

A PEOPLE'S CHOIR DC

Anatomy
July 31, 2017



[Chorus]

Mmm mmm mmmm

[Key change!]

You're here, there's nothing I fear
And I know that my heart will go on
We'll stay forever this way
You are safe (safe!) in my heart and
My heart will go on and on

Mmm mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm...
...mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm mmmmm

My Body – Young The Giant

Stop! The train is ridin'
Down to the station where you lived
When we were school kids

Hey! The rails are caught now
And I am fallin' down
Fools in a spiral
Round this town of steel

[Chorus:][x2]

My body tells me no-o
But I won't quit
Cause I want more...Cause I want more

Stop! The train is riding
Down to the station
Where I lived
When I was a cool kid

Hey! Is it my fault that
The fallen embers burn
Down in a spiral
Round your crown of thieves

[Chorus]

It rides
Out of town

[Guitar solo]

Ooooooh, it's my road
It's my road, it's my roooo-oad
It's my road, it's my road, it's my roooooo-ad

And it's my war
It's my war, It's my war, It's my war

His eyes are open (whoa-oh-oh)
His eyes are open (whoa-oh-oh)

Oh, cause I want more
I want more
More, more

His eyes are open...His eyes are open

Hey, hey, hey-

[Chorus]

It rides out of town

Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison

Hey where did we go, days when the rains came
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game
Laughin' and a runnin' hey, hey
Skippin' and a jumpin'
In the misty mornin' fog with
Our hearts a thumpin' and you
My brown-eyed girl
You, my brown-eyed girl

And whatever happened
To Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine, with a
Transistor radio
Standin' in the sunlight laughing
Hidin' 'hind a rainbow's wall
Slippin' and slidin'
All along the waterfall, with you
My brown-eyed girl
You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la te da
Just like that
Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da

[Guitar interlude]

So hard to find my way
Now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day
My, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there, Lord
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout
Making love in the green grass
Behind the stadium with you
My brown-eyed girl
You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la te da
(Lyn' in the green grass)
Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da
(Bit by bit by bit by bit by bit)
Sha la la la la la la la la te da la te da

Baby Got Back – Sir Mix-A-Lot

[Spoken:]
Oh, my, god. Becky, look at her butt
It is so big. She looks like
One of those rap guys' girlfriends
Who understands those rap guys?
They only talk to her, because
She looks like a total prostitute, 'kay?
I mean, her butt, is just so big
I can't believe it's just so round, it's like
Out there, I mean- gross. Look!
She's just so ... black!

I like big butts and I cannot lie
You other brothers can't deny
That when a girl walks in with an itty bitty waist
And a round thing in your face
You get sprung, wanna pull up tough
Cause you notice that butt was stuffed
Deep in the jeans she's wearing
I'm hooked and I can't stop staring
Oh baby, I wanna get wit'cha
And take your picture
My homeboys tried to warn me
But that butt you got makes (me so horny!)
Ooh, Rump-o'-smooth-skin
You say you wanna get in my Benz?
Well, use me, use me
Cause you ain't that average groupie

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 trained and willing corgi messenger.

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

Tearin' Up My Heart – NSYNC
Your Body Is a Wonderland – John Mayer
Bootylicious – Destiny's Child
Fat Bottomed Girls – Queen
Iris – Goo Goo Dolls
Fat Lip – Sum 41
Hand In My Pocket – Alanis Morissette
Get On Your Feet – Gloria Estefan
Shape Of You – Ed Sheeran
My Humps – The Black Eyed Peas
My Heart Will Go On – Celine Dion
My Body – Young The Giant
Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison
Baby Got Back – Sir Mix-A-Lot
Hold My Hand – Hootie And The Blowfish
Tongue Tied – Grouplove
Hips Don't Lie – Shakira ft. Wyclef Jean
Scar Tissue – Red Hot Chili Peppers
Elastic Heart – Sia
Can't Feel My Face – The Weeknd
Out of My Head – Fastball
In Your Eyes – Peter Dinklage
Footloose – Kenny Loggins

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.

Tearin' Up My Heart – N'SYNC

[Chorus:]

It's tearin' up my heart when I'm with you
But when we are apart, I feel it, too
And no matter what I do, I feel the pain, with or without you

(Hey...yeah)

Baby I don't understand
Just why we can't be lovers
Things are getting out of hand
Trying too much, but baby we can't win

Let it go
If you want me, girl, let me know
I am down, on my knees
I can't take it anymore

[Chorus]

(Oohhh...alright)
Baby don't misunderstand (don't misunderstand)
What I'm trying to tell ya
In the corner of my mind (corner of my mind)
Baby, it feels like we're runnin' out of time

Let it go
If you want me, girl, let me know
I am down, on my knee-es
I can't take it anymore (oh oh oh)

[Chorus]

Tearin' up my heart and soul
We're apart I feel it, too
And no matter what I do, I feel the pain
With or without you

Tearin' up my heart and soul (alright)
We're apart I feel it, too (I feel it too)
And no matter what I do, I feel the pain
With or without you

[Chorus]

And no matter what I do, I feel the pain
With or without you

Your Body Is a Wonderland – John Mayer

We got the afternoon
You got this room for two
One thing I've left to do: Discover me, discovering you

One mile to every inch of
Your skin like porcelain
One pair of candy lips and your bubblegum tongue

And if you want love...we'll make it
Swim in a deep sea...of blankets
Take all your big plans, and break 'em
This is bound to be a while

[Chorus:]

Your body is a wonderland
Your body is a wonder (I'll use my hands)
Your body is a wonderland

Something 'bout the way the hair falls in your face
I love the shape you take when crawling towards the pillowcase
You tell me where to go and
Though I might leave to find it
I'll never let your head hit the bed
Without my hand behind it
You want love...we'll make it

I've seen them dancing
To hell with romancing
She's sweat, wet
Got it going like a turbo 'Vette
I'm tired of magazines
Sayin' flat butts are the thing
Take the average black man and ask him that
She gotta pack much back
So, fellas! (Yeah!) Fellas! (Yeah!)
Has your girlfriend got the butt? (Hell yeah!)
Tell 'em to shake it! (Shake it!) Shake it! (Shake it!)
Shake that healthy butt!
Baby got back!

[x2]

Baby got back!
(LA face with a Oakland booty)

I like 'em round, and big
And when I'm throwing a gig
I just can't help myself, I'm acting like an animal
Now here's my scandal
I wanna get you home
And ugh, double-up, ugh, ugh
I ain't talking about Playboy
Cause silicone parts are made for toys
I want 'em real thick and juicy
So find that juicy double
Mix-a-Lot's in trouble
Begging for a piece of that bubble
So I'm looking at rock videos
Knock-kneed bimbos walking like hoes
You can have them bimbos
I'll keep my women like Flo Jo
A word to the thick soul sistas, I wanna get with ya
I won't cuss or hit ya
But I gotta be straight when I say I wanna [moan]
Til the break of dawn
Baby got it going on
A lot of simps won't like this song
Cause them punks like to hit it and quit it
And I'd rather stay and play
Cause I'm long, and I'm strong
And I'm down to get the friction on
So, ladies! (Yeah!) Ladies! (Yeah)
If you wanna roll in my Mercedes (Yeah!)
Then turn around! Stick it out!
Even white boys got to shout
Baby got back!

Baby got back!

Yeah, baby ... when it comes to females, Cosmo ain't got nothin'
To do with my selection... 36-24-36? Ha ha, only if she's 5'3"

So your girlfriend rolls a Honda
Playing workout tapes by Fonda
But Fonda ain't got a motor in the back of her Honda
My anaconda don't want none
Unless you've got buns, hon
You can do side bends or sit-ups
But please don't lose that butt
Some brothers wanna play that "hard" role
And tell you that the butt ain't gold
So they toss it and leave it
And I pull up quick to retrieve it
So Cosmo says you're fat
Well I ain't down with that!
Cause your waist is small and your curves are kickin'
And I'm thinkin' about stickin'
To the beanpole dames in the magazines:
You ain't it, Miss Thing!
Give me a sista, I can't resist her
Red beans and rice didn't miss her
Some knucklehead tried to dis
Cause his girls are on my list

He had game but he chose to hit 'em
And I pull up quick to get wit 'em
So ladies, if the butt is round
And you want a triple X throw down
Dial 1-900-MIX-A-LOT
And kick them nasty thoughts
Baby got back!

Baby got back!

Little in the middle but she got much back! [x2]

Hold My Hand – Hootie And The Blowfish

With a little love, and some tenderness
We'll walk upon the water, we'll rise above this mess
With a little peace, and some harmony
We'll take the world together
We'll take 'em by the hand

Cause I've got a hand for you
(Awww) Cause I wanna run with you

Yesterday, I saw you standing there
Your head was down, your eyes were red
No comb had touched your hair
I said get up, and let me see you smile
We'll take a walk together
Walk the road awhile, cause

(Cause I've got a hand for you)
I've got a hand for you

(Cause I wanna run with you)
Oh, won't you let me run with you? Yeah

(Hold my hand) Want you to hold my hand
(Hold my hand) I'll take you to a place where you can be
(Hold my hand) Anything you wanna be because
I wanna love you the best that, the best that I can

See I was wasted, and I was wasting time
'Till I thought about your problems, I thought about your crime
Then I stood up, and then I screamed aloud
I don't wanna be part of your problems
Don't wanna be part of your crowd, no

Cause I've got a hand for you
I've got a hand for you
Cause I wanna run with you
Ah, won't you let me run with you?
(Hold my hand) Want you to hold my hand
(Hold my hand) I'll take you to the promised land
(Hold my hand) Maybe we can't change the world but
I wanna love you the best that, the best that I can, yeah

[Guitar solo]

Let me run
Won't you let me, let me, let me run

(Hold my hand) Want you to hold my hand
(Hold my hand) I'll take you to a place where you can be
(Hold my hand) Anything you wanna be because
I...Oh...No, No, No, No, No

(Hold my hand) Want you to hold my hand
(Hold my hand) I'll take you to the promised land
(Hold my hand) Maybe we can't change the world but
I wanna love you the best that, best that I can

Oh-oh
The best that I can

Tongue Tied – Grouplove

[Instrumental intro]

Swim in a deep sea...of blankets
Take all your big plans, and break 'em
This is bound to be a while

[Chorus]

Damn, baby
You frustrate me
I know you're mine, all mine, all mine
But you look so good it hurts sometimes

[Guitar solo, obviously]

[Chorus]

Your body is a wonderland-a-a-a-and

[x5]

Da da dup ba da da da, da ba dup ba la la la

Bootylicious – Destiny's Child

Kelly, can you handle this? Michelle, can you handle this?
Beyoncé, can you handle this?
I don't think they can handle this, woo!

Better move, 'cause we've arrived, lookin' sexy, lookin' fly
Baddest chick, chick inside, DJ, jam tonight

Spotted me, a tender thang, there you are, come on baby
Don't you wanna dance with me? Can you handle, handle me?

You gotta do much better
If you're gonna dance with me tonight
You gotta work your jelly
If you're gonna dance with me tonight

Read my lips carefully, if you like what you see
Move, groove, prove you can hang with me
By the looks I got you shook up and scared of me
Buckle your seatbelt, it's time for takeoff

[Chorus:][x2]

I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this
Cause my body's too bootylicious for ya babe

Baby can you handle this? [x3]
I don't think you can handle this, woo!

I'm about to break you off
H-town goin' hard
Read my hips, slap my thighs
Swing my hair, squint my eyes

Lookin' hot, smellin' good, groovin' like I'm from the hood
Over my shoulder I blow you a kiss
Can you handle, handle this?

[Chorus][x2]

Move your body up and down
Make your booty touch the ground
I can't help but wonder why
My vibe's too vibealicious for you babe

I shake my jelly at every chance
When I whip with my hips you slip into a trance
I'm hoping you can handle all this jelly that I have
Now let's cut a rug while we scat some jazz
(Jazz)

[Approximate, obviously:]
Popah ye da hoo da deh

Popah ye da hoo da deh
Da hoo pah yeh hoo pah yeh hoo
Pow pow pow pow

[Chorus][x6]

Fat Bottomed Girls – Queen

Aaaare you gonna take me home tonight
Oooh down beside that red firelight?
Aaare you gonna let it all hang out?
Fat bottomed girls
You make the rockin' world go round

Hey!

I was just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad
But I knew life before I left my nursery
Left alone with big fat Fanny, she was such a naughty nanny
Hey big woman you made a bad boy out of me

Hey!

I've been singing with my band, across the wire, across the land
I seen every blue-eyed floozy on the way
But their beauty and their style
Went kind of smooth after a while
Take me to them lardy ladies every time
Come on

Oh won't you take me home tonight
Oh down beside your red firelight?
Oh and you give it all you got
Fat bottomed girls, you make the rockin' world go 'round
Fat bottomed girls, you make the rockin' world go 'round

Hey listen here

Now your mortgages and homes
I've got stiffness in my bones
Ain't no beauty queens in this locality
I tell you
Oh but I still get my pleasure
Still got my greatest treasure
Hey big woman, you gonna make a big man of me
Now get this

Aaaare you gonna take me home tonight
Oooh down beside that red firelight?
Aaare you gonna let it all hang out?
Fat bottomed girls
You make the rockin' world go round

Get on your bikes and ride!

Ooh yeah

Oh yeah

Them fat bottomed girls
Fat bottomed girls
Yeah yeah yeah
Alright
Ride 'em cowboy
Fat bottomed girls
Yes, yes

Iris – Goo Goo Dolls

And I'd give up forever to touch you
Cause I know that you feel me somehow
You're the closest to heaven that I'll ever be
And I don't want to go home right now
And all I can taste is this moment
And all I can breathe is your life
And sooner or later, it's over
I just don't want to miss you tonight

[Chorus:]

Woooo!

[Instrumental]

Woooooooooo!

Take me to your best friend's house
Going 'round this roundabout, oh yeah
Take me to your best friend's house
I loved you then and I love you now, oh yeah

[Chorus:]

Don't take me tongue tied
Don't wave no goodbye
Dooooooooo't
Hey!

Oh, take me to your best friend's house
Marmalade, we're making out, oh yeah
Take me to your best friend's house
I loved you then and I love you noooooow

[Chorus]

One, two, three, four
Don't leave me tongue tied
Let's stay up all night
I'll get real high
Slumber party, pillow fight
My eyes and your eyes
Like Peter Pan up in the sky
My best friend's house tonight
Let's bump the beats 'til beddy-bye

Don't take me tongue tied, don't wave no goodbye
Don't take me tongue tied, don't kiss me goodnight
Dooooooooooooo-o-o-o-
O-o-o-o-oooooooooh
Take me to your best friend's house
Going 'round this roundabout, oh yeah
Take me to your best friend's house
I loved you then and I love you nooooo

[x2]

Don't leave me tongue tied (Don't leave me)
Don't wave no goodbyes (Don't leave, no)
Don't leave me tongue tied (Don't leave me)
Dooo-o-oooo-o-oooo-o-o-o-o-on't

[Quietly:]

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Ooh ooh

Hips Don't Lie – Shakira ft. Wyclef Jean

[Spoken:]

Ladies up in here tonight...
No fighting (We got the refugees up in here)
No fighting, no fighting
Shakira, Shakira

I never really knew that she could dance like this
She makes a man want to speak Spanish
Cómo se llama (si), bonita (si), mi casa, su casa Shakira, Shakira

Oh baby, when you talk like that, you make a woman go mad
So be wise (si), and keep on (si)
Reading the signs of my body

And I'm on tonight, you know my hips don't lie
And I'm starting to feel it's right
All the attraction, the tension
Don't you see baby, this is perfection

Hey, girl, I can see your body movin'
And it's driving me crazy
And I didn't have the slightest idea
Until I saw you dancing
And when you walk up on the dance floor
Nobody cannot ignore the way you move your body, girl
And everything so unexpected- the way you right and left it
So you can keep on shaking it

I never really knew that she could dance like this
She makes a man want to speak Spanish
Cómo se llama, bonita, mi casa, su casa Shakira, Shakira

Oh baby, when you talk like that
You make a woman go mad
So be wise, and keep on
Reading the signs of my body

And I'm on tonight
You know my hips don't lie
And I am starting to feel you boy
Come on lets go, real slow
Don't you see baby así es perfecto

They know I'm on tonight, my hips don't lie
And I'm starting to feel it's right
All the attraction, the tension
Don't you see baby, this is perfection (Shakira, Shakira)

Oh boy, I can see your body moving
Half animal, half man
I don't, don't really know what I'm doing
But you seem to have a plan
My will and self restraint
Have come to fail now, fail now
See, I am doing what I can, but I can't so you know
That's a bit too hard to explain

Baila en la calle de noche Baila en la calle de día
Baila en la calle de noche Baila en la calle de día

I never really knew that she could dance like this
She makes a man want to speak Spanish
Cómo se llama, bonita, mi casa, su casa Shakira, Shakira

Oh baby, when you talk like that
You know you got me hypnotized
So be wise, and keep on
Reading the signs of my body
Señorita, feel the conga
Let me see you move like you come from Colombia

Mira en Barranquilla se baila así, say it!
En Barranquilla se baila así

Yeah, she's so sexy every man's fantasy
A refugee like me back with the Fugees from a 3rd world
country
I go back like when 'Pac carried crates for Humpty Humpty
I need a whole club dizzy
Why the CIA wanna watch us? Colombians and Haitians
I ain't guilty, it's a musical transaction
Boom boom, sha boom
No more do we snatch ropes
Refugees run the seas
Cause we own our own boats

And I'm on tonight
You know my hips don't lie
And I am starting to feel you boy
Come on lets go, real slow
Baby like this is perfecto

Oh, you know I'm on tonight, my hips don't lie
And I'm starting to feel it's right

And I don't want the world to see me
'Cause I don't think that they'd understand
When everything's made to be broken
I just want you to know who I am

And you can't fight the tears that ain't coming
Or the moment of truth in your lies
When everything feels like the movies
Yeah, you bleed just to know you're alive

[Chorus]

[Instrumental]

[Note: Interesting how they sound like an orchestra, but look
like a small band.]

[Chorus]

I just want you to know who I am
I just want you to know who I am

Fat Lip – Sum 41

[Intro]

Nevertheless am I dressed for the occasion
It's number 32 now here's the situation
If the beat moves your feet then don't change the station
Pack your bags cause we're leaving on a permanent vacation
Well, I'm a disaster
A microphone master
Put on your tape and rock your ghetto blaster
It's not about the money, cars, hotels, or resorts
About sweating all the
Bitches in the biker shorts

Stormin' through the party like my name was El Niño
When I'm hangin' out drinking in the back of an El Camino
As a kid, I was a skid and no one knew me by name
Trashed my own house party cause nobody came

I know I'm not the one you thought
you knew back in high school
Never going, never showing up when we had to
Attention that we crave, don't tell us to behave
I'm sick of always hearing "act your age"

[Chorus:]

I don't want to waste my time
Become another casualty of society
I'll never fall in line
Become another victim of your conformity, and back down

Be-cause-you-don't know us at all
We laugh when old people fall
But what would you expect with a conscience so small
Heavy metal and mullets it's how we were raised
Maiden and Priest were the gods that we praised
Cause we like having fun at other people's expense and
Cutting people down is just a minor offense and
It's none of your concern
I guess I'll never learn
I'm sick of being told to wait my turn

[Chorus]

Don't count on me, to let you know when
Don't count on me, I'll do it again
Don't count on me, it's the point you're missin'
Don't count on me, cause I'm not listening

Well I'm a no-goodnick lower middle class brat
Back packed and I don't give a shit about nothing
You be standing on the corner talking all that kerfluffin'
But you don't make sense from all the gas you be huffing

'Cause if the egg don't stain
You'll be ringing off the hook
You're on the hit list, wanted in the telephone book
I like songs with distortion, to drink in proportion
The dentist said my mom should have had an abortion

[Chorus]

Waste my time with them (Casualty of society)
Waste my time with them (Victim of your conformity)
And back down (down, down...)

Hand In My Pocket – Alanis Morissette

I'm broke but I'm happy, I'm poor but I'm kind
I'm short but I'm healthy, ye-eah
I'm high but I'm grounded, I'm sane but I'm overwhelmed
I'm lost but I'm hopeful, baby

And what it all comes down to
Is that everything's gonna be fine, fine, fine
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is giving a high five

I feel drunk but I'm sober, I'm young and I'm underpaid
I'm tired but I'm working, yeah
I care but I'm restless, I'm here but I'm really gone
I'm wrong and I'm sorry, baby

And what it all comes down to
Is that everything's gonna be quite alright
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is flickin' a cigarette

[Harmonica solo]

And what it all comes down to-o-o-o-o
Is that I haven't got it all figured out just yet
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is givin' a peace sign

I'm free but I'm focused, I'm green but I'm wise
I'm hard but I'm friendly, baby
I'm sad but I'm laughin', I'm brave but I'm chicken shit
I'm sick but I'm pretty, baby

And what it all boils down to
Is that no one's really got it figured out just yet
Well I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is playing a piano

And what it all comes down to my friends, yeah
Is that everything is just fine, fine, fine
'Cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is hailing a taxi cab

Get On Your Feet – Gloria Estefan

You say I know it's a waste of time
There's no use tryin'
So scared that life's gonna pass you by
Your spirit dyin'

Not long ago, I could feel your strength
And your devotion
What was so clear is now overcast
With mixed emotion (emotion)
Deep in your heart is the answer
Find it, I know it'll pull you through

[Chorus:]

Get on your feet
Get up and make it happen
Get on your feet
Stand up and take some action

All the attraction, the tension
Baby like this is perfection

Scar Tissue – Red Hot Chili Peppers

Scar tissue that I wish you saw
Sarcastic mister know it all
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
'Cause with the birds I'll share...

[Chorus:]

With the birds I'll share this lonely view, and
With the birds I'll share this lonely view, and...

Push me up against the wall
Young Kentucky girl in a push-up bra
Fallin' all over myself
To lick your heart and taste your health
To lick your heart and taste your health, 'cause

[Chorus]

With the birds I'll share this lonely vieeeeeeeew

[Brief guitar interlude]

Blood loss in a bathroom stall
A southern girl with a scarlet drawl
Wave good-bye to ma and pa
'Cause with the birds I'll share...

[Chorus]

Soft spoken with a broken jaw
Step outside but not to brawl, and
Autumn's sweet we call it fall
I'll make it to the moon if I have to crawl, and

[Chorus]

With the birds I'll share this lonely vieeeeeeeew

[Guitar solo]

Scar tissue that I wish you saw
Sarcastic mister know it all
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
'Cause with the birds I'll share...

[Chorus]

With the birds I'll share this lonely vieeeeeeeew

[Guitar solo to the end]

Elastic Heart – Sia

And another one bites the dust
Oh, why can I not conquer love?
And I might have thought that we were one
Wanted to fight this war without weapons
And I wanted it, I wanted it baaa-a-ad
But there were so many red flags
Now another one bites the dust
Yeah, let's be clear, I'll trust no one

You did not break me-eeeeee
I'm still fighting for peeeeeeeace

[Chorus:]

I've got a thick skin and an elastic heart
But your blade, it might be too sharp
I'm like a rubber baaand until you pull too hard
Yeah, I may snap and I move fast
But you won't see me fall apart

'Cause I've got an elastic heart

I've got an elastic heart
Yeah, I've got an elastic heart

And I will stay up through the night
Yeah, let's be clear, won't close my eyes
And I know that I can survive
I'll walk through fire to save my life
And I want it, I want my life so bad
I'm doing everything I can
And another one bites the dust
It's hard to lose a chosen one

You did not break me
I'm still fighting for peace

[Chorus]

[x2]

Oh, oh oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh
Oh oh, oh oh

[Chorus][x2]

I've got an elastic heart

Can't Feel My Face – The Weeknd

And I know she'll be the death of me
At least we'll both be numb
And she'll always get the best of me
The worst is yet to come
But at least we'll both be beautiful and stay forever young
This I know, this I know

She told me, "don't worry about it"
She told me, "don't worry no more"
We both know we can't go without it
She told me you'll never be alone, oh, oh, woo

[Chorus:]

I can't feel my face when I'm with you
But I love it, but I love it, oh-oh
I can't feel my face when I'm with you
But I love it, but I love it, oh-oh

And I know she'll be the death of me
At least we'll both be numb
And she'll always get the best of me
The worst is yet to come
All the misery was necessary when we're deep in love
This I know (This I know)
Girl, I know

She told me, "don't worry about it"
She told me, "don't worry no more"
We both know we can't go without it
She told me you'll never be alone, oh, oh, woo

[Chorus][x4]

She told me, "don't worry about it"
She told me, "don't worry no more"
We both know we can't go without it
She told me you'll never be alone, oh, oh...
Woo!

I can't feel my face when I'm with you (I can't feel my face)
But I love it (but I love it), but I love it (oh, I love it), oh-oh
I can't feel my face when I'm with you (said I can't feel my face)
But I love it (but I love it), but I love it (still I love it), oh-oh

I can't feel my face when I'm with you
But I love it (but I love it), but I love it (don't you think), oh-oh

[Brief musical interlude]

I think it's true that we've all been through
Some nasty weather
Let's understand that we're here to
Handle things together

You gotta keep looking onto tomo-o-rrrow
There's so much in life
That's meant for you

[Chorus]

Get on your feet
Don't stop before it's over
Get on your feet
The weight is off your shoulder

[Brief musical interlude. Gloria would want you to dance.]

[Saxophone solo]

[There are a lot of "whoa's" in the coming lyrics. You'll catch on. I didn't write them all in.]

(Whoa oh way oh, whoa oh oh)
Get up and make it happen
(Whoa oh way oh)
Stand up, stand up (Whoa oh oh)
Stand up and take some action

Gotta get on your feet, yeah, yeah
Don't stop before it's over
Get on your feet
The weight is off your shoulder

Get on your feet
Get up, get up
Get up and make it happen

Get on your feet
Stand up
Stand up and take some action

Get on your feet...

Shape Of You – Ed Sheeran

The club isn't the best place to find a lover
So the bar is where I go (mm mm mm mmmm)
Me and my friends at the table doin' shots
Drinking fast and then we talk slow (mm mm mm mmmm)
And you come over and start up a conversation with just me
And trust me I'll give it a chance now (mm mm mm mmmm)
Take my hand, stop, put Van the Man on the jukebox
And then we start to dance, and now I'm singing like

Girl, you know I want your love
Your love was handmade for somebody like me
Come on now, follow my lead
I may be crazy, don't mind me
Say, boy, let's not talk too much
Grab on my waist and put that body on me
Come on now, follow my lead
Come, come on now, follow my lead (mm mm mmmm)

[Chorus:]

I'm in love with the shape of you
We push and pull like a magnet do
Although my heart is falling too
I'm in love with your body
And last night you were in my room
And now my bedsheets smell like you
Every day discovering something brand new
I'm in love with your body

Oh—l—oh—l—oh—l—oh—l

I'm in love with your body

Oh—l—oh—l—oh—l—oh—l

I'm in love with your body

Oh—l—oh—l—oh—l—oh—l

I'm in love with your body

Every day discovering something brand new
I'm in love with the shape of you

One week in we let the story begin

We're going out on our first date (mm mm mm mmmm)

You and me are thrifty, so go all you can eat

Fill up your bag and I fill up a plate (...mm mm mm mmmm)

We talk for hours and hours about the sweet and the sour

And how your family is doing okay (mm mm mm mmmm)

Leave and get in a taxi, then kiss in the backseat

Tell the driver make the radio play, and I'm singing like

Girl, you know I want your love

Your love was handmade for somebody like me

Come on now, follow my lead

I may be crazy, don't mind me

Say, boy, let's not talk too much

Grab on my waist and put that body on me

Come on now, follow my lead

Come, come on now, follow my lead (mm mm mmmm)

[Chorus]

Come on, be my baby, come on [x8]

I'm in love with the shape of you

We push and pull like a magnet do

Although my heart is falling too

I'm in love with your body

Last night you were in my room

And now my bedsheets smell like you

Every day discovering something brand new

I'm in love with your body

[x3]

(Come on, be my baby, come on)

(Come on, be my baby, come on)

I'm in love with your body

Every day discovering something brand new

I'm in love with the shape of you

My Humps – The Black Eyed Peas

What you gonna do with all that junk

All that junk inside your trunk?

I'mma get-get-get-get you drunk

Get you love drunk off my hump

My hump, my hump

My hump, my hump, my hump

My hump, my hump, my hump

My lovely little lumps, check it out!

I drive these brothers crazy, I do it on the daily

They treat me really nicely, they buy me all these iceys

Dolce & Gabbana, Fendi and then Donna

Karan, they be sharing

All their money, got me wearin'

Fly gear but I ain't asking, they say they love my ass in

Seven Jeans, True Religion, I say no, but they keep giving

So I keep on taking

And no, I ain't taken

We can keep on datin', I keep on demonstratin'

My love (love) my love, my love, my love (love)

You love my lady lumps (love)

My hump, my hump, my hump (love)

My humps they got you

[Chorus:]

I can't feel my face when I'm with you (I can't feel my face)
But I love it (when I'm with ya, babe), but I love it (said when
I'm with ya, babe)

I can't feel my face...

Out of My Head – Fastball

Sometimes I feel

Like I am drunk behind the wheel

The wheel of possibility, however it may roll
Give it a spin, see if you can somehow factor in

You know there's always more than one way

To say exactly what you mean to say

[Chorus:]

Was I out of my head? Was I out of my mind?

How could I have ever been so blind?

I was waiting for an indication, it was hard to find

Don't matter what I say, only what I do

I never mean to do bad things to you

So quiet, but I finally woke up

If you're sad then it's time you spoke up too

[Instrumental Break]

[Chorus][x2]

In Your Eyes – Peter Gabriel

Love, I get so lost sometimes

Days pass and this emptiness fills my heart

When I want to run away, I drive off in my car

But whichever way I go, I come back to the place you are

All my instincts, they return

And the grand façade, so soon will burn

Without a noise, without my pride

I reach out from the inside

[Chorus:]

In your eyes, the light, the heat

(In your eyes) I am complete

(In your eyes) I see the doorway

(In your eyes) To a thousand churches

(In your eyes) The resolution

(In your eyes) Of all the fruitless searches

(In your eyes) Oh, I see the light and the heat

(In your eyes, the light, the heat)

Oh, I want to be that complete

I want to touch the light, the heat I see in your eyes

Love, I don't like to see so much pain

So much wasted and this moment keeps slipping away

I get so tired of working so hard for our survival

I look to the time with you to keep me awake and alive

And all my instincts, they return

And the grand façade, so soon will burn

Without a noise, without my pride

I reach out from the inside

In your eyes, your eyes, your eyes

In your eeeeeyes

In your eyes, the light, the heat

(In your eyes) I am complete

(In your eyes) I see the doorway

To a thousand churches

(In your eyes) The resolution

(In your eyes) Of all the fruitless searches

Oh, I see the light and the heat

(In your eyes) Oh, I want to be that complete

(In your eyes) I want to touch the light, the heat I see in your

eyes

In your eyes, in your eyes, in your eyes

[x3]

*Sa bet chi lamp, chi tangaay, sa bet maangi ci biir

[*Note I found online: The last line is sung by Youssou N'dour in his native Wolof (Senegal) tongue, and is the chorus in that language, roughly translated. However, "maangi" as it is printed in the remastered lyrics probably should be "mangi", meaning "I am" rather than "mangroves", and "bet", not technically a Wolof word probably should be "böt" meaning "eyes."]

Footloose – Kenny Loggins

I've been working so hard, I'm punchin' my card
Eight hours for what, oh, tell me what I got
I've got this feeling, that time's just holding me down
I'll hit the ceilin', or else I'll tear up this to-own

Now I gotta cut loose, footloose
Kick off the Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get Mack, come on before we crack
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

You're playin' so cool
Obeying every rule
Dig way down in your heart
You're burning yearning for some
Somebody to tell you
That life ain't passin' you by
I'm tryin' to tell you
It will if you don't even try
You'll get by if you'd only

Cut loose, footloose
Kick off the Sunday shoes
Ooh-wee Marie, shake it, shake it for me
Woah, Milo, come on, come on let's go
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

Yo-oh, oh, oh, oh
(Cut footloose) Yo-oh, oh, oh, oh
(Cut footloose) Yo-oh, oh, oh, oh
(Cut footloose) Ohhhh

You've got to turn me around
And put your feet on the ground
Now take the hold of your all*

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ahhh

I'm turning it loose

Footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get Mack, come on before we crack
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

(Footloose) footloose
Footloose
Kick off the Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get Mack, come on before we crack
Lose your blues
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
(Everybody) everybody cut footloose

* [Note: Those lyrics can't be right]

(She's got me spendin') Oh, spendin' all your money on me
And spendin' time on me
(She's got me spendin') Oh, spendin' all your money on me
O-on me, on me

What you gonna do with all that junk
All that junk inside your trunk?
I'mma get-get-get-get you drunk
Get you love drunk of my hump
What you gonna do with all that ass
All that ass inside em jeans?
I'mma make-make-make-make you scream
Make you scream, make you scream

'Cause of my hump (huh)
My hump, my hump, my hump (what)
My hump, my hump, my hump (huh)
My lovely lady lumps, check it out

I met a girl down at the disco
She said "Hey, hey, hey, yeah let's go
I could be your baby, you can be my honey
Let's spend time, not money
And mix your milk with my coco puffs
Milky, milky coco
Mix your milk with my coco puffs
Milky, milky right"

They say I'm really sexy, the boys they want to sex me
They always standing next to me, always dancing next to me
Trying to feel my hump, hump
Looking at my lump, lump
You can look but you can't touch it
If you touch it, I'mma
Start some drama, you don't want no drama
No, no drama, no, no, no, no drama
So don't pull on my hand, boy
You ain't my man, boy
I'm just trying to dance, boy
And move my hump
My hump
My hump, my hump, my hump [x3]
My lovely lady lumps (love) [x3]
In the back and in the front (love)
My lovin' got you

[Chorus]

What'cha gonna do wit all that junk
All that junk inside that trunk?
I'm gonna get-get-get-get you drunk
Get you love drunk off this hump
What you gonna do wit all that breasts
All that breasts inside that shirt?
I'm gonna make-make-make-make you work
Make you work, work, make you work

[Chorus]

My Heart Will Go On – Celine Dion

Every night in my dreams, I see you, I feel you
That is how I know you go on
Far across the distance, and spaces between us
You have come to show you go on

[Chorus:]

Near, far, wherever you are, I believe that the heart does go on
Once more you open the door, and you're here in my heart and
My heart will go on and on

Love can touch us one time, and last for a lifetime
And never let go until we're gone
Love was when I loved you, one true time I hold to
In my life we'll always go on