**A PEOPLE’S CHOIR DC**

Anatomy

July 31, 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 trained and willing corgi messenger.

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Song List

Tearin’ Up My Heart – NSYNC

Your Body Is a Wonderland – John Mayer

Bootylicious – Destiny’s Child

Fat Bottomed Girls – Queen

Iris – Goo Goo Dolls

Fat Lip – Sum 41

Hand In My Pocket – Alanis Morissette

Get On Your Feet – Gloria Estefan

Shape Of You – Ed Sheeran

My Humps – The Black Eyed Peas

My Heart Will Go On – Celine Dion

My Body – Young The Giant

Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison

Baby Got Back – Sir Mix-A-Lot

Hold My Hand – Hootie And The Blowfish

Tongue Tied – Grouplove

Hips Don’t Lie – Shakira ft. Wyclef Jean

Scar Tissue – Red Hot Chili Peppers

Elastic Heart – Sia

Can’t Feel My Face – The Weeknd

Out of My Head – Fastball

In Your Eyes – Peter Gabriel

Footloose – Kenny Loggins

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 that was probably intuitive

Tearin’ Up My Heart – N’SYNC

[Chorus:]

It’s tearin’ up my heart when I’m with you

But when we are apart, I feel it, too

And no matter what I do, I feel the pain, with or without you

(Hey…yeah)

Baby I don’t understand

Just why we can’t be lovers

Things are getting out of hand

Trying too much, but baby we can’t win

Let it go

If you want me, girl, let me know

I am down, on my knees

I can’t take it anymore

[Chorus]

(Oohhh...alright)

Baby don’t misunderstand (don’t misunderstand)

What I’m trying to tell ya

In the corner of my mind (corner of my mind)

Baby, it feels like we’re runnin’ out of time

Let it go

If you want me, girl, let me know

I am down, on my knee-es

I can’t take it anymore (oh oh oh)

[Chorus]

Tearin’ up my heart and soul

We’re apart I feel it, too

And no matter what I do, I feel the pain

With or without you

Tearin’ up my heart and soul (alright)

We’re apart I feel it, too (I feel it too)

And no matter what I do, I feel the pain

With or without you

[Chorus]

And no matter what I do, I feel the pain

With or without you

Your Body Is a Wonderland – John Mayer

We got the afternoon

You got this room for two

One thing I’ve left to do: Discover me, discovering you

One mile to every inch of

Your skin like porcelain

One pair of candy lips and your bubblegum tongue

And if you want love…we’ll make it

Swim in a deep sea…of blankets

Take all your big plans, and break ‘em

This is bound to be a while

[Chorus:]

Your body is a wonderland

Your body is a wonder (I’ll use my hands)

Your body is a wonderland

Something ‘bout the way the hair falls in your face

I love the shape you take when crawling towards the pillowcase

You tell me where to go and

Though I might leave to find it

I’ll never let your head hit the bed

Without my hand behind it

You want love…we’ll make it

Swim in a deep sea…of blankets

Take all your big plans, and break ‘em

This is bound to be a while

[Chorus]

Damn, baby

You frustrate me

I know you’re mine, all mine, all mine

But you look so good it hurts sometimes

[Guitar solo, obviously]

[Chorus]

Your body is a wonderland-a-a-a-aand

[x5]

Da da dup ba da da da, da ba dup ba la la la

Bootylicious – Destiny’s Child

Kelly, can you handle this? Michelle, can you handle this?

Beyoncé, can you handle this?

I don’t think they can handle this, woo!

Better move, ‘cause we’ve arrived, lookin’ sexy, lookin’ fly

Baddest chick, chick inside, DJ, jam tonight

Spotted me, a tender thang, there you are, come on baby

Don’t you wanna dance with me? Can you handle, handle me?

You gotta do much better

If you’re gonna dance with me tonight

You gotta work your jelly

If you’re gonna dance with me tonight

Read my lips carefully, if you like what you see

Move, groove, prove you can hang with me

By the looks I got you shook up and scared of me

Buckle your seatbelt, it’s time for takeoff

[Chorus:][x2]

I don’t think you’re ready for this jelly

I don’t think you’re ready for this jelly

I don’t think you’re ready for this

Cause my body’s too bootylicious for ya babe

Baby can you handle this? [x3]

I don’t think you can handle this, woo!

I’m about to break you off

H-town goin’ hard

Read my hips, slap my thighs

Swing my hair, squint my eyes

Lookin’ hot, smellin’ good, groovin’ like I’m from the hood

Over my shoulder I blow you a kiss

Can you handle, handle this?

[Chorus][x2]

Move your body up and down

Make your booty touch the ground

I can’t help but wonder why

My vibe’s too vibealacious for you babe

I shake my jelly at every chance

When I whip with my hips you slip into a trance

I’m hoping you can handle all this jelly that I have

Now let’s cut a rug while we scat some jazz

(Jazz)

[Approximate, obviously:]

Popah ye da hoo da deh

Popah ye da hoo da deh

Da hoo pah yeh hoo pah yeh hoo

Pow pow pow pow

[Chorus][x6]

Fat Bottomed Girls – Queen

Aaaare you gonna take me home tonight

Oooh down beside that red firelight?

Aaare you gonna let it all hang out?

Fat bottomed girls

You make the rockin’ world go round

Hey!

I was just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad

But I knew life before I left my nursery

Left alone with big fat Fanny, she was such a naughty nanny

Hey big woman you made a bad boy out of me

Hey!

I’ve been singing with my band, across the wire, across the land

I seen every blue-eyed floozy on the way

But their beauty and their style

Went kind of smooth after a while

Take me to them lardy ladies every time

Come on

Oh won’t you take me home tonight

Oh down beside your red firelight?

Oh and you give it all you got

Fat bottomed girls, you make the rockin’ world go ‘round

Fat bottomed girls, you make the rockin’ world go ‘round

Hey listen here

Now your mortgages and homes

I’ve got stiffness in my bones

Ain’t no beauty queens in this locality

I tell you

Oh but I still get my pleasure

Still got my greatest treasure

Hey big woman, you gonna make a big man of me

Now get this

Aaaare you gonna take me home tonight

Oooh down beside that red firelight?

Aaare you gonna let it all hang out?

Fat bottomed girls

You make the rockin’ world go round

Get on your bikes and ride!

Ooh yeah

Oh yeah

Them fat bottomed girls

Fat bottomed girls

Yeah yeah yeah

Alright

Ride ‘em cowboy

Fat bottomed girls

Yes, yes

Iris – Goo Goo Dolls

And I’d give up forever to touch you

Cause I know that you feel me somehow

You’re the closest to heaven that I’ll ever be

And I don’t want to go home right now

And all I can taste is this moment

And all I can breathe is your life

And sooner or later, it’s over

I just don’t want to miss you tonight

[Chorus:]

And I don’t want the world to see me

‘Cause I don’t think that they’d understand

When everything’s made to be broken

I just want you to know who I am

And you can’t fight the tears that ain’t coming

Or the moment of truth in your lies

When everything feels like the movies

Yeah, you bleed just to know you’re alive

[Chorus]

[Instrumental]

[Note: Interesting how they sound like an orchestra, but look like a small band.]

[Chorus]

I just want you to know who I am

I just want you to know who I am

Fat Lip – Sum 41

[Intro]

Nevertheless am I dressed for the occasion

It’s number 32 now here’s the situation

If the beat moves your feet then don’t change the station

Pack your bags cause we’re leaving on a permanent vacation

Well, I’m a disaster

A microphone master

Put on your tape and rock your ghetto blaster

It’s not about the money, cars, hotels, or resorts

About sweating all the

Bitches in the biker shorts

Stormin’ through the party like my name was El Niño

When I’m hangin’ out drinking in the back of an El Camino

As a kid, I was a skid and no one knew me by name

Trashed my own house party cause nobody came

I know I’m not the one you thought

you knew back in high school

Never going, never showing up when we had to

Attention that we crave, don’t tell us to behave

I’m sick of always hearing “act your age”

[Chorus:]

I don’t want to waste my time

Become another casualty of society

I’ll never fall in line

Become another victim of your conformity, and back down

Be-cause-you-don’t know us at all

We laugh when old people fall

But what would you expect with a conscience so small

Heavy metal and mullets it’s how we were raised

Maiden and Priest were the gods that we praised

Cause we like having fun at other people’s expense and

Cutting people down is just a minor offense and

It’s none of your concern

I guess I’ll never learn

I’m sick of being told to wait my turn

[Chorus]

Don’t count on me, to let you know when

Don’t count on me, I’ll do it again

Don’t count on me, it’s the point you’re missin’

Don’t count on me, cause I’m not listening

Well I’m a no-goodnick lower middle class brat

Back packed and I don’t give a shit about nothing

You be standing on the corner talking all that kerfluffin’

But you don’t make sense from all the gas you be huffing

‘Cause if the egg don’t stain

You’ll be ringing off the hook

You’re on the hit list, wanted in the telephone book

I like songs with distortion, to drink in proportion

The dentist said my mom should have had an abortion

[Chorus]

Waste my time with them (Casualty of society)

Waste my time with them (Victim of your conformity)

And back down (down, down…)

Hand In My Pocket – Alanis Morissette

I’m broke but I’m happy, I’m poor but I’m kind

I’m short but I’m healthy, ye-eah

I’m high but I’m grounded, I’m sane but I’m overwhelmed

I’m lost but I’m hopeful, baby

And what it all comes down to

Is that everything’s gonna be fine, fine, fine

‘Cause I’ve got one hand in my pocket

And the other one is giving a high five

I feel drunk but I’m sober, I’m young and I’m underpaid

I’m tired but I’m working, yeah

I care but I’m restless, I’m here but I’m really gone

I’m wrong and I’m sorry, baby

And what it all comes down to

Is that everything’s gonna be quite alright

‘Cause I’ve got one hand in my pocket

And the other one is flickin’ a cigarette

[Harmonica solo]

And what it all comes down to-o-o-o-o

Is that I haven’t got it all figured out just yet

‘Cause I’ve got one hand in my pocket

And the other one is givin’ a peace sign

I’m free but I’m focused, I’m green but I’m wise

I’m hard but I’m friendly, baby

I’m sad but I’m laughin’, I’m brave but I’m chicken shit

I’m sick but I’m pretty, baby

And what it all boils down to

Is that no one’s really got it figured out just yet

Well I’ve got one hand in my pocket

And the other one is playing a piano

And what it all comes down to my friends, yeah

Is that everything is just fine, fine, fine

‘Cause I’ve got one hand in my pocket

And the other one is hailing a taxi cab

Get On Your Feet – Gloria Estefan

You say I know it’s a waste of time

There’s no use tryin’

So scared that life’s gonna pass you by

Your spirit dyin’

Not long ago, I could feel your strength

And your devotion

What was so clear is now overcast

With mixed emotion (emotion)

Deep in your heart is the answer

Find it, I know it’ll pull you through

[Chorus:]

Get on your feet

Get up and make it happen

Get on your feet

Stand up and take some action

[Brief musical interlude]

I think it’s true that we’ve all been through

Some nasty weather

Let’s understand that we’re here to

Handle things together

You gotta keep looking onto tomo-o-rrow

There’s so much in life

That’s meant for you

[Chorus]

Get on your feet

Don’t stop before it’s over

Get on your feet

The weight is off your shoulder

[Brief musical interlude. Gloria would want you to dance.]

[Saxophone solo]

[There are a lot of “whoa’s” in the coming lyrics. You’ll catch on. I didn’t write them all in.]

(Whoa oh way oh, whoa oh oh)

Get up and make it happen

(Whoa oh way oh)

Stand up, stand up (Whoa oh oh)

Stand up and take some action

Gotta get on your feet, yeah, yeah

Don’t stop before it’s over

Get on your feet

The weight is off your shoulder

Get on your feet

Get up, get up

Get up and make it happen

Get on your feet

Stand up

Stand up and take some action

Get on your feet…

Shape Of You – Ed Sheeran

The club isn’t the best place to find a lover

So the bar is where I go (mm mm mm mmmm)

Me and my friends at the table doin’ shots

Drinking fast and then we talk slow (mm mm mm mmmm)

And you come over and start up a conversation with just me

And trust me I’ll give it a chance now (mm mm mm mmmm)

Take my hand, stop, put Van the Man on the jukebox

And then we start to dance, and now I’m singing like

Girl, you know I want your love

Your love was handmade for somebody like me

Come on now, follow my lead

I may be crazy, don’t mind me

Say, boy, let’s not talk too much

Grab on my waist and put that body on me

Come on now, follow my lead

Come, come on now, follow my lead (mm mm mmmm)

[Chorus:]

I’m in love with the shape of you

We push and pull like a magnet do

Although my heart is falling too

I’m in love with your body

And last night you were in my room

And now my bedsheets smell like you

Every day discovering something brand new

I’m in love with your body

Oh—I—oh—I—oh—I—oh—I

I’m in love with your body

Oh—I—oh—I—oh—I—oh—I

I’m in love with your body

Oh—I—oh—I—oh—I—oh—I

I’m in love with your body

Every day discovering something brand new

I’m in love with the shape of you

One week in we let the story begin

We’re going out on our first date (mm mm mm mmmm)

You and me are thrifty, so go all you can eat

Fill up your bag and I fill up a plate (…mm mm mm mmmm)

We talk for hours and hours about the sweet and the sour

And how your family is doing okay (mm mm mm mmmm)

Leave and get in a taxi, then kiss in the backseat

Tell the driver make the radio play, and I’m singing like

Girl, you know I want your love

Your love was handmade for somebody like me

Come on now, follow my lead

I may be crazy, don’t mind me

Say, boy, let’s not talk too much

Grab on my waist and put that body on me

Come on now, follow my lead

Come, come on now, follow my lead (mm mm mmmm)

[Chorus]

Come on, be my baby, come on [x8]

I’m in love with the shape of you

We push and pull like a magnet do

Although my heart is falling too

I’m in love with your body

Last night you were in my room

And now my bedsheets smell like you

Every day discovering something brand new

I’m in love with your body

[x3]

(Come on, be my baby, come on)

(Come on, be my baby, come on)

I’m in love with your body

Every day discovering something brand new

I’m in love with the shape of you

My Humps – The Black Eyed Peas

What you gonna do with all that junk

All that junk inside your trunk?

I’mma get-get-get-get you drunk

Get you love drunk off my hump

My hump, my hump

My hump, my hump, my hump

My hump, my hump, my hump

My lovely little lumps, check it out!

I drive these brothers crazy, I do it on the daily

They treat me really nicely, they buy me all these iceys

Dolce & Gabbana, Fendi and then Donna

Karan, they be sharing

All their money, got me wearin’

Fly gear but I ain’t asking, they say they love my ass in

Seven Jeans, True Religion, I say no, but they keep giving

So I keep on taking

And no, I ain’t taken

We can keep on datin’, I keep on demonstratin’

My love (love) my love, my love, my love (love)

You love my lady lumps (love)

My hump, my hump, my hump (love)

My humps they got you

[Chorus:]

(She’s got me spendin’) Oh, spendin’ all your money on me

And spendin’ time on me

(She’s got me spendin’) Oh, spendin’ all your money on me

O-on me, on me

What you gonna do with all that junk

All that junk inside your trunk?

I’mma get-get-get-get you drunk

Get you love drunk of my hump

What you gonna do with all that ass

All that ass inside em jeans?

I’mma make-make-make-make you scream

Make you scream, make you scream

‘Cause of my hump (huh)

My hump, my hump, my hump (what)

My hump, my hump, my hump (huh)

My lovely lady lumps, check it out

I met a girl down at the disco

She said “Hey, hey, hey, yeah let’s go

I could be your baby, you can be my honey

Let’s spend time, not money

And mix your milk with my coco puffs

Milky, milky coco

Mix your milk with my coco puffs

Milky, milky right”

They say I’m really sexy, the boys they want to sex me

They always standing next to me, always dancing next to me

Trying to feel my hump, hump

Looking at my lump, lump

You can look but you can’t touch it

If you touch it, I’mma

Start some drama, you don’t want no drama

No, no drama, no, no, no, no drama

So don’t pull on my hand, boy

You ain’t my man, boy

I’m just trying to dance, boy

And move my hump

My hump

My hump, my hump, my hump [x3]

My lovely lady lumps (love) [x3]

In the back and in the front (love)

My lovin’ got you

[Chorus]

What’cha gonna do wit all that junk

All that junk inside that trunk?

I’m gonna get-get-get-get you drunk

Get you love drunk off this hump

What you gonna do wit all that breasts

All that breasts inside that shirt?

I’m gonna make-make-make-make you work

Make you work, work, make you work

[Chorus]

My Heart Will Go On – Celine Dion

Every night in my dreams, I see you, I feel you

That is how I know you go on

Far across the distance, and spaces between us

You have come to show you go on

[Chorus:]

Near, far, wherever you are, I believe that the heart does go on

Once more you open the door, and you’re here in my heart and

My heart will go on and on

Love can touch us one time, and last for a lifetime

And never let go until we’re gone

Love was when I loved you, one true time I hold to

In my life we’ll always go on

[Chorus]

Mmm mmm mmmm

[Key change!]

You’re here, there’s nothing I fear

And I know that my heart will go on

We’ll stay forever this way

You are safe (safe!) in my heart and

My heart will go on and on

Mmm mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm...

...mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm mmmmm

My Body – Young The Giant

Stop! The train is ridin’

Down to the station where you lived

When we were school kids

Hey! The rails are caught now

And I am fallin’ down

Fools in a spiral

Round this town of steel

[Chorus:][x2]

My body tells me no-o

But I won’t quit

Cause I want more...Cause I want more

Stop! The train is riding

Down to the station

Where I lived

When I was a cool kid

Hey! Is it my fault that

The fallen embers burn

Down in a spiral

Round your crown of thieves

[Chorus]

It rides

Out of town

[Guitar solo]

Oooooh, it’s my road

It’s my road, it’s my roooo-oad

It’s my road, it’s my road, it’s my rooooo-ad

And it’s my war

It’s my war, It’s my war, It’s my war

His eyes are open (whoa-oh-oh)

His eyes are open (whoa-oh-oh)

Oh, cause I want more

I want more

More, more

His eyes are open...His eyes are open

Hey, hey, hey-

[Chorus]

It rides out of town

Brown Eyed Girl – Van Morrison

Hey where did we go, days when the rains came

Down in the hollow, playin’ a new game

Laughin’ and a runnin’ hey, hey

Skippin’ and a jumpin’

In the misty mornin’ fog with

Our hearts a thumpin’ and you

My brown-eyed girl

You, my brown-eyed girl

And whatever happened

To Tuesday and so slow

Going down the old mine, with a

Transistor radio

Standin’ in the sunlight laughing

Hidin’ ‘hind a rainbow’s wall

Slippin’ and slidin’

All along the waterfall, with you

My brown-eyed girl

You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing

Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da

Just like that

Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da la te da

[Guitar interlude]

So hard to find my way

Now that I’m all on my own

I saw you just the other day

My, how you have grown

Cast my memory back there, Lord

Sometimes I’m overcome thinking ‘bout

Making love in the green grass

Behind the stadium with you

My brown-eyed girl

You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing

Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da

(Lyin’ in the green grass)

Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da la te da

(Bit by bit by bit by bit by bit)

Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da la te da

Baby Got Back – Sir Mix-A-Lot

[Spoken:]

Oh, my, god. Becky, look at her butt

It is so big. She looks like

One of those rap guys’ girlfriends

Who understands those rap guys?

They only talk to her, because

She looks like a total prostitute, ‘kay?

I mean, her butt, is just so big

I can’t believe it’s just so round, it’s like

Out there, I mean - gross. Look!

She’s just so ... black!

I like big butts and I cannot lie

You other brothers can’t deny

That when a girl walks in with an itty bitty waist

And a round thing in your face

You get sprung, wanna pull up tough

Cause you notice that butt was stuffed

Deep in the jeans she’s wearing

I’m hooked and I can’t stop staring

Oh baby, I wanna get wit’cha

And take your picture

My homeboys tried to warn me

But that butt you got makes (me so horny!)

Ooh, Rump-o’-smooth-skin

You say you wanna get in my Benz?

Well, use me, use me

Cause you ain’t that average groupie

I’ve seen them dancing

To hell with romancing

She’s sweat, wet

Got it going like a turbo ‘Vette

I’m tired of magazines

Sayin’ flat butts are the thing

Take the average black man and ask him that

She gotta pack much back

So, fellas! (Yeah!) Fellas! (Yeah!)

Has your girlfriend got the butt? (Hell yeah!)

Tell ‘em to shake it! (Shake it!) Shake it! (Shake it!)

Shake that healthy butt!

Baby got back!

[x2]

Baby got back!

(LA face with a Oakland booty)

I like ‘em round, and big

And when I’m throwing a gig

I just can’t help myself, I’m acting like an animal

Now here’s my scandal

I wanna get you home

And ugh, double-up, ugh, ugh

I ain’t talking about Playboy

Cause silicone parts are made for toys

I want ‘em real thick and juicy

So find that juicy double

Mix-a-Lot’s in trouble

Begging for a piece of that bubble

So I’m looking at rock videos

Knock-kneed bimbos walking like hoes

You can have them bimbos

I’ll keep my women like Flo Jo

A word to the thick soul sistas, I wanna get with ya

I won’t cuss or hit ya

But I gotta be straight when I say I wanna [moan]

Til the break of dawn

Baby got it going on

A lot of simps won’t like this song

Cause them punks like to hit it and quit it

And I’d rather stay and play

Cause I’m long, and I’m strong

And I’m down to get the friction on

So, ladies! (Yeah!) Ladies! (Yeah)

If you wanna roll in my Mercedes (Yeah!)

Then turn around! Stick it out!

Even white boys got to shout

Baby got back!

Baby got back!

Yeah, baby ... when it comes to females, Cosmo ain’t got nothin’

To do with my selection... 36-24-36? Ha ha, only if she’s 5’3”

So your girlfriend rolls a Honda

Playing workout tapes by Fonda

But Fonda ain’t got a motor in the back of her Honda

My anaconda don’t want none

Unless you’ve got buns, hon

You can do side bends or sit-ups

But please don’t lose that butt

Some brothers wanna play that “hard” role

And tell you that the butt ain’t gold

So they toss it and leave it

And I pull up quick to retrieve it

So Cosmo says you’re fat

Well I ain’t down with that!

Cause your waist is small and your curves are kickin’

And I’m thinkin’ about stickin’

To the beanpole dames in the magazines:

You ain’t it, Miss Thing!

Give me a sista, I can’t resist her

Red beans and rice didn’t miss her

Some knucklehead tried to dis

Cause his girls are on my list

He had game but he chose to hit ‘em

And I pull up quick to get wit ‘em

So ladies, if the butt is round

And you want a triple X throw down

Dial 1-900-MIX-A-LOT

And kick them nasty thoughts

Baby got back!

Baby got back!

Little in the middle but she got much back! [x2]

Hold My Hand – Hootie And The Blowfish

With a little love, and some tenderness

We’ll walk upon the water, we’ll rise above this mess

With a little peace, and some harmony

We’ll take the world together

We’ll take ‘em by the hand

Cause I’ve got a hand for you

(Awww) Cause I wanna run with you

Yesterday, I saw you standing there

Your head was down, your eyes were red

No comb had touched your hair

I said get up, and let me see you smile

We’ll take a walk together

Walk the road awhile, cause

(Cause I’ve got a hand for you)

I’ve got a hand for you

(Cause I wanna run with you)

Oh, won’t you let me run with you? Yeah

(Hold my hand) Want you to hold my hand

(Hold my hand) I’ll take you to a place where you can be

(Hold my hand) Anything you wanna be because

I wanna love you the best that, the best that I can

See I was wasted, and I was wasting time

‘Till I thought about your problems, I thought about your crime

Then I stood up, and then I screamed aloud

I don’t wanna be part of your problems

Don’t wanna be part of your crowd, no

Cause I’ve got a hand for you

I’ve got a hand for you

Cause I wanna run with you

Ah, won’t you let me run with you?

(Hold my hand) Want you to hold my hand

(Hold my hand) I’ll take you to the promised land

(Hold my hand) Maybe we can’t change the world but

I wanna love you the best that, the best that I can, yeah

[Guitar solo]

Let me run

Won’t you let me, let me, let me run

(Hold my hand) Want you to hold my hand

(Hold my hand) I’ll take you to a place where you can be

(Hold my hand) Anything you wanna be because

I...Oh...No, No, No, No, No

(Hold my hand) Want you to hold my hand

(Hold my hand) I’ll take you to the promised land

(Hold my hand) Maybe we can’t change the world but

I wanna love you the best that, best that I can

Oh-oh

The best that I can

Tongue Tied - Grouplove

[Instrumental intro]

Woooo!

[Instrumental]

Wooooooooo!

Take me to your best friend’s house

Going ‘round this roundabout, oh yeah

Take me to your best friend’s house

I loved you then and I love you now, oh yeah

[Chorus:]

Don’t take me tongue tied

Don’t wave no goodbye

Doooooon’t

Hey!

Oh, take me to your best friend’s house

Marmalade, we’re making out, oh yeah

Take me to your best friend’s house

I loved you then and I love you nooooooow

[Chorus]

One, two, three, four

Don’t leave me tongue tied

Let’s stay up all night

I’ll get real high

Slumber party, pillow fight

My eyes and your eyes

Like Peter Pan up in the sky

My best friend’s house tonight

Let’s bump the beats ‘til beddy-bye

Don’t take me tongue tied, don’t wave no goodbye

Don’t take me tongue tied, don’t kiss me goodnight

Dooooooooooo-o-o-o-

O-o-o-o-oooooooh

Take me to your best friend’s house

Going ‘round this roundabout, oh yeah

Take me to your best friend’s house

I loved you then and I love you noooow

[x2]

Don’t leave me tongue tied (Don’t leave me)

Don’t wave no goodbyes (Don’t leave, no)

Don’t leave me tongue tied (Don’t leave me)

Dooo-o-oooo-o-oooo-o-o-o-o-o-on’t

[Quietly:]

Yeah yeah, yeah yeah

Yeah yeah

Ooh ooh

Hips Don’t Lie – Shakira ft. Wyclef Jean

[Spoken:]

Ladies up in here tonight…

No fighting (We got the refugees up in here)

No fighting, no fighting

Shakira, Shakira

I never really knew that she could dance like this

She makes a man want to speak Spanish

Cómo se llama (si), bonita (si), mi casa, su casa Shakira, Shakira

Oh baby, when you talk like that, you make a woman go mad

So be wise (si), and keep on (si)

Reading the signs of my body

And I’m on tonight, you know my hips don’t lie

And I’m starting to feel it’s right

All the attraction, the tension

Don’t you see baby, this is perfection

Hey, girl, I can see your body movin’

And it’s driving me crazy

And I didn’t have the slightest idea

Until I saw you dancing

And when you walk up on the dance floor

Nobody cannot ignore the way you move your body, girl

And everything so unexpected - the way you right and left it

So you can keep on shaking it

I never really knew that she could dance like this

She makes a man want to speak Spanish

Cómo se llama, bonita, mi casa, su casa Shakira, Shakira

Oh baby, when you talk like that

You make a woman go mad

So be wise, and keep on

Reading the signs of my body

And I’m on tonight

You know my hips don’t lie

And I am starting to feel you boy

Come on lets go, real slow

Don’t you see baby así es perfecto

They know I’m on tonight, my hips don’t lie

And I’m starting to feel it’s right

All the attraction, the tension

Don’t you see baby, this is perfection (Shakira, Shakira)

Oh boy, I can see your body moving

Half animal, half man

I don’t, don’t really know what I’m doing

But you seem to have a plan

My will and self restraint

Have come to fail now, fail now

See, I am doing what I can, but I can’t so you know

That’s a bit too hard to explain

Baila en la calle de noche Baila en la calle de día

Baila en la calle de noche Baila en la calle de día

I never really knew that she could dance like this

She makes a man want to speak Spanish

Cómo se llama, bonita, mi casa, su casa Shakira, Shakira

Oh baby, when you talk like that

You know you got me hypnotized

So be wise, and keep on

Reading the signs of my body

Señorita, feel the conga

Let me see you move like you come from Colombia

Mira en Barranquilla se baila así, say it!

En Barranquilla se baila así

Yeah, she’s so sexy every man’s fantasy

A refugee like me back with the Fugees from a 3rd world country

I go back like when ‘Pac carried crates for Humpty Humpty

I need a whole club dizzy

Why the CIA wanna watch us? Colombians and Haitians

I ain’t guilty, it’s a musical transaction

Boom boom, sha boom

No more do we snatch ropes

Refugees run the seas

Cause we own our own boats

And I’m on tonight

You know my hips don’t lie

And I am starting to feel you boy

Come on lets go, real slow

Baby like this is perfecto

Oh, you know I’m on tonight, my hips don’t lie

And I’m starting to feel it’s right

All the attraction, the tension

Baby like this is perfection

Scar Tissue – Red Hot Chili Peppers

Scar tissue that I wish you saw

Sarcastic mister know it all

Close your eyes and I’ll kiss you

‘Cause with the birds I’ll share...

[Chorus:]

With the birds I’ll share this lonely view, and

With the birds I’ll share this lonely view, and...

Push me up against the wall

Young Kentucky girl in a push-up bra

Fallin’ all over myself

To lick your heart and taste your health

To lick your heart and taste your health, ‘cause

[Chorus]

With the birds I’ll share this lonely vieeeeeeeew

[Brief guitar interlude]

Blood loss in a bathroom stall

A southern girl with a scarlet drawl

Wave good-bye to ma and pa

‘Cause with the birds I’ll share...

[Chorus]

Soft spoken with a broken jaw

Step outside but not to brawl, and

Autumn’s sweet we call it fall

I’ll make it to the moon if I have to crawl, and

[Chorus]

With the birds I’ll share this lonely vieeeeeeeew

[Guitar solo]

Scar tissue that I wish you saw

Sarcastic mister know it all

Close your eyes and I’ll kiss you

‘Cause with the birds I’ll share...

[Chorus]

With the birds I’ll share this lonely vieeeeeeeew

[Guitar solo to the end]

Elastic Heart – Sia

And another one bites the dust

Oh, why can I not conquer love?

And I might have thought that we were one

Wanted to fight this war without weapons

And I wanted it, I wanted it baaa-a-ad

But there were so many red flags

Now another one bites the dust

Yeah, let’s be clear, I’ll trust no one

You did not break me-eeeee

I’m still fighting for peeeeeeace

[Chorus:]

I’ve got a thick skin and an elastic heart

But your blade, it might be too sharp

I’m like a rubber baaand until you pull too hard

Yeah, I may snap and I move fast

But you won’t see me fall apart

‘Cause I’ve got an elastic heart

I’ve got an elastic heart

Yeah, I’ve got an elastic heart

And I will stay up through the night

Yeah, let’s be clear, won’t close my eyes

And I know that I can survive

I’ll walk through fire to save my life

And I want it, I want my life so bad

I’m doing everything I can

And another one bites the dust

It’s hard to lose a chosen one

You did not break me

I’m still fighting for peace

[Chorus]

[x2]

Oh, oh oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh

Oh oh, oh oh

[Chorus][x2]

I’ve got an elastic heart

Can’t Feel My Face – The Weeknd

And I know she’ll be the death of me

At least we’ll both be numb

And she’ll always get the best of me

The worst is yet to come

But at least we’ll both be beautiful and stay forever young

This I know, this I know

She told me, “don’t worry about it”

She told me, “don’t worry no more”

We both know we can’t go without it

She told me you’ll never be alone, oh, oh, woo

[Chorus:]

I can’t feel my face when I’m with you

But I love it, but I love it, oh-oh

I can’t feel my face when I’m with you

But I love it, but I love it, oh-oh

And I know she’ll be the death of me

At least we’ll both be numb

And she’ll always get the best of me

The worst is yet to come

All the misery was necessary when we’re deep in love

This I know (This I know)

Girl, I know

She told me, “don’t worry about it”

She told me, “don’t worry no more”

We both know we can’t go without it

She told me you’ll never be alone, oh, oh, woo

[Chorus][x4]

She told me, “don’t worry about it”

She told me, “don’t worry no more”

We both know we can’t go without it

She told me you’ll never be alone, oh, oh…

Woo!

I can’t feel my face when I’m with you (I can’t feel my face)

But I love it (but I love it), but I love it (oh, I love it), oh-oh

I can’t feel my face when I’m with you (said I can’t feel my face)

But I love it (but I love it), but I love it (still I love it), oh-oh

I can’t feel my face when I’m with you

But I love it (but I love it), but I love it (don’t you think), oh-oh

I can’t feel my face when I’m with you (I can’t feel my face)

But I love it (when I’m with ya, babe), but I love it (said when I’m with ya, babe)

I can’t feel my face…

Out of My Head – Fastball

Sometimes I feel

Like I am drunk behind the wheel

The wheel of possibility, however it may roll

Give it a spin, see if you can somehow factor in

You know there’s always more than one way

To say exactly what you mean to say

[Chorus:]

Was I out of my head? Was I out of my mind?

How could I have ever been so blind?

I was waiting for an indication, it was hard to find

Don’t matter what I say, only what I do

I never mean to do bad things to you

So quiet, but I finally woke up

If you’re sad then it’s time you spoke up too

[Instrumental Break]

[Chorus][x2]

In Your Eyes – Peter Gabriel

Love, I get so lost sometimes

Days pass and this emptiness fills my heart

When I want to run away, I drive off in my car

But whichever way I go, I come back to the place you are

All my instincts, they return

And the grand façade, so soon will burn

Without a noise, without my pride

I reach out from the inside

[Chorus:]

In your eyes, the light, the heat

(In your eyes) I am complete

(In your eyes) I see the doorway

(In your eyes) To a thousand churches

(In your eyes) The resolution

(In your eyes) Of all the fruitless searches

(In your eyes) Oh, I see the light and the heat

(In your eyes, the light, the heat)

Oh, I want to be that complete

I want to touch the light, the heat I see in your eyes

Love, I don’t like to see so much pain

So much wasted and this moment keeps slipping away

I get so tired of working so hard for our survival

I look to the time with you to keep me awake and alive

And all my instincts, they return

And the grand façade, so soon will burn

Without a noise, without my pride

I reach out from the inside

In your eyes, your eyes, your eyes

In your eeeeeyes

In your eyes, the light, the heat

(In your eyes) I am complete

(In your eyes) I see the doorway

To a thousand churches

(In your eyes) The resolution

(In your eyes) Of all the fruitless searches

Oh, I see the light and the heat

(In your eyes) Oh, I want to be that complete

(In your eyes) I want to touch the light, the heat I see in your eyes

In your eyes, in your eyes, in your eyes

[x3]

\*Sa bet chi lamp, chi tangaay, sa bet maangi ci biir

[\*Note I found online: The last line is sung by Youssou N’dour in his native Wolof (Senegal) tongue, and is the chorus in that language, roughly translated. However, “maangi” as it is printed in the remastered lyrics probably should be “mangi”, meaning “I am” rather than “mangroves”, and “bet”, not technically a Wolof word probably should be “böt” meaning “eyes.”]

Footloose – Kenny Loggins

I’ve been working so hard, I’m punchin’ my card

Eight hours for what, oh, tell me what I got

I’ve got this feeling, that time’s just holding me down

I’ll hit the ceilin’, or else I’ll tear up this to-own

Now I gotta cut loose, footloose

Kick off the Sunday shoes

Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees

Jack, get Mack, come on before we crack

Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

You’re playin’ so cool

Obeying every rule

Dig way down in your heart

You’re burning yearning for some

Somebody to tell you

That life ain’t passin’ you by

I’m tryin’ to tell you

It will if you don’t even try

You’ll get by if you’d only

Cut loose, footloose

Kick off the Sunday shoes

Ooh-wee Marie, shake it, shake it for me

Woah, Milo, come on, come on let’s go

Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

Yo-oh, oh, oh, oh

(Cut footloose) Yo-oh, oh, oh, oh

(Cut footloose) Yo-oh, oh, oh, oh

(Cut footloose) Ohhhh

You’ve got to turn me around

And put your feet on the ground

Now take the hold of your all\*

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ahhh

I’m turning it loose

Footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes

Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees

Jack, get Mack, come on before we crack

Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

(Footloose) footloose

Footloose

Kick off the Sunday shoes

Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees

Jack, get Mack, come on before we crack

Lose your blues

Everybody cut, everybody cut

Everybody cut, everybody cut

Everybody cut, everybody cut

(Everybody) everybody cut footloose

\* [Note: Those lyrics can’t be right]