

A PEOPLE'S CHOIR DC

Theme: Pride

June 5, 2018



[Chorus]

So-o-o-o-o-o, what? (I don't care if)
So-o-o-o-o-o, what? (The world knows)
So-o-o-o-o-o, what? (What my secrets are)
So-o-o-o-o-o, what?

Your Song – Elton John

It's a little bit funny, this feeling insi-i-i-ide
I'm not one of those who can easily hii-i-i-ide
I don't have much money, but boy if I did
I'd buy a big house where
We both could live

If I was a sculptor (ha) but then again, no
Or a man, who makes potions in a
Traveling sho-o-ow, I
Know it's not much, but it's the best I can do-o
My gift is my song, and this one's for you

[Chorus:]

And you can tell everybody, this is your song
It may be quite simple, but
Now that it's done
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
That I put down in wooodds
How wonderful life is, while you're in the wooodrd

I sat on the roof
And kicked off the mo-o-o-oss
Well, a few of the verses, well, they've got me quite cross
But the sun's been quite ki-i-ind, while I wrote this song
It's for people like you that
Keep it turned on

So excuse me forgettin', but these things I do-o-o
You see I've forgotten, if they're green, or they're blu-ue
Anyway, the thing is, what I really me-e-e-ean
Yours are the sweetest e-e-e-eyes I've ever seen

[Chorus]

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
That I put down in words...
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Let's Have A Kiki – Scissor Sisters

[Spoken:]

What's up, it's Pickles. Leave a message [Beep]
Hey, I'm calling you back, ooh she's been a bitch tonight
And by bitch, I mean this rain. No cabs, no where.
So I had to put on the wigs and the heels and the lashes and
the earrings and take the train to the club. And you know that
MTA should stand for Motherfuckers Touching my Ass. So then
I get to the club, looking like a drowned, harassed rat, and I'm
greeted, not by Miss Rose at the door, but our friend, Johnny
Five-Oh. Yes honey, the NYPD shut down the party.
So no fee for me. I don't even know what's the tea.
So I hope you're up girl, 'cause we are all coming over. Lock the
doors, lower the blinds, fire up the smoke machine, and put on
your heels. 'Cause I know exactly what we need

[Chorus:]

Let's have a kiki, I wanna have a kiki
Lock the doors tight
Let's have kiki (Motherfucker), I'm gonna let you have it
Let's have a kiki, I wanna have a kiki
Dive, turn, work
Let's have a kiki
We're gonna serve and work and turn and h-h-honey

A kiki is a party, for calming all your nerves
We're spilling tea and dishing just desserts one may deserve

And though the sun is rising, few may choose to leave
So shade that lid, and we'll all bid adieu to your ennui

[Chorus]

Oh what a wonderful kiki
This kiki is marvelous

Kiki! Soso! Oui Oui! Non Non! [x4]

[Chorus]

Let's have a kiki, I wanna have a kiki
Lock the doors tight
Let's have a kiki (Hunty dropper)
I'm gonna let you have it

Let's have a kiki, I wanna have a kiki
Boots, ten, queen
Let's have a kiki

We're gonna serve and work and turn and h-h-honey

Tutti Frutti – Little Richard

Whop bopa-a-lu mop a lop bum bum

[Chorus:]
Tutti frutti, oh Rudy
Tuffi frutti, woouo
Tutti frutti, hey, oh Rudy
Tutti frutti, oh Rudy
Tutti frutti, oh Rudy

A whop bopa-a-lu mop a lop bum bum

Got a girl, named Sue, she knows just what to do
I got a gi-i-irl, named Sue, she knows just what to do
She rock me to the east, she rock me to the west
But she's the girl that I love best

[Chorus]

I got a girl, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy
I got a gi-i-irl, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy
She knows how to love me, yes, indeed
Boy, you don't know what you're doin' to me

[Chorus]

[Dance break]

[Chorus]

Got a girl, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy
I got a gi-i-irl, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy
She knows how to love me, yes, indeed
Boy, I don't know what you're doin' to me

[Chorus]

Closer – Tegan and Sara

All I want to get is
A little bit close-er
All I want to know is
Can you come a little close-er
Here comes the breath, before we get, a little bit close-er
Here comes the rush, before we touch
Come a little close-er
The doors are open, the wind is really blowing
The night sky is changing overhead

[Chorus:]
It's- not- just all physical

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, or Facebook.

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

Song List

Give Me One Reason – Tracy Chapman
I'm Coming Out – Diana Ross
Karma Chameleon – Culture Club
Curious – Hayley Kiyoko
Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go – Wham!
Born This Way – Lady Gaga
You Make Me Feel (Mighty Real) – Sylvester
Closer To Fine – Indigo Girls
I'm The Only One – Melissa Etheridge
Supermodel (You Better Work) – RuPaul
Secrets – Mary Lambert
Your Song – Elton John

--Brief Intermission--

Let's Have A Kiki – Scissor Sisters
Tutti Frutti – Little Richard
Closer – Tegan and Sara
One More Hour – Sleater-Kinney
It's Raining Men – The Weather Girls
Be Our Guest – From "Beauty and the Beast" (written by Howard Ashman and Alan Menken)
I Want To Break Free – Queen
I Am Her – Shea Diamond
The Story – Brandi Carlile
Make Me Feel – Janelle Monáe
It's The End Of The World As We Know It (And I Feel Fine) – REM
What's Up – 4 Non Blondes

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.

Give Me One Reason – Tracy Chapman

Give me one reason to stay here, and I'll turn right back around
Give me one reason to stay here, and I'll turn right back around
Said I don't want leave you lonely
You got to make me change my mind

Baby, I got your number
Oh, and I know that you got mine
You know that I called you, I called too many times

You can call me, baby, you can call me anytime
You got to call me

[x2]
Give me one reason to stay here
And I'll turn right back around
(You can see me turnin')

Said I don't want leave you lonely
You got to make me change my mind

[x2]
I don't want no one to squeeze me
They might take away my life

I just want someone to hold me
Oh, and rock me through the night

[Guitar solo]

The youthful heart can love you
Yes, and give you what you need
I said this youthful heart can love youoooo
Oh, and give you what you need
But I'm too old to go chasing you around
Wasting my precious energy

Give me one reason to stay here
Yes, I'll turn right back around (You can see me turnin')
Give me one reason to stay here
Oh, I'll turn right back around (You can see me turnin')
Said I don't want leave you lonely
You got to make me change my mind

Baby, just give me just one reason
Oh, give me just one reason why
Baby, just give me one reason
Oh, give me just one reason why I should stay

Said I told you that I loved you
And there ain't no more to say

I'm Coming Out – Diana Ross

I'm...comin'...out, I'm comin'
I'm...comin'...out
I'm comin' out
I'm...comin'...out

[Chorus:][x2]
I'm comin' out, I want the world to know, got to let it show

There's a new me comin' out, and I - just had to live
And I - wanna give, I'm completely positive

I think this time around, I am gonna do it
Like you never knew it, oh, I'll make it through

The time has come for me
To break out of this shell
I have to shout that I am comin' out

I'm comin' out
I want the world to know, I got to let it show (I'm comin')

I'm the type who won't get oh so critica-a-al
So- let's- make things physical
I won't treat you like you're oh so typica-a-al

Oh oh-oh, oh oh-oh
I won't treat you like you're oh so typica-a-al

All you think of lately
Is getting underneath me-e
All I'm dreaming lately
Is how to get you underneath me-e

Here comes the heat, before we meet
A little bit close-er
Here comes the spark, before the dark
Come a little close-er

The lights are off and the sun is finally setting
The night sky is changing overhead

[Chorus]

I want you close, I want you
I won't- treat you like you're typica-a-al
I want you close, I want you
I won't- treat you like you're typica-a-al

Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh-oo

[x2]
Ooh ooh ooh
Here come the dreams of you and me
Here come the dreams

[Chorus]

[x2]
I want you close, I want you
I won't- treat you like you're typica-a-al

[x2]
(Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh)
I won't treat you like you're typica-a-al

All I want to get is a little bit close-er
All I want to know is
Can you come a little close-er

One More Hour – Sleater-Kinney

In one more hour, I will be gone
In one more hour, I'll leave this room
The dress you wore, the pretty shoes
Are things I left behind for you

Oh, you've got the darkest eeeeyes
Oh, you've got the darkest eeeeyes

[Chorus:]
I needed it, and (I know I know I know)
Oh I needed it, and (It's so hard for you to let it go)
I needed it, and (I know I know I know)
Oh I needed it (You never wanted to let it, let it go)

If you could talk, what would you say?
For you, things were just night and day
Take back the dress, take off the face
I'll hold you close before I leave

Oh, you've got the darkest eeeeeeyes
Oh, you've got the darkest eeeeeeyes

[Chorus]

I needed it, oh oh oh oh (I know I know I know)
I needed it, and (It's so hard for you to say goodbye)
I needed it, oh oh oh oh (I know I know I know)
I needed it (You need a little bit, just a little more time)

Don't say anotheeeeer word
About the otheeeeer girl
Don't say another word
About the other girl

I needed it (I know I know I know)
Oh I needed it (It's so hard for you to let it go)
I needed it (I know I know I know)
Oh I needed it (Never wanted to let it go)

It's Raining Men – The Weather Girls

[Spoken:]

Hi (hi) we're your weather girls (ah-huh)
And have we got news for you (you better listen)
Get ready, all you lonely girls, and leave those umbrellas at
home (alright)

Humidity is rising (uh, rising)
Barometer's getting low (how low, girl)
Uh, oh

According to all sources (what sources, now)
The street's the place to go (we better hurry up)
'Cause tonight for the first time (first time)
Just about half-past ten (half past ten)
For the first time, in history
It's gonna start raining men (start raining men)

It's raining men, hallelujah, it's raining men, amen
I'm gonna go out to run and let myself get
Absolutely soaking wet
It's raining men, hallelujah, it's raining men, every specimen
Tall, blonde, dark, and lean
Rough and tough and strong and mean

God bless mother nature...she's a single woman too
She took off to heaven, and she did what she had to do
She taught every angel, she rearranged the sky
So that each and every woman
Could find her perfect guy

It's raining men, hallelujah, it's raining men, amen
It's raining men, hallelujah, it's raining men, ameeeeeeeeee-
eeee-e-eeee-eeen

Hear (hear) the (the) thun- (thun-) der (der)
Don't (don't) you (you) lose (lose) your (your) heaaaad
Rip off the roof and stay in bed
(Rip off the roof and stay in bed)

Oh, God bless Mother Nature, she's a single woman too
She took off to heaven and she did what she had to do
She taught every angel to rearrange the sky
So that each and every woman could find her perfect guy

It's Raining Men, yeah!

Humidity is rising, barometer's getting low
According to all sources, the street's the place to go
Cause tonight for the first time, just about half-past ten
For the first time in history, it's gonna start raining men

It's raining men, woo! Hallelujah!- It's raining men! Amen!
It's raining men! Hallelujah, it's raining men! Amen!
It's raining men! Hallelujah, it's raining men! Amen!
It's raining men! Hallelujah (whoa, whoa, whoa)
Amen!

Tall, blonde, dark, and lean
Rough and tough and strong and mean

I'm comin' out (comin')
I want the world to know (out), I got to let it show

I've got to show the world
All that I wanna be
And all my abilities, there's so much more to me

Somehow, I have to make them...just understand
I got it well in hand
And, oh, how I've planned

I'm spreadin' love
There is no need to fear
And I just feel so good
Everytime I hear

[Chorus][x2]

[Horns]

I'm comin' out
I want the world to know, got to let it show
I'm comin' out (I'm comin') I want the world to know (out)
Got to let it show (I want the world to know, gotta let it show)

I'm comin' out (I'm, I'm)
I want the world to know (I'm comin' out)
Got to let it show (watch out, I'm comin' out)
I'm comin' out (comin', comin' out)
I want the world to know (want the world to know)
Got to let it show (gotta let it show)

I'm...I'm comin' out!
I have to shout, that I'm comin' out
I want the world to know
Got to let it show
I'm comin', I'm comin' out

Karma Chameleon – Culture Club

Desert lovin' in your eyes all the way
If I listened to your lies, would you say
I'm a man (a man) without conviction
I'm a man (a man) who doesn't know?
How to sell (sell) a contradiction
You come and go, you come and goo-o

[Chorus:]

Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon
You come and go, you come and goo-o-o-o
Lovin' would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Red, gold, and greeeen
Red, gold, and green

Didn't hear your wicked words every day
And you used to be so sweet, I heard you say

That my love (my love) was an addiction
When we cling (we cling), our love is strong
When you go (you go), you're gone forever
You string along, you string aloooo-ong

[Chorus]

Every day is like survival (survival)
You're my lover (my lover), not my rival
Every day is like survival (survival)
You're my lover (my lover), not my rival

[Brief harmonica solo]

I'm a man (a man) without conviction
I'm a man (a man) who doesn't know
How to sell (to sell) a contradiction
You come and go, you come and goo-o

[Chorus][x3]

Curious – Hayley Kiyoko

Yeah, I need a drink, whiskey ain't my thing
But shit is all good
I can handle things, like I wish that you would
You've been out of reach, could you explain?
I think that you should
What you been up to? Who's been loving you good?

I'm just on the floor, I'm like a model
Been looking through the texts and all the photos
But don't you worry, I can handle i-i-i-it
No, don't you worry, I can handle i-i-i-it

[Chorus:]

If you let him touch ya, touch ya
Touch ya, touch ya, touch ya, touch ya (yeah)
The way I used to, used to
Used to, used to, used to (yeah)
Did you take him to the pier in Santa Monica?
Forget to bring a jacket, wrap up in him cause you wanted to?
I'm just curious, is it serious?

I'm just curious, is it serious?

Calling me up, so late at night, are we just friends?
You say you wanted me, but you're sleepin' with him
You think of me, I'm what you see when you look at the sky
I don't believe you, you ain't been loving me right (yeah)

I'm just on the floor, I'm like a model
Been looking through the texts and all the photos
But don't you worry I can handle it
No, don't you worry I can handle it

[Chorus][x2]

I'm just on the floor, I'm like a model
Been looking through the texts and all the photos
But don't you worry I can handle it
No, don't you worry I can handle it

If you let him, if you let him

[Chorus]

Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go – Wham!

[x4] Jitterbug

You put the boom, boom into my heart
You send my soul sky high, when your lovin' starts
Jitterbug into my brain (yeah yeah)
Goes a bang-bang-bang 'til my feet do the same

But something's bugging you
Something ain't right
My best friend told me
What you did last night
Left me sleepin', in my bed
I was dreaming, but I should have been with you instead

[Chorus:]

Wake me up before you go-go
Don't leave me hanging on like a yo-yo
Wake me up before you go-go
I don't want to miss it when you hit that high
Wake me up before you go-go
Cause I'm not plannin' on going solo
Wake me up before you go-go, ah
Take me dancing toniiiiight
I wanna hit that hiiiiiiigh (yeah, yeah)

Be Our Guest – From “Beauty and the Beast” (Written by Howard Ashman and Alan Menken)

[Spoken:]

Ma chère Mademoiselle, it is with deepest pride and greatest pleasure that we welcome you tonight. And now, we invite you to relax, just pull up a chair as the dining room proudly presents - your dinner!

Be. Our. Guest. Be our guest! Put our service to the test
Tie your napkin 'round your neck, chérie
And we'll provide the rest

Soup du jour, hot hors d'oeuvres, why, we only live to serve
Try the grey stuff, it's delicious
Don't believe me? Ask the dishes

They can sing, they can dance
After all, Miss, this is France
And a dinner here is never second best

Go on, unfold your menu, take a glance and then you'll
Be our guest
Oui, our guest
Be our guest!

Beef ragout, cheese souffle
Pie and pudding “en flambe”
We'll prepare and serve with flair
A culinary cabaret!

You're alone, and you're scared
But the banquet's all prepared
No one's gloomy or complaining
While the flatware's entertaining

We tell jokes! I do tricks
With my fellow candlesticks
And it's all in perfect taste
That you can bet

Come on and lift your glass, you've won your own free pass
To be our guest
If you're stressed, it's fine dining we suggest
Be our guest! Be our guest! Be our guest!

[Spoken:]

Life is so unnerving. For a servant who's not serving. He's not whole without a soul to wait upon. Ah, those good old days when we were useful...
Suddenly those good old days are gone. Ten years we've been rusting, needing so much more than dusting, needing exercise, a chance to use our skills! Most days we just lay around the castle. Flabby, fat and lazy, you walked in and oops-a-daisy!

It's a guest! It's a guest! Sakes alive, well I'll be blessed!
Wine's been poured and thank the Lord
I've had the napkins freshly pressed
With dessert, she'll want tea, and my dear that's fine with me
While the cups do their soft-shoein'
I'll be bubblin', I'll be brewin'

I'll get warm, piping hot! Heaven's sakes! Is that a spot?
Clean it up! We want the company impressed.
We've got a lot to do! Is it one lump or two?
For you, our guest!
She's our guest!
She's our guest!
She's our guest!

Be our guest! Be our guest! Our command is your request.
It's been years since we've had anybody here
And we're obsessed

With your meal, with your ease
Yes, indeed, we aim to please
While the candlelight's still glowing
Let us help you, we'll keep going

Course. By. Course.

One by one

'Til you shout, "Enough! I'm done!"

Then we'll sing you off to sleep as you digest

Tonight you'll prop your feet up

But, for now, let's eat up

Be our guest! Be our guest! Be our guest!

Please, be our gueeeest!

I Want To Break Free – Queen

I want to break free

I want to break free

I want to break free from your lies

You are so self-satisfied I don't need you

I've got to break free

God knows, God knows I want to break free

I've fallen in love

I've fallen in love for the first time

And this time I know it's for real

I've fallen in love, yeah

God knows, God knows I've fallen in love

It's strange but it's true, yeah

I can't get over the way you love me like you do

But I have to be sure

When I walk out that door

Oh, how I want to be free, baby

Oh, how I want to be free

Oh, how I want to break free

[Dance break / solo]

But life still goes on

I can't get used to living without, living without

Living without you by my side

I don't want to live alone, hey

God knows, got to make it on my own

So baby can't you see-e-e?

I've got to break free

I've got to break free

I want to break free, yeah

I want, I want, I want, I want to breaaaak freeeee

I Am Her – Shea Diamond

There's an outcast in everybody's life

And I am her (I am her)

There's a shadow in everybody's window

And I am her (I am her)

There's a dark cloud in everybody's sunlight

And I am her (I am her)

Ooooh no, I am heeerr

All that glitters isn't gold, at least that's what I've been told

I've got so many issues and problems that I go through

Sometimes I can't sleep at night

If I hide my face, heaven forbid

It wouldn't be the worst thing that I ever did

It's a- hell of a world that we're living in

James 2:10, a sin is a sin

Don't look at me immediately

And whisper 'hind my back thinking I'm naive

It's my- southern hospitality

Tolerates more B.S. than even I can believe

[Chorus:]

You take the grey skies out of my way (ooh ooh)

You make the sun shine brighter than Doris Day

Turned a bright spark into a flame (yeah yeah)

My beats per minute never been the same

Cause you're my lady, I'm your fool

It makes me crazy when you act so cruel

Come on, baby, let's not fight

We'll go dancin', everything will be alright

[Chorus]

Jitterbug

Jitterbug (Wooo!)

Cuddle up, baby, move in tight

We'll go dancing tomorrow night

It's cold out there, but it's warm in bed

They can dance, we'll stay home insteeeee-ee-ead

Jitterbug

[Chorus]

Wake me up before you go-go

Don't leave me hanging on like a yo-yo

(Don't you dare leave me hanging on like a yo-yo-yo)

Wake me up before you go-go

I don't wanna miss it when you hit that high (take me dancing)

(A boom-boom-boom-boom)

Wake me up before you go-go (oh!)

'Cause I'm not planning on going solo

(A boom-boom-boom-boom)

Wake me up before you go-go, ah

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Take me dancing toni-ight

Ooh yeaaaaah

Born This Way – Lady Gaga

[Spoken:] It doesn't matter if you love him, or capital H-I-M. Just put your paws up. Cause you were born this way, baby.

My mama told me when I was young, we are all born superstars

She rolled my hair and put my lipstick on

In the glass of her boudoir

"There's nothing wrong with loving who you are"

She said, "Cause He made you perfect, babe"

"So hold your head up, girl, and you you'll go far

Listen to me when I say"

[Chorus:]

I'm beautiful in my way, 'cause God makes no mistakes

I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way

Don't hide yourself in regret, just love yourself and you're set

I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way

(Born this way)

Ooh, there ain't no other way, baby, I was born this way

Baby, I was born this way (Born this way)

Ooh, there ain't another way, baby, I was born this way

Right track, baby, I was born this way

Don't be a drag, just be a queen

Don't be a drag, just be a queen

Don't be a drag, just be a queen

Don't be!

Give yourself prudence and love your friends

Subway kid, rejoice your truth

In the religion of the insecure

I must be myself, respect my youth

A different lover is not a sin

Believe capital H-I-M (hey, hey, hey)

I love my life, I love this record and

Mi amore vuole fe yah

[Chorus]

Ooh, there ain't no other way, baby, I was born this way
Baby, I was born this way (Born this way)
Ooh, there ain't another way, baby, I was born this way
Right track, baby, I was born this way

Don't be a drag, just be a queen
Whether you're broke or evergreen
You're black, white, beige, chola descent
You're Lebanese, you're orient

[Note: Questionable terminology, but I think we get her point. Does her intent give her a pass? Discuss. Just kidding, we're singing now, but think about it later.]

Whether life's disabilities
Left you outcast, bullied or teased
Rejoice and love yourself today
Cause baby, you were born this way

No matter gay, straight or bi
Lesbian, transgendered life
I'm on the right track, baby
I was born to survive
No matter black, white or beige
Chola or orient made
I'm on the right track, baby
I was born to be brave!

[Chorus]

Ooh, there ain't no other way, baby, I was born this way
Baby, I was born this way
Ooh, there ain't another way, baby, I was born this way
I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way

[x2]

I was born this way, hey, I was born this way, hey
I'm on the right track, baby, I was born this way, hey

[Whispered:][x2]
Same DNA, but born this way

You Make Me Feel (Mighty Real) – Sylvester

When we're- out there dancin'
On the floor, darlin'
And I feel like I- need some more, and I
Feel your body, close to mine, and I
Know, my love, it's about that time
Make me feel, mighty real
Make me feel, mighty real

[Chorus:]

You make me feel, mii-iighty real
You make me feel, mii-iighty real

When we- get home darling, and it's
Nice and dark, and the
Music's in me and I'm
Still real hot, and you
Kiss me back and it
Feels real good and I
Know you love me
Like ya – shooooooooould

Whooooa

[Chorus]

Make me feel, mighty real
Make me feeeeeeel, mighty real

There's an outcast in everybody's life
And I am her (I am her)
There's a dark cloud in everybody's sunlight
And I am her (I am her)
There's a shadow in everybody's front door
And I am her (I am her)
Ooooh no, I am heeerr

Your ignorance leaves a hell of a stench
The aroma lingers on generations unknown
Ain't it ironic, the smarter we get
The less we understand 'bout the simplest shit
I am shame, she is me
We get down with our bad selves, figuratively
Don't care too much what other people say
I get along swell by my goddamn self
Never asked for no one's philosophy
It's obvious I'm proud of me
Yeah, yeah-yeah

[Chorus]

The Story – Brandi Carlile

All of these lines across my face
Tell you the story of who I am
So many stories of where I've been
And how I got to where I am

But these stories don't mean anything
When you've got no one
To tell them to
It's true
I was made for you

I climbed across the mountaintops
Swam all across the ocean blue
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules
And baby I broke them all for you

Oh, because even when I was flat broke
You made me feel like a million bucks
You do
I was made for you

[Interlude]

You see the smile that's on my mouth
It's hidin' the words that don't come out
And all of my friends who think that I'm blessed
They don't know my head is a mess

No, they don't know who I really am
And they don't know what I've been through
Like you do
And I was made for you

All of these lines across my face
Tell you the story of who I am
So many stories of where I've been
And how I got to where I am

Oh, but these stories don't mean anything
When you've got no one to tell them to, it's true
I was made for you

Oh, yeah, well it's truuuuue
That I was made for you

Make Me Feel – Janelle Monáe

Baby, don't make me spell it out for you
All of the feelings that I've got for you
Can't be explained, but I can try for you

Yeah, baby, don't make me spell it out for you
You keep on asking me the same questions (why?)
And second-guessing all my intentions
Should know by the way I use my compression
That you've got the answers to my confessions

It's like I'm powerful with a little bit of tender
An emotional sexual bender
Mess me up, yeah, but no one does it better
There's nothin' better

[Chorus:]

That's just the way you make me feel
(That's just the way you make me feel)
That's just the way you make me feel, uh huh
(That's just the way you make me feel)
So good, so good, so fuckin' real, uh huh
(So good, so good, so fuckin' real)
That's just the way you make me feel
(That's just the way you make me feel)
That's just the way you make me feel

You know I love it, so please don't stop it
You got me right here in your jean pocket (right now)
Laying your body on a shag carpet (ooh ooh)
You know I love it so please don't stop it, ah, ah

It's like I'm powerful with a little bit of tender
An emotional sexual bender
Mess me up, yeah, but no one does it better
There's nothin' better

[Chorus]

Oh
That's just the way that I feel now, baby
Good God! I can't help it! Agh!
Hey! That's just the way that I feel, yeah
Please! I can't help it

It's like I'm powerful with a little bit of tender
An emotional, sexual bender
Mess me up, yeah, but no one does it better (oh!)
There's nothin' better (better!)
(Damn)

[Chorus]

Woo!
That's just the way you make me feel
(You make me feel)
So good, so good, so fuckin' real, uh huh
(So good, so good, so fuckin' real)
That's just the way you make me feel
So, so, so good!
That's just the way you make me feel

It's The End Of The World – REM

That's great, it starts with an earthquake
Birds and snakes, an aeroplane,
Lenny Bruce is not afraid

Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn
World serves its own needs, don't misserve your own needs
Feed it up a knock, speed, grunt, no, strength
The ladder starts to clatter with
Fear of height, down, height
Wire in a fire, represent the seven games
And a government for hire and a combat site
Left her, wasn't coming in a hurry with the Furies breathing
down your neck

Team by team, reporters baffled, trumped, tethered, cropped
Look at that low plane, fine, then

Make me feel, mighty real
Make me feeee-eel, mighty real

I feel real [x4]
Real real, I feel real, I feel real, I feel real
Woo

[DANCE BREAK]

I feel real [x4]

[Keyboards]

Woo! I feel real
Woo! I feel real
I feel real, real real
I feel real, I'm real real

[Chorus][x2]

Oh, I feel real when you touch me
I feel real, when you kiss me
I feel real, when you touch me
I feel real, when you hold me

Closer To Fine – Indigo Girls

I'm tryin' to tell you somethin' 'bout my life
Maybe give me insight between black and white
The best thing you've ever done for me
Is to help me take my life less seriously, it's only life after all,
yeah
Well darkness has a hunger that's insatiable
And lightness has a call that's hard to hear
I wrap my fear around me like a blanket
I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it, I'm crawling on your
shores

[Chorus:]

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains
There's more than one answer to these questions
Pointing me in crooked line
And the less I seek my source for some definitive
The closer I am to fi-iiiine, yeah

The closer I am to fi-iiiine, yeah

I went to see the doctor of philosophy
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee
He never did marry or see a B-grade movie
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind, got my paper
And I was free

[Chorus]

[Short recorder (?) solo]

I stopped by the bar at 3 a.m.
To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend
I woke up with a headache like my head against a board
Twice as cloudy as I'd been the night before
And I went in seeking clarity

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain
We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains
We look to the children, we drink from the fountain
Yeah, we go to the Bible, we go through the workout
We read up on revival and we stand up for the lookout
There's more than one answer to these questions
Pointing me in a crooked line
And the less I seek my source for some definitive
The closer I am to fi--i-i-ine

The closer I am to fi--i-i-ine
The closer I am to fi-iii-ine, yeah

I'm The Only One – Melissa Etheridge

Please, baby, can't you see, my mind's a burnin' hell
I got razors a-rippin' and tearin' and strippin'
My heart apart as well

Tonight you told me that you ache for something new
And some other woman is looking like somethin'
That might be good for you

[Chorus:]

Go on, and hold her 'til the screamin' is gone
Go on, believe her, when she tells you nothing's wro-o-ong
But I'm the only one who'll walk across the fire for you
And I'm the only one who'll drown in my desire for you
It's only fear that makes you run
The demons that you're hiding from
When all your promises are go-one
I'm the only oooooo-oooooone

Please baby can't you see, I'm tryin' to explain
I've been here before and I'm lockin' the door
And I'm not going back again
Her eyes and arms and skin won't make it go away
You'll wake up tomorrow and wrestle the sorrow
That holds you down today

[Chorus]

[Guitar solo]

[Chorus]

Yeah-eah, hey-hey, hey-ay

And I'm the only one who'll drown in my desire for you

Supermodel (You Better Work) – RuPaul

[Spoken:]

Once upon a time, there was a little black girl, in the Brewster
Projects of Detroit, Michigan. At fifteen, she was spotted by an
Ebony Fashion Fair talent scout and her modeling career took
off. You better work.

[Chorus:]

You better work (cover girl)
Work it, girl (give a twirl)
Do your thing, on the runway
Work (supermodel)
You better work it, girl (of the world)
Wet your lips and make love to the camera

[x2]

Work, turn to the left
Work, now turn to the right
Work...sashay, shanté

It don't matter what you wear (doesn't matter what you wear)
They're checking out your savior faire (ooh ooh ooh yeah)
And it don't matter what you do
Cause everything looks good on yoooo-ou
Supermodel

[Chorus]

[x2]

Work, turn to the left
Work, now turn to the right
Work...sashay, shanté

I see your picture everywhere (see your picture everywhere)

Uh-oh, overflow, population, common group
But it'll do, save yourself, serve yourself
World serves its own needs, listen to your heart bleed
Tell me with the rapture and the reverent in the right, right
You vitriolic, patriotic, slam fight, bright light
Feelin' pretty psyched

[Chorus:]

It's the end of the world as we know it
It's the end of the world as we know it
It's the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine

Six o'clock, TV hour, don't get caught in foreign tower
Slash and burn, return, listen to yourself churn
Lock him in uniform, book burning, bloodletting
Every motive escalate, automotive incinerate
Light a candle, light a motive, step down, step down
Watch your heel crush, crush, uh-oh
This means no fear, cavalier, renegade and steering clear
A tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies
Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives, and I decline

It's the end of the world as we know it
It's the end of the world as we know it
(It's time I had some time alone)
It's the end of the world as we know it
(It's time I had some time alone)
And I feel fine

I feel fine

It's the end of the world as we know it
(It's time I had some time alone)
It's the end of the world as we know it
(It's time I had some time alone)
It's the end of the world as we know it
(It's time I had some time alone)
And I feel fine

The other night I dreamt a nice continental drift divide
Mountains sit in a line, Leonard Bernstein
Leonid Brezhnev, Lenny Bruce, and Lester Bangs
Birthday party, cheesecake, jellybean, boom
You symbiotic, patriotic, slam but neck, right? Right

It's the end of the world as we know it
(It's time I had some time alone)
It's the end of the world as we know it
(It's time I had some time alone)
It's the end of the world as we know it
(It's time I had some time alone)
And I feel fine

It's the end of the world as we know it
It's the end of the world as we know it
It's the end of the world as we know it
(It's time I had some time alone)
And I feel fine

[x2]

It's the end of the world as we know it
(It's time I had some time alone)
It's the end of the world as we know it
(It's time I had some time alone)
It's the end of the world as we know it
(It's time I had some time alone)
And I feel fine

What's Up – 4 Non Blondes

Twenty-five years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination

I realized quickly when I knew I should

That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man
For whatever that means

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Just to get it all out, what's in my head
And I
I am feeling
A little peculiar

And so I wake in the morning and I step outside
And I take a deep breath
And I get real high
And I
Scream from the top of my lungs
What's going on?

[x2]
And I say, hey yeah yeah, hey yeah yeah
I said hey, what's going on?

[x2]
Ooo-oo
Ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

And I try
Oh my god, do I try
I try all the time,
In this institution

And I pray
Oh my god
Do I pray
I pray every single day
For a revolution.

And so I cry sometimes
When I'm lying bed
Just to get it all out
What's in my head
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar

And so I wake in the morning
And I step outside
And I take a deep breath and I get real high
And I scream from the top of my lungs
What's going on?

[x4]
And I say, hey yeah yeah eah eah
Hey yeah yeah
I said hey
What's going on?

Ooo-oo
Ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Twenty-five years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination

A million dollar derriere (ooh ooh ooh yeah)
And when you walked in to the room
You had everybody's eyes on yo-oooo
Supermodel

[Spoken:]
Linda (work mama)
Naomi (she is fierce)
Christy (foxy lady, out of sight)
Cindy (I can feel it)
Claudia (sell the garment)
Niki (work the runway, sweetie)

[x2]
I have one thing to say, sashay, shanté, shanté, shanté
Shanté, shanté, shanté
Woo!

It don't matter what you wear (doesn't matter what you wear)
They're checking out your savior faire (ooh ooh ooh yeah)
And it don't matter what you do
Cause everything looks good on yo-ou
Supermodel

[Chorus]

[x2]
Work, turn to the left
Work, now turn to the right
Work...sashay, shanté

You better work, work, work (supermodel)

You better work, work, work

[Spoken:]
I have one thing to say: You better work

Secrets – Mary Lambert

[Spoken:] Okay, game face. There we go.

I've got bi-polar, disorder, my shit's not, in order
I'm overweight, I'm always late, I've got too many things to say
I rock mom jeans, cat earrings, extrapolate my feelings
My family is dysfunctional
But we have a good time killin' each other

They tell us from the time we're young
To hide the things that we don't like about ourselves
Inside ourselves
I know I'm not the only one
Who spent so long attempting to be someone else
Well, I'm over it

[Chorus:][x2]
I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are, secrets are
So-o-o-o-o-o, what? [x4]

I can't think straight, I'm so gay, sometimes I cry, a whole day
I care a lot, use an analog clock, and never know when to stop
And I'm passive...aggressive
I'm scared of the dark and the dentist
I love my butt and won't shut up and I never really- grew up

They tell us from the time we're young
To hide the things that we don't like about ourselves
Inside ourselves
I know I'm not the only one
Who spent so long attempting to be someone else
Well, I'm over it

[Chorus]

Eeeeeeh Oooh Ooooohhh Oooooooh, AHhhh