**A PEOPLE’S CHOIR DC**

International

September 28, 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 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 chanceeeees

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 way

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]

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 know

Now you're just somebody that I used to know

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

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]

Tiiiime

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, oooh

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

[x2]: What is love? (ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh)

What is love?

Baby, don't hurt me

Don't hurt me no more

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

Jerry Wonda

Mr. Santana

G&B

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

**Chandelier – Sia**

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

1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink

1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink

Throw ‘em back, till I lose count

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

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

Sun is up, I’m a mess

Gotta get out now, gotta run from this

Here comes the shame, here comes the shame

1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink

1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink

1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink

Throw ‘em back till I lose count

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

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

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

**With Or Without You – U2**

See the stone set in your eyes

See the thorn twist in your side

I wait, for you

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

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 oooh oooh oooooooh

Hooooooooh oooh 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

Everyone'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

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 bongs

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 unmasks 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 aliiive

Just keep me alive

Somewhere to hiiiiiide

To keep me alive

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 controoool

We all need control

I need controoool

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, baby)

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)

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 twooooooooo

So, needless to say

Of odds and ends, but I’ll be

Stumblin’ 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 nonesense"]

[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

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

When I go out (when I go out)

Well, I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

And when I come home (when I come home)

Yes, I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you

I'm gonna be the man who's comin’ home…with you

[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]

**Under Pressure – Queen feat. David Bowie**

Mmm num ba de

Dum bum ba be

Doo buh dum ba beh beh

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

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

Day day de mm hm

Da da da ba ba

Okay

Chippin' around

Kick 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]

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

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?

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