**A PEOPLE’S CHOIR DC**

Infra(structure)

June 22, 2017

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

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Interstate Love Song – Stone Temple Pilots

Every Day Is A Winding Road – Sheryl Crow

Ocean Avenue – Yellowcard

Electric Avenue – Eddy Grant

London Bridge – Fergie

Water Under The Bridge – Adele

The Loco-Motion – Little Eva

Highway To Hell – AC/DC

Penny Lane – The Beatles

Bridge Over Troubled Water – Simon and Garfunkel

INTERMISSION

Under The Bridge – Red Hot Chili Peppers

We Built This City – Starship

Green Light – Lorde

Love Shack – B-52s

Sprawl II (Mountains Beyond Mountains) – Arcade Fire

Life Is A Highway – Tom Cochrane

Our House – Madness

Brick – Ben Folds Five

Bicycle Race – Queen

Boulevard of Broken Dreams – Green Day

End Of The Road – Boyz II Men

Bright Lights – Matchbox 20

Take Me Home Country Roads – John Denver

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.

Interstate Love Song – Stone Temple Pilots

Waitin’, on a Sunday afternoon

For what I’ve read between the lines: Your li-iiies

Feelin’ - Like a hand in rusted shame

So do you laugh at those who cry?

Reply-yyyy?

[Chorus:]

Leaviiiin’ on a Southern train, only yesterday

You li-i-ied

Promises of what I seemed to be

Only watched the time go byyy-y-y

All of these things you said to me

Breathin’ - is the hardest thing to do-o

With all I’ve said and all that’s dead for you

You li-iied

Goodby-y-ye

[Chorus]

Every Day Is A Winding Road – Sheryl Crow

I hitched a ride with a vending machine repair man

He said he’s been down this road more than twice

He was high on intellectualism

I’ve never been there but the brochure looks nice

Jump in, let’s go...Lay back, enjoy the show

Everybody gets high, everybody gets low

These are the days when anything goes

[Chorus:]

Every day is a winding road...I get a little bit closer

Every day is a faded sign...I get a little bit closer, to feeling fine

He’s got a daughter he calls Easter

She was born on a Tuesday night

I’m just wondering why I feel so all alone

Why I’m a stranger in my own life

Jump in, let’s go

Lay back, enjoy the show

Everybody gets high, everybody gets low

These are the days when anything goes

Every day is a winding road

I get a little bit closer

Every day is a faded sign

I get a little bit closer…

[Chorus]

[Guitar solo]

I’ve been swimming in a sea of an-ar-chy

I’ve been living on coffee and nicotine

I’ve been wondering if all the things I’ve seen

Were ever real, were ever really happening

(Ever really happening)

Every day is a winding road

I get a little bit closer

Every day is a faded sign

I get a little bit closer…

[Chorus]

(Every day is a winding road)

(Every day is a winding road)

Ocean Avenue – Yellowcard

There’s a place off Ocean Avenue

Where I used to sit and talk with you

We were both 16 and it felt so right

Sleeping all day, staying up all – ni-ight

Staying up all ni-ight

There’s a place on the corner of Cherry Street

We would walk on the beach in our bare feet

We were both 18 and it felt so right

Sleeping all day, staying up all – ni-ight

Staying up all ni-ight

If I could find you now things would get better

We could leave this town and run forever

Let your waves crash down on me and take me away

Yeah, yeah

There’s a piece of you that’s here with me

It’s everywhere I go, it’s everything I see

When I sleep, I dream and it gets me by

I can make believe that you’re here, toni-ight

That you’re here - toni-ght

[Chorus:]

If I could find you now things would get better

We could leave this town and run forever

I know somewhere, somehow we’ll be together

Let your waves crash down on me and take me away

Yeah

I remember the look in your eyes

When I told you that this was goodbye

You were begging me not tonight, not here, not now

We’re looking up at the same night sky

And keep pretending the sun will not rise

Be together for one more night, somewhere, somehow

[Chorus]

Electric Avenue – Eddy Grant

Boy!...Boy!

Now in the street there is violence

And and a-lots of work to be done

No place to hang out our washin’

And and I can’t blame all on the sun, oh no

[Chorus:]

We gonna rock down to Electric Avenue

And then we’ll take it higher

Oh, we gonna rock down to Electric Avenue

And then we’ll take it higher

Workin’ so hard like a soldier

Can’t afford a thing on TV

Deep in my heart I abhor ya

Can’t get food for them kid, good God

[Chorus]

Oh no... [x4]

[Chorus]

Who is to blame in one country

Never can get to the one

Dealin’ in multiplication

And they still can’t feed everyone, oh no

[Chorus]

Out in the street...Out in the street...

Out in the playground...In the dark side of town (ho!)

[Chorus]

Rock it in the daytime (Rock down to Electric Avenue)

Rock it in the night (and then we’ll take it higher)

Electric Avenue

Rock it eeh-dum-pum-pay (Rock down to Electric Avenue)

Woah, in the Brixton riot

London Bridge - Fergie

Oh snap!...Oh snap!...Oh snap! (Are you ready for this)

Oh snap!...Oh!

[Spoken:]

It’s me, Fergie. The pen, Polow!

Fergie Ferg, what’s up baby. Come on!

When I come to the club step aside (Oh snap!)

Part the seas, don’t be havin’ me in the line (Oh snap!)

V.I.P. ‘cause you know I gotta shine (Oh snap!)

I’m Fergie Ferg and me love you long time (Oh snap!)

All my girls get down on the floor (Oh snap!)

Back to back, drop it down real low (Oh snap!)

I’m such a lady but I’m dancin’ like a ho (Oh snap!)

‘Cause you know I don’t give a [fuck], so here we go! (Oh snap!)

[Chorus:][x2]

How come every time you come around

My London London Bridge wanna go down like

London London London, wanna go down like

London London London, we goin’ down like

Drinks start pourin’ and my speech start slurrin’

Everybody start lookin’ real good

That Grey Goose got your girl feelin’ loose

Now I’m wishin’ that I didn’t wear these shoes

It’s like e’ry time I get up on a dude

Paparazzi put my business in the news

And I’m like, ‘Get up out my face! (Oh snap!)

‘Fore I turn around and spray your [ass] with mace!’ (Oh snap!)

My lips make you want to have a taste (Oh snap!)

You got that - I got the bass (Ooh!)

[Chorus]

[x2]

La, da da da da, doo doo doo doo

Me like a bullet type, you know they comin’ right

Fergie like ‘em long time, my girls support, right

[Spoken:]

Another ATL-Cali collabo

Fergie and Polow

When I come to the club step aside (Oh snap!)

Part the seas, don’t be havin’ me in the line (Oh snap!)

V.I.P. ‘cause you know I gotta shine (Oh snap!)

I’m Fergie Ferg and me love you long time (Oh snap!)

All my girls get down on the floor (Oh snap!)

Back to back, drop it down real low (Oh snap!)

I’m such a lady but I’m dancin’ like a ho (Oh snap!)

‘Cause you know I don’t give a fuck, so here we go! (Oh snap!)

[Chorus]

Water Under The Bridge – Adele

If you’re not the one for me

Then how come I can bring you to your knees?

If you’re not the one for me

Why do I hate the idea of being free?

And if I’m not the one for you

You’ve gotta stop holding me the way you do

Oh, honey, if I’m not the one for you

Why have we been through what we have been thro-o-o-ough?

It’s so co-o-o-o-old out here, in your wi-i-i-i-ilderness

I want you to be my keeper, but not if you are so reckless

[Chorus:][x2]

If you’re gonna let me down, let me down gently

Don’t pretend that you don’t want me

Our love ain’t water under the bridge

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh

Say that our love ain’t water under the bridge

What are you waiting for?

You never seem to make it through the door

And who are you hiding from?

It ain’t no life to live like you’re on the run

Have I ever asked for much?

The only thing that I want is your lo-o-o-o-ove

[Chorus]

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh

Say that our love ain’t water under the bridge

It’s so co-o-o-o-old...In your wilderness

I want yo-o-ou to be my keeper, but not if you are so reckless

[Chorus]

[x2]

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh

(Say it ain’t so, say it ain’t so) [x2]

Say that our love ain’t water under the bridge

(Say it ain’t so, say it ain’t so) [x2]

Say that our love ain’t water under the bridge

The Loco-Motion – Little Eva

Everybody’s doing a brand-new dance, now

(Come on baby, do the Loco-motion)

I know you’ll get to like it if you give it a chance now

(Come on baby, do the Loco-motion)

My little baby sister can do it with me

It’s easier than learning your A-B-C’s

So, come on, come on, do the Loco-motion with me

You gotta swing your hips, now

Come on, baby

Jump up…jump back...well, I think you’ve got the knack

Whoa, whoa

Now that you can do it, let’s make a chain, now

(Come on baby, do the Loco-motion)

A chug-a chug-a motion like a railroad train, now

(Come on baby, do the Loco-motion)

Do it nice and easy, now, don’t lose control

A little bit of rhythm and a lot of soul

Come on, come on

Do the Loco-motion with me

Ooooh wah [x3]

Oooooh

Ye-ye-ye-yeah

Move around the floor in a Loco-motion

(Come on baby, do the Loco-motion)

Do it holding hands if you get the notion

(Come on baby, do the Loco-motion)

There’s never been a dance that’s so easy to do

It even makes you happy when you’re feeling blue

So come on, come on, do the Loco-motion with me

(Come on, do the Loco-motion) You gotta swing your hips, now

(Come on, do the Loco-motion) That’s right

You’re doing fine! (Come on, do the Loco-motion)

Come on, baby (Come on, do the Loco-motion)

Hm-hm-hm, jump up (Come on, do the Loco-motion)

Jump back

You’re looking good (Come on, do the Loco-motion)

Hm-hm-hm, jump up (Come on, do the Loco-motion)

Jump back (do the Loco-motion)

Highway To Hell – AC/DC

Livin’ easy, lovin’ free, season ticket on a one-way ride

Askin’ nothin’, leave me be, takin’ everythin’ in my stride

Don’t need reason, don’t need rhyme

Ain’t nothin’ that I’d rather do

Goin’ down, party time, my friends are gonna be there too

I’m on the highway to hell, on the highway to hell

Highway to hell, I’m on the highway to hell

No stop signs, speed limit

Nobody’s gonna slow me down

Like a wheel, gonna spin it

Nobody’s gonna mess me around

Hey, Satan, payin’ my dues

Playin’ in a rockin’ band

Hey, mama, look at me

I’m on the way to the promised land...woo!

I’m on the highway to hell, highway to hell

I’m on the highway to hell, hghway to hell

Mmmm...Don’t stop me

Hey, ey!

[Guitar solo]

I’m on the highway to hell, on the highway to hell

I’m on the highway to hell, on the highway to -

(Highway to hell) I’m on the highway to hell

(Highway to hell) highway to hell

(Highway to hell) highway to hell

(Highway to hell)

And I’m goin’ do-o-o-o-own. Aaaaall the waaaaa-a-ay...waaaah!

I’m on the highway to hell

Penny Lane – The Beatles

In Penny Lane, there is a barber showing photographs

Of every head he’s had the pleasure to have known

And all the people that come and go, stop and say hello

On the corner is a banker with a motorcar

The little children laugh at him behind his back

And the banker never wears a mac

In the pouring rain, very strange

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

There beneath the blue suburban skies

I sit, and meanwhile back

In Penny Lane, there is a fireman with an hourglass

And in his pocket is a portrait of the queen

He likes to keep his fire engine clean

It’s a clean machine

[Trumpet solo]

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

A four of fish and finger pies, in summer, meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout

The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray

And though she feels as if she’s in a pla-a-a-ay, she is anyway

In Penny Lane, the barber shaves another customer

We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim

And then the fireman rushes in

From the pouring rain, very strange

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

There beneath the blue suburban skies

I sit, and meanwhile back

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

There beneath the blue suburban skies

Penny Lane

Bridge Over Troubled Water – Simon and Garfunkel

When you’re weary, feeling small

When tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all

I’m on your side - oh, when times get rough

And friends just can’t be found

[Chorus:]

Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down

Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down

When you’re down and out...when you’re on the street

When evening falls so hard, I will comfort you

I’ll take your part, oh, when darkness comes

And pain is all around

[Chorus]

Sail on, silver girl...sail on by

Your time has come to shine, all your dreams are on their way

See how they shine

Whoa, if you need a friend

I’m sailing right behind

Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind

Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind

----10-Minute Break----

Under The Bridge – Red Hot Chili Peppers

Sometimes I feel like I don’t have a partner

Sometimes I feel like my only friend

Is the city I live in, the city of angels

Lonely as I am, together we cry

I drive on her streets, ‘cause she’s my companion

I walk through her hills, ‘cause she knows who I am

She sees my good deeds and she kisses me windy

I never worry, now that is a lie

[Chorus, x2:]

I don’t ever want to feeeeel

Like I did that day

Take me to the place I love, take me all the way

Yeah...Yeah, yeah

It’s hard to believe that there’s nobody out there

It’s hard to believe that I’m all alone

At least I have her love, the city she loves me

Lonely as I am, together we cry

[Chorus]

Yeah...yeah yeah. Oh, no, no, no, no, yeah, yeah.

Love me, I say, yeah yeah

[Spoken:] One time

Under the bridge downtown, is where I drew some blood

Under the bridge downtown, I could not get enough

Under the bridge downtown, forgot about my love

Under the bridge downtown, I gave my life away

Yeah – yeah, yeah. Oh, no, no, no, no, yeah yeah

Oh, no, I said, oh, yeah yeah

(Oh ooooooh!)

[Spoken:] Where I stay

We Built This City – Starship

[Chorus:]

We built this city

We built this city on rock and roll, built this city

We built this city on rock and roll

Oh!

Say you don’t know me, or recognize my face

Say you don’t care who goes to that kind of place

Knee-deep in the hoopla, sinking in your fight

Too many runaways eating up the night

Marconi plays the mamba, listen to the radio,

Don’t you remember? We built this city.

We built this city on rock and roll

[Chorus]

Someone always playing corporation games

Who cares, they’re always changing corporation names

We just want to dance here, someone stole the stage

They call us irresponsible, write us off the page

Marconi plays the mamba, listen to the radio

Don’t you remember?

We built this city, we built this city on rock an’ roll

[Chorus]

It’s just another Sunday in a tired old street

Police have got the choke hold, oh, then we just lost the beat

Who counts the money underneath the bar?

Who rides the wrecking ball into our guitars?

Don’t tell us you need us ‘cause we’re the ship of fools

Looking for America, coming through your schools

[Spoken:] I’m looking out over that Golden Gate bridge on another gorgeous sunny Saturday and I’m seein’ that bumper to bumper traffic.

Don’t you remember? (Remember)

[Spoken:] Here’s your favorite radio station, in your favorite radio city, the city by the bay, the city that rocks, the city that never sleeps.

Marconi plays the mamba, listen to the radio

Don’t you remember?

We built this city, we built this city on rock an’ roll

We built this city

We built this city on rock and roll, built this city [x3]

We built this city on rock and roll, oh

[x4]

(We built, we built this city) built this city

(We built, we built this city)

Green Light – Lorde

I do my makeup in somebody else’s car

We order different drinks at the same bars

I know about what you did and I wanna scream the truth

She thinks you love the beach, you’re such a damn liar

Well those great whites, they have big teeth

Hope they bite you

Thought you said that you would always be in love

But you’re not in love, no more

Did it frighten you

How we kissed when we danced on the light up floor?

On the light up floor

But I hear sounds in my mind

Brand new sounds in my mind

But honey I’ll be seein’ you wherever I go

But honey I’ll be seein’ you down every road

I’m waiting for it, that green light, I want it

‘Cause honey I’ll come get my things, but I can’t let go

I’m waiting for it, that green light, I want it

Oh, I wish I could get my things and just let go

I’m waiting for it, that green light, I want it

Sometimes I wake up in a different bedroom

I whisper things the city sings them back to you

Well those rumors, they have big teeth

Hope they bite you

Thought you said that you would always be in love

But you’re not in love no more

Did it frighten you

How we kissed when we danced on the light up floor?

On the light up floor

But I hear sounds in my mind

Brand new sounds in my mind

But honey I’ll be seein’ you wherever I go

But honey I’ll be seein’ you down every road

I’m waiting for it, that green light, I want it

‘Cause honey I’ll come get my things, but I can’t let go

I’m waiting for it, that green light, I want it

Oh, honey I’ll come get my things, but I can’t let go

I’m waiting for it, that green light, I want it

Yes, honey I’ll come get my things, but I can’t let go

I’m waiting for it, that green light, I want it

Oh, I wish I could get my things and just let go

I’m waiting for it, that green light, I want it

I’m waiting for it, that green light, I want it [x6]

Love Shack – B-52s

If you see a faded sign at the side of the road that says

“15 miles to the Loooove Shack”

Love Shack, yeah, yeah

I’m headin’ down the Atlanta highway

Lookin’ for the looooove getaway, headed for the love getaway

I got me a car, it’s as big as a whale

And we’re headin’ on down to the Lo-o-ove Shack

I got me a Chrysler, it seats about 20

So hurry up and bring your jukebox money

[Chorus:]

The Love Shack is a little old place where

We can get together-er-er

Love Shack, baby (a-Love Shack, baby)

Love Shack, baby, Love Shack

Love Shack, baby, Love Shack

(Love, baby, that’s where it’s at)

Sign says (woo) “Stay away, fools”

‘Cause love rules at the Love Shack

Well, it’s set way back in the middle of a field

Just a funky old shack and I gotta get back

Glitter on the mattress...glitter on the highway

Glitter on the front po-orch..glitter on the highwaaaaay

The Love Shack is a little old place where we can get together

Love Shack, baby (Love Shack, baby)

Love Shack, that’s where it’s at

Love Shack, that’s where it’s at

Huggin’ and a-kissin’, dancin’ and a-lovin’

Wearin’ next to nothin’, ‘cause it’s hot as an oven

The whole shack shimmies, when everybody’s movin’ around

and around and around and around

Everybody’s movin’, everybody’s groovin’, baby

Folks linin’ up outside just to get down

Everybody’s movin’, everybody’s groovin’, baby

Funky little shack

Funky little shack

[Brief interlude]

Hop in my Chrysler

It’s as big as a whale and it’s about to set sail (woo!)

I got me a car, it seats about 20

So come on and bring your jukebox money

[Chorus]

Bang, bang, bang, on the door, baby

Knock a little louder, sugar

Bang, bang, bang, on the door, baby

I can’t hear you

Bang, bang (On the door, baby)

Bang, bang (On the door)

Bang, bang (On the door, baby)

Bang, bang

[Spoken:] Your what?

Tiiin roof...rusted

Love Shack, baby, Love Shack

Love Shack, baby, Love Shack (Love, baby, that’s where it’s at)

Love Shack, baby, Love Shack (Love, baby, that’s where it’s at)

(Love Shack, baby, Love Shack)

Huggin’ and a-kissin’, dancin’ and a-lovin’

At the Love Shack

Sprawl II (Mountains Beyond Mountains) – Arcade Fire

They heard me singing and they told me to stop

Quit these pretentious things and just punch the clock

These days, my life, I feel it has no purpose

But late at night the feelings swim to the surface

‘Cause on the surface the city lights shine

They’re calling at me, “come and find your kind”

[Chorus:]

Sometimes I wonder if the world’s so small

That we can never get away from the sprawl

Living in the sprawl

Dead shopping malls rise like mountains beyond mountains

And there’s no end in sight

I need the darkness, someone please cut the lights

We rode our bikes to the nearest park

Sat under the swings, we kissed in the dark

We shield our eyes from the police lights

We run away, but we don’t know why

And like a mirror these city lights shine

They’re screaming at us, “we don’t need your kind”

[Chorus]

[Dance break]

They heard me singing and they told me to stop

Quit these pretentious things and just punch the clock

[Chorus]

I need the darkness, someone please cut the lights

Life Is A Highway – Tom Cochrane

Life’s like a road that you travel on

When there’s one day here and the next day gone

Sometimes you bend, sometimes you stand

Sometimes you turn your back to the wind

There’s a world outside every darkened door

Where blues won’t haunt you anymore

Where the brave are free and lovers soar

Come ride with me to the distant shore

We won’t hesitate, break down the garden gate

There’s not much time left today

[Chorus:]

Life is a highway, I want to ride it all night long

If you’re goin’ my way, I want to drive it all night long

Through all these cities and all these towns

It’s in my blood and it’s all around

I love you now like I loved you then

This is the road and these are the hands

From Mozambique to those Memphis nights

The Khyber Pass to Vancouver’s lights

Knock me down and back up again

You’re in my blood I’m not a lonely man

There’s no load I can’t hold

Road so rough, this I know

I’ll be there when the light comes in

Just tell ‘em we’re survivors

[Chorus][x2]

There was a distance between you and I

A misunderstanding once but now

We look it in the eye

Oh!

[Harmonica solo]

Mmm!

[More harmonica]

There ain’t no load that I can’t hold

Road so rough this I know

I’ll be there when the light comes in

Tell ‘em we’re survivooors

[Chorus][x3]

Our House – Madness

Father wears his Sunday best

Mother’s tired she needs a rest

The kids are playing up downstairs

Sister’s sighing in her sleep (oh oh oh oh)

Brother’s got a date to keep, he can’t hang around

[Chorus:]

Our house, in the middle of our street

Our house, in the middle of our

Our house it has a crowd

There’s always something happening, and it’s usually quite loud

Our mum she’s so house-proud

Nothing ever slows her down, and a mess is not allowed

[Chorus]

Our house, in the middle of our street

(Something tells you that you’ve got to get away from it)

Our house, in the middle of our

Father gets up late for work

Mother has to iron his shirt, then she sends the kids to school

Sees them off with a small kiss (oh oh oh oh)

She’s the one they’re going to miss, In lots of ways

[Instrumental interlude]

[Chorus]

[The next part is fast!]

I remember way back then when

Everything was true and when

We would have such a very good time

Such a fine time

Such a happy time

And I remember how we’d play, simply waste the day away

Then we’d say, nothing would come between us

Two dreamers

Father wears his Sunday best

Mother’s tired she needs a rest

The kids are playing up downstairs

Sister’s sighing in her sleep

Brother’s got a date to keep, he can’t hang around

Our house, in the middle of our street [x3]

Our house, in the middle of our

Our house, was our castle and our keep

Our house, in the middle of our street

Our house, that was where we used to sleep

Our house, in the middle of our street

Brick – Ben Folds Five

6 A.M., day after Christmas

I throw some clothes on in the dark

The smell of cold, car seat is freezing

The world is sleeping, I am…numb

Up the stairs, to her apartment

She is balled up on the couch

Her mom and dad went down to Charlotte

They’re not home to find us out

And we drive, now that I have found someone

I’m feeling more alone...han I ever have before

[Chorus:]

She’s a brick and I’m drownin’ slowly

Off the coast and I’m headed nowhere

She’s a brick and I’m drownin’ slowly

They call her name, at 7:30

I pace around the parking lot

Then I walk down, to buy her flowers

And sell some gifts that I got

Can’t you see...it’s not me you’re dying for

And she’s feeling more alone...Than she ever has before

[Chorus]

As weeks went by, it showed that she was not fine

They told me, “son, it’s time to tell the truth,” and

She broke down, and I broke down, ‘cause I was tired…of lying

Driving back, to her apartment, for the moment we’re alone

She’s alone, I’m alone, now I know it

[Chorus]

Bicycle Race – Queen

[Chorus:]

Bicycle, bicycle, bicycle

I want to ride my bicycle, bicycle, bicycle

I want to ride my bicycle, I want to ride my bike

I want to ride my bicycle, I want to ride it where I like

You say black, I say white, you say bark, I say bite

You say shark, I say, Hey man, jaws was never my scene

And I don’t like Star Wars

You say Rolls, I say Royce, you say God, give me a choice!

You say Lord, I say Christ!

I don’t believe in Peter Pan, Frankenstein or Superman

All I wanna do is

Bicycle bicycle bicycle

I want to ride my bicycle bicycle bicycle

I want to ride my bicycle, I want to ride my bike

I want to ride my bicycle, I want to ride my...

Bicycle races are coming your way

So forget all your duties oh yeah!

Fat bottomed girls they’ll be riding today

So look out for those beauties oh yeah

On your marks! Get set! Go!

Bicycle race, bicycle race, bicycle race

Bicycle, bicycle, bicycle, I want to ride my bicycle, bicycle

Bicycle, bicycle, bicycle, bicycle race

[Bicycle bells]

[Guitar solo]

Hey!

You say coke, I say caine, you say John, I say Wayne

Hot dog, I say, cool it man

I don’t wanna be the President of America

You say smile, I say cheese, Cartier, I say please

Income tax, I say, Jesus, I don’t wanna be a candidate

For Vietnam or Watergate

Cause all I want to do is

[Chorus]

Boulevard of Broken Dreams – Green Day

I walk a lonely road, the only one that I have ever known

Don’t know where it goes, but it’s home to me and I walk alone

I walk this empty street, on the Boulevard of Broken Dreams

Where the city sleeps, and I’m the only one and I walk alone

I walk alone, I walk alone...I walk alone, I walk a-...

[Chorus:]

My shadow’s the only one that walks beside me

My shallow heart’s the only thing that’s beating

Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me

‘Til then I walk alone

Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, aaah-ah,

Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah

I’m walking down the line

That divides me somewhere in my mind

On the border line ff the edge and where I walk alone

Read between the lines

Of what’s fucked up and everything’s alright

Check my vital signs, to know I’m still alive and I walk alone

I walk alone [x3]

I walk a...

[Chorus]

Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah, aaah-ah, ah-ah, ah-ah

I walk alone, I walk a...

[Interlude]

I walk this empty street, on the Boulevard of Broken Dreams

Where the city sleeps, and I’m the only one and I walk a...

[Chorus]

End of the Road – Boyz II Men

We belong together...and you that I’m ri-ight

Why do you play with my heart

Why do you play with my mi-i-i-i-i-ind?

Said we’d be forever...said it’d neeee-ver die

How could you love me and leave me and never

Say goodbyyyye?

When I can’t sleep at night without holding you tight

Girl, each time I try I just break down and cry

Pain in my head, oh, I’d rather be dead

Spin-nin’ around and around

[Chorus:]

Although we’ve come, to the end of the road

Still, I can’t let go

It’s unnatural, you belong to me, I belong to you

G-irl, I know you really lo-ove me, you just do-n’t reali-ize

You’ve never been there before, it’s only your first ti-i-ime

Maybe I’ll forgive you, m-mhm, maybe you’ll try

We should be happy together forever, you and IIIII

Will you love me again like you loved me before

This time I want you to love me much mo-ore

This time instead just come to my bed

And baby just don’t let me do-o-o-own

[Chorus]

[Spoken:] Girl I’m here for you. All those times at night when you just hurt me. And just run out with that other fella. Baby I knew about it, I just didn’t care. You just don’t understand how much I love you, do you? I’m here for you. I’m not out to go out and cheat on you all night. Just like you did baby but that’s all right Hey, I love you anyway. And I’m still gonna be here for you ‘till my dying day, baby. Right now, I’m just in so much pain baby

‘Cause you just won’t come back to me. Will you? Just come back to me!

(Lonely) Yes baby my heart is lonely

(Lonely) My heart hurts baby

(Lonely) Yes I feel pain too

Baby please

This time instead just come to my bed

And baby just don’t let me do-o-o-own

[Chorus]

Come to the end of the road

(To the end of the road, don’t know what to do)

Still I can’t let go (no no, no no, no no no no no)

It’s unnatural, you belong to me, I belong to you

Bright Lights – Matchbox 20

She got outta town

On the railway, New York bound

Took all except my naaa-ame

Another alien on Broadway

Well, some things in this world you just can’t change

Some things you can’t see until it gets too late

[Chorus:]

Baby, baby, baby when all your love is gone

Who will save me from all I’m up against out in this world

And maybe, maybe, maybe

You’ll find something that’s enough to keep you

But if the bright lights don’t receive you

You should turn yourself around and come on home

I got a ho-ole in me now

Hey, I got a scar I can talk about

She keeps a picture of me

In her apartment in the city

But some things in this world, man, they don’t make sense

Some things you don’t leave until they leave you

And then the things that you miss, you say

[Chorus]

Let that city take you in (come on home)

Let that city spit you out (come on home)

Let that city take you down, yeah

For God’s sake turn around

[Chorus]

Yeah, come on home...baby, baby, baby, baby

Come on home

Yeah, come on home [x3]

Baby, baby, baby, baby, come on home

Take Me Home Country Roads – John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia

Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River

Life is old there, older than the trees

Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

[Chorus:]

Country roads, take me home to the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads

All my memories gather round her

Miner’s lady, stranger to blue water

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky

Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

[Chorus]

I hear her voice in the morning hour, she calls me

The radio reminds me of my home far away

And driving down the road I get a feelin’

That I should have been home yesterday

Yesterdaaaay

[Chorus][x2]

Take me home, down country roads

Take me home, down country roads