

A PEOPLE'S CHOIR DC
Space
May 17, 2017

I am known to do the wop (wop)
Also known for the Flintstone Flop
Tammy D getting biz on the crop (crop)
Beastie Boys known to let the beat
"MMM, D-r-r-rop!"

Now when I wrote graffiti, my name was Slop
If my rap's soup, my beats is stock
Step from the table when I start to chop
I'm the lumberjack, DJ Adrock

If you try to knock me, you'll get mocked
I'll stir fry you in my wok
Your knees'll start shaking and your fingers pop
Like a pinch on the neck from Mr. Spock

[x4]

Intergalactic planetary, planetary intergalactic

[x6]

Another dimension, another dimension

Do it

Space Jam – Quad City DJs

[Chorus:]

Everybody get up, it's time to slam now
We got a real jam goin' down, welcome to the Space Jam
Here's your chance, do your dance at the Space Jam
Alright (alright, alright)....

Come on and slam, and welcome to the jam
Come on and slam, if you wanna jam

Uh oh -- Uh oh

Hey you, whatcha gonna do [x4]

Party people in the house lets go
It's your boy "Jay Ski" a'ight so
Pass that thing and watch me flex
Behind my back, you know what's next

To the jam, all in your face
Wassup, just feel the bass
Drop it, rock it, down the room
Shake it, quake it, space KABOOM...Just

Work that body, work that body,
Make sure you don't hurt no body
Get wild and lose your mind
Take this thing into over-time

Hey DJ, TURN IT UP
QCD gon' burn it up
C'mon y'all get on the floor
So hey, let's go a'ight

[Chorus]

Wave your hands in the air if you feel fine
We're gonna take it into overtime
Welcome to the Space Jam
Here's your chance, do your dance at the Space Jam
Alright...

C'mon it's time to get hype say whoop (there it is!)
C'mon all the fellas say whoop (there it is!)
C'mon one time for the ladies say whoop (there it is!)
Now all the fellas say whoop (there it is!)

C'mon and run, baby, run
C'mon, C'mon, do it, run, baby, run



Yeah, you wanna hoop...so shoot, baby shoot
Oh, it's time to hoop...so shoot, baby shoot

C'mon and slam, and welcome to the jam
C'mon and slam, if you wanna jam
C'mon and slam, and welcome to the jam
C'mon and slam, if you wanna jam

Slam, bam, thank you ma'am
Get on the floor and jam
If- you see me on the microphone
Girl you got me in a zone
(Move) C'mon, c'mon and start the game
(Move) Break it down, tell me your name
We the team, I'm the coach
Let's dance all night from coast to coast

Just slide, from left to right
Just slide, yourself enlight
You see me, drop the bass
3-1-1 all in your face
Jam on it, let's have some fun
Jam on it, one on one
You run the "O" and I run the "D"
So c'mon baby just jam for me

[Chorus]

Wave your hands in the air if you feel fine
We're gonna take it into overtime
Welcome to the Space Jam
Here's your chance, do your dance at the Space Jam
Alright...

JAM

Everybody get up it's time to slam now
We got the real jam goin' down
Welcome to the Space Jam...

E.T. (Remix) – Katy Perry feat. Kanye West

I got a dirty mind, I got filthy ways
I'm tryna bathe my ape* in your Milky Way
I'm a legend I'm irreverent I be reverend
I'll be so far u-u-u-u-up
We don't give a fuuuh-uh-uck
Welcome to the danger zone
Step into the fantasy
You are not invited to the other side of sanity
They callin' me an alien a big headed astronaut
Maybe it's because yo boy Yeezy get ass a lot

You're so hypnotizing
Could you be the devil?
Could you be an angel?
Your touch, magnetizing
Feels like I am floating
Leaves my body glowing
They say be afraid
You're not like the others
Futuristic lover
Different DNA
They don't understand you

You're from a whole nother** world
A different dimension
You open my eyes
And I'm ready to go, lead me into the light

[Chorus:]

Kiss me, ki-ki-kiss me
Infect me with your love and
Fill me with your poison

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 cow. (Note: must supply own willing cow.)

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

Fly Me To The Moon – Frank Sinatra
Don't Stop Me Now – Queen
Man On The Moon – R.E.M.
Supermassive Black Hole – Muse
Black Hole Sun – Soundgarden
Supernova Girl – Proto Zoa, the band from 1999's "Zenon, Girl Of The 21st Century"
Starships – Nicki Minaj
Starlight – Muse
Space Oddity – David Bowie
Aquarius (Let The Sun Shine In) – The 5th Dimension
Intergalactic – Beastie Boys
Space Jam – Quad City DJs
E.T. – Katy Perry feat. Kanye West
Aliens Exist – blink 182
Champagne Supernova – Oasis
Spaceman – The Killers
Life On Mars? – David Bowie
Drops of Jupiter (Tell Me) – Train
Major Tom – Peter Schilling
Rocket Man (I Think It's Going To Be A Long Long Time) – Elton John
Brain Damage/Eclipse – Pink Floyd

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.

Fly Me To The Moon – Frank Sinatra

[With spoken intro from Frank]

Fly me to the moon
Let me plaaaay among the stars
Let me see what spring is like on
a-Jupiter and Mars
In other words
Hooold my hand
In other words
Baby, kiss me

Fill my heart with song
And let me sing for ever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you

[Instrumental break]

Fill my heart with song
Let me sing for ever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be truuuuue
In other woooords
In other woooooords
IIII loooove...
You

Don't Stop Me Now – Queen

Tonight, I'm gonna have myself
A real good time
I feel ali-i-i-ive
And the wooorld, I'll turn it inside out, yeah
And floating around in ecstasy
So don't- stop me now
Don't- stop me
Cause I'm havin' a good time
Havin' a good time

I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky
Like a tiger, defying the laws of gravityyyy
I'm a racing car, passing by like Lady Godiva
I'm gonna go go go
There's no stoppin' meeeee

I'm burning through the sky, yeah
Two hundred degrees,
That's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit
I'm traveling at the speed of light
I wanna make a supersonic man out of you

[Chorus:]

Don't stop me now
I'm having such a good time
I'm havin' a ball
Don't stop me now
If you want to have a good time, just give me a call
Don't stop me now ('cause I'm having a good time)
Don't stop me now (yes, I'm having a good time)
I don't want to stop at aaall

Yeah, I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars
On a collision course
I am a satellite I'm out of control
I am a sex machine ready to reload
Like an atom bomb
About to oh, oh, oh, oh, explode

I'm burning through the sky yeah
Two hundred degrees

Take me, ta-ta-take me
Wanna be a victim
Ready for abduction
Boy (boy) you're an alieeen
Your touch so foreign
It's supernatural
Extraterrestrial

You're so supersonic
Wanna feel your powers
Stun me with your lasers
Your kiss is cosmic
Every move is magic

You're from a whole other world
A different dimension
You open my eyes
And I'm ready to go, lead me into the light

[Chorus]

This is transcendental
On another level
Boy, you're my lucky star
I wanna walk on your wavelength
And be there when you vibrate
For you I'll risk it aaaaall, a-all

I know a bar out in Maaaars
Where they drivin' spaceships instead of cars
Cop a Prada space suit about the stars
Getting stupid high straight up out the jars
Pockets on Shrek, rockets on deck
Tell me what's next? Alien sex
I'mma disrobe you
Then I'mma probe you
See I abducted you
So I tell you what to do
I tell you what to do, what to do

[Chorus]

Extraterrestrial
Extraterrestrial

Boy, you're an alien
Your touch are foreign
It's supernatural
Extraterrestrial

[*Apparently, Bathing Ape is one of Kanye's favorite sneakers]

[** "The common phrase a whole nother, formed by splitting the adjective another, makes no sense from a logical or grammatical standpoint, but it is often used informally or to create a colloquial tone" – Grammarist.com. But, Merriam-Webster has a definition, so...]

Aliens Exist – blink 182

Hey mom, there's something in the backroom
Hope it's not the creatures from above
You used to read me stories
As if my dreams were boring
We all know conspiracies are dumb

What if people knew that these were real?
Leave my closet door open all night
I know the CIA would say
"What you hear is all hearsay"
Wish someone would tell me what was right

[Chorus:]

Up, all night long
And there's something very wrong

And I know it must be late
Been gone since yesterday
I'm not like you guys
I'm not like you

I am still a skeptic, yes, you know me
Been best friends and will be 'til we die
I got an injection
Of fear from the abduction
My best friend thinks I'm just telling lies
All right

[Chorus]

Dark and scary, ordinary
Explanation, informa-a-tion
Nice to know ya, paranoia
Where's my mother? Bio-fa-a-ther?

Up all night long
And there's something very wrong
And I know it must be late
Been gone since yesterday
I'm not like you guys
Twelve majestic lies

Champagne Supernova – Oasis

How many special people change
How many lives are living strange
Where were you while we were getting high?
Slowly walking down the hall
Faster than a cannon ball
Where were you while we were getting high?

[Chorus:]

Some day you will find me
Caught beneath the landslide
In a champagne supernova in the sky
Some day you will find me
Caught beneath the landslide
In a champagne supernova
A champagne supernova

In the sky

Wake up the dawn and ask her why
A dreamer dreams she never dies
Wipe that tear away now from your eye
Slowly walking down the hall
Faster than a cannon ball
Where were you while we were getting high?

[Chorus]

'Cause people believe that they're
Gonna get away for the summer
But you and I, we live and die
The world's still spinning round
We don't know why
Why, why, why, why

[Brief solo]

How many special people change
How many lives are living strange
Where were you while we were getting high?
Slowly walking down the hall
Faster than a cannon ball
Where were you while we were getting high?

[Chorus]

'Cause people believe that they're
Gonna get away for the summer

That's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit
I'm traveling at the speed of light
I want to make a supersonic woman of you

Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me (hey hey hey)
Don't stop me, don't stop me (ooh ooh ooh, I like it)
Don't stop me, don't stop me
(Have a good time, good time)
Don't stop me, don't stop me, ah
Oh yeah
Alright

[Guitar solo]

Whoaaa, I'm burning through the sky, yeah
Two hundred degrees
That's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit
I'm traveling at the speed of light
I want to make a supersonic man out of you

[Chorus]

La da da da daah
Da da da haa
Ha da-da ha ha haaa
Ha da-daa ha da da aaa

Man On The Moon – R.E.M.

Mott the Hoople* and the Game of Life
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)
Monopoly, Twenty-one, Checkers, and Chess
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)
See you in heaven if you make the list
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Now, Andy, did you hear about this one?
Tell me, are you locked in the punch?
Andy, are you goofing on Elvis? (Hey, baby)
Are we losing touch?

[Chorus:]

If you believed
They put a man on the moon (man on the moon)
If you believe
There's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool

Moses went walking with the staff of wood
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)
Newton got beamed by the apple good
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)
Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Now, Andy, did you hear about this one?
Tell me, are you locked in the punch?
Andy, are you goofing on Elvis? (Hey, baby)
Are you having fun?

[Chorus]

[Brief solo / interlude]

Here's a little agit for the never-believer
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)
Here's a little ghost for the offering
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling
(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Now, Andy, did you hear about this one?
Tell me, are you locked in the punch?
Hey, Andy, are you goofing on Elvis? (Hey, baby)
Are we losing touch?

[Chorus][x3]

[*Note: Mott the Hoople was a glam rock band in the early 1970s.]

Supermassive Black Hole – Muse

[Prepare your falsetto]

Ooh, baby, don't you know I suffer?
Ooh, baby, can't you hear me moan?
You caught me under false pretenses
How long before you let me go?

Ooooooooooooooh, you set my soul alight
Ooooooooooooooh, you set my soul alight

[Chorus]

(Oooh-oooh-oooh-ah-ahh) Glaciers melting in the dead of night
And the superstar's sucked into the supermassive
(You set my soul alight)

(Oooh-oooh-oooh-ah-ahh) Glaciers melting in the dead of night
And the superstar's sucked into the...
(You set my soul)

[Robot voice]: Into the supermassive

I thought I was a fool for no one
But ooh, baby I'm a fool for you
You're the queen of the superficial
And how long before you tell the truth?

Ooooooooooooooh, you set my soul alight
Ooooooooooooooh, you set my soul alight

[Chorus]

Supermassive black hooooole [x3]
Supermassive black hole

[Guitar Solo]

[x2]

Glaciers melting in the dead of night
And the superstar's sucked into the supermassive

[Chorus]

Supermassive black hooooole [x3]
Supermassive black hole

Black Hole Sun – Soundgarden

In my eyes, indisposed
In disguises no one knows
Hides the face, lies the snake
The sun in my disgrace

Boiling heat, summer stench
'Neath the black the sky looks dead
Call my name through the cream
And I'll hear you scream again

[Chorus:]

Black hole sun, won't you come

But you and I, we live and die
The world's still spinning round
We don't know why
Why, why, why, why

[Longer solo]

How many special people change
How many lives are living strange
Where were you while we were getting high?
We were getting high [x10ish]

Spaceman – The Killers

Oh oh oh-oh oh oh o-o-o-oh [x4]

It started with a low light
Next thing I knew they ripped me from my bed
And then they took my blood type
It left a strange impression in my head
You know that I was hopin'
That I could leave this star-crossed world behind
But when they cut me open
I guess I changed my mind

And you know I might
Have just flown too far from the floor this time
'cause they're calling me by my name
And the zipping white light beams
Disregarding bombs and satellites

That was the turning point
That was one lonely night

[Chorus:]

The star maker says, "It ain't so bad"
The dream maker's going to make you mad
The spaceman says, "Everybody look down
It's all in your mind"

Well now I'm back at home, and
I'm looking forward to this life I live
You know it's gonna haunt me
So hesitation to this life I give
You think you might cross over
You're caught between the devil and the deep blue sea
You better look it over
Before you make that leap

And you know I'm fine
But I hear those voices at night sometimes
They justify my claim
And the public don't dwell on
My transmission 'cause it wasn't televised
But it was the turning point
Oh, what a lonely night

[Chorus][x2]

My global position systems are vocally addressed
They say the Nile used to run from East to West
They say the Nile used to run
From East to West

I'm fine
But I hear those voices at night
Sometimes

[Chorus][x2]

Oh oh oh-oh oh oh o-o-o-oh [x4]

It's all in my miii-i-ind
Oh oh oh-oh oh oh o-o-o-oh [x2]

It's all in my mind
Oh oh oh-oh oh oh o-o-o-oh [x2]

Oh oh oh-oh oh oh o-o-o-oh [x4]

Life On Mars? – David Bowie

It's a god-awful small affair
To the girl with the mousy hair
But her mummy is yelling, "No!"
And her daddy has told her to go
But her friend is nowhere to be seen
Now she walks through her sunken dream
To the seat with the clearest view
And she's hooked to the silver screen

But the film is a sad'ning bore
For she's lived it ten times or more
She could spit in the eyes of fools
As they ask her to focus on

[Chorus:]

Sailors fighting in the dance hall
Oh man! Look at those cavemen go
It's the freakiest sho-o-o-ow
Take a look at the law-man
Beating up the wrong guy
Oh man! Wonder if he'll ever know
He's in the best-selling sho-o-o-ow
Is there life on Maaaaaaa-a-a-a-ars?

[Brief interlude]

It's on America's tortured brow
That Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow
Now the workers have struck for fame
'cause Lennon's on sale again
See the mice in their million hordes
From Ibiza to the Norfolk Broads
Rule Britannia is out of bounds
To my mother, my dog, and clowns

But the film is a sad'ning bore
'cause I wrote it ten times or more
It's about to be writ again
As I ask you to focus on

[Chorus]

Drops of Jupiter (Tell Me) – Train

Now that she's back in the atmosphere
With drops of Jupiter in her hai-i-i-ir
She acts like summer and walks like rain
Reminds me that there's a time to change, a-a-ay-hey
Since the return from her stay on the moon
She listens like spring and she talks like June, ay-ay-ay-ay
Ay ay hey yay

But tell me, did you sail across the sun?
Did you make it to the Milky Way
To see the lights all faded
And that heaven is overrated?

And tell me, did you fall for a shooting star?
One without a permanent scar
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself
Out there?

Now that she's back from that soul vacation
Tracing her way through the constellation, ey-ey
She checks out Mozart while she does Tae-Bo
Reminds me that there's room to grow, ay-ay-ay-ay
Yeah

And wash away the rain
Black hole sun, won't you come, won't you come

Stuttering, cold and damp
Steal the warm wind tired friend
Times are gone for honest men
And sometimes far too long for snakes

In my shoes, a walking sleep
And my youth I pray to keep
Heaven send Hell away
No one sings like you anymooore

[Chorus][x2]

[x3]

(Black hole sun, black hole sun) Won't you come

Black hole sun, black hole sun

[Guitar Solo]

Hang my head, drown my fear
'Til you all just disappear

[Chorus][x2]

[x6]

(Black hole sun, black hole sun) Won't you come

Won't you cooome

Supernova Girl – Proto Zoa, the band from "Zenon, Girl Of The 21st Century"

Zoom, zoom, zoom
Zoom, zoom, zoom

Stargazing megafast
You hit me like a cosmic blast
You've given me a Technicolor world

Putting me in overdrive
Speed of light, I'm so alive!
Could you be my Supernova Girl?

Interplanetary, megastellar, hydrostatic
There's no gravity between us
Our love is automatic!

[Chorus]

[x4]

(Zoom zoom zoom) Make my heart go
(Boom boom) My Supernova Girl

[Pretend you're an airplane to the sounds of screaming teenagers]

Visions of your pretty face
Send me into hyperspace
Caught up in a planetary whirl

Breathing in, you give me air
I'm living off your solar flare
Could you be my Supernova Girl?

Interplanetary, megastellar, hydrostatic
There's no gravity between us
Our love is automatic!

[Chorus]

[Important space friend moment]

Zoom, zoom, zoom!

[Parental love moment]

Interplanetary, megastellar, hydrostatic
There's no gravity between us
Our love is automatic!

[Chorus]

Interplanetary, megastellar, hydrostatic
There's no gravity between us
Our love is automatic!

[Chorus]

Starships – Nicki Minaj

Let's go to the beach, each
Let's go get a wave
They say, what they gonna say?
Have a drink, clink, found the Bud Light
Bad bitches like me is hard to come by
The Patron own, let's go get it on
The zone on, yes I'm in the zone
Is it two, three? Leave a good tip
I'mma blow off my money and don't give two shits

I'm on the floor, floor
I love to dance
So give me more, more, 'til I can't stand

Get on the floor, floor
Like it's your last chance
If you want more, more
Then here I am

[Chorus:]

Starships were meant to fly-y-y-y-y
Hands up and touch the sky-y-y
Can't stop cause we're so hi-i-i-i-igh
Let's do this one more time
Starships were meant to fly-y-y-y-y
Hands up and touch the sky-y-y
Let's do this one last time
Hands up

(We're higher than a motherfucker)
(We're higher than a motherfucker)
(We're higher than a motherfucker)

Bump in my hoopty-hoopty-hoop
I own that
And I ain't paying my rent this month
I owe that
But fuck who you want, and fuck who you like
Dancehall life there's no end in sight
Twinkle, twinkle little star

Now everybody let me hear you say ray ray ray
Now spend all your money cause today pay day
And if you're a G, you a G-G-G
My name is Onika, you can call me Nicki

Get on the floor, floor
Like it's your last chance
If you want more, more
Then here I am

[Chorus]

(We're higher than a motherfucker)
(We're higher than a motherfucker)
(We're higher than a motherfucker)

[Chorus]

Now that she's back in the atmosphere
I'm afraid that she might think of me as
Plain ol' Jane told a story about a man
Who was too afraid to fly so he never did land

But tell me, did the wind sweep you off your feet?
Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day
And head back to the Milky Way?

And tell me, did Venus blow your mind?
Was it everything you wanted to find?
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself
Out there?

Can you imagine no love, pride, deep-fried chicken
Your best friend always sticking up for you
Even when I know you're wrong?

Can you imagine no first dance, freeze-dried romance
Five-hour phone conversation
The best soy latte that you ever had, and me?

But tell me, did the wind sweep you off your feet?
Did you finally get the chance to dance
Along the light of day
And head back toward the Milky Way?

But tell me, did you sail across the sun?
Did you make it to the Milky Way
To see the lights all faded
And that heaven is overrated?

Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star?
One without a permanent scar
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself?

Na na na na na-na
Na na na na na-na
And did you finally get the chance
To dance along the light of day?

Na na na na na-na
Na na na na na-na
And did you fall for a shooting star?
Faaaaall for a shooting star?

Na na na na na-na
Na na na na na-na
And are you lonely looking for yourself out there?

Major Tom – Peter Schilling

Standing there alone, the ship is waiting
All systems are go- "Are you sure?"
Control is not convinced, but the computer
Has the evidence- No need to abort
The countdown starts

Watching in a trance, the crew is certain
Nothing left to chance, all is working
Trying to relax, up in the capsule
"Send me up a drink." Jokes Major Tom
The count goes on...

[Chorus:]

4, 3, 2, 1
Earth below us- Drifting, falling
Floating weightless, calling, calling home...

Second stage is cut, we're now in orbit
Stabilizers up, running perfect
Starting to collect- requested data
"What will it affect, when all is done?"
Thinks Major Tom

Back at ground control, there is a problem
"Go to rockets full." Not responding
"Hello Major Tom, are you receiving?"
Turn the thrusters on, we're standing by."
There's no reply

[Chorus]

Across the stratosphere, a final message:
"Give my wife my love."
Then nothing more

Far beneath the ship, the world is mourning
They don't realize, he's alive
No one understands, but Major Tom sees
"Now the light commands- this is my home
I'm coming home."

[x2]

Earth below us- Drifting, falling
Floating weightless, coming home...

Earth below us- Drifting, falling
Floating weightless, coming, coming
Hooooo-o-o-o-ome
Hooooo-o-o-o-ooo-o-o-ome
Hooooo-o-o-o-ooo-o-o-ome
Hooooo-o-o-o-ooo-o-o-ome

Rocket Man (I Think It's Going To Be A Long Long Time) –

Elton John

She packed my bags last night, preflight
Zero hour, 9 a.m.
And I'm gonna be hiiii-igh
As a kite by then
I miss the Earth so much, I miss my wife
It's lonely out in space
On such a tiiii-imeless flight

[Chorus][x2]

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
'Til touchdown brings me round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh no, no, no! I'm a rocket man
Rocket man! Burning out his fuse up here alone

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids
In fact it's cold as hell
And there's no one there to raise them if you did
And all this science- I don't understand
It's just my job five days a week
A rocket maaaaa-aaaa-a-aaan!
Rocket man!

[Chorus][x2]

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time [x6]

Brain Damage / Eclipse – Pink Floyd

[This is really two songs, but they go so well together that it would be a shame to only do one.]

The lunatic is on the grass
The lunatic is on the grass
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs
Got to keep the loonies on the path

The lunatic is in the hall
The lunatics are in my hall
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor

(We're higher than a motherfucker)
(We're higher than a motherfucker)
(We're higher than a motherfucker)

Starlight – Muse

Far away
This ship has taken me far away
Far away from the memories
Of the people who care if I live or die

The starlight
I will be chasing a starlight
Until the end of my life
I don't know if it's worth it anymore

Hooold you in my arms
I just wanted to hooold
You in my arms

My life
You electrify my life
Let's conspire to ignite
All the souls that would die just to feel alive

I'll never let you go-o
If you promise not to- faaade away
Never faaade away

[x2]

Our hopes and expectaaaa-a-a-aations
Black holes and revelaaaaa-a-a-ations

Hooold you in my arms
I just wanted to hold
You in my arms

Far away
This ship has taken me far away
Far away from the memories
Of the people who care if I live or die

I'll never let you go-o
If you promise not to- faaade away
Never faaade awaaay

Our hopes and expectaaaa-a-a-aations
Black holes and revelaaaaa-a-a-ations, yeah
Our hopes and expectaaaa-a-a-aations
Black holes and revelaaaaa-a-a-ations

Hooold you in my arms
I just wanted to hooold
You in my arms
I just wanted to hooooold

Space Oddity – David Bowie

Ground Control to Major Tom
Ground Control to Major Tom
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

(Ten, Nine, Eight, Seven) Ground Control to Major Tom
(Six, Five, Four, Three) Commencing countdown, engines on
(Two, One...Liftoff) Check ignition
And may God's love be with you

This is Ground Control to Major Tom
You've really made the grade
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare
"This is Major Tom to Ground Control
I'm stepping through the door

And I'm floating in a most peculiar way
And the stars look very different today

For heeere
Am I sitting in a tin can
Faaaaar above the wooorld
Planet Earth is blue
And there's nothing I can do

[Bowie solo]

Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles
I'm feeling very still
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
Tell my wife I love her very much she knows

Ground Control to Major Tom
Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
Can you...

Heeere am I floating round my tin can
Faaaaaar above the Moooooon
Planet Earth is blue
And there's nothing I can do

[Bowie solo until the end]

Aquarius (Let The Sun Shine In) – The 5th Dimension

When the moon is in the Seventh House
And Jupiter aligns with Mars
Then peace will guide the planets
And love will steer the stars

[Chorus:]

This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius
The age of Aquariuuuuuus
Aquariuuuuuus
Aquar-i-uuuuuus

Harmony and understanding
Sympathy and trust abo-o-ounding
No more falsehoods or derisions
Golden living dreams of visioooooons
Mystic crystal revelation
And the mind's true liberation
Aquariuuuuuuuus
Aquar-i-uuuus

When the moooooon (when the moon) is in the Seventh House
And Jupiteeeeer (Jupiter!) aligns with Mars
Then peace will guide the planets
And love will steer the stars

[Chorus]

Aquariuuuuuuuus
Aquar-i-uuuus

[x2]

Leeeet the sun shine
Leeeet the sunshine in
The suuuunshine in

Leeeet the sun shine (oh, let it shi-ine!)
Leeeet the sunshine in (come ooon)
The sunshine in (now everybody, just sing along)

Leeet the sun shine (let the sun shine on in)
Leeet the sunshine in (open up your heart)
The suuuunshine in (let it shine on in)

And every day the paper boy brings more

And if the dam breaks open many years too soon
And if there is no room upon the hill
And if your head explodes with dark forebodings, too
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon

Ooooooh, oh-oh, ooooh

The lunatic is in my head
The lunatic is in my head
You raise the blade, you make the change
You re-arrange me 'til I'm sane

You lock the door
And throw away the key
There's someone in my head but it's not me

And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear
You shout and no one seems to hear (oh-h, oh-oh, oooooh,
oooooh)
And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes
(Hey hey hey)
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon
(Wooh o-oooooooh ooooh)

[Spoken:] I can't think of anything to say except...
[Laughter]...I think it's marvelous [Laughter]...

All that you touch, and all that you see
All that you taste, all you feel
And all that you love, and all that you hate
All you distrust, all you save

And all that you give (all you give)
And all that you deal (oh oh oh)
And all that you buy
Beg, borrow or steal (hey hey heeey)

And all you create
And all you destroy (whoa-ohoh)
And all that you do
And all that you say (heeey heeey)

And all that you eat
And everyone you meet (everyone you meet)
And all that you slight
And everyone you fight (oh oh ohhh)

And all that is now
And all that is gone
And all that's to come
And everything under the sun is in tune
But the sun is eclipsed by the mooooo-ooooon.

[Spoken:] There is no dark side of the moon, really. Matter of fact, it's all dark.

And when you are looonely (Leeeet the sun shine)
Hey, let it shine on (Leeeet the sunshine in)
You got to open up your heart (The suuunshine in)
And let it shine on in

When you feel like you've been mistreated (Leeeet the sun
shine)
And your friends are turning backs upon you (Leeeet the
sunshine in)
Just open up your heart (The suuuunshine in)
And let it shine on in

You've got to feeeel it (Leeeet the sun shine)
You've got to feee-eel it (Leeeet the sunshine in)
Waaaah!

--- 10-Minute Break---

Intergalactic – Beastie Boys

Intergalactic planetary, planetary intergalactic [x4]
Another dimension, another dimension [x6]

Well, now, don't you tell me to smile
You stick around, I'll make it worth your while
Got numbers beyond what you can dial
Maybe it's because I'm so versatile

Style, profile, I said
It always brings me back when I hear, "ooh child"
From The Hudson River out to the Nile
I run the marathon 'til the very last mile

Well, if you battle me, I will revile
People always sayin' my style is wild
You've got gall, you've got guile (guile)
To step to me, I'm a rap-o-phile

If you wanna battle, you're in denial
Comin' from Uranus to check my style
Go ahead; put my rhymes on trial
Cast you off into exile

Intergalactic planetary, planetary intergalactic
Intergalactic planetary, planetary intergalactic

Jazz and AWOL, that's our team
Step inside the party, disrupt the whole scene
When it comes to beats, well, I'm a fiend
I like my sugar with coffee and cream

Well, I gotta keep it goin', keep it goin' full steam
Too sweet to be sour; too nice to be mean
Well, on the tough guy style, I'm not too keen
Trying to change the world, I will plot and scheme

Mario C likes to keep it clean (clean)
Goin' to shine like a sunbeam
Keep on rapping, cause that's my dream
Got an A from Moe Dee for sticking to themes

Now when it comes to envy, ya'll is green
Jealous of the rhyme and the rhyme routine ('tine)
Another dimension, new galaxy
Intergalactic planetary

[x4]
Intergalactic planetary, planetary intergalactic

We're from the family tree of old school hip-hop
Kick off your shoes and relax your socks
The rhymes will spread just like a pox
Cause the music is live, like an electric shock