

A PEOPLE'S CHOIR DC
The '90s
August 24, 2017



Go, go!

Now check this out, one day back in Philly
Four guys wanted to sing
They came up to me, I said
"Well what's your name? (Boyz II Men!)
Hey, you know what I'm sayin'?"
Then I said, "Alright fellas, well let me see what you can do"
And then with a smile, Wanya said
"Yo Mike, check this out, see if this one moves you"

Doom doom doom da da, doom doom doom da da
Da di da di da da
Da da, daa aa oh
Doom doom doom da da, doom doom doom da da
Da di da di da da
Da-ah, ah, ah, ohhh

[Chorus]
Go, go, go, go

Boyz II Men, Boy-B-B-BBoyz II Men, BBBBB, Boyz II Men
B-Boyz II Men, Boyz, Boyz, Boyz, Boyz
Boyz II Men, A B C, B B D, mmmhm

[*This lyric is apparently a list of the three most popular R&B groups part of the East Coast Family, which was created by Michael Bivins: Boyz II Men, Another Bad Creation, Bell Biv DeVoe]

I'm Your Baby Tonight – Whitney Houston (1990)

Mmm mmmm mmm-mm, Yay eee-eee, Yay eee-eee
Yay eee-eee-eee, yeah

From the moment I saw you, I went outta my mind
Though I never believed in, love at first sight
But you got a magic, boy, that I just can't explain
Well you got a, you got a way that your makin' me
Feel I can do, I can do anything for you baby
I'll be down for you baby
Lay all my cards out tonight
Just call on me baby, I'll be there in a hurry
It's your move, so baby, baby decide!

[Chorus:]
Whatever you want from me, I'm givin' you everything
I'm your baby tonight
You've given me ecstasy, you are my fantasy
I'm your baby tonight

From the second you touched me, I was ready to die
I've never been fatal, you're my first time
I feel like an ange-e-el, who just started to fly
Well you got a, you got a way that you're makin' me

Feel I can, feel I can, do anything for you baby, woo!
I will fly for you baby, hold on and enjoy the ride
I'm not in no hurry, we can fly all night baby
It's your move, now baby
Baby let's fly!

Whatever you want from me (me-e)
I'm givin' you everything (everythi-ing)
I'm your baby tonight (I'm your baby)
You've given me ecstasy (ecstasy)
You are my fantasy (fantasy)
I'm your baby tonight (I'm your baby)

Whatever you want from me (whatever)
I'm giving you everything (you want boy)
I'm your baby tonight (I'll be your baby, I will be your baby)
You've given me ecstasy
You are my fantasy (you are, boy)
I'm your baby tonight (I am your babe)

Whatever I do, boy, it's all about you, baby
And ain't the truth, boy, I'm helplessly in love with you

What else can I do, boy, but be there for you, baby
You got a, you got a way that you're makin' me
Feel I can, feel I can do any, do anything, yeah

[x2]
Oh, yeah
Yeah, baby
You know, hee!

(Alright) Alright
You know, baby
You know
Whate-e-e-e-ver

Whatever you want from me (whatever)
I'm giving you everything (whatever)
I'm your baby tonight (I'm your baby...I'm your baby)
You've given my ecstasy (ooh, yeah, babe)
You are my fantasy (you know it, boy)
I'm your baby tonight (you know it, boy)
Oh-oh

Looks like I'm fatal, it's all on the table
And baby you hold the cards
You got the magic, and I've got to have it
I don't want the pieces, I want every single part I'll be your
angel, I'm ready and able
Whatever you want is fine
Whenever you're ready, just call on your lady
And I'll be- your- baby toni-i-i-ight, yeah
I'm your baby tonight
Whatever you want from me (me)
I'm giving you everything (everythi-ing)
I'm your baby tonight (I'm your baby)
You've given me ecstasy (ecstasy)
You are my fantasy (fantasy)
I'm your baby tonight (I'm your baby)

Whatever you want from me (whatever)
I'm giving you everything (you want, boy)
I'm your baby tonight (I'll be your baby, I'll be your baby)

[Note: In his memoir, Producer LA Reid recalled that Whitney sang this vocally-complicated song perfectly on the first try, including lead vocals and several layers of background vocals. Her motivation was that she wanted to get to the mall before it closed.]

----- BRIEF INTERMISSION -----

Two Princes – Spin Doctors (1991)

Yeeeeeah
One, two, princes kneel before you
That's what I said now
Princes, princes who adore you, just go ahead now
One has, diamonds in his pockets, and that's some bread now
This one said he wants to buy you rockets, ain't in his head now

Yeaaaaaaaaah-yeah yeah-ah
Da be da bip
De bip bip da de
De de
Ba buh ba buh ba buh ba buh ba

This one, he got a princely racket, that's what I said now
Got some big seal upon his jacket, ain't in his head now
You marry him, your father will condone you
How 'bout that now?
You marry me, your father will disown you, he'll eat his hat now

The original A People's Choir is a monthly group sing-along created by Paige Reitz, Adele Hauser, and Decoteau Wilkerson in Portland, Oregon. Every month, a theme is chosen and choir members (i.e., whoever wants to come) suggest songs via social media. The choir simply sings along to the sound recordings- anything goes! The choir began in 2011 out of nostalgia for communal singing. Since the first choir, A People's Choir has hosted choirs at PSU's Open Engagement, New York's Art in Odd Places festival, Last Thursdays on Alberta, PDX Farm Fiesta and monthly at their new venue, Crush Bar. They were also listed as one of the "Best of Portland" by the Willamette Week. Find out more about the Portland choir at: <https://www.facebook.com/APeoplesChoir>

The DC sing-along started in April 2014. You can keep track of events through email (send a note to the email below to get on the list), Twitter, Facebook, or poodle. (Note: must supply own willing poodle.)

APeoplesChoirDC@gmail.com
@aPeoplesChoirDC
[facebook.com/APeoplesChoirDC](https://www.facebook.com/APeoplesChoirDC)

Better Days (And The Bottom Drops Out) – Citizen King (1999)
...Baby One More Time – Britney Spears (1998)
Doo-Wop (That Thing) – Lauryn Hill (1998)
I Want You – Savage Garden (1997)
Everybody (Backstreet's Back) – Backstreet Boys (1997)
Lovefool – The Cardigans (1996)
Just A Girl – No Doubt (1995)
Undone (The Sweater Song) – Weezer (1994)
Mr. Jones – Counting Crows (1993)
No Rain – Blind Melon (1992)
Motownphilly – Boyz II Men (1991)
I'm Your Baby Tonight – Whitney Houston (1990)
Two Princes – Spin Doctors (1991)
My Lovin' (You're Never Gonna Get It) – En Vogue (1992)
Shine – Collective Soul (1993)
Creep – TLC (1994)
Common People – Pulp (1995)
Say You'll Be There – Spice Girls (1996)
Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life) – Green Day (1997)
Semi-Charmed Life – Third Eye Blind (1997)
I Want You Back – NSYNC (1997)
The Way – Fastball (1998)
Closing Time – Semisonic (1998)
All Star – Smash Mouth (1999)

Lyrics follow (provided for educational purposes, of course).

Tips:
[words in brackets are notes]

(words in parentheses are for singing)

words not in parentheses are also for singing,
though this was probably intuitive.

Better Days – Citizen King (1999)

(It goes a little something like, like, like this)

In my shoes, my toes are busted
My kitchen says my bread is molded
I got a good job, at the dollar store
One foot in the hole, one foot gettin' deeper
With a- broken mirror and a blown out speaker
And I ain't got much else to lose

I'm faded, flat busted, been jaded, I been dusted
I know that I've seen better days
One foot in the hole, one foot gettin' deeper
Crank it to eleven, and blow another speaker, and
I ain't got – I ain't got much to lose

[Chorus:]

'Cause I've seen better days, I've been the star of many plays
I've seen better days...and the bottom drops out
I've seen better days, I've been the star of many plays
I've seen better days...and the bottom drops out

Now my cup's filled up with five buck wine
I find myself here all the time
Another rip in the glass, another chip in my tooth
Rained on I've been stained on
Found another goat I tried to put the blame on
Now I'm steppin' on all the cracks, so I guess there ain't no use

[Chorus]

[Spoken:] You like my Gucci bag? That's beautiful, beautiful

Check it...check it out

I'm bent like glass, second hand like glory
Missed the bus but I'm in no hurry
Molasses fast no business born
One foot in the hole, one foot gettin' deeper
Crank it to eleven, and blow another speaker
And I ain't got much to lose

'Cause I've seen better days, I've been the star of many plays
I've seen better days...and the bottom drops out
I've seen better days, I've been the star of many plays
I've seen better days...I've seen better days

I know that I've seen better days
I've been the star, of so many plays
Walked on the edge with that hobo way
'Cause I know, I know that I've seen better
Better days (And the bottom drops out)

[Spoken:] Now I'm real thirsty, hahahahaha

...Baby One More Time – Britney Spears (1999)

[Note: To clarify (via Billboard), the song's Swedish writers believed that "hit" was American slang for "call."]

Oh, baby, baby [x2]

Oh, baby, baby, how was I supposed to know
That something wasn't right here?
Oh, baby, baby, I shouldn't have let you go
And now you're out of sight, yeah

Show me how you want it to be
Tell me, baby, 'cause I need to know now, oh, because...

[Chorus:]

My loneliness is killing me (and I)
I must confess, I still believe (still believe)
When I'm not with you I lose my mind, give me a sign

[Chorus:]

Marry him, or marry me
I'm the one that loves you, baby, can't you see?
I ain't got no future or family tree
But I know what a prince and lover ought to be
I know what a prince and lover ought to be

Said

If you want to call me "baby", just go ahead now
And if you like to tell me "maybe", just go ahead now
And if you wanna buy me flowers, just go ahead now
And if you would like to talk for hours, just go ahead now

[Guitar solo]

Said- One, two, princes kneel before you
That's what I said now
Princes, princes who adore you, just go ahead now
One has, diamonds in his pockets, and that's some bread now
This one said he wants to buy you rockets, ain't in his head now

[Chorus]

Said

[x2]
If you want to call me "baby", just go ahead now
And if you like to tell me "maybe", just go ahead now
And if you wanna buy me flowers, just go ahead now
And if you like to talk for hours, just go ahead now

Oh oh, baby!...Just go ahead now
Oh oh!...Just, just go ahead now (Just go ahead now)
Oh, oh, oh, your majesty!...Just go ahead now
Come on, forget the King and marry me!
Just go ahead now
Come on, come on, come on
Just go ahead now
Go ahead now, yeah
Just go ahead now
And if you want to bu-u-uy me flowers
Just go ahead now
Yeah just go ahead now baby

My Lovin' (You're Never Gonna Get It) – En Vogue (1992)

Ooooh bop

[x2]

No, you're never gonna get it (ow!)
Never never gonna get it (no, not this time)
No, you're never gonna get it (my love)
Never, never gonna get it

(Ooooh bop) I remember how it used to be
You never was this nice, you can't fool me
(Ooooh bop) Now you talking like you made a change
The more you talk, the more things sound the same

(Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh) What makes you think you can just
Walk back into her life (oooh, oh, woah, woah)
Without a good fight, oh (ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh)
I just sit back and watch you make a fool of yourself (ooh, oh)
Cause you're just wasting your time, oh-oh

[Chorus:][x2]

No, you're never gonna get it (not this time)
Never never gonna get it (my lovin')
No, you're never gonna get it (had your chance to make a change)
Never never gonna get it
(Ooooh bop) Now you promise me the moon and stars
Save your breath, you won't get very far
(Ooooh bop) Gave you many chances to make change
The only thing you changed was love to hate

(Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh) It doesn't matter what you do or what you say (oooh oh oh oh oh)
She doesn't love you- no way
(Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh) Maybe next time you'll give your woman a little respect
So you won't be hearing her say, no way

[Chorus]

Ooooo bop- Woo!

[Spoken:] Yes sir- I give to the needy, and not the greedy
Mmhhh, that's right, cause you see, baby
When you're lockin', you're losing...and I'm out the door

(Ahh ahh ahh ahh) Doesn't matter what you do or what you say (Oooh oh oh oh) She don't love you- no way
(Ahh ahh ahh ahh) Maybe next time you'll give your woman a little respect
(Oooh oh) So you won't be hearing her say, no way

[Spoken:] And now it's time for a breakdown

Never gonna get it, never gonna get it [x3]
Never gonna get it (whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa)
Never gonna get it, never gonna get it [x3]
Never gonna get it, never get it

(You bet) Bop [x3]

[x2]

No, you're never gonna get it (sweet lovin')
Never never gonna get it (sweet lovin')
No, you're never gonna get it (my lovin')
Never never gonna get it (my lovin')

Shine – Collective Soul (1993)

Give me a word, give me a sign.
Show me where to look, tell me what will I find?
What will I find?

Lay me on the ground, and fly me in the sky.
Show me where to look, tell me what will I find?
What will I find?

[Chorus:]

Yeah [x3]

Whoa, heaven let your light shine down [x4]

Love is in the water, love is in the air.
Show me where to look, tell me will love be there?
Will love be there?

Teach me how to speak, teach me how to share.
Teach me where to go, tell me will love be there? Love be there?

[Chorus]
[Guitar solo]
[Chorus]

I'm gonna let it shine, I'm gonna let it shine
Heaven's little light gonna shine on me
Oh, hey yeah, hey yeah, Heaven's little light, shine on me
(Shiiii-iiine) Shine on me-e-e, yea-e-eah
(Shiiii-iiine) C'mon and shine

Creep – TLC (1994)

[Spoken:] Yes, it's me again, and I'm back, woo!
[x2]

(Creep) Oh I, oh I, oh I...baby
(Creep) Oh I, oh I, oh I...yeah

The 22nd of loneliness, and we've been through so many things

Hit me, baby, one more time

Oh, baby, baby, the reason I breathe is you
Boy, you got me blinded
Oh, baby, baby, there's nothing that I wouldn't do
It's not the way I planned it

Show me how you want it to be, tell me, baby,
'Cause I need to know now, oh, because...

[Chorus]

Oh, baby, baby [x2]
Eh, eh, yeah

Oh, baby, baby, How was I supposed to know?
Oh, pretty, baby, I shouldn't have let you go

I must confess, that my loneliness, is killing me no-o-o-o-ww
Don't you know I still believe
That you will be here and give me a si-i-i-i-ign
Hit me, baby, one more time

[Chorus]

I must confess that my loneliness (My loneliness is killing me)
Is killing me now (I must confess, I still believe)
Don't you know I still believe
(When I'm not with you I lose my mind)
That you will be here, and give me a sign
Hit me, baby, one more time

Doo-Wop (That Thing) - Lauryn Hill (1998)

Girls you know you'd better, watch out
Some guys, some guys are only about
That thing, that thing, that thing! [x2]

Admit two shots in the atmosphere!
Yeah yeah! [x4]

It's been three weeks since you were looking for your friend
The one you let hit it and never called you again
Remember when he told you he was about the Benjamin's?
You act like you ain't hear him, but gave him a little trim
To begin, how you think you're really going to pretend
Like you wasn't down and you called him again?
Plus when, you give it up so easy you ain't even foolin' him
If you did it then, then you'd probably do it again

Talking out your neck, saying you're a Christian
A Muslim, sleeping with the jinn
Now that was the sin that did Jezebel in
Who're you going to tell when the repercussions spin?
Showing off your ass because you're thinking it's a trend
Girlfriend, let me break it down for you again!

You know I only say it because I'm truly genuine
Don't be a hard rock, when you really are a gem
Baby girl! Respect is just the minimum
Nigga's creepin' and you still defending him
Now, Lauryn is only human
Don't think I haven't been through the same predicament
Let it sit inside your head like a million women in Philly been
It's silly when girls sell their souls because it's in
Look at what you be in, hair weaves like Europeans
Fake nails up out Koreans
Come again

Yo! A-When when come again! (Yeah-Yeah!)
When when come again! (Yeah-Yeah!)
My friend come again! (Yeah-Yeah!)

Guys you know you'd better, watch out
Some girls, some girls are only about
That thing, that thing, that thing!

That thing, that thing, that thing!

The second verse is dedicated to the men
More concerned with his rims and his Tim's than his women
Him and his men, come in the club like hooligans
Don't care who they offend
Popping game (Like you got yen!)
Let's stop pretend, the ones that pissed out by they waste men
Crystal by the case men, still living in his Mother's basement
The pretty face men claiming that they be the "big men."
Need to take care of their three and four kids
But they face a court case when the child supports late
Money taking and heart breaking
Now you wonder why women hate men
The sleepy silent men
The punk domestic violence men
Quick to shoot the semen, stop acting like boys and be men!

How you gonna win, when you ain't right within?! [x3]
Unh unh come again, yo yo come again
Brethren come again, sistren come again

[x4]
Watch out, watch out...look out, look out

Girls you know you'd better, watch out
Some guys, some guys are only about
That thing, that thing, that thing! [x2]

Guys you know you'd better, watch out
Some girls, some girls are only about
That thing, that thing, that thing! [x2]

Girls you know you'd better, watch out
Some guys, some guys are only about
That thing, that thing, that thing!

I Want You – Savage Garden (1997)

Anytime I need to see your face, I just close my eyes
And I am taken to a place where your crystal mind
And magenta feelings take up shelter in the base of my spine
Sweet like a chic-a-cherry cola

I don't even try to explain, I just hold on tight
And if it happens again, I might move so slightly
To the arms and the lips and the face
Of the human cannonball that I need to, I want to...

Come stand a little bit closer, breathe in and get a bit higher
You'll never know what hit you when I get to you

[Chorus:]
Ooh I want you, I don't know if I need you but
Ooh I'd die to find out
Ooh I want you, I don't know if I need you but
Ooh I'd die to find out

I'm the kind of person who endorses a deep commitment
Getting comfy getting perfect is what I live for
But a look and then a smell of perfume
It's like I'm down on the floor, and I don't know what I'm in for

Conversation has a time and place in the interaction
Of a lover and a mate but the time of talking
Using symbols, using words can be likened
To a deep sea diver who is swimming with a raincoat
Come stand a little bit closer, breathe in and get a bit higher
You'll never know what hit you when I get to you

[Chorus]

(Ooo-aaah) Sha-ee-yea-eah [x2]
Anytime I need to see your face, I just close my eyes
And I am taken to a place where your crystal mind

I love my man with all honesty, but I know he's cheating on me
I look him in his eyes, but all he tells me is lies to keep me near
I'll never leave him down, though I might mess around
It's only 'cause I need some affection, oh

[Chorus:]
So I creep, yeah, just keep it on the down low
Said nobody is supposed to know
So I creep, yeah, cause he doesn't know what I do
And no attention goes to show, oh so I creep

The 23rd of loneliness, and we don't talk like we used to do
Now it seems pretty strange, but I'm not buggin'
'Cause I still feel the same-yeah, yeah
I'll keep giving loving 'til the day he pushes me away
Never go astray
If he knew the things I did (woo), he couldn't handle it
And I choose to keep him protected, oh

[Chorus]

So I creep, yeah (I think about us baby all the time)
Just keep it on the down low, said nobody is supposed to know
(But you know that I'm gonna need some attention, yeah, yeah)

So I creep, yeah (Love you forever, baby, soul and mind)
Cause he doesn't know what I do
And no attention goes to show, oh
(And you gotta know it, if you don't give it, I'm
gonna get mine, yeaah, yeaah)

(So I creep) Oh I, oh I, oh I...yeah
(So I creep) Oh I, oh I, oh I...yeah
(So I creep) Oh I, oh I, oh I...baby
Oh I, oh I, oh I, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...

So I creep, yeah (I creep around because I need attention)
I just keep it on the down low (Don't mess ar-o-o-ound
with my affection, yeah)
So I creep, yeah (I creep around because I need attention)
Yeah cause he doesn't know what I do
(Don't mess around with my affection, yeah)

So I creep, yeah (Oh I oh I oh I, yeah)
I just keep it on the down low
Oh I, oh I, oh I
So I creep, yeah (Oh I oh I oh I, yeah)
'Cause he doesn't know what I do
Oh I, oh I, oh I

So I creep, yeah, just keep it on the down low
Said nobody is supposed to know

Common People – Pulp (1995)

She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge
She studied sculpture at Saint Martin's College
That's where I...caught her eye
She told me that her Dad was loaded
I said "In that case I'll have rum and Coca-Cola", she said "fine"
And then in thirty seconds time she said

"I want to live like common people
I want to do whatever common people do
I want to sleep with common people
I want to sleep with- common people, like you"
Well what else- could I do?
I said "I'll- I'll see what I can do"
I took her to a supermarket
I don't know why, but I had to start it somewhere
So it started...there
I said "pretend you've got no money"
But she just laughed and said "oh you're so funny"

I said "Yeah, huh...well I can't see anyone else smiling in here-
Are you sure?"

You want to live like common people
You want to see whatever common people see
You want to sleep with common people
You want to sleep with common people like me?
But she didn't- understand
She just smiled and held my hand

Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job
Smoke some fags and play some pool
Pretend you never went to school
But still you'll never get it right
Cause when you're layin' in bed at night
Watching roaches climb the wall
If you called your dad he could stop it all...yeah!

You'll never live like common people
You'll never do whatever common people do
You'll never fail like common people
You'll never watch your life slide out of view
And we dance, and drink...and screw
Because there's nothing else to do-o-oo

[Instrumental break]

Sing along with the common people
Sing along and it might just get you through
Laugh along with the common people
Laugh along, even though they're laughing at you
And the stupid things that you do
Because you think that poor is
Coo-oo-ool

Wanna live with common people like you [x7]
Ooooh la la la la, ooooh la la la la
Ooooh la la la la la la, ih yeah

Say You'll Be There – Spice Girls (1996)

Ah, say you'll be there
I'm givin' you everything, all that joy can bring, this I swear

Last time that we had this conversation
I decided we should be friends, hey
But now, we're going round in circles
Tell me, will this deja vu never end? Oh

Now you tell me that you've fallen in love
Well, I never ever thought that would be, ey
This time you gotta take it easy
Throwin' far too much emotions at me

But any fool can see they're falling
I gotta make you understand

I'm givin' you everything, all that joy can bring, this I swear
(I'll give you everything) And all that I want from you
Is a promise you will be there (say you will be there)

Ow, say you will be there...A-won't you sing it with me?

If you- put two and two together
You will see what our friendship is for, oh
If you- can't work this equation then
I guess I'll have to show you the door

There is no need to say you love me
It would be better left unsa-a-aid

I'm (I'm)
Givin' you everything (I'll give you everything)
All that joy can bring (All that joy can bring)
This I swear (Yes, I swear)

And magenta feelings take up shelter in the base of my spine
Sweet like a chic-a cherry cola

I don't need to try to explain, I just hold on tight
And if it happens again, I might move so slightly
To the arms and the lips and the face
Of the human cannonball that I need to, I want you...

[Chorus]

(So can we find out?)

[Drums and laser noises]

[Ghostly chanting]

[Chorus]

Ooh I want you, I don't know if I need you but
Ooh I'd die to find out (I'd die to find out)
Ooh I want you
I don't know if I need you but (So why can't we find out)
Ooh I'd die to find out

Everybody (Backstreet's Back) – Backstreet Boys (1997)

Everybody, rock your body
Everybody, rock your body right
Backstreet's back, alright

Hey, hey, yeah...now

Oh my God, we're back again
Brothers, sisters, everybody sing
Gonna bring the flavor, show you how
Gotta question for you better answer now, yea-ay

Am I original? Yeah. Am I the only one? Yeah.
Am I sexual? Yeah. Am I everything you need?
You better rock your body now.

[Chorus:]

Everybody (Yeah-eah), rock your body (Yeah-eah)
Everybody, rock your body right
Backstreet's back, alright

Alright

Now throw your hands up in the air
Wave 'em around like you just don't care (Ooo oo oo oo!)
If you wanna party, let me hear you yell (Wooo!)
Because we got it going on again (Yeah-e-yeah-ah ahh)

Am I original? Yeah. Am I the o-only one? Yeah.
Am I sexual? Yeah. Am I everything you need?
You better rock your body now.

[Chorus]

Alright

Ooo oo oo oo!...A-oooo! [x2]
Everybody (yeah-eah), rock your body (yeah-eah)
Everybody rock your body right (rock your body right)
Backstreet's back

Everybody (everybody)
Yeah-eah (rock your body)
Rock your body (everybody)
Yea-eah (everybody rock your body)
Everybody (everybody, rock your body), rock your body right
(everybody)
Backstreet's back, alright

Lovefool – The Cardigans (1996)

Dear, I fear we're facin' a problem
You love me no longer, I know and
Maybe there is nothing that I can do, to make you to
Mama tells me I shouldn't bother
That I ought to stick to another man
A man that surely deserves me, but I think you do!

So I cry, I pray, and I beg

Love me, love me, say that you love me
Fool me, fool me, go on and fool me
Love me, love me, pretend that you love me
Leave me, leave me, just say that you need me

So, I cry, and I beg for you to

Love me, love me, say that you love me
Leave me, leave me, just say that you need me
I can't care 'bout anything but you...

Lately I have desperately pondered
Spent my nights awake and I wonder
What I could have done in another way, to make you stay
Reason will not lead to solution, I will end up lost in confusion
...I don't care if you really care, as long as you don't go

So, I cry, I pray, and I beg

Love me, love me, say that you love me
Fool me, fool me, go on and fool me
Love me, love me, pretend that you love me
Leave me, leave me, just say that you need me

So I cry, and I beg for you to

Love me, love me, sayyyyy that you love me
Leave me, leave me, just say that you need me
I can't care 'bout anything but yooooou...(Anything but yooooou)

Love me, love me (Say that you love me)
Fool me, fool me (Go on and fool me)
Love me, love me (I know that you need me)
I can't care 'bout anything but youuuu

Just A Girl – No Doubt (1995)

Take this pink ribbon off my eyes
I'm exposed, and it's no big surprise
Don't you think I know exactly where I stand?
This world is forcing me to hold your hand

Cause I'm just a girl, oh little old me
Well, don't let me out of your sight
Oh, I'm just a girl, all pretty and petite
So don't let me have any rights
Oh-oooooh, I've had it up to here

The moment that I step outside
So many reasons for me to run and hide
I can't do the little things I hold so dear
Cause it's all those little things that I fear

Cause I'm just a girl, I'd rather not be
Cause they won't let me drive late at night
Oh, I'm just a girl, guess I'm some kind of freak
Cause they all sit and stare with their eyes
I'm just a girl, take a good look at me
Just your typical prototype
Oh-oh, I've had it up to here

[Interlude]

Oh, am I making myself clear?

I'm just a girl...I'm just a girl in the world

And (and), all that I want from you (all I want from you)
Is a promise you (is a promise you) will be there

Yeeeeeah, I want you

Any fool can see they're falling
I gotta make you understa-a-aaand

I'll give you everything, on this I swear
Just promise you'll always be there

[x3, fade out on third]

I'm – givin' you everything (I'm giving you everything)
All that joy can bring (all that joy can bring)
This I swear (yes, I swear)
And all that I want from you (all that I want from you)
Is a promise you (want you to promise to)
Will be there (always be there)

Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life) – Green Day (1997)

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go
So make the best of this test, and don't ask why
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

[Chorus:]

It's somethin' unpredictable, but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life

So take the photographs, and still frames in your mind
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

[Chorus]

[Violin solo]
[Chorus][x2]

Semi-Charmed Life – Third Eye Blind (1997)

Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo doo [x3]
Doo doo doo

I'm packed and I'm holding
I'm smiling, she's living, she's golden
She lives for me, says she lives for me
Ovation, her own motivation
She comes round and she goes down on me
And I make her smile, like a drug for you
Do ever what you wanna do, coming over you
Keep on smiling, what we go through
One stop to the rhythm that divides you

And I speak to you like the chorus to the verse
Chop another line like a coda with a curse
Come on like a freak show takes the stage
We give them the games we play, she said...

I want something else, to get me through this
Semi-charmed kinda life, baby, baby
I want something else, I'm not listening when you say good-
byeeee

Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo doo [x3]
Doo doo doo

The sky was gold, it was rose
I was taking sips of it through my nose
And I wish I could get back there, someplace back there
Smiling in the pictures you would take
Doing crystal meth, will lift you up until you break
It won't stop, I won't come down
I keep stock with the tick-tock rhythm, I bump for the drop

And then I bumped up, I took the hit that I was given
Then I bumped again, then I bumped again
I said...

How do I get back there to
the place where I fell asleep inside you
How do I get myself back to the place where you said...
I want something else, to get me through this
Semi-charmed kinda life, baby, baby
I want something else, I'm not listening when you say good-
byeeee

I believe in the sand beneath my toes
The beach gives a feeling, an earthy feeling
I believe in the faith that grows
And the four right chords can make me cry
When I'm with you I feel like I could die
And that would be alright, alright

And when the plane came in, she said she was crashing
The velvet it rips in the city, we tripped on the urge to feel alive
Now I'm struggling to survive
Those days you were wearing that velvet dress

[I have no recollection of this verse ever being in the song. Just
me?]

You're the priestess, I must confess
Those little red panties they pass the test
Slides up around the belly, face down on the mattress

[...maybe they cut it from the radio edit.]

And I want something else
To get me through this life
Baby-ay, I want something else
Not listening when you say...

Good-bye...good-byeeee
Good-byeeee-eye-eyeeeee...good-byeeeeeeeeeeeee

Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo doo [x3]
Doo doo doo

The sky was gold, it was rose (Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo
doo...)
I was taking sips of it through my nose (Doo doo doo, doo doo-
doo doo...)
And I wish I could get back there (Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo
doo...)
Someplace back there, in the place we used to sta-a-a-art

Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo doo [x2]
I want something else

I Want You Back – NSYNC (1997)

You're all I ever want-e-ed, you're all I ever needed, yeah
So tell me what you do now
Cause (I, I, I, I, I) I want you back

It's hard to say I'm sorry
It's hard to make the things I did undone
A lesson I've learned too well, for sure
So don't hang up the phone now
I'm trying to figure out just what to do
I'm goin' crazy without you

[Chorus:]

You're all I ever want-e-ed, you're all I ever needed, yeah
So tell me what to do now, when I want- you- back

Baby I remember, the way you used to look at me and say
Promises never last forever
I told you not to worry, I said that everything would be alright

That's all that you'll let me be

Oh, I'm just a girl, living in captivity
Your rule of thumb makes me worrisome
Oh, I'm just a girl, what's my destiny
What I've succumbed to is making me numb
Oh, I'm just a girl, my apologies
What I've become is so burdensome
Oh, I'm just a girl, lucky me
Twiddle-dum, there's no comparison

Oh-ooohhhh, I've had it up to
Oh-ooohhhh, I've had it up to
Oh-ooohhhh, I've had it up to here

Undone (The Sweater Song) – Weezer (1994)

[Spoken:]

Hey bra, how we doin' man?- All right.
It's been a while man, life's so rad! This band's my favorite man,
don't ya love 'em?- Yeah.

Aw man, you want a beer?- All right.
Aw man, this is the best. I'm so glad we're all back together and
stuff. This is great, man.- Yeah.

Hey, did you know about the party after the show?- Yeah.
Aw man, it's gonna be the best, I'm so stoked! Take it easy bra'.

I'm me, me be, goddamn, I am
I can, sing and, hear me, know me

If you want to destroy my sweater
Hold this thread as I walk away

[Spoken:]

Hey, what's up?- Not much.
Did you hear about the party?- Yeah.
Um, I think I'm gonna go but, um, my friends don't really wanna
go. Could I get a ride?

Oh no, it go, it gone, be-bye (bye!)
Who I, I think, I sink, and I die

[Chorus:]

If you want to destroy my sweater (whoa, whoa, whoa)
Hold this thread as I walk away
Watch me unravel, I'll soon be naked
Lying on the floor (lying on the floor)
I've come undone

[Guitar solo]
[Chorus]

I don't want to destroy your tank-top
Let's be friends and just walk away
It's good to see you lying there in your Superman skivvies
Lying on the floor (lying on the floor)
I've come undone

Mr. Jones – Counting Crows (1993)

Shalalala la la la
Uh huh...

I was down at the New Amsterdam
Staring at this yellow-haired girl
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation
With a black-haired, flamenco dancer
You know she dances while his father plays- guitar
She's suddenly beautiful
We all want somethin' beautiful- man, I wish I was beautiful
So come dance this silence down through the morning
Shalalala la la la yeah...uh huh, yeah...
Cut up, Maria! Show me some of that Spanish dancin'
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones

Believe in me...help me believe in anything
Cause I, wanna be someone who believes...yeah!

Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales
And we stare at the beautiful women
"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."
Smilin' in the bright lights
Comin' through in stereo
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

Well I'mma paint my picture
Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray
All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful
Yeah well you know gray is my favorite color
I felt so symbolic yesterday, if I knew a Picasso
I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

Mr. Jones and me look into the future
Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women "She's lookin' at you.
I don't think so. She's looking at me."
Standing in the spotlight, I bought myself a gray guitar
When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

I'll never be lonely
Cause I'm never gonna be lo-o-o-o-onely
I will never be lonely, said I'm never gonna be, loooooonely

I want to be a lion, yeah, everybody wants to pass as cats
We all want to be big big stars, yeah
But we got different reasons for that
Believe in me, 'cause I don't believe in anything
And I, I want to be someone to believe to believe to believe
yeah!

Mr. Jones and me, stumbling through the barrio
Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
"She's perfect for you, Man, there's got to be somebody for
me."
I want to be Bob Dylan
Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
When everybody loves you, ah son, that's just about as funky as
you can be

Mr. Jones and me, starin' at the video
When I look at the television
want to see me starin' right back at me
We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why
And we don't know how
But when everybody loves me
I want to be just about as happy as I can be

Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars

[Note: In an interview, lead singer Adam
Duritz revealed that "Mr. Jones" is Marty Jones, a bassist and
longtime friend of Duritz.]

No Rain – Blind Melon (1992)

Ooooooh – ooo oo oo-oooh [x2]

All I can say is that my life is pretty plain
I like watchin' the puddles gather rain
And all I can do is just pour some tea for two
And speak my point of view, but it's not sane
It's not sa-a-aaaa-ane

[Chorus:]

I just want someone to say to me (oh ho oh oh):
"I'll always be there when you wake" (yeah heah)
You know, I'd like to keep my cheeks dry today
So, stay with me and I'll have it made
(I'll have it ma-a-ade)

And I don't understand why I sleep all day

I didn't know than that you were right

[Chorus]

I- I want you back
Hoh hoooh
Yea-eah-eah-eah-eah

You're the one I wa-a-a-a-ant
You're the one I ne-e-ed
Girl what can I do-o-o-o-o?

You're the one I want, you're the one I need
Tell me what can I do

You're all I ever wanted
(You're the one I want) You're all I ever needed
(You're the one I need) So tell me what to do now
(Tell me, what can I do) When I want you back

[Chorus]

The Way – Fastball (1998)

They made up their minds, and they started packing
And left before the sun came up that day
An exit to eternal summer slacking
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

They drank up the wine, and they got to talking
But now had more important things to say
And when the car broke down, they started walking
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

[Chorus:]

Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved in gold
And it's always summer, they'll never get cold
And never get hungry, never get old and grey
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere
They won't make it home but they really don't care
They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today

The children woke up, and they couldn't find 'em
They left before the sun came up that day
They just drove off and left it all behind 'em
(Leavin' it all behind)
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

[Chorus]

[Instrumental Break]

[Chorus]

(Leavin' it all behind)

Closing Time – Semisonic (1998)

Closing time
Open all the doors and let you out into the world
Closing time
Turn all of the lights on over every boy and every girl
Closing time
One last call for alcohol so finish your whiskey or beer
Closing time
You don't have to go home but you can't stay here

[Chorus:]

I know who I want to take me home [x3]
Take me home

Closing time
Time for you to go out to the places you will be from
Closing time
This room won't be open 'til your brothers or you sisters come
So gather up your jackets, and move it to the exits

I hope you have found a friend
Closing time
Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end,
yeah

[Chorus]
[Instrumental break & guitar solo]

Closing time
Time for you to go out to the places you will be from

[Chorus]

Closing time
Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end

All Star – Smash Mouth (1999)

Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me
I ain't the sharpest tool in the she-ed
She was looking kind of dumb with her finger and her thumb
In the shape of an "L" on her forehead

Well, the years start comin' and they don't stop comin'
Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running
Didn't make sense not to live for fun
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb
So much to do, so much to see
So what's wrong with takin' the back streets?
You'll never know if you don't go
You'll never shine if you don't glow

[Chorus:]

Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on, get paid
And all that glitters is gold
Only shootin' stars break the mold

It's a cool place and they say it gets colder
You're bundled up now but wait 'til you get older
But the meteor men beg to differ
Judging by the hole in the satellite picture
The ice we skate is getting pretty thin
The water's getting warm so you might as well swim
My world's on fire, how 'bout yours?
That's the way I like it and I'll never get bored

[Chorus]

(Go for the moon) [x4]

Hey now, you're an All Star get your game on, go play
Hey now, you're a Rock Star get the show on, get paid
And all that glitters is gold
Only shootin' stars

Somebody once asked "Could I spare some change for gas?
I need to get myself away from this place"
I said "Yep, what a concept
I could use a little fuel myself
And we could all use a little change!"

Well, the years start coming and they don't stop coming
Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running
Didn't make sense not to live for fun
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb
So much to do, so much to see
So what's wrong with taking the back streets?
You'll never know if you don't go (go)
You'll never shine if you don't glow

[Chorus]

And all that glitters is gold
Only shootin' stars break the mold

And I start to complain that there's no ra-a-ain
And all I can do is read a book to stay awake
And it rips my life away, but it's a great escape
Esca-ape, esca-ape, esca-a-aaa-ape

[Guitar solo][You should probably dance.]

All I can say is that my life is pretty plain
You don't like my point of view, You think that I'm insane
It's not saa-ane, it's not saaaa-aaaa-aaaaa-aane

[Chorus]

I'll have it made (I'll have it made)
Woo, and I'll have it made (I'll have it made)
Oh, lo lo lo
You know I'm really gonna (I'll have it made)
Really gonna have it made (I'll have it made)
You know I'll have it made (I'll have it ma-a-ade)

Oh oh oh oh (I'll have it ma-a-a-ade) [x3]
Oh oh oh oh

Motownphilly – Boyz II Men feat. Michael Bivins (1991)

Boyz II Men, B-B-Boyz II Men, B-Boyz II Men, B-B-Boyz II Men

[Chorus:]

Motownphilly back again
Doin' a little east coast swing
Boyz II Men, goin' off
Not too hard, not too soft

It's long overdue but now, Philly is slammin'
Boyz II Men, A B C, B B D*
The East Coast Family
Never skipped a beat (nah)
While cooling on South Street (everybody it's)
Jet black Benz, plenty of friends
(And all the Philly steaks you can eat)

Back in school we used to dream about this everyday
Could it really happen? Or do dreams just fade awa-a-ay, yeah
Then we started singing and they said it sounded smo-oth
So we started a group and here we are kickin' it just for you
Oooh

[Chorus]

Boyz, Boyz

Yo these four new jacks is real, smooth on the harmony tip
Nate, Mike, Shawn, and Wan
You know the mentality
Keep flippin' the gift

The spotlight is on us now, watch us do this
(Da da, daaa da, ba da da da ba da)
Live and direct from Philly town
(Rap and hype and we can get down)
We are ready to roll
So now the world will know that we were

Back in school we used to dream about this everyday
Could it really happen? Or do dreams just fade awa-a-ay?
Then we started singing, and they said it sounded smoo-oth
So we started a group and here we are
Kickin' it just for you
Oh ohhh

[Chorus]

(Everybody it's) Boyz II Men [x6]

Then we started singing and they said it sounded smoo-oth