

A PEOPLE'S CHOIR DC

Throwback 2017

December 18, 2017



And we can sing just like our fathers

Come on Eileen, oh, I swear (what he means)
At this moment, you mean everything
You in that dress
My thoughts I confess, verge on dirty
Oh, come on Eileen

(Come on Eileen)

These people round here
Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces
They're so resigned to what their fate is
But not us (no, never)
No, not us (no, never)
We are far too young and clever
(remember)
Too-ra-loo-ra, too-ra-loo-rye, aye
And you'll hum this tune forever

Come on Eileen
Oh, I swear (what he means)
Aah, come on let's
Take off everything

[x2]
That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)
Aah, come on let's, aah, come on Eileen

Come on Eileen, too-loo-rye-aye [x2]
Now you're full grown
Now you have shown
Oh, Eileen

Say, come on Eileen
These things they are real and I know
How you feel
Now I must say more than ever
Things round here have changed
I say, too-ra-loo-ra, too-ra-loo-rye-aye

Come on Eileen
Oh, I swear (what he means)
At this moment, you mean everything
You in that dress, my thoughts I confess
Verge on dirty
Aah, come on Eileen

Aah, come on Eileen
Oh, I swear (what he means)
At this moment, you mean everything
You in that dress, my thoughts I confess
Well, they're dirty- Come on Eileen

Come on Eileen...
Oh, oh, oh

Zombie – The Cranberries

Another head hangs lowly
Child is slowly taken
And if violence causes the silence
Who are we mistaking
But you see it's not me
It's not my family
In your head in your head
They are fighting

With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs and their guns
In your head in your head they are crying

[Chorus:]
In your heeee-ead, in your he-e-e-ead
Zombie zombie zombie ei ei
What's in your head, in your head.
Zombie, zombie, zombie ei, ei, ei

Oh do, do, do do do
Do, do, do do do [x3]

Another mother's breakin',
Heart is taken over
When the violence causes silence
We must be mistaken
It's the same old thing since 1916
In your head in your head
They're still fighting
With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs and their guns
In your head in your head they are dying

[Chorus]

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
Ey ey ooooh
Ya yaaaa

[Outerlude]

----10 Minute Intermission----

Bohemian Rhapsody – Queen

Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a landslide, no escape from reality
Open your eyes, look up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
Because I'm easy come, easy go
A little high, little low
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me, to me

Mama, just killed a man
Put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead
Mama, life had just begun
But now I've gone and thrown it all away
Mama, ooo
Didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters

Too late, my time has come
Sends shivers down my spine, body's aching all the time
Goodbye everybody I've got to go
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama, ooo (anyway the wind blows)
I don't want to die
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

[guitar solo]

I see a little silhouette of a man
Scaramouch, scaramouch will you do the fandango
Thunderbolt and lightning very very frightening me
Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo, Gallileo,
Gallileo Figaro – magnifico-o-o-o-o
But I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me
He's just a poor boy from a poor family
Spare him his life from this monstrosity

Easy come easy go will you let me go
Bismillah! No we will not let you go- let him go
Bismillah! We will not let you go- let him go
Bismillah! We will not let you go- let me go
Will not let you go let me go (never)
Never let you go let me go, never let me go ooo
No, no, no, no, no, no, no
Oh mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me go
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me
For me, For me

[guitar]

So you think you can stop me and spit in my eye
So you think you can love me and leave me to die
Oh baby can't do this to me baby

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 just keeping tabs on the website.

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Circle of Life – from Disney's "The Lion King"
Jessie's Girl – Rick Springfield
Uptown Funk – Mark Ronson feat. Bruno Mars
I Knew You Were Trouble – Taylor Swift
Telephone – Lady Gaga Feat. Beyoncé
Cups – Anna Kendrick
Colors Of The Wind – from Disney's "Pocahontas"
Empire State of Mind – Jay-Z & Alicia Keys
Come On Eileen – Dexys Midnight Runners
Zombie – The Cranberries
Bohemian Rhapsody – Queen
I Love It – Icona Pop feat. Charli XCX
Single Ladies (Put a Ring on It) – Beyoncé
Jolene – Dolly Parton
A Whole New World – from Disney's "Aladdin"
Toxic – Britney Spears
What's My Age Again? – Blink-182
Hello – Adele
Build Me Up Buttercup – The Foundations
Take Me Home Tonight – Eddie Money
Dog Days Are Over – Florence + The Machine

Lyrics follow, and are provided for educational purposes.

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.

Circle of Life – Carmen Twillie, Lebo M.

Nants ingonyama bagithi Baba
[Zulu translation: Here comes a lion, Father]
Sithi uhm ingonyama [Zulu translation: Oh yes, it's a lion]
Nants ingonyama bagithi baba
Sithi uhhmm ingonyama
Ingonyama
Siyo Nqoba [Zulu translation: We're going to conquer]
Ingonyama

Ingonyama nengw' enamabala [x9] [Zulu translation: A lion and
a leopard come to this open place]

From the day we arrive on the planet
And blinking, step into the sun
There's more to see, than can ever be seen
More to do than can ever be done

There's far too much to take in here
More to find than can ever be found
But the sun rolling high, through the sapphire sky
Keeps great and small on the endless round

It's the circle of life, and it moves us all
Through despair and hope
Through faith and loooo-o-o-ove
Till we find our place, on the path unwinding
In the Circle, the Circle of Life

[Interlude]

Ingonyama nengw' enamabala [x5]

It's the Circle of Life, and it moves us all
Through despair and hope, through faith and lo-ooove

[Key change! I think]
Till we find our place, on the path unwinding
In the Circle, the Circle of Life

Jessie's Girl – Rick Springfield

Jessie is a friend
Yeah, I know he's been a good friend of mine
But lately something's changed, it ain't hard to define
Jessie's got himself a girl and I want to make her mine

And she's watching him with those eyes
And she's lovin' him with that body, I just know it!
And he's holding her in his arms late, late at night

You know I wish that I had Jessie's girl
I wish that I had Jessie's girl
Where can I find a woman like that?

I play along with the charade
That doesn't seem to be a reason to change
You know I feel so dirty when they start talking cute
I wanna tell her that I love her but the point is probably moot

'Cause she's watching him with those eyes
And she's lovin' him with that body, I just know it!
And he's holding her in his arms late, late at night

You know I wish that I had Jessie's girl
I wish that I had Jessie's girl
Where can I find a woman like that?
Like Jessie's girl, I wish that I had Jessie's girl
Where can I find a woman...

[I don't know, but maybe try calling her by her name and see
where that gets you. I assume she has a name other than
"Jessie's Girl," but we may never find out what it is.]

And I'm lookin' in the mirror all the time
Wonderin' what she don't see in me

Just gotta get out just gotta get right outta here

[guitar]

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh yeah, ooh yeah

Nothing really matters
Anyone can see
Nothing really matters nothing really matters to me

Any way the wind blows

I Love It – Icona Pop feat. Charli XCX

[x2]

I got this feeling on the summer day when you were gone
I crashed my car into the bridge, I watched, I let it burn
I threw your shit into a bag and pushed it down the stairs
I crashed my car into the bridge
I don't care, I love it, I don't care

You're on a different road, I'm in the milky way
You want me down on earth, but I am up in space
You're so damn hard to please, we gotta kill this switch
You're from the 70's, but I'm a 90's bitch

I love it, I love it

I got this feeling on the summer day when you were gone
I crashed my car into the bridge, I watched, I let it burn
I threw your shit into a bag and pushed it down the stairs
I crashed my car into the bridge

I don't care, I love it
I don't care, I love it, I love it
I don't care, I love it, I don't care

You're on a different road, I'm in the milky way
You want me down on earth, but I am up in space
You're so damn hard to please, we gotta kill this switch
You're from the 70's, but I'm a 90's bitch

I don't care, I love it
I don't care, I love it, I love it
I don't care, I love it
I don't care, I love it, I love it
I don't care, I love it

Single Ladies (Put a Ring on It) – Beyoncé

All the single ladies (All the single ladies) [x3]
All the single ladies, now put your hands up

Up in the club (club), we just broke up (up)
I'm doin' my own little thing
You decided to dip (dip) and now you wanna trip (trip)
Cause another brother noticed me
I'm up on him (him), he up on me (me), don't pay him any
attention
Cause I cried my tears (tears), for three good years (years)
Ya can't be mad at me

[Chorus:]

Cause if you liked it then you should have put a ring on it
If you liked it then you should've put a ring on it
Don't be mad once you see that he want it
If you liked it then you should've put a ring on it

Wuh uh oh uh uh oh oh uh oh uh uh oh
Wuh uh oh uh uh oh oh uh oh uh uh oh

[Chorus]

I got gloss on my lips (lips), a man on my hips (hips)
Hold me tighter than my Dereon jeans
Actin' up (up), drink in my cup (cup)
I can care less what you think

I need no permission, did I mention
Don't pay him any attention
Cause you had your turn (turn)
And now you gonna learn
What it really feels like to miss me

[x2]

[Chorus]

Wuh uh oh uh uh oh oh uh oh uh uh oh
Wuh uh oh uh uh oh oh uh oh uh uh oh

Don't- treat me to these things of the world
I'm not that kind of girl, your love is what I prefer
What I dese-e-erve- is a man that makes me then takes me
And delivers me to a destiny, to infinity and beyond
Pull me in- to your arms, say I'm the one you want
If you don't, you'll be alone, and like a ghost I'll be gone

All the single ladies (All the single ladies) [x3]
All the single ladies
Now put your hands up

Wuh uh oh uh uh oh oh uh oh uh uh oh
Wuh uh oh uh uh oh oh uh oh uh uh oh

[Chorus][x2]

Wuh uh oh

Jolene – Dolly Parton

[Chorus:]

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him just because you can

Your beauty is beyond compare
With flaming locks of auburn hair
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Your smile is like a breath of spring
Your voice is soft like summer rain
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

He talks about you in his sleep
And there's nothing I can do to keep
From cryin', when he calls your name, Jolene

And I can easily understand
How you could easily take my man
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene
[Chorus]

You could have your choice of men, but I could never love again
He's the only one for me, Jolene
I had to have this talk with you, my happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him, even though you can
Jolene, Jo-le-e-e-ene

A Whole New World – Lea Salonga & Brad Kane

I can show you the world, shining, shimmering, splendid
Tell me, Princess, now when did you last let your heart decide?
I can open your eyes, take you wonder by wonder
Over, sideways, and under on a magic carpet ride

A whole new woooooorld
A new fantastic point of view
No one to tell us no, or where to go
Or say we're only dreaming

I've been funny, I've been coooool with the lines
Ain't that the way love's supposed to be?

[Brief guitar interlude]

Tell me, why can't I find a woman like that?

[Brief guitar solo]

You know I wish that I had Jessie's girl
I wish that I had Jessie's girl
I want Jessie's girl
Where can I find a woman like that? Like Jessie's girl
I wish that I had Jessie's girl
I want, I want Jessie's girl

Uptown Funk – Mark Ronson feat. Bruno Mars

Awwwwww-ow!

This hit, that ice cold, Michelle Pfeiffer, that white gold
This one for them hood girls
Them good girls straight masterpieces
Stylin', whilen, livin' it up in the city
Got Chucks on with Saint Laurent
Gotta kiss myself, I'm so pretty

I'm too hot (hot damn), called a police and a fireman
I'm too hot (hot damn), make a dragon wanna retire man
I'm too hot (hot damn), say my name you know who I am
I'm too hot (hot damn)
Am I bad 'bout that money, break it down

Girls hit your hallelujah (whoa) [x3]
'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you [x3]
Saturday night and we in the spot
Don't believe me just watch (come on)

Don't believe me just watch uh

Don't believe me just watch [x4]
Hey, hey, hey, oh

Stop, wait a minute, fill my cup, put some liquor in it
Take a sip, sign a check, Julio, get the stretch
Ride to Harlem, Hollywood, Jackson, Mississippi
If we show up, we gon' show out
Smoother than a fresh dry skippy

I'm too hot (hot damn), called a police and a fireman
I'm too hot (hot damn), make a dragon wanna retire man
I'm too hot (hot damn), say my name you know who I am
I'm too hot (hot damn)
Am I bad 'bout that money, break it down

Girls hit your hallelujah (whoa) [x3]
'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you [x3]
Saturday night and we in the spot
Don't believe me just watch (come on)

Don't believe me just watch, uh
Don't believe me just watch, uh
Don't believe me just watch, uh
Don't believe me just watch
Don't believe me just watch
Hey, hey, hey, oh

[Spoken:] Before we leave, lemme tell y'all a lil' something

Uptown funk you up [x4]
Uh, I said
Uptown funk you up [x4]

Come on, dance, jump on it
If you sexy then flaunt it, if you freaky then own it
Don't brag about it, come show me
Come on, dance, jump on it

If you sexy then flaunt it
Well it's Saturday night and we in the spot
Don't believe me just watch come on!

Don't believe me just watch uh

Don't believe me just watch [x4]
Hey, hey, hey, oh

[x4]

Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up (say what?)
Uptown funk you up, uptown funk you up

I Knew You Were Trouble – Taylor Swift

Once upon a time, a few mistakes ago
I was in your sights, you got me alone
You found me, you found me, you found me-e-e-e-e-e
I guess you didn't care, and I guess I liked that
And when I fell hard, you took a step back
Without me, without me, without me-e-e-e-e-e

And he's long gone when he's next to me
And I realize the blame is on me

'Cause-

[Chorus:]

I knew you were trouble when you walked in
So shame on me now
Flew me to places I'd never been, 'til you put me down, oh
I knew you were trouble when you walked in
So shame on me now
Flew me to places I'd never been
Now I'm lying on the cold hard ground
Oh, oh, trouble, trouble, trouble [x2]

No apologies. He'll never see you cry
Pretends he doesn't know that he's the reason why
You're drowning, you're drowning, you're drowning-ing-ing-ing
Now I heard you moved on from whispers on the street
A new notch in your belt is all I'll ever be
And now I see, now I see, now I see-e-e-e-e-e

He was long gone when he met me
And I realize the joke is on me, hey!

[Chorus]

And the saddest fear, comes creeping in
That you never loved me, or her, or anyone, or anything, yeah

[Chorus]

[x2]

I knew you were trouble when you walked in
Trouble, trouble, trouble

Telephone – Lady Gaga Feat. Beyoncé

Hello, hello, baby, you called, I can't hear a thing
I have got no service, in the club, you see, see
Wha-wha-what did you say?
Oh, you're breaking up on me
Sorry, I cannot hear you, I'm kinda busy

K-kinda busy, k-kinda busy
Sorry, I cannot hear you, I'm kinda busy
Just a second, it's my favorite song they're gonna play
And I cannot text you with a drink in my hand, eh
You shoulda made some plans with me
You knew that I was free
And now you won't stop callin' me, I'm kinda busy

[Chorus:]

A whole new wooorld
A dazzling place I never knew
But when I'm way up here, it's crystal clear
That now I'm in a whole new world with you
Now I'm in a whole new world with you

Unbelievable sights, indescribable feeling
Soaring, tumbling, freewheeling
Through an endless diamond sky

A whole new world (Don't you dare close your eyes)
A hundred thousand (hold your breath- it gets better)
Things to see

I'm like a shooting star, I've come so far
I can't go back to where I used to be

A whole new world (Every turn a surprise)
With new horizons (every moment red-letter) to pursue
I'll chase them anywhere, there's time to spare
Let me share this whole new world with you

A whole new world (a whole new world)
That's where we'll be (that's where we'll be)
A thrilling chase
A wondrous place
For you a-and meeee

Toxic – Britney Spears

Baby, can't you see, I'm callin'
A guy like you, should wear a warnin'
It's dangerous, I'm fallin'

There's no escape, I can't wait, I need a hit, baby, give me it
You're dangerous, I'm lovin' it

Too high, can't come down
Losin' my head, spinnin' 'round and 'round
Do you feel me now?

[Chorus:]

Oh, the taste of your lips, I'm on a ride
You're toxic, I'm slippin' under
With a taste of a poison paradise
I'm addicted to you, don't you know that you're toxic?

And I love what you do, don't you know that you're toxic?

It's getting' late, to give you up, I took a sip, from my devil's cup
Slowly, it's taking over me
Too high, can't come down, it's in the air and it's all around
Can you feel me now?

[Chorus]

And I love what you do, don't you know that you're toxic?
Don't you know that you're toxic?

Aaahhhh ahhh ah hhhh [x2]

[Chorus]

With the taste of your lips, I'm on a ride
You're toxic I'm slippin' under (toxic)
With a taste of the poison paradise
I'm addicted to you
Don't you know that you're toxic?

Intoxicate me now, with your lovin' now
I think I'm ready now, I think I'm ready now
Intoxicate me now, with your lovin' now
I think I'm ready now

What's My Age Again? – Blink-182

I took her out, it was a Friday night
I wore cologne to get the feeling right
We started making out and she took off my pants

But then I turned on the TV

And that's about the time she walked away from me
Nobody likes you when you're 23
And are still more amused by TV shows
What the Hell is ADD?
My friends say I should act my age
What's my age again? What's my age again?

Then later on, on the drive home
I called her mom, from a pay phone
I said I was the cop and your husband's in jail
This state looks down on sodomy

And that's about the time that bitch hung up on me
Nobody likes you when you're 23
And are still more amused by prank phone calls
What the Hell is call ID?
My friends say I should act my age
What's my age again? What's my age again?

And that's about the time she walked away from me
Nobody likes you when you're 23
And you still act like you're in freshman year
What the hell is wrong with me?
My friends say I should act my age
What's my age again? What's my age again?

That's about the time that she broke up with me
No one should take themselves so seriously
With many years ahead to fall in line
Why would you wish that on me?
I never want to act my age
What's my age again? What's my age again?
What's my age again?

Hello – Adele

Hello, it's me
I was wondering if after all these years you'd like to meet
To go over - everything
They say that time's supposed to heal ya
But I ain't done much healing

Hello, can you hear me?
I'm in California dreaming about who we used to be
When we were younger- and free
I've forgotten how it felt before the world fell at our feet

There's such a difference, between u-u-u-us
And a million miles

Hello from the other siiiii-ide
I must have called a thousand tiiii-i-i-imes
To tell you I'm sorry, for everything that I've done
But when I call, you never seem to be home
Hello from the outsiiii-ide, at least I can say that I've triiii-ied
To tell you I'm sorry, for breaking your heart
But it don't matter, it clearly doesn't tear you apart anymore

Hello, how are you?
It's so typical of me to talk about myself, I'm sorry
I hope - that you're well
Did you ever make it out of that town
Where nothing ever happened?

It's no secret, that the both of u-u-u-us
Are running out of tiiiiime

So hello from the other side (other side)
I must have called a thousand times (thousand times)
To tell you I'm sorry
For everything that I've done
But when I call, you never seem to be home

Hello from the outside (outside)
At least I can say that I've tried (I've tried)

Stop callin', stop callin', I don't wanna think any more
I left my head and heart on the dance floor
Stop callin', stop callin', I don't wanna talk anymore
I left my head and heart on the dance floor

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephonin' me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
I'm busy, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephonin' me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh

[x2]

Call all you want, but there's no one home
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
Out in the club, and I'm sippin' that bub
And you're not gonna reach my telephone

Boy, the way you blowin' up my phone
Won't make me leave no faster
Put my coat on faster, leave my girls no faster
I shoulda left my phone at home, 'cause this is a disaster
Callin' like a collector, sorry, I cannot answer

Not that I don't like you, I'm just at a party
And I am sick and tired of my phone ring-ringin'
Sometimes I feel like I live in Grand Central Station
Tonight I'm not takin' no calls, 'cause I'll be dancin'

'Cause I'll be dancin', 'cause I'll be dancin'
Tonight I'm not takin' no calls, 'cause I'll be dancin'

[Chorus][x3]

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephonin' me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
I'm busy, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephonin' me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh

[x2]

Can call all you want, but there's no one home
You're not gonna reach my telephone
'Cause I'm out in the club, and I'm sippin' that bub,
And you're not gonna reach my telephone

My telephone
M-m-my telephone
'Cause I'm out in the club
And I'm sippin' that bub
And you're not gonna reach my telephone

Cups – Anna Kendrick

I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
Two bottle o' whiskey for the way
And I sure would like some sweet company
And I'm leavin' tomorrow, what do you say?

When I'm gone, when I'm go-o-one
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
You're gonna miss me by my hair
You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone, when I'm go-o-one
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
You're gonna miss me by my walk
You're gonna me by my talk, oh
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
The one with the prettiest of views
It's got mountains, it's got rivers
It's got sights that give you shivers
But it sure would be prettier with you

When I'm gone, when I'm go-o-one
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
You're gonna miss me by my walk
You'll miss me by my talk
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone, when I'm go-o-one
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
You're gonna miss me by my hair
You're gonna miss me everywhere,
You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone, when I'm go-o-one
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
You're gonna miss me by my walk
You'll miss me by my talk
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Colors Of The Wind – Judy Kuhn

You think I'm an ignorant savage
And you've been so many places, I guess it must be so
But still I cannot see, if the savage one is me
How can there be so much that you don't know?
You don't know...

You think you own whatever land you land on
The earth is just a dead thing you can claim
But I know every rock and tree and creature
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name.

You think the only people who are people
Are the people who look and think like you
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger
You'll learn things you never knew you never knew

Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon,
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountain?
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
Come taste the sun-sweet berries of the earth
Come roll in all the riches all around you
And for once never wonder what they're worth
The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
The heron and the otter are my friends
And we are all connected to each other
In a circle, in a hoop that never ends

How high does the sycamore grow?
If you cut it down
Then you'll never knooooow

And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
For whether we are white or copper skinned
We need to sing with all the voices of the mountain
We need to paint with all the colors of the wind

You can own the earth and still
All you'll own is earth until
You can paint with all the colors
Of the- wiiiind

Empire State of Mind – Jay-Z & Alicia Keys

Yeah
Yeah I'm out that Brooklyn, now I'm down in Tribeca
Right next to DeNiro, but I'll be hood forever
I'm the new Sinatra, and since I made it here
I can make it anywhere, yeah, they love me everywhere
I used to cop in Harlem, all of my Dominicanos
Right there up on Broadway, pull me back to that McDonald's
Took it to my stash spot, 560 State Street
Catch me in the kitchen like the Simmons' whipping pastry
Cruisin' down 8th Street, off-white Lexus

To tell you I'm sorry
For breaking your heart
But it don't matter
It clearly doesn't tear you apart
Anymo-o-ore

Woo-oo-oo-oo-oooh, anymore
Ooooh-oo-oo-oooooh, anymore
Ooh-oo-oo-oo-oooh, anymore
Anymore, ooh

Hello from the other side (other side)
I must have called a thousand times
(Thousand times)
To tell you I'm sorry
For everything that I've done
But when I call, You never seem to be home

Hello from the outsiiii-i-i-ide (outside)
At least I can say that I've tried (I've tried)
To tell you I'm sorry
For breaking your heart
But it don't matter
It clearly doesn't tear you apart
Anymore

Build Me Up Buttercup – The Foundations

[Chorus:]
Why do you build me up (build me up)
Buttercup, baby, just to let me down (let me down)
And mess me around
And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin'
You know that I have from the start
So build me up (build me up) Buttercup, don't break my heart

"I'll be over at ten", you told me time and again
But you're late, I wait around and then (bah-dah-dah)
I went to the door, I can't take any more
It's not you, you let me down again

Baby, baby, try to find
(Hey, hey, hey!) A little time and I'll make you mine
(Hey, hey, hey!) I'll be home
I'll be beside the phone waiting for you
Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

[Chorus]

To you I'm a toy, but I could be the boy you adore
If you'd just let me know (bah-dah-dah)
Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you all the more
Why do I need you so

Baby, baby, try to find
(Hey, hey, hey!) A little time and I'll make you mine
(Hey, hey, hey!) I'll be home
I'll be beside the phone waiting for you
Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

[Chorus]

I-I-I need you-oo-oo more than anyone, baby
You know that I have from the start
So build me up (build me up) Buttercup, don't break my heart

Take Me Home Tonight - Eddie Money feat. Ronnie Spector

Oh oh, oh, oh
Yeah yeah, yeah, yeah
I feel a hunger, it's a hunger
That tries to keep a man awake at night
Are you the answer? I shouldn't wonder
When I feel you whet my appetite

With all the power you're releasing
It isn't safe to walk the city streets alone
Anticipation is running through me
Let's find the keys and turn this engine on

I can feel you breathe, I can feel your heart beat faster (faster)

[Chorus:]

Take me home tonight
I don't want to let you go 'til you see the light
Take me home tonight, listen, honey, just like Ronnie sang
Be my little baby, oh, ho, oh

I get frightened in all this darkness
I get nightmares I hate to sleep alone
I need some company, a guardian angel
To keep me warm when the cold winds blow

I can feel you breathe, I can feel your heart beat faster (faster)

[Chorus]

Be my little baby

Just like Ronnie sang, I said just like Ronnie sang
Be my little baby
Baby, my darlin', uh, uh, oh, oh, oh

I feel a hunger, It's a hunger

[Chorus][x3]

Take me home tonight
I don't want to let you go 'til you see the light

Dog Days Are Over – Florence + The Machine

Happiness hit her like a train on a tra-a-ack
Coming towards her stuck still no turning back
She hid around corners and she hid under beds
She killed it with kisses and from it she fled
With every bubble, she sank with her drink
And washed it away down the kitchen sink

The dog days are over, the dog days are done
The horses are coming, so you better ru-un

Run fast for your mother, run fast for your father
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers
Leave all your love and your longing behind
You can't carry it with you if you want to survive

The dog days are ove-er, the dog days are do-o-o-one
Can you hear the horse-e-es? 'Cause here they come

And I never wanted anything from you
Except e-everything you had and what was left after that
too, oh

Happiness hit her like a bullet in the ba-a-a-a-ack
Struck from a great height by someone who should
know better-er-er than that

The dog days are over, the dog days are done
Can you hear the horses? 'Cause here...they...come

Run fast for your mother, run fast for your father
Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers
Leave all your love and your longing behind
You can't carry it with you if you want to survive

The dog days are ove-er, the dog days are do-o-o-one
Can you hear the horse-e-es? 'Cause here they come

The dog days are over, the dog days are done
The horses are coming, so you better run

Drivin' so slow, but BK is from Texas
Me, I'm out that Bed-Stuy, home of that boy Biggie
Now I live on Billboard and I brought my boys with me
Say what up to TyTy, still sippin' Mai Tais
Sittin' courtside, Knicks & Nets give me high five
N-, I be spiked out, I could trip a referee
Tell by my attitude that I'm most definitely from....

[Chorus:] [With some interjections from Jay-Z]
New York, concrete jungle where dreams are made of
There's nothin' you can't do
Now you're in New York
These streets will make you feel brand new
The lights will inspire you
Let's hear it for New York, New York,
New York

Catch me at the X with OG at a Yankee game
Shit, I made the Yankee hat more famous than a Yankee can
You should know I bleed blue, but I ain't a Crip though
But I got a gang of n- walkin' with my clique though
Welcome to the melting pot, corners where we sellin' rock
Afrika Bambataa shit, home of the hip-hop
Yellow cab, gypsy cab, dollar cab, holla back
For foreigners it ain't fair, they act like they forgot how to add
Eight million stories, out there and they're naked
City it's a pity, half of y'all won't make it
Me, I got a plug Special Ed "I Got It Made"
If Jeezy's payin' LeBron, I'm payin' Dwyane Wade
Three dice Cee-lo, three Card Molly
Labor Day Parade, rest in peace Bob Marley
Statue of Liberty, long live the World Trade
Long live the King yo, I'm from the Empire State that's

[Chorus]

Lights is blinding, girls need blinders
Or they could step out of bounds quick, the sidelines is
Lined with casualties, who sip to life casually
Then gradually become worse, don't bite the apple, Eve
Caught up in the in-crowd, now you're in style
Anna the Wintour gets cold, in Vogue with your skin out
City of sin, it's a pity on a whim
Good girls gone bad, the city's filled with them

Mommy took a bus trip, now she got her bust out
Everybody ride her, just like a bus route
Hail Mary to the city, you're a virgin
And Jesus can't save you, life starts when the church end
Came here for school, graduated to the high life
Ball players, rap stars, addicted to the limelight
MDMA (come on) got you feelin' like a champion (come on)
The city never sleeps (come on), better slip you an Ambien

[Chorus]

One hand in the air for the big city
Street lights, big dreams, all lookin' pretty
No place in the world that could compare
Put your lighters in the air
Everybody say "yeah, yeah- yeah, yeah"
I'm from...
[Chorus]

Come On Eileen – Dexys Midnight Runners

(Come on Eileen)[x2]
Poor old Johnny Ray
Sounded sad upon the radio
But he moved a million hearts in mono
Our mothers cried
Sang along, who'd blame them

You've grown (you're grown up) so grown
Now I must say more than ever
(Come on Eileen)
Too-ra-loo-ra, too-ra-loo-rye, aye