

A PEOPLE'S CHOIR DC International September 28, 2017



And I'm waiiiting for you

With or without you, with or without you, ah ah
I can't live...with or without you

And you give yourself away, and you give yourself away
And you give, and you give, and you give yourself away

My hands are tied, my body bruised, she's got me with
Nothing to win and nothing left to lose

And you give yourself away, and you give yourself away
And you give, and you give, and you give yourself away

With or without you, with or without you, ah ah
I can't liiiiive, with or witho-out you

Oooh oh oh oh, hooh oh ooh oh
Hooh oh oh oh, hooo ooh

With or without you, with or without you, ah ah
I can't liiiiive, with or witho-out you

With or without you

Ooooh ooh ooh oooooooh
Hoooooooh ooh ooh ooooooh

--10 MINUTE BREAK--

Conga – Gloria Estafan and the Miami Sound Machine

[x2:]
Come on, shake your body, baby, do the conga
I know you can't control yourself any longer

[Chorus:]
Come on, shake your body, baby, do the conga
I know you can't control yourself any longer
Feel the rhythm of the music getting stronger
Don't you fight it till you've tried it, do the conga beat

Everybody gather 'round now, let your body feel the heat
Don't you worry if you can't dance
Let the music move your feet
It's the rhythm of the island, and like sugarcane, so sweet
If you want to do the conga, you've got to listen to the beat

[Chorus]

Feel the fire of desire, as you dance the night away
'Cause tonight we're gonna party, till we see the break of day
Better get yourself together, and hold on to what you got
Once the music hit your system
There's no way you're gonna stop

[Solo/Dance break]

[Chorus]

[Solo/Dance break]

[Chorus][x2]

Come on, shake your body baby, do the conga

All The Things She Said – t.A.t.U.

All the things she said, all the things she said
Runnin' through my head, runnin' through my head,
runnin' through my head
All the things she said, all the things she said
Runnin' through my head, runnin' through my head,
all the things she said

This is not enough (enough, enough, enough...)

I'm in serious shit, I feel totally lost
If I'm asking for help, it's only because
Being with you has opened my eyes
Could I ever believe such a perfect surprise?
I keep asking myself, wondering how
I keep closing my eyes but I can't block you out
Wanna fly to a place where it's just you and me
Nobody else so we can be free
(Nobody else so we can be free)

[Chorus:]

All the things she said, all the things she said
Runnin' through my head, runnin' through my head
Runnin' through my head
All the things she said, all the things she said
Runnin' through my head, runnin' through my head
All the things she said
This is not eno-ough (ah, ah)
This is not enough

(All the things she said, all the things she said)

And I'm all mixed up, feeling cornered and rushed
They say it's my fault but I want her so much
Wanna fly her away where the sun and rain
Come in over my face, wash away all the shame
When they stop and stare, don't worry me
Cause I'm feeling for her what she's feeling for me
I can try to pretend, I can try to forget
But it's driving me mad, going out of my head

[Chorus]

All the things she said [x8]
Things she said

All the things she said, all the things she said

Mo-ther looking at me, tell me, what do you see?
Yes, I've lost my mind
Da-ddy lookin' at me, will I ever be free?
Have I crossed the li-iine?

[Chorus]

All the things she said [x6]

99 Red Balloons – Nena

You and I in a little toy shop
Buy a bag of balloons with the money we've got
Set them free at the break of dawn
'til one by one they were gone
Back at base bugs in the software
Flash the message: "something's out there!"
Floating in the summer sky, ninety-nine red balloons go by

Ninety-nine red balloons, floating in the summer sky
Panic bells, it's red alert

There's something here from somewhere else
The war machine springs to life, opens up one eager eye
Focusing it on the sky, where ninety-nine red balloons go by

Ninety-nine decision street, ninety-nine ministers meet
To worry, worry, super scurry, call the troops out in a hurry
This is what we've waited for, this is it, boys, this is war
The president is on the line, as ninety-nine red balloons go by

Ninety-nine knights of the air, ride super high-tech jet fighters
Everyone's a super hero, rveryone's a Captain Kirk
With orders to identify, to clarify and classify
Scramble in the summer sky, ninety-nine red balloons go by

As ninety-nine red balloons go by

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 a sea urchin. (Note: must supply own trained sea urchin.)

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- Ants Marching – Dave Matthews Band (DM born in South Africa)
- Livin' La Vida Loca – Ricky Martin (Puerto Rican)
- We Found Love – Rihanna (Barbadian) feat. Calvin Harris (Scottish)
- Down Under – Men At Work (Australian)
- Somebody That I Used To Know – Gotye (Belgian) feat. Kimbra (New Zealander)
- Lisztomania – Phoenix (French)
- What Is Love – Haddaway (Trinidadian-German)
- Maria, Maria – Carlos Santana (Mexican) feat. The Product G&B (and there are Spanish lyrics)
- Chandelier – Sia (Australian)
- With Or Without You – U2 (Irish)
- Conga – Gloria Estefan (Cuban)
- All The Things She Said – t.A.t.U. (Russian)
- 99 Red Balloons – Nena (German – we're using the English version, as I assume most of us do not know German. My bad if you're all fluent.)
- Show Me Love – Robyn (Swedish)
- Paper Planes – M.I.A. (British, and spent much of her childhood in Sri Lanka)
- Mr. Roboto – Styx (Japanese lyrics)
- Bailamos – Enrique Iglesias (Spanish artist & lyrics)
- I Feel It Coming – The Weeknd (Canadian) feat. Daft Punk (French)
- Take On Me – Aha (Norwegian)
- I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) – The Proclaimers (Scottish)
- Under Pressure – Queen (British, and Freddie Mercury was born in Zanzibar (now Tanzania)) feat. David Bowie (also British)

Lyrics follow, and are provided for educational purposes.

Tips:

- [words in brackets are notes]
- (words in parentheses are for singing)
- words not in parentheses are also for singing, though this was probably intuitive.

Ants Marching – Dave Matthews Band

He wakes up in the morning
Does his teeth bite to eat and he's rolling
Never changes a thing, the week ends the week begins
She thinks, we look at each other
Wondering what the other is thinking
But we never say a thing
These crimes between us grow deeper

[Chorus:]

Take these chanceeeeee
Place them in a box until a quieter time
Lights down, you up and die

Goes to visit his mommy, she feeds him well his concerns
He forgets them
And remembers being small
Playing under the table and dreaming

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

Driving in on this highway, all these cars end up on the sidewalk
People in every direction
No words exchanged, no time to exchange

When all the little ants are marching
Red and black antennae waving
They all do it the same, they all do it the same waaaaay

Candyman tempting the thoughts of a
Sweet tooth tortured by the weight loss
Program cutting the corners, loose end, loose end, cut, cut
On the fence, could not to offend, cut, cut, cut cut

[Chorus]

[Musical interlude. It's a Dave Matthews Band song, so you
knew this was coming.]

Lights down, you up and die

Livin' La Vida Loca – Ricky Martin

She's into superstitions, black cats and voodoo dolls
I feel a premonition, that girl's gonna make me fall

She's into new sensations, new kicks in the candle light
She's got a new addiction, for every day and night

She'll make you take your clothes off and go dancin' in the rain
She'll make you live her crazy life, but she'll take away your pain
Like a bullet to your brain. Come on!

[Chorus:]

Upside, inside out, she's livin la vida loca
She'll push and pull you down, livin la vida loca
Her lips are devil red and her skin's the color mocha
She will wear you out livin la vida loca, come on!
Livin la vida loca, come on!
She's livin la vida loca

Woke up in New York City, in a funky cheap hotel
She took my heart and she took my money
She must've slipped me a sleeping pill

She never drinks the water
and makes you order French champagne
Once you've had a taste of her, you'll never be the same
Yeah, she'll make you go insane, come on!

[Chorus]
[Dance break]

Ninety-nine dreams I have had, in every one a red balloon
It's all over and I'm standing pretty, in this dust that was a city
If I could find a souvenir, just to prove the world was here
And here is a red balloon, I think of you, and let it go

Show Me Love – Robyn

Yea-eah, yeah-eah, yeah

Always been told that I've got too much pride
Too independent to have you by my side
Then my heart said, all of you will see
Just won't live for someone until he lives for me
Never thought I would find love so sweet
Never thought I would meet someone like you
Well now I've found you and I tell you no lie
This love I've got for you
Could take me 'round the world
Now show me love

Show me love, show me life
Baby show me what it's all about
You're the one that I ever needed
Show me love and what it's all about, alright

Don't waste this love I wanna give to you
Tell me what you got, show me what you can do
Show me love, show me everything
I know you've got potential
So baby let me in and show me love

Show me love, show me life (alright)
Baby show me what it's all about
You're the only one that I ever needed (show me love)
Show me love and what it's all about, alright

Show me love (oh)
Show me life (show me life)
Baby show me what it's all about
(what it's all about)
You're the one that I ever needed
Show me love and what it's all about, alright
Show me love baby
Show me everything you've got and show me life
Show me love baby
Show me everything and what it's all about

You're the one, the only one I ever needed
Show me love and what it's all about, alright

I'll love you
I'll miss you
I'll make sure everything will be alright
I'll give you my heart if you just give me love
Every day and every night

Show me love (yea-eah)
Show me life (alright)
Baby show me what it's all about (me what it's all about)
You're the one that I ever needed (show me love)
Show me love and what it's all about, alright
Oh

Show me love, show me life (alright)
Baby show me what it's all about
You're the one that I ever needed
Show me love and what it's all about, alright

Paper Planes – M.I.A.

[x2:]
I fly like paper, get high like planes
If you catch me at the border I got visas in my name
If you come around here, I make 'em all day

I get one done in a second if you wait

[x2:]

Sometimes I think sittin' on trains
Every stop I get to I'm clocking that game
Everyone's a winner, we're making our fame
Bona fide hustler making my name

[Chorus:][x4]

All I wanna do is *Bang Bang Bang Bang*
And *Click* *Ka-Ching*
And take your money

[x2:]

Pirate skulls and bones, sticks and stones and weed and bongos
Running when we hit 'em, lethal poison for the system

[x2:]

No one on the corner has swagger like us
Hit me on my burner prepaid wireless
We pack and deliver like UPS trucks
Already going to hell, just pumping that gas

[Chorus]

[Spoken:]

M.I.A...Third world democracy
Yeah, I've got more records than the K.G.B.
So, uh, no funny business...are you ready all?

[x2:]

Some some some I some I murder
Some I some I let go

[Chorus]

Mr. Roboto – Styx

[Notes from Wikipedia: The song tells part of the story of Robert Orin Charles Kilroy (ROCK), in the rock opera Kilroy Was Here. The song is performed by Kilroy (as played by keyboardist Dennis DeYoung), a rock and roll performer who was placed in a futuristic prison for "rock and roll misfits" by the anti-rock-and-roll group the Majority for Musical Morality (MMM) and its founder Dr. Everett Righteous (played by guitarist James Young). The Roboto is a model of robot which does menial jobs in the prison. Kilroy escapes the prison by overpowering a Roboto prison guard and hiding inside its emptied-out metal shell. When Jonathan Chance (played by guitarist Tommy Shaw) finally meets Kilroy, at the very end of the song, Kilroy un.masks and says "I'm Kilroy! Kilroy!", ending the song.]

[Note/Warning: The video also features some pretty terrible masks.]

Domo arigato, Mr. Roboto

Domo arigato, Mr. Roboto
Mata au hi made
Domo arigato, Mr. Roboto
Himitsu wo shiri tai

You're wondering who I am (Secret, secret, I've got a secret)
Machine or mannequin (Secret, secret, I've got a secret)
With parts made in Japan (Secret, secret, I've got a secret)
I am the modern man

I've got a secret I've been hiding, under my skin
My heart is human, my blood is boiling, my brain I.B.M.
So if you see me acting strangely, don't be surprised
I'm just a man who needed someone, and somewhere to hide

To keep me aliive, just keep me alive
Somewhere to hiiiiide, to keep me alive

She'll make you take your clothes off and go dancin' in the rain.
She'll make you live her crazy life
but she'll take away your pain like a bullet to your brain.
Come on!

[Chorus]

Come on!

Gotta la vida loca
Gotta, gotta, gotta la vida loca
Gotta, gotta, gotta la vie

We Found Love – Rihanna feat. Calvin Harris

Yellow diamonds in the light, and we're standing side by side
As your shadow crosses mine, what it takes to come aliiiiii-i-ive

It's the way I'm feeling, I just can't denyyyy-y-y
But I've gotta let it go

We found love in a hopeless place [x4]

[Dance break]

Shine a light through an open door, love and life I will divide
Turn away cause I need you more
Feel the heart beat in my miii-i-ind

It's the way I'm feeling I just can't deny
But I've gotta let it go, oh, oh, oh

We found love in a hopeless place [x4]

Yellow diamonds in the light, and we're standing side by side
As your shadow crosses mine...

We found love in a hopeless place [x4]

[Dance break]

We found love in a hopeless place [x4]

Down Under – Men At Work

Traveling in a fried-out Kombi
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
She took me in and gave me breakfast, and she said

Do you come from a land down under
Where women glow and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder
You better run, you better take cover

Buying bread from a man in Brussels
He was six-foot-four and full of muscles
I said, do you speak-a my language
He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich
And he said

I come from a land down under
Where beer does flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder
You better run, you better take cover

[Musical interlude]

[Juggling, dancing, digging]
[Hopping]

Lyin' in a den in Bombay
With a slack jaw, and not much to say
I said to the man, are you trying to tempt me
Because I come from the land of plenty
And he said

Do you come from a land down under
Where women glow and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder
You better run, you better take cover

[x3:]

Livin' in the land down under
Where women glow and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder
You better run, you better take cover

Somebody That I Used To Know – Gotye feat. Kimbra

Now and then I think of when we were together
Like when you said you felt so happy you could die
Told myself that you were right for me
But felt so lonely in your company
But that was love and it's an ache I still remember

You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness
Like resignation to the end, always the end
So when we found that we could not make sense
Well you said that we would still be friends
But I'll admit that I was glad that it was over

[Chorus:]

But you didn't have to cut me off
Make out like it never happened and that we were nothing
And I don't even need your love
But you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough
No you didn't have to stoop so low
Have your friends collect your records
and then change your number
I guess that I don't need that though
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Now you're just somebody that I used to knowb [x2]

Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over
But had me believing it was always something that I'd done
But I don't wanna live that way
Reading into every word you say
You said that you could let it go
And I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that you used
to know

[Chorus]

[x2:]

Somebody (I used to know)
Somebody (Now you're just somebody that I used to know)

(I used to know)
(That I used to know)
(I used to know)

Somebody

Lisztomania – Phoenix

So sentimental, not sentimental, no!
Romantic, not disgusting yet
Darling, I'm down and lonely
When with the fortunate only
I've been looking for something else
These days it comes, it comes, it comes,
it comes, it comes and goes

[Chorus x2:]

Lisztomania
Think less but see it grow
Like a riot, like a riot, oh!
Not easily offended, not hard to let it go
From a mess to the masses

I'm not a robot without emotions, I'm not what you see
I've come to help you with your problems, so we can be free
I'm not a hero, I'm not the savior, forget what you know
I'm just a man whose circumstances
Went beyond his control

Beyond my controool, we all need control
I need controool, we all need control

I am the modern man (Secret secret, I've got a secret)
Who hides behind a mask (Secret secret, I've got a secret)
So no one else can see (Secret secret, I've got a secret)
My true identity

Domo arigato, Mr. Roboto, domo...domo [x2]
Domo arigato, Mr. Roboto [x4]

Thank you very much, Mr. Roboto
For doing the jobs that nobody wants to
And thank you very much, Mr. Roboto
For helping me escape just when I needed to
(Domo Arigato, Mr. Roboto...)
Thank you, thank you, thank you
(Domo Arigato, Mr. Roboto...)

I want to thank you, please, thank you
Oooh
Oh oh oh oh
e-AAAAA-AHH

The problem's plain to see: Too much technology
Machines to save our lives, machines dehumanize

The time has come at last (Secret secret, I've got a secret)
To throw away this mask (Secret secret, I've got a secret)
Now everyone can see (Secret secret, I've got a secret)
My true identity...

I'm Kilroy! Kilroy! Kilroy! Kilroy!

Bailamos – Enrique Iglesias

Tonight we dance, I leave my life in your hands
We take the floor, nothing is forbidden anymore
Don't let the world in outside, don't let a moment go by
Nothing can stop us tonight

[Chorus:]

Bailamos, let the rhythm take you over, bailamos
Te quiero, amor mio, bailamos
Wanna live this night forever, bailamos
Te quiero, amor mio, te quieroooo

Tonight I'm yours, we can make it happen, I'm so sure
I won't let it go, there is something I think you should know
I won't be leaving your side
We're gonna dance through the night
I wanna reach for the staaars

[Chorus]

(Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh) Tonight we dance
(Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh) Like no tomorrow
(Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh) If you will stay with me (Te quiero mi
amor)

[Sexy whispers:]
(Quedate conmigo)
(Esta noche, bailamos)
(Bailamos)

[Chorus]

Bailamos (Como te quiero)
Let the rhythm take you over (Como te quiero)

Bailamos (Como te quiero)
Te quiero, amor mio (Como te quiero)
Bailamos (Como te quiero)
Let the rhythm take you over (Como te quiero)...

I Feel It Coming – The Weeknd feat. Daft Punk

Tell me what you really like
Baby I can take my time
We don't ever have to fight
Just take it step-by-step
I can see it in your eyes
Cause they never tell me lies
I can feel that body shake
And the heat between your legs

You've been scared of lo-ove
And what it did to you
You don't have to ru-un
I know what you've been through
Just a simple to-ouch
And it can set you free
We don't have to ru-ush
When you're alone with me

[x4]
I feel it comin', I feel it coming, babe

You are not the single type
So, baby, this the perfect time
I'm just trying to get you high (I'm just tryin', babe)
And faded off this touch
You don't need a lonely night
So baby, I can make it right
You just gotta let me try
To give you what you want

You've been scared of lo-ove
And what it did to you
You don't have to ru-un
I know what you've been through
Just a simple to-ouch
And it can set you free
We don't have to ru-ush
When you're alone with me

[x4] I feel it comin', I feel it coming, babe

[x4 again but with robot voices]
I feel it comin', I feel it coming, babe

You've been scared of lo-ove
And what it did to you
You don't have to ru-un
I know what you've been through
Just a simple to-ouch
And it can set you free
We don't have to ru-ush
When you're alone with me

[x2]
I feel it comin' (I feel it comin')
I feel it coming, babe (I feel it coming, babe)

I know what you feel right now

I feel it comin' (I feel it comin')
I feel it coming, babe (I feel it coming, babe)
I feel it comin' (I feel it comin')
I feel it coming, babe
I know what you feel right now, babe

[x2]
I feel it comin' (I feel it comin')
I feel it coming, babe (I feel it coming, babe)

Follow, misguide, stand still
Disgust, discourage
On this precious weekend ending
This love's for gentlemen only
Wealthiest gentlemen only
And now that you're lonely
Do let, do let, do let, jugulate, do let, do let

Let's go slowly, discouraged,
We'll burn the pictures instead
When it's all over we can barely discuss
For one minute only
Not with the fortunate only
Thought it could have been something else
These days it comes, it comes, it comes,
it comes, it comes and goes

[Chorus]

[x2]
Ooh
This is showtime
This is showtime, this is showtime

[x2]
Tiiiiime
Time to show it off
Time to show it off
It's time to show it off

From a mess to the masses!
Lisztomania
Think less but see it grow
Like a riot, like a riot, oh!

Disgust, disgust, disgust, disgust, disgust, disgust, discouraged.

What Is Love – Haddaway

What is love? Baby, don't hurt me, don't hurt me, no more
Baby, don't hurt me
Don't hurt me no more

What is love?

Ye-eah

Ooh, ooh

I don't know, why you're not there
I give you my love, but you don't care
So what is right, and what is wrong, give me a sign

[Chorus:][x2]
What is love
Baby, don't hurt me
Don't hurt me no more

[x2]
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa
Uh, uh

[Dance break]

Oh, I don't know, what can I do?
What else can I say? It's up to you
I know we're one, just me and you
I can't go on

[Chorus]

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, uh, uh
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, uh, uh

[Chorus]

Don't hurt me, don't hurt me

I want no other, no other lover, this is our life, our time
We are together, I need you forever, is it love?

[Chorus]

[x2]
Uh huh, huh huh
Baby, don't hurt me
Don't hurt me no more

What is love?

Maria, Maria – Carlos Santana feat. The Product G&B

[Chorus:]

Oh Maria Maria, she reminds me of a West Side Story
Growing up in Spanish Harlem
She's living the life just like a movie star
Oh Maria Maria, she fell in love in East L.A.
To the sounds of the guitar, yeah, yeah
Played by Carlos Santana

[Guitar Solo]

Stop the looting, stop the shooting
Pick pocking on the corner
See as the rich is getting richer
The poor is getting poorer
Se mira Maria on the corner
Thinking of ways to make it better
In my mailbox there's an eviction letter
Signed by the judge said see you later
Yea-eay

Ahora vengo mama chola mama chola
Ahora vengo mama chola (East Coast)
Ahora vengo mama chola mama chola
Ahora vengo mama chola (West Coast)

[Chorus]

[Guitar Solo]

I said a la favella los colores, the streets are getting hotter
There is no water to put out the fire, ni gota de esperanza
Se mira Maria on the corner, thinking of ways to make it better
Then I looked up in the sky, hoping of days of paradise

Ahora vengo mama chola mama chola
Ahora vengo mama chola (North side)
Ahora vengo mama chola mama chola
Ahora vengo mama chola (South side)
Ahora vengo mama chola mama chola
Ahora vengo mama chola (worldwide)
Ahora vengo mama chola mama chola
Ahora vengo mama chola (open up your eyes)

Maria you know you're my lover
When the wind blows I can feel you
Through the weather
And even when we are apa-aart
It feels like we're together

[Chorus]

[Guitar Solo]

[Spoken:]
Put 'em up, y'all
Carlos Santana with the Refugee Camp
Wyclef

I know what you feel right now

I feel it comin' (I feel it comin')
I feel it coming, babe (I feel it coming, baby)
I feel it comin' (I feel it comin')
I feel it coming, babe

I feel it comin', babe [x3]

Take On Me – a-ha

We're talking away, I don't know what- I'm to say
I'll say it anyway
Today's another day to find you
Shyin' away, I'll be coming for your love, OK?

[Chorus:]

Take on me (take on me), take me on (take on me)
I'll be gone...in a day or twoooooooooo

So, needless to say
Of odds and ends, but I'll be sStumblin' away
Slowly learning that life is ok
Say after me: it's no better to be safe than sorry

[Chorus]

[Instrumental break]

Oh, things that you say, yeah
Is it a life or just to play
My worries away
You're all the things I've got to remember
You're shyin' away
I'll be coming for you anyway

[Chorus][x2]

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) – The Proclaimers

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I haver*
Yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's haverin' to you

[*Scottish word for "talk nonsense"]

[Chorus:]

But I would walk 500 miles, and I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man, who walked a thousand miles
To fall down at your door

When I'm workin' yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's workin' hard for you
And when the money comes in for the work I'll do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home (When I come home)
Oh, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man
Who comes back home to you
And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growin' old with you

[Chorus]

[x2]
Da lat da (da lat da), da lat da (da lat da)

Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da

Jerry Wonda

Mr. Santana

G&B

Yo Carlos, man, you're making that guitar cry

Chandelier – Sia

When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
And when I'm dreamin'
Well, I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you

Party girls don't get hurt
Can't feel anything, when will I learn
I push it down, push it down

I'm the one "for a good time call"
Phone's blowin' up, they're ringin' my doorbell
I feel the love, feel the love

1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink [x3]
Throw 'em back, till I lose count

[Chorus]

[x4]

Da lat da (da lat da), da lat da (da lat da)
Da-da-da dun-diddle un-diddle un-diddle uh da-da

[Chorus]

[Chorus:]

I'm gonna swing from the chandelier, from the chandelier
I'm gonna live like tomorrow doesn't exist, like it doesn't exist
I'm gonna fly like a bird through the night,
feel my tears as they dry
I'm gonna swing from the chandelier, from the chandelier

Under Pressure – Queen feat. David Bowie

Mmm num ba de, dum bum ba be
Doo buh dum ba beh beh

But I'm holding on for dear life,
won't look down won't open my eyes
Keep my glass full until morning light,
'cause I'm just holding on for tonight
Help me, I'm holding on for dear life,
won't look down won't open my eyes
Keep my glass full until morning light,
'cause I'm just holding on for tonight, on for tonight

Pressure, pushing down on me
Pressing down on you, no man ask for
Under pressure, that burns a building down
Splits a family in two, puts people on streets

Sun is up, I'm a mess
Gotta get out now, gotta run from this
Here comes the shame, here comes the shame

Um ba ba be, um ba ba be
De day da, ee day da

[Chorus:]

It's the terror of knowing what this world is about,
Watching some good friends screaming 'Let me out'
Pray tomorrow gets me higher
Pressure on people, people on streets

1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink [x3]
Throw 'em back till I lose count

[Chorus]

Day day de mm hm, da da da ba ba, okay

But I'm holding on for dear life,
won't look down, won't open my eyes
Keep my glass full until morning light,
'cause I'm just holding on for tonight
Help me, I'm holding on for dear life,
won't look down, won't open my eyes
Keep my glass full until morning light,
'cause I'm just holding on for tonight

Chippin' around, kck my brains around the floor
These are the days it never rains but it pours
Ee do ba be, ee da ba ba ba
Um bo bo, be lap

People on streets, ee da de da de
People on streets, ee da de da de da de da

[Chorus]

On for tonight, on for tonight
'Cause I'm just holding on for tonight
Oh, I'm just holding on for tonight
On for tonight, on for tonight
'Cause I'm just holding on for tonight
'Cause I'm just holding on for tonight
Oh, I'm just holding on for tonight
On for tonight, on for tonight

Turned away from it all like a blind man
Sat on a fence but it don't work
Keep coming up with love, but it's so slashed and torn
Why- why- why?
Love, love, love, love, love
Insanity laughs under pressure we're breaking

With Or Without You – U2

Can't we give ourselves one more chance?
Why can't we give love that one more chance?
Why can't we give love, give love, give love, give love
Give love, give love, give love, give love, give love?

See the stone set in your eyes, see the thorn twist in your side
I wait, for you

Because love's such an old fashioned word
And love dares you to care for
The people on the (people on streets) edge of the night
And love (people on streets) dares you to change our way of
Caring about ourselves, this is our last dance
This is our last dance
This is ourselves under pressure...under pressure
Pressure

Sleight of hand and twist of fate
On a bed of nails she makes me wait
And I wait, without you

With or without you, with or without you

Through the storm, we reach the shore
You give it all, but I want more