**A PEOPLE’S CHOIR DC**

Space

May 17, 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 cow. (Note: must supply own willing cow.)

APeoplesChoirDC@gmail.com

@aPeoplesChoirDC

facebook.com/APeoplesChoirDC

Fly Me To The Moon – Frank Sinatra

Don’t Stop Me Now – Queen

Man On The Moon – R.E.M.

Supermassive Black Hole – Muse

Black Hole Sun – Soundgarden

Supernova Girl – Proto Zoa, the band from 1999’s “Zenon, Girl Of The 21st Century”

Starships – Nicki Minaj

Starlight – Muse

Space Oddity – David Bowie

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

Intergalactic – Beastie Boys

Space Jam – Quad City DJs

E.T. – Katy Perry feat. Kanye West

Aliens Exist – blink 182

Champagne Supernova – Oasis

Spaceman – The Killers

Life On Mars? – David Bowie

Drops of Jupiter (Tell Me) – Train

Major Tom – Peter Schilling

Rocket Man (I Think It’s Going To Be A Long Long Time) – Elton John

Brain Damage/Eclipse – Pink Floyd

Lyrics follow (provided for educational purposes, of course).

Tips:

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

Fly Me To The Moon – Frank Sinatra

[With spoken intro from Frank]

Fly me to the moon

Let me plaaay among the stars

Let me see what spring is like on

a-Jupiter and Mars

In other words

Hooold my hand

In other words

Baby, kiss me

Fill my heart with song

And let me sing for ever more

You are all I long for

All I worship and adore

In other words, please be true

In other words, I love you

[Instrumental break]

Fill my heart with song

Let me sing for ever more

You are all I long for

All I worship and adore

In other words, please be truuuuue

In other woooords

In other wooooooords

IIIII loooove…

You

Don’t Stop Me Now – Queen

Tonight, I’m gonna have myself

A real good time

I feel ali-i-i-ive

And the woooorld, I’ll turn it inside out, yeah

And floating around in ecstasy

So don’t - stop me now

Don’t - stop me

Cause I’m havin’ a good time

Havin’ a good time

I’m a shooting star leaping through the sky

Like a tiger, defying the laws of gravityyyy

I’m a racing car, passing by like Lady Godiva

I’m gonna go go go

There’s no stoppin’ meeeee

I’m burning through the sky, yeah

Two hundred degrees,

That’s why they call me Mister Fahrenheit

I’m traveling at the speed of light

I wanna make a supersonic man out of you

[Chorus:]

Don’t stop me now

I’m having such a good time

I’m havin’ a ball

Don’t stop me now

If you want to have a good time, just give me a call

Don’t stop me now (‘cause I’m having a good time)

Don’t stop me now (yes, I’m having a good time)

I don’t want to stop at aaall

Yeah, I’m a rocket ship on my way to Mars

On a collision course

I am a satellite I’m out of control

I am a sex machine ready to reload

Like an atom bomb

About to oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, explode

I’m burning through the sky yeah

Two hundred degrees

That’s why they call me Mister Fahrenheit

I’m traveling at the speed of light

I want to make a supersonic woman of you

Don’t stop me, don’t stop me, don’t stop me (hey hey hey)

Don’t stop me, don’t stop me (ooh ooh ooh, I like it)

Don’t stop me, don’t stop me

(Have a good time, good time)

Don’t stop me, don’t stop me, ah

Oh yeah

Alright

[Guitar solo]

Whooaa, I’m burning through the sky, yeah

Two hundred degrees

That’s why they call me Mister Fahrenheit

I’m traveling at the speed of light

I want to make a supersonic man out of you

[Chorus]

La da da da daah

Da da da haa

Ha da-da ha ha haaa

Ha da-daa ha da da aaa

Man On The Moon – R.E.M.

Mott the Hoople\* and the Game of Life

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Monopoly, Twenty-one, Checkers, and Chess

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Let’s play Twister, let’s play Risk

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

See you in heaven if you make the list

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Now, Andy, did you hear about this one?

Tell me, are you locked in the punch?

Andy, are you goofing on Elvis? (Hey, baby)

Are we losing touch?

[Chorus:]

If you believed

They put a man on the moon (man on the moon)

If you believe

There’s nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool

Moses went walking with the staff of wood

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Newton got beaned by the apple good

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Now, Andy, did you hear about this one?

Tell me, are you locked in the punch?

Andy, are you goofing on Elvis? (Hey, baby)

Are you having fun?

[Chorus]

[Brief solo / interlude]

Here’s a little agit for the never-believer

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Here’s a little ghost for the offering

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Here’s a truck stop instead of Saint Peter’s

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Mister Andy Kaufman’s gone wrestling

(Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah)

Now, Andy, did you hear about this one?

Tell me, are you locked in the punch?

Hey, Andy, are you goofing on Elvis? (Hey, baby)

Are we losing touch?

[Chorus][x3]

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

Supermassive Black Hole – Muse

[Prepare your falsetto]

Ooh, baby, don’t you know I suffer?

Ooh, baby, can’t you hear me moan?

You caught me under false pretenses

How long before you let me go?

Oooooooooooooh, you set my soul alight

Oooooooooooooh, you set my soul alight

[Chorus]

(Oooh-ooh-ooh-ah-ahh) Glaciers melting in the dead of night

And the superstar’s sucked into the supermassive

(You set my soul alight)

(Oooh-ooh-ooh-ah-ahh) Glaciers melting in the dead of night

And the superstar’s sucked into the...

(You set my soul)

[Robot voice]: Into the supermassive

I thought I was a fool for no one

But ooh, baby I’m a fool for you

You’re the queen of the superficial

And how long before you tell the truth?

Oooooooooooooh, you set my soul alight

Oooooooooooooh, you set my soul alight

[Chorus]

Supermassive black hooooole [x3]

Supermassive black hole

[Guitar Solo]

[x2]

Glaciers melting in the dead of night

And the superstar’s sucked into the supermassive

[Chorus]

Supermassive black hooooole [x3]

Supermassive black hole

Black Hole Sun – Soundgarden

In my eyes, indisposed

In disguises no one knows

Hides the face, lies the snake

The sun in my disgrace

Boiling heat, summer stench

‘Neath the black the sky looks dead

Call my name through the cream

And I’ll hear you scream again

[Chorus:]

Black hole sun, won’t you come

And wash away the rain

Black hole sun, won’t you come, won’t you come

Stuttering, cold and damp

Steal the warm wind tired friend

Times are gone for honest men

And sometimes far too long for snakes

In my shoes, a walking sleep

And my youth I pray to keep

Heaven send Hell away

No one sings like you anymoooore

[Chorus][x2]

[x3]

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

Black hole sun, black hole sun

[Guitar Solo]

Hang my head, drown my fear

‘Til you all just disappear

[Chorus][x2]

[x6]

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

Won’t you coooome

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

Zoom, zoom, zoom

Zoom, zoom, zoom

Stargazing megafast

You hit me like a cosmic blast

You’ve given me a Technicolor world

Putting me in overdrive

Speed of light, I’m so alive!

Could you be my Supernova Girl?

Interplanetary, megastellar, hydrostatic

There’s no gravity between us

Our love is automatic!

[Chorus]

[x4]

(Zoom zoom zoom) Make my heart go

(Boom boom) My Supernova Girl

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

Visions of your pretty face

Send me into hyperspace

Caught up in a planetary whirl

Breathing in, you give me air

I’m living off your solar flare

Could you be my Supernova Girl?

Interplanetary, megastellar, hydrostatic

There’s no gravity between us

Our love is automatic!

[Chorus]

[Important space friend moment]

Zoom, zoom, zoom!

[Parental love moment]

Interplanetary, megastellar, hydrostatic

There’s no gravity between us

Our love is automatic!

[Chorus]

Interplanetary, megastellar, hydrostatic

There’s no gravity between us

Our love is automatic!

[Chorus]

Starships – Nicki Minaj

Let’s go to the beach, each

Let’s go get a wave

They say, what they gonna say?

Have a drink, clink, found the Bud Light

Bad bitches like me is hard to come by

The Patron own, let’s go get it on

The zone on, yes I’m in the zone

Is it two, three? Leave a good tip

I’mma blow off my money and don’t give two shits

I’m on the floor, floor

I love to dance

So give me more, more, ‘til I can’t stand

Get on the floor, floor

Like it’s your last chance

If you want more, more

Then here I am

[Chorus:]

Starships were meant to fly-y-y-y-y

Hands up and touch the sky-y-y

Can’t stop cause we’re so hi-i-i-i-igh

Let’s do this one more time

Starships were meant to fly-y-y-y-y

Hands up and touch the sky-y-y

Let’s do this one last time

Hands up

(We’re higher than a motherfucker)

(We’re higher than a motherfucker)

(We’re higher than a motherfucker)

Bump in my hoopty-hoopty-hoop

I own that

And I ain’t paying my rent this month

I owe that

But fuck who you want, and fuck who you like

Dancehall life there’s no end in sight

Twinkle, twinkle little star

Now everybody let me hear you say ray ray ray

Now spend all your money cause today pay day

And if you’re a G, you a G-G-G

My name is Onika, you can call me Nicki

Get on the floor, floor

Like it’s your last chance

If you want more, more

Then here I am

[Chorus]

(We’re higher than a motherfucker)

(We’re higher than a motherfucker)

(We’re higher than a motherfucker)

[Chorus]

(We’re higher than a motherfucker)

(We’re higher than a motherfucker)

(We’re higher than a motherfucker)

Starlight – Muse

Far away

This ship has taken me far away

Far away from the memories

Of the people who care if I live or die

The starlight

I will be chasing a starlight

Until the end of my life

I don’t know if it’s worth it anymore

Hooold you in my arms

I just wanted to hoooold

You in my arms

My life

You electrify my life

Let’s conspire to ignite

All the souls that would die just to feel alive

I’ll never let you go-o

If you promise not to - faaade away

Never faaade away

[x2]

Our hopes and expectaaaa-a-a-aations

Black holes and revelaaaaa-a-a-ations

Hooold you in my arms

I just wanted to hold

You in my arms

Far away

This ship has taken me far away

Far away from the memories

Of the people who care if I live or die

I’ll never let you go-o

If you promise not to - faaade away

Never faaade awaaay

Our hopes and expectaaaa-a-a-aations

Black holes and revelaaaaa-a-a-ations, yeah

Our hopes and expectaaaa-a-a-aations

Black holes and revelaaaaa-a-a-ations

Hooold you in my arms

I just wanted to hoooold

You in my arms

I just wanted to hoooooold

Space Oddity – David Bowie

Ground Control to Major Tom

Ground Control to Major Tom

Take your protein pills and put your helmet on

(Ten, Nine, Eight, Seven) Ground Control to Major Tom

(Six, Five, Four, Three) Commencing countdown, engines on

(Two, One…Liftoff) Check ignition

And may God’s love be with you

This is Ground Control to Major Tom

You’ve really made the grade

And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear

Now it’s time to leave the capsule if you dare

“This is Major Tom to Ground Control

I’m stepping through the door

And I’m floating in a most peculiar way

And the stars look very different today

For heeeere

Am I sitting in a tin can

Faaaar above the woooorld

Planet Earth is blue

And there’s nothing I can do

[Bowie solo]

Though I’m past one hundred thousand miles

I’m feeling very still

And I think my spaceship knows which way to go

Tell my wife I love her very much she knows

Ground Control to Major Tom

Your circuit’s dead, there’s something wrong

Can you hear me, Major Tom?

Can you hear me, Major Tom?

Can you hear me, Major Tom?

Can you…

Heeeere am I floating round my tin can

Faaaaaar above the Moooooon

Planet Earth is blue

And there’s nothing I can do

[Bowie solo until the end]

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

When the moon is in the Seventh House

And Jupiter aligns with Mars

Then peace will guide the planets

And love will steer the stars

[Chorus:]

This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius

The age of Aquariuuuuus

Aquariuuuuuus

Aquar-i-uuuuuus

Harmony and understanding

Sympathy and trust abo-o-ounding

No more falsehoods or derisions

Golden living dreams of visiooooons

Mystic crystal revelation

And the mind’s true liberation

Aquariuuuuuuuus

Aquar-i-uuuus

When the mooooon (when the moon) is in the Seventh House

And Jupiteeeer (Jupiter!) aligns with Mars

Then peace will guide the planets

And love will steer the stars

[Chorus]

Aquariuuuuuuuus

Aquar-i-uuuus

[x2]

Leeeet the sun shine

Leeeet the sunshine in

The suuuunshine in

Leeeet the sun shine (oh, let it shi-ine!)

Leeeeet the sunshine in (come ooon)

The sunshine in (now everybody, just sing along)

Leeet the sun shine (let the sun shine on in)

Leeet the sunshine in (open up your heart)

The suuuunshine in (let it shine on in)

And when you are loooonely (Leeeet the sun shine)

Hey, let it shine on (Leeeet the sunshine in)

You got to open up your heart (The suuunshine in)

And let it shine on in

When you feel like you’ve been mistreated (Leeeet the sun shine)

And your friends are turning backs upon you (Leeeet the sunshine in)

Just open up your heart (The suuuunshine in)

And let it shine on in

You’ve got to feeeeel it (Leeeet the sun shine)

You’ve got to feee-eeel it (Leeeeet the sunshine in)

Waaaah!

--- 10-Minute Break ---

Intergalactic – Beastie Boys

Intergalactic planetary, planetary intergalactic [x4]

Another dimension, another dimension [x6]

Well, now, don’t you tell me to smile

You stick around, I’ll make it worth your while

Got numbers beyond what you can dial

Maybe it’s because I’m so versatile

Style, profile, I said

It always brings me back when I hear, “ooh child”

From The Hudson River out to the Nile

I run the marathon ‘til the very last mile

Well, if you battle me, I will revile

People always sayin’ my style is wild

You’ve got gall, you’ve got guile (guile)

To step to me, I’m a rap-o-phile

If you wanna battle, you’re in denial

Comin’ from Uranus to check my style

Go ahead; put my rhymes on trial

Cast you off into exile

Intergalactic planetary, planetary intergalactic

Intergalactic planetary, planetary intergalactic

Jazz and AWOL, that’s our team

Step inside the party, disrupt the whole scene

When it comes to beats, well, I’m a fiend

I like my sugar with coffee and cream

Well, I gotta keep it goin’, keep it goin’ full steam

Too sweet to be sour; too nice to be mean

Well, on the tough guy style, I’m not too keen

Trying to change the world, I will plot and scheme

Mario C likes to keep it clean (clean)

Goin’ to shine like a sunbeam

Keep on rapping, cause that’s my dream

Got an A from Moe Dee for sticking to themes

Now when it comes to envy, ya’ll is green

Jealous of the rhyme and the rhyme routine (‘tine)

Another dimension, new galaxy

Intergalactic planetary

[x4]

Intergalactic planetary, planetary intergalactic

We’re from the family tree of old school hip-hop

Kick off your shoes and relax your socks

The rhymes will spread just like a pox

Cause the music is live, like an electric shock

I am known to do the wop (wop)

Also known for the Flintstone Flop

Tammy D getting biz on the crop (crop)

Beastie Boys known to let the beat

“MMM, D-r-r-rop!”

Now when I wrote graffiti, my name was Slop

If my rap’s soup, my beats is stock

Step from the table when I start to chop

I’m the lumberjack, DJ Adrock

If you try to knock me, you’ll get mocked

I’ll stir fry you in my wok

Your knees’ll start shaking and your fingers pop

Like a pinch on the neck from Mr. Spock

[x4]

Intergalactic planetary, planetary intergalactic

[x6]

Another dimension, another dimension

Do it

Space Jam – Quad City DJs

[Chorus:]

Everybody get up, it’s time to slam now

We got a real jam goin’ down, welcome to the Space Jam

Here’s your chance, do your dance at the Space Jam

Alright (alright, alright)....

Come on and slam, and welcome to the jam

Come on and slam, if you wanna jam

Uh oh -- Uh oh

Hey you, whatcha gonna do [x4]

Party people in the house lets go

It’s your boy “Jay Ski” a’ight so

Pass that thing and watch me flex

Behind my back, you know what’s next

To the jam, all in your face

Wassup, just feel the bass

Drop it, rock it, down the room

Shake it, quake it, space KABOOM...Just

Work that body, work that body,

Make sure you don’t hurt no body

Get wild and lose your mind

Take this thing into over-time

Hey DJ, TURN IT UP

QCD gon’ burn it up

C’mon y’all get on the floor

So hey, let’s go a’ight

[Chorus]

Wave your hands in the air if you feel fine

We’re gonna take it into overtime

Welcome to the Space Jam

Here’s your chance, do your dance at the Space Jam

Alright...

C’mon it’s time to get hype say whoop (there it is!)

C’mon all the fellas say whoop (there it is!)

C’mon one time for the ladies say whoop (there it is!)

Now all the fellas say whoop (there it is!)

C’mon and run, baby, run

C’mon, C’mon, do it, run, baby, run

Yeah, you wanna hoop...so shoot, baby shoot

Oh, it’s time to hoop…so shoot, baby shoot

C’mon and slam, and welcome to the jam

C’mon and slam, if you wanna jam

C’mon and slam, and welcome to the jam

C’mon and slam, if you wanna jam

Slam, bam, thank you ma’am

Get on the floor and jam

If - you see me on the microphone

Girl you got me in a zone

(Move) C’mon, c’mon and start the game

(Move) Break it down, tell me your name

We the team, I’m the coach

Let’s dance all night from coast to coast

Just slide, from left to right

Just slide, yourself enlight

You see me, drop the bass

3-1-1 all in your face

Jam on it, let’s have some fun

Jam on it, one on one

You run the “O” and I run the “D”

So c’mon baby just jam for me

[Chorus]

Wave your hands in the air if you feel fine

We’re gonna take it into overtime

Welcome to the Space Jam

Here’s your chance, do your dance at the Space Jam

Alright...

JAM

Everybody get up it’s time to slam now

We got the real jam goin’ down

Welcome to the Space Jam…

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

I got a dirty mind, I got filthy ways

I’m tryna bathe my ape\* in your Milky Way

I’m a legend I’m irreverent I be reverend

I’ll be so far u-u-u-u-up

We don’t give a fuuuh-uh-uck

Welcome to the danger zone

Step into the fantasy

You are not invited to the other side of sanity

They callin’ me an alien a big headed astronaut

Maybe it’s because yo boy Yeezy get ass a lot

You’re so hypnotizing

Could you be the devil?

Could you be an angel?

Your touch, magnetizing

Feels like I am floating

Leaves my body glowing

They say be afraid

You’re not like the others

Futuristic lover

Different DNA

They don’t understand you

You’re from a whole nother\*\* world

A different dimension

You open my eyes

And I’m ready to go, lead me into the light

[Chorus:]

Kiss me, ki-ki-kiss me

Infect me with your love and

Fill me with your poison

Take me, ta-ta-take me

Wanna be a victim

Ready for abduction

Boy (boy) you’re an alieeen

Your touch so foreign

It’s supernatural

Extraterrestrial

You’re so supersonic

Wanna feel your powers

Stun me with your lasers

Your kiss is cosmic

Every move is magic

You’re from a whole other world

A different dimension

You open my eyes

And I’m ready to go, lead me into the light

[Chorus]

This is transcendental

On another level

Boy, you’re my lucky star

I wanna walk on your wavelength

And be there when you vibrate

For you I’ll risk it aaaaall, a-all

I know a bar out in Maaaars

Where they drivin’ spaceships instead of cars

Cop a Prada space suit about the stars

Getting stupid high straight up out the jars

Pockets on Shrek, rockets on deck

Tell me what’s next? Alien sex

I’mma disrobe you

Then I’mma probe you

See I abducted you

So I tell you what to do

I tell you what to do, what to do

[Chorus]

Extraterrestrial

Extraterrestrial

Boy, you’re an alien

Your touch are foreign

It’s supernatural

Extraterrestrial

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

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

Aliens Exist – blink 182

Hey mom, there’s something in the backroom

Hope it’s not the creatures from above

You used to read me stories

As if my dreams were boring

We all know conspiracies are dumb

What if people knew that these were real?

Leave my closet door open all night

I know the CIA would say

“What you hear is all hearsay”

Wish someone would tell me what was right

[Chorus:]

Up, all night long

And there’s something very wrong

And I know it must be late

Been gone since yesterday

I’m not like you guys

I’m not like you

I am still a skeptic, yes, you know me

Been best friends and will be ‘til we die

I got an injection

Of fear from the abduction

My best friend thinks I’m just telling lies

All right

[Chorus]

Dark and scary, ordinary

Explanation, informa-a-tion

Nice to know ya, paranoia

Where’s my mother? Bio-fa-a-ther?

Up all night long

And there’s something very wrong

And I know it must be late

Been gone since yesterday

I’m not like you guys

Twelve majestic lies

Champagne Supernova – Oasis

How many special people change

How many lives are living strange

Where were you while we were getting high?

Slowly walking down the hall

Faster than a cannon ball

Where were you while we were getting high?

[Chorus:]

Some day you will find me

Caught beneath the landslide

In a champagne supernova in the sky

Some day you will find me

Caught beneath the landslide

In a champagne supernova

A champagne supernova

In the sky

Wake up the dawn and ask her why

A dreamer dreams she never dies

Wipe that tear away now from your eye

Slowly walking down the hall

Faster than a cannon ball

Where were you while we were getting high?

[Chorus]

‘Cause people believe that they’re

Gonna get away for the summer

But you and I, we live and die

The world’s still spinning round

We don’t know why

Why, why, why, why

[Brief solo]

How many special people change

How many lives are living strange

Where were you while we were getting high?

Slowly walking down the hall

Faster than a cannon ball

Where were you while we were getting high?

[Chorus]

‘Cause people believe that they’re

Gonna get away for the summer

But you and I, we live and die

The world’s still spinning round

We don’t know why

Why, why, why, why

[Longer solo]

How many special people change

How many lives are living strange

Where were you while we were getting high?

We were getting high [x10ish]

Spaceman – The Killers

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

It started with a low light

Next thing I knew they ripped me from my bed

And then they took my blood type

It left a strange impression in my head

You know that I was hopin’

That I could leave this star-crossed world behind

But when they cut me open

I guess I changed my mind

And you know I might

Have just flown too far from the floor this time

‘cause they’re calling me by my name

And the zipping white light beams

Disregarding bombs and satellites

That was the turning point

That was one lonely night

[Chorus:]

The star maker says, “It ain’t so bad”

The dream maker’s going to make you mad

The spaceman says, “Everybody look down

It’s all in your mind”

Well now I’m back at home, and

I’m looking forward to this life I live

You know it’s gonna haunt me

So hesitation to this life I give

You think you might cross over

You’re caught between the devil and the deep blue sea

You better look it over

Before you make that leap

And you know I’m fine

But I hear those voices at night sometimes

They justify my claim

And the public don’t dwell on

My transmission ‘cause it wasn’t televised

But it was the turning point

Oh, what a lonely night

[Chorus][x2]

My global position systems are vocally addressed

They say the Nile used to run from East to West

They say the Nile used to run

From East to West

I’m fine

But I hear those voices at night

Sometimes

[Chorus][x2]

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

It’s all in my miii-i-ind

Oh oh oh-oh oh oh o-o-o-oh [x2]

It’s all in my mind

Oh oh oh-oh oh oh o-o-o-oh [x2]

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

Life On Mars? – David Bowie

It’s a god-awful small affair

To the girl with the mousy hair

But her mummy is yelling, “No!”

And her daddy has told her to go

But her friend is nowhere to be seen

Now she walks through her sunken dream

To the seat with the clearest view

And she’s hooked to the silver screen

But the film is a sad’ning bore

For she’s lived it ten times or more

She could spit in the eyes of fools

As they ask her to focus on

[Chorus:]

Sailors fighting in the dance hall

Oh man! Look at those cavemen go

It’s the freakiest sho-o-o-ow

Take a look at the law-man

Beating up the wrong guy

Oh man! Wonder if he’ll ever know

He’s in the best-selling sho-o-o-ow

Is there life on Maaaaaaaa-a-a-a-ars?

[Brief interlude]

It’s on America’s tortured brow

That Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow

Now the workers have struck for fame

‘cause Lennon’s on sale again

See the mice in their million hordes

From Ibiza to the Norfolk Broads

Rule Britannia is out of bounds

To my mother, my dog, and clowns

But the film is a sad’ning bore

‘cause I wrote it ten times or more

It’s about to be writ again

As I ask you to focus on

[Chorus]

Drops of Jupiter (Tell Me) – Train

Now that she’s back in the atmosphere

With drops of Jupiter in her hai-i-i-ir

She acts like summer and walks like rain

Reminds me that there’s a time to change, a-a-ay-hey

Since the return from her stay on the moon

She listens like spring and she talks like June, ay-ay-ay-ay

Ay ay hey yay

But tell me, did you sail across the sun?

Did you make it to the Milky Way

To see the lights all faded

And that heaven is overrated?

And tell me, did you fall for a shooting star?

One without a permanent scar

And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself

Out there?

Now that she’s back from that soul vacation

Tracing her way through the constellation, ey-ey

She checks out Mozart while she does Tae-Bo

Reminds me that there’s room to grow, ay-ay-ay-ay

Yeah

Now that she’s back in the atmosphere

I’m afraid that she might think of me as

Plain ol’ Jane told a story about a man

Who was too afraid to fly so he never did land

But tell me, did the wind sweep you off your feet?

Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day

And head back to the Milky Way?

And tell me, did Venus blow your mind?

Was it everything you wanted to find?

And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself

Out there?

Can you imagine no love, pride, deep-fried chicken

Your best friend always sticking up for you

Even when I know you’re wrong?

Can you imagine no first dance, freeze-dried romance

Five-hour phone conversation

The best soy latte that you ever had, and me?

But tell me, did the wind sweep you off your feet?

Did you finally get the chance to dance

Along the light of day

And head back toward the Milky Way?

But tell me, did you sail across the sun?

Did you make it to the Milky Way

To see the lights all faded

And that heaven is overrated?

Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star?

One without a permanent scar

And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself?

Na na na na na-na

Na na na na na-na

And did you finally get the chance

To dance along the light of day?

Na na na na na-na

Na na na na na-na

And did you fall for a shooting star?

Faaaaall for a shooting star?

Na na na na na-na

Na na na na na-na

And are you lonely looking for yourself out there?

Major Tom – Peter Schilling

Standing there alone, the ship is waiting

All systems are go - “Are you sure?”

Control is not convinced, but the computer

Has the evidence - No need to abort

The countdown starts

Watching in a trance, the crew is certain

Nothing left to chance, all is working

Trying to relax, up in the capsule

“Send me up a drink.” Jokes Major Tom

The count goes on...

[Chorus:]

4, 3, 2, 1

Earth below us - Drifting, falling

Floating weightless, calling, calling home...

Second stage is cut, we’re now in orbit

Stabilizers up, running perfect

Starting to collect - requested data

“What will it affect, when all is done?”

Thinks Major Tom

Back at ground control, there is a problem

“Go to rockets full.” Not responding

“Hello Major Tom, are you receiving?

Turn the thrusters on, we’re standing by.”

There’s no reply

[Chorus]

Across the stratosphere, a final message:

“Give my wife my love.”

Then nothing more

Far beneath the ship, the world is mourning

They don’t realize, he’s alive

No one understands, but Major Tom sees

“Now the light commands - this is my home

I’m coming home.”

[x2]

Earth below us - Drifting, falling

Floating weightless, coming home...

Earth below us - Drifting, falling

Floating weightless, coming, coming

Hooooo-o-o-o-ome

Hooooo-o-o-o-ooo-o-o-ome

Hooooo-o-o-o-ooo-o-o-ome

Hooooo-o-o-o-ooo-o-o-ome

Rocket Man (I Think It’s Going To Be A Long Long Time) – Elton John

She packed my bags last night, preflight

Zero hour, 9 a.m.

And I’m gonna be hiiii-igh

As a kite by then

I miss the Earth so much, I miss my wife

It’s lonely out in space

On such a tiiiii-imeless flight

[Chorus][x2]

And I think it’s gonna be a long, long time

‘Til touchdown brings me round again to find

I’m not the man they think I am at home

Oh no, no, no! I’m a rocket man

Rocket man! Burning out his fuse up here alone

Mars ain’t the kind of place to raise your kids

In fact it’s cold as hell

And there’s no one there to raise them if you did

And all this science - I don’t understand

It’s just my job five days a week

A rocket maaaaa-aaaa-a-aaan!

Rocket man!

[Chorus][x2]

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

Brain Damage / Eclipse – Pink Floyd

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

The lunatic is on the grass

The lunatic is on the grass

Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs

Got to keep the loonies on the path

The lunatic is in the hall

The lunatics are in my hall

The paper holds their folded faces to the floor

And every day the paper boy brings more

And if the dam breaks open many years too soon

And if there is no room upon the hill

And if your head explodes with dark forebodings, too

I’ll see you on the dark side of the moon

Oooooh, oh-oh, oooh

The lunatic is in my head

The lunatic is in my head

You raise the blade, you make the change

You re-arrange me ‘til I’m sane

You lock the door

And throw away the key

There’s someone in my head but it’s not me

And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear

You shout and no one seems to hear (oh-h, oh-oh, ooooh, oooooh)

And if the band you’re in starts playing different tunes

(Hey hey hey)

I’ll see you on the dark side of the moon

(Wooh o-oooooooh oooh)

[Spoken:]I can’t think of anything to say except...

[Laughter]…I think it’s marvelous [Laughter]…

All that you touch, and all that you see

All that you taste, all you feel

And all that you love, and all that you hate

All you distrust, all you save

And all that you give (all you give)

And all that you deal (oh oh oh)

And all that you buy

Beg, borrow or steal (hey hey heeeey)

And all you create

And all you destroy (whoa-ohoh)

And all that you do

And all that you say (heeey heeeey)

And all that you eat

And everyone you meet (everyone you meet)

And all that you slight

And everyone you fight (oh oh ohhh)

And all that is now

And all that is gone

And all that’s to come

And everything under the sun is in tune

But the sun is eclipsed by the moooo-oooon.

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