**A PEOPLE’S CHOIR DC**

**Throwback 2017**

**December 18, 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. The choir began in 2011 out of nostalgia for communal singing. 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 just keeping tabs on the website.

APeoplesChoirDC@gmail.com

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Circle of Life – from Disney’s “The Lion King”

Jessie's Girl – Rick Springfield

Uptown Funk – Mark Ronson feat. Bruno Mars

I Knew You Were Trouble – Taylor Swift

Telephone – Lady Gaga Feat. Beyoncé

Cups – Anna Kendrick

Colors Of The Wind – from Disney’s “Pocahontas”

Empire State of Mind – Jay-Z & Alicia Keys

Come On Eileen – Dexys Midnight Runners

Zombie – The Cranberries

Bohemian Rhapsody – Queen

I Love It – Icona Pop feat. Charli XCX

Single Ladies (Put a Ring on It) – Beyoncé

Jolene – Dolly Parton

A Whole New World – from Disney’s “Aladdin”

Toxic – Britney Spears

What's My Age Again? – Blink-182

Hello – Adele

Build Me Up Buttercup – The Foundations

Take Me Home Tonight – Eddie Money

Dog Days Are Over – Florence + The Machine

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.

**Circle of Life – Carmen Twillie, Lebo M.**

Nants ingonyama bagithi Baba [Here comes a lion, Father]

Sithi uhm ingonyama [Oh yes, it's a lion]

Nants ingonyama bagithi baba

Sithi uhhmm ingonyama

Ingonyama

Siyo Nqoba [We're going to conquer]

Ingonyama

Ingonyama nengw' enamabala [A lion and a leopard come to this open place]

From the day we arrive on the planet

And blinking, step into the sun

There’s more to see

Than can ever be seen

More to do than can ever be done

There’s far too much to take in here

More to find than can ever be found

But the sun rolling high, through the sapphire sky

Keeps great and small on the endless round

It’s the circle of life, and it moves us all

Through despair and hope

Through faith and loooo-o-o-ove

Till we find our place, on the path unwinding

In the Circle, the Circle of Life

[Interlude]

Ingonyama nengw' enamabala [x5]

It’s the Circle of Life, and it moves us all

Through despair and hope, through faith and lo-oooove

[Key change! I think]

Till we find our place, on the path unwinding

In the Circle, the Circle of Life

**Jessie's Girl – Rick Springfield**

Jessie is a friend

Yeah, I know he’s been a good friend of mine

But lately something’s changed

It ain’t hard to define

Jessie’s got himself a girl and I want to make her mine

And she’s watching him with those eyes

And she’s lovin’ him with that body, I just know it!

And he’s holding her in his arms late, late at night

You know I wish that I had Jessie’s girl

I wish that I had Jessie’s girl

Where can I find a woman like that?

I play along with the charade

That doesn’t seem to be a reason to change

You know I feel so dirty when they start talking cute

I wanna tell her that I love her but the point is probably moot

‘Cause she’s watching him with those eyes

And she’s lovin’ him with that body, I just know it!

And he’s holding her in his arms late, late at night

You know I wish that I had Jessie’s girl

I wish that I had Jessie’s girl

Where can I find a woman like that?

Like Jessie’s girl

I wish that I had Jessie’s girl

Where can I find a woman...

Where can I find a woman like that?

[I don't know, but maybe try calling her by her name and see where that gets you. I assume she has a name other than "Jessie's Girl," but we may never find out what it is.]

And I’m lookin’ in the mirror all the time

Wonderin’ what she don’t see in me

I’ve been funny, I’ve been coooool with the lines

Ain’t that the way love’s supposed to be?

[Brief guitar interlude]

Tell me, why can’t I find a woman like that?

[Brief guitar solo]

You know I wish that I had Jessie’s girl

I wish that I had Jessie’s girl

I want Jessie’s girl

Where can I find a woman like that?

Like Jessie’s girl

I wish that I had Jessie’s girl

I want, I want Jessie’s girl

**Uptown Funk – Mark Ronson feat. Bruno Mars**

Awwwwww-ow!

This hit, that ice cold

Michelle Pfeiffer, that white gold

This one for them hood girls

Them good girls straight masterpieces

Stylin', whilen, livin' it up in the city

Got Chucks on with Saint Laurent

Gotta kiss myself, I'm so pretty

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Called a police and a fireman

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Make a dragon wanna retire man

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Say my name you know who I am

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Am I bad 'bout that money, break it down

Girls hit your hallelujah (whoo) [x3]

'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you [x3]

Saturday night and we in the spot

Don't believe me just watch (come on)

Don't believe me just watch uh

Don't believe me just watch [x4]

Hey, hey, hey, oh

Stop, wait a minute

Fill my cup, put some liquor in it

Take a sip, sign a check

Julio, get the stretch

Ride to Harlem, Hollywood

Jackson, Mississippi

If we show up, we gon' show out

Smoother than a fresh dry skippy

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Called a police and a fireman

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Make a dragon wanna retire man

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Say my name you know who I am

I'm too hot (hot damn)

Am I bad 'bout that money

Break it down

Girls hit your hallelujah (whoo) [x3]

'Cause uptown funk gon' give it to you [x3]

Saturday night and we in the spot

Don't believe me just watch (come on)

Don't believe me just watch uh

Don't believe me just watch uh

Don't believe me just watch uh

Don't believe me just watch

Don't believe me just watch

Hey, hey, hey, oh

[Spoken:]

Before we leave

Lemmi tell y'all a lil' something

Uptown funk you up [x4]

Uh

I said

Uptown funk you up [x4]

Come on, dance, jump on it

If you sexy then flaunt it

If you freaky then own it

Don't brag about it, come show me

Come on, dance

Jump on it

If you sexy then flaunt it

Well it's Saturday night and we in the spot

Don't believe me just watch come on!

Don't believe me just watch uh

Don't believe me just watch [x4]

Hey, hey, hey, oh

[x4]

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up (say what?)

Uptown funk you up

Uptown funk you up

**I Knew You Were Trouble – Taylor Swift**

Once upon a time, a few mistakes ago

I was in your sights, you got me alone

You found me, you found me, you found me-e-e-e-e-e

I guess you didn’t care, and I guess I liked that

And when I fell hard, you took a step back

Without me, without me, without me-e-e-e-e-e

And he’s long gone when he’s next to me

And I realize the blame is on me

‘Cause -

[Chorus:]

I knew you were trouble when you walked in

So shame on me now

Flew me to places I’d never been

‘Til you put me down, oh

I knew you were trouble when you walked in

So shame on me now

Flew me to places I’d never been

Now I’m lying on the cold hard ground

Oh, oh, trouble, trouble, trouble [x2]

No apologies. He’ll never see you cry.

Pretends he doesn’t know that he’s the reason why.

You’re drowning, you’re drowning, you’re drowning-ing-ing-ing

Now I heard you moved on from whispers on the street

A new notch in your belt is all I’ll ever be

And now I see, now I see, now I see-e-e-e-e-e

He was long gone when he met me

And I realize the joke is on me, hey!

[Chorus]

And the saddest fear comes creeping in

That you never loved me

or her, or anyone, or anything, yeah

[Chorus]

[x2]

I knew you were trouble when you walked in

Trouble, trouble, trouble

**Telephone – Lady Gaga Feat. Beyoncé**

Hello, hello, baby

You called, I can't hear a thing

I have got no service

In the club, you see, see

Wha-wha-what did you say?

Oh, you're breaking up on me

Sorry, I cannot hear you

I'm kinda busy

K-kinda busy

K-kinda busy

Sorry, I cannot hear you

I'm kinda busy

Just a second, it's my favorite song they're gonna play

And I cannot text you with

A drink in my hand, eh

You shoulda made some plans with me

You knew that I was free

And now you won't stop callin’ me

I'm kinda busy

[Chorus:]

Stop callin', stop callin'

I don't wanna think any more

I left my head and heart on the dance floor

Stop callin', stop callin'

I don't wanna talk anymore

I left my head and heart on the dance floor

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh

Stop telephonin' me

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh

I'm busy, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh

Stop telephonin' me

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh

[x2]

Call all you want, but there's no one home

And you're not gonna reach my telephone

Out in the club, and I'm sippin' that bub

And you're not gonna reach my telephone

Boy, the way you blowin' up my phone

Won't make me leave no faster

Put my coat on faster

Leave my girls no faster

I shoulda left my phone at home

'Cause this is a disaster

Callin' like a collector

Sorry, I cannot answer

Not that I don't like you

I'm just at a party

And I am sick and tired

Of my phone ring-ringin'

Sometimes I feel like

I live in Grand Central Station

Tonight I'm not takin' no calls

'Cause I'll be dancin'

'Cause I'll be dancin'

'Cause I'll be dancin'

Tonight I'm not takin' no calls

'Cause I'll be dancin'

[Chorus][x3]

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh

Stop telephonin' me

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh

I'm busy, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh

Stop telephonin' me

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh

[x2]

Can call all you want

But there's no one home

You're not gonna reach my telephone

'Cause I'm out in the club, and I'm sippin' that bub,

And you're not gonna reach my telephone

My telephone

M-m-my telephone

'Cause I'm out in the club

And I'm sippin' that bub

And you're not gonna reach my telephone

**Cups – Anna Kendrick**

I've got my ticket for the long way 'round

Two bottle o' whiskey for the way

And I sure would like some sweet company

And I'm leavin' tomorrow, what do you say?

When I'm gone, when I'm go-o-one

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

You're gonna miss me by my hair

You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone, when I'm go-o-one

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

You're gonna miss me by my walk

You're gonna me by my talk, oh

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

I've got my ticket for the long way 'round

The one with the prettiest of views

It's got mountains, it's got rivers

It's got sights that give you shivers

But it sure would be prettier with you

When I'm gone, when I'm go-o-one

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

You're gonna miss me by my walk

You'll miss me by my talk

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone, when I'm go-o-one

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

You're gonna miss me by my hair

You're gonna miss me everywhere,

You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone, when I'm go-o-one

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

You're gonna miss me by my walk

You'll miss me by my talk

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

**Colors Of The Wind – Judy Kuhn**

You think I'm an ignorant savage

And you've been so many places, I guess it must be so

But still I cannot see, if the savage one is me

How can there be so much that you don't know?

You don't know...

You think you own whatever land you land on

The earth is just a dead thing you can claim

But I know every rock and tree and creature

Has a life, has a spirit, has a name.

You think the only people who are people

Are the people who look and think like yooou

But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger

You'll learn things you never knew you never knew

Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon,

Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?

Can you sing with all the voices of the mountain?

Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest

Come taste the sun-sweet berries of the earth

Come roll in all the riches all around you

And for once never wonder what they're worth

The rainstorm and the river are my brothers

The heron and the otter are my friends

And we are all connected to each other

In a circle, in a hoop that never ends

How high does the sycamore grow?

If you cut it down

Then you'll never knooooow

And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon

For whether we are white or copper skinned

We need to sing with all the voices of the mountain

We need to paint with all the colors of the wind

You can own the earth and still

All you'll own is earth until

You can paint with all the colors

Of the - wiiiind

**Empire State of Mind – Jay-Z & Alicia Keys**

Yeah

Yeah I’m out that Brooklyn, now I’m down in Tribeca

Right next to DeNiro, but I’ll be hood forever

I’m the new Sinatra, and since I made it here

I can make it anywhere, yeah, they love me everywhere

I used to cop in Harlem, all of my Dominicanos

Right there up on Broadway, pull me back to that McDonald’s

Took it to my stash spot, 560 State Street

Catch me in the kitchen like the Simmons’ whipping pastry

Cruisin’ down 8th Street, off-white Lexus

Drivin’ so slow, but BK is from Texas

Me, I’m out that Bed-Stuy, home of that boy Biggie

Now I live on Billboard and I brought my boys with me

Say what up to TyTy, still sippin’ Mai Tais

Sittin’ courtside, Knicks & Nets give me high five

N-, I be spiked out, I could trip a referee

Tell by my attitude that I’m most definitely from....

[Chorus:] [With some interjections from Jay-Z]

New York, concrete jungle where dreams are made of

There’s nothin’ you can’t do

Now you’re in New York

These streets will make you feel brand new

The lights will inspire you

Let’s hear it for New York, New York,

New York

Catch me at the X with OG at a Yankee game

Shit, I made the Yankee hat more famous then a Yankee can

You should know I bleed blue, but I ain’t a Crip though

But I got a gang of n- walkin’ with my clique though

Welcome to the melting pot, corners where we sellin’ rock

Afrika Bambataa shit, home of the hip-hop

Yellow cab, gypsy cab, dollar cab, holla back

For foreigners it ain’t fair, they act like they forgot how to add

Eight million stories, out there and they’re naked

City it’s a pity, half of y’all won’t make it

Me, I got a plug Special Ed “I Got It Made”

If Jeezy’s payin’ LeBron, I’m payin’ Dwyane Wade

Three dice Cee-lo, three Card Molly

Labor Day Parade, rest in peace Bob Marley

Statue of Liberty, long live the World Trade

Long live the King yo, I’m from the Empire State that’s

[Chorus]

Lights is blinding, girls need blinders

Or they could step out of bounds quick, the sidelines is

Lined with casualties, who sip to life casually

Then gradually become worse, don’t bite the apple, Eve

Caught up in the in-crowd, now you’re in style

Anna the Wintour gets cold, in Vogue with your skin out

City of sin, it’s a pity on a whim

Good girls gone bad, the city’s filled with them

Mommy took a bus trip, now she got her bust out

Everybody ride her, just like a bus route

Hail Mary to the city, you’re a virgin

And Jesus can’t save you, life starts when the church end

Came here for school, graduated to the high life

Ball players, rap stars, addicted to the limelight

MDMA (come on) got you feelin’ like a champion (come on)

The city never sleeps (come on), better slip you an Ambien

[Chorus]

One hand in the air for the big city

Street lights, big dreams, all lookin’ pretty

No place in the world that could compare

Put your lighters in the air

Everybody say “yeah, yeah - yeah, yeah”

I’m from...

[Chorus]

**Come On Eileen – Dexys Midnight Runners**

(Come on Eileen)[x2]

Poor old Johnny Ray

Sounded sad upon the radio

But he moved a million hearts in mono

Our mothers cried

Sang along, who'd blame them

You've grown (you're grown up) so grown

Now I must say more than ever

(Come on Eileen)

Too-ra-loo-ra, too-ra-loo-rye, aye

And we can sing just like our fathers

Come on Eileen

Oh, I swear (what he means)

At this moment, you mean everything

You in that dress

My thoughts I confess, verge on dirty

Oh, come on Eileen

(Come on Eileen)

These people round here

Wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces

They're so resigned to what their fate is

But not us (no, never)

No, not us (no, never)

We are far too young and clever

(remember)

Too-ra-loo-ra, too-ra-loo-rye, aye

And you'll hum this tune forever

Come on Eileen

Oh, I swear (what he means)

Aah, come on let's

Take off everything

[x2]

That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)

Aah, come on let's

Aah, come on Eileen

Come on Eileen, too-loo-rye-aye [x2]

Now you're full grown

Now you have shown

Oh, Eileen

Say, come on Eileen

These things they are real and I know

How you feel

Now I must say more than ever

Things round here have changed

I say, too-ra-loo-ra, too-ra-loo-rye-aye

Come on Eileen

Oh, I swear (what he means)

At this moment, you mean everything

You in that dress, my thoughts I confess

Verge on dirty

Aah, come on Eileen

Aah, come on Eileen

Oh, I swear (what he means)

At this moment, you mean everything

You in that dress, my thoughts I confess

Well, they're dirty - Come on Eileen

Come on Eileen...

Oh, oh, oh

**Zombie – The Cranberries**

Another head hangs lowly

Child is slowly taken

And if violence causes the silence

Who are we mistaking

But you see it’s not me

It’s not my family

In your head in your head

They are fighting

With their tanks and their bombs

And their bombs and their guns

In your head in your head they are crying

[Chorus:]

In your heeee-ead

In your he-e-e-ead

Zombie zombie zombie ei ei

What’s in your head

In your head.

Zombie, zombie, zombie ei, ei, ei

Oh do, do, do do do

Do, do, do do do [x3]

Another mother’s breakin’,

Heart is taken over

When the violence causes silence

We must be mistaken

It’s the same old thing since 1916

In your head in your head

They’re still fighting

With their tanks and their bombs

And their bombs and their guns

In your head in your head they are dying

[Chorus]

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Ey ey ooooh

Ya yaaaa

[Outerlude]

**Bohemian Rhapsody – Queen**

Is this the real life?

Is this just fantasy?

Caught in a landslide

No escape from reality

Open your eyes

Look up to the skies and see

I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy

Because I'm easy come, easy go

A little high, little low

Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me, to me

Mama, just killed a man

Put a gun against his head

Pulled my trigger, now he's dead

Mama, life had just begun

But now I've gone and thrown it all away

Mama, ooo

Didn't mean to make you cry

If I'm not back again this time tomorrow

Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters

Too late, my time has come

Sends shivers down my spine

Body's aching all the time

Goodbye everybody I've got to go

Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth

Mama, ooo (anyway the wind blows)

I don't want to die

I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

[guitar solo]

I see a little silhouetto of a man

Scaramouch, scaramouch will you do the fandango

Thunderbolt and lightning very very frightening me

Gallileo, Gallileo,

Gallileo, Gallileo,

Gallileo Figaro – magnifico-o-o-o-o

But I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me

He's just a poor boy from a poor family

Spare him his life from this monstrosity

Easy come easy go will you let me go

Bismillah! No we will not let you go - let him go

Bismillah! We will not let you go - let him go

Bismillah! We will not let you go - let me go

Will not let you go let me go (never)

Never let you go let me go

Never let me go ooo

No, no, no, no, no, no, no

Oh mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me go

Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me

For me

For me

[guitar]

So you think you can stop me and spit in my eye

So you think you can love me and leave me to die

Oh baby can't do this to me baby

Just gotta get out just gotta get right outta here

[guitar]

Oooh ooh ooh

Ooh yeah, ooh yeah

Nothing really matters

Anyone can see

Nothing really matters nothing really matters to me

Any way the wind blows

**I Love It – Icona Pop feat. Charli XCX**

[x2]

I got this feeling on the summer day when you were gone

I crashed my car into the bridge, I watched, I let it burn

I threw your shit into a bag and pushed it down the stairs

I crashed my car into the bridge

I don’t care, I love it, I don’t care

You’re on a different road, I’m in the milky way

You want me down on earth, but I am up in space

You’re so damn hard to please, we gotta kill this switch

You’re from the 70’s, but I’m a 90’s bitch

I love it, I love it

I got this feeling on the summer day when you were gone

I crashed my car into the bridge, I watched, I let it burn

I threw your shit into a bag and pushed it down the stairs

I crashed my car into the bridge

I don’t care, I love it

I don’t care, I love it, I love it

I don’t care, I love it, I don’t care

You’re on a different road, I’m in the milky way

You want me down on earth, but I am up in space

You’re so damn hard to please, we gotta kill this switch

You’re from the 70’s, but I’m a 90’s bitch

I don’t care, I love it

I don’t care, I love it, I love it

I don’t care, I love it

I don’t care, I love it, I love it

I don’t care

I love it

**Single Ladies (Put a Ring on It) – Beyoncé**

All the single ladies (All the single ladies) [x3]

All the single ladies

Now put your hands up

Up in the club (club), we just broke up (up)

I’m doin’ my own little thing

You decided to dip (dip) and now you wanna trip (trip)

Cause another brother noticed me

I’m up on him (him), he up on me (me), don’t pay him any attention

Cause I cried my tears (tears), for three good years (years)

Ya can’t be mad at me

[Chorus:]

Cause if you liked it then you should have put a ring on it

If you liked it then you should’ve put a ring on it

Don’t be mad once you see that he want it

If you liked it then you should’ve put a ring on it

Wuh uh oh uh uh oh oh uh oh uh uh oh

Wuh uh oh uh uh oh oh uh oh uh uh oh

[Chorus]

I got gloss on my lips (lips), a man on my hips (hips)

Hold me tighter than my Dereon jeans

Actin’ up (up), drink in my cup (cup)

I can care less what you think

I need no permission, did I mention

Don’t pay him any attention

Cause you had your turn (turn)

And now you gonna learn

What it really feels like to miss me

[x2]

[Chorus]

Wuh uh oh uh uh oh oh uh oh uh uh oh

Wuh uh oh uh uh oh oh uh oh uh uh oh

Don’t

treat me to these things of the world

I’m not that kind of girl,

Your love is what I prefer

What I dese-e-erve

Is a man that makes me

then takes me

And delivers me to a destiny,

to infinity and beyond

Pull me in - to your arms

Say I’m the one you want

If you don’t, you’ll be alone, and like a ghost I’ll be gone

All the single ladies (All the single ladies) [x3]

All the single ladies

Now put your hands up

Wuh uh oh uh uh oh oh uh oh uh uh oh

Wuh uh oh uh uh oh oh uh oh uh uh oh

[Chorus][x2]

Wuh uh oh

**Jolene – Dolly Parton**

[Chorus:]

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

Please don't take him just because you can

Your beauty is beyond compare

With flaming locks of auburn hair

With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Your smile is like a breath of spring

Your voice is soft like summer rain

And I cannot compete with you, Jolene

He talks about you in his sleep

And there's nothing I can do to keep

From cryin’, when he calls your name, Jolene

And I can easily understand

How you could easily take my man

But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

[Chorus]

You could have your choice of men

But I could never love again

He's the only one for me, Jolene

I had to have this talk with you

My happiness depends on you

And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

I'm beggin' of you please don't take my man

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

Please don't take him, even though you can

Jolene

Jo-le-e-e-ene

**A Whole New World – Lea Salonga & Brad Kane**

I can show you the world

Shining, shimmering, splendid

Tell me, Princess, now when did

You last let your heart decide?

I can open your eyes

Take you wonder by wonder

Over, sideways, and under

On a magic carpet ride

A whole new wooooorld

A new fantastic point of view

No one to tell us no, or where to go

Or say we're only dreaming

A whole new woooorld

A dazzling place I never knew

But when I'm way up here, it's crystal clear

That now I'm in a whole new world with you

Now I'm in a whole new world with you

Unbelievable sights, indescribable feeling

Soaring, tumbling, freewheeling

Through an endless diamond sky

A whole new world (Don't you dare close your eyes)

A hundred thousand (hold your breath - it gets better)

Things to see

I'm like a shooting star, I've come so far

I can't go back to where I used to be

A whole new world (Every turn a surprise)

With new horizons (every moment red-letter) to pursue

I'll chase them anywhere, there's time to spare

Let me share this whole new world with you

A whole new world (a whole new world)

That's where we'll be (that's where we'll be)

A thrilling chase

A wondrous place

For you a-and meeee

**Toxic – Britney Spears**

Baby, can’t you see

I’m callin’

A guy like you

Should wear a warnin’

It’s dangerous

I’m fallin’

There’s no escape

I can’t wait

I need a hit

Baby, give me it

You’re dangerous

I’m lovin’ it

Too high

Can’t come down

Losin’ my head

Spinnin’ ‘round and ‘round

Do you feel me now?

[Chorus:]

Oh,

The taste of your lips

I’m on a ride

You’re toxic, I’m slippin’ under

With a taste of a poison paradise

I’m addicted to you

Don’t you know that you’re toxic?

And I love what you do

Don’t you know that you’re toxic?

It’s getting’ late

To give you up

I took a sip

From my devil’s cup

Slowly, it’s taking over me

Too high

Can’t come down

It’s in the air and it’s all around

Can you feel me now?

[Chorus]

And I love what you do

Don’t you know that you’re toxic?

Don’t you know that you’re toxic?

Aaahhhh ahhh ahh ahhhh

Aaahhhh ahhh ahh ahhhh

[Chorus]

With the taste of your lips

I’m on a ride

You’re toxic I’m slippin’ under (toxic)

With a taste of the poison paradise

I’m addicted to you

Don’t you know that you’re toxic?

Intoxicate me now

With your lovin’ now

I think I’m ready now

I think I’m ready now

Intoxicate me now

With your lovin’ now

I think I’m ready now

**What's My Age Again? – Blink-182**

I took her out, it was a Friday night

I wore cologne to get the feeling right

We started making out and she took off my pants

But then I turned on the TV

And that's about the time she walked away from me

Nobody likes you when you're 23

And are still more amused by TV shows

What the Hell is ADD?

My friends say I should act my age

What's my age again?

What's my age again?

Then later on, on the drive home

I called her mom, from a pay phone

I said I was the cop and your husband's in jail

This state looks down on sodomy

And that's about the time that bitch hung up on me

Nobody likes you when you're 23

And are still more amused by prank phone calls

What the Hell is call ID?

My friends say I should act my age

What's my age again?

What's my age again?

And that's about the time she walked away from me

Nobody likes you when you're 23

And you still act like you're in freshman year

What the hell is wrong with me?

My friends say I should act my age

What's my age again?

What's my age again?

That's about the time that she broke up with me

No one should take themselves so seriously

With many years ahead to fall in line

Why would you wish that on me?

I never want to act my age

What's my age again?

What's my age again?

What's my age again?

**Hello – Adele**

Hello, it's me

I was wondering if after all these years

You'd like to meet

To go over everything

They say that time's supposed to heal ya

But I ain't done much healing

Hello, can you hear me?

I'm in California dreaming about who

We used to be

When we were younger and free

I've forgotten how it felt

Before the world fell at our feet

There's such a difference

Between u-u-u-us

And a million miles

Hello from the other siiiii-ide

I must have called a thousand tiiii-i-i-imes

To tell you I'm sorry

For everything that I've done

But when I call, you never

seem to be home

Hello from the outsiiii-ide

At least I can say that I've triiii-ied

To tell you I'm sorry

For breaking your heart

But it don't matter, it clearly

Doesn't tear you apart

Anymore

Hello, how are you?

It's so typical of me to talk

About myself, I'm sorry

I hope

That you're well

Did you ever make it out of that town

Where nothing ever happened?

It's no secret

That the both of u-u-u-us

Are running out of tiiiiime

So hello from the other side (other side)

I must have called a thousand times

(Thousand times)

To tell you I'm sorry

For everything that I've done

But when I call

You never seem to be home

Hello from the outside (outside)

At least I can say that I've tried

(I've tried)

To tell you I'm sorry

For breaking your heart

But it don't matter

It clearly doesn't tear you apart

Anymo-o-ore

Woo-oo-oo-oo-ooh, anymore

Ooooh-ooh-ooh-oooooh, anymore

Ooh-oo-oo-oo-ooh, anymore

Anymore, ooh

Hello from the other side (other side)

I must have called a thousand times

(Thousand times)

To tell you I'm sorry

For everything that I've done

But when I call

You never seem to be home

Hello from the outsiii-i-i-ide (outside)

At least I can say that I've tried (I've tried)

To tell you I'm sorry

For breaking your heart

But it don't matter

It clearly doesn't tear you apart

Anymore

**Build Me Up Buttercup – The Foundations**

[Chorus:]

Why do you build me up (build me up)

Buttercup, baby, just to let me down (let me down)

And mess me around

And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby

When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still

I need you (I need you) more than anyone, darlin’

You know that I have from the start

So build me up (build me up) Buttercup, don’t break my heart

“I’ll be over at ten”, you told me time and again

But you’re late, I wait around and then (bah-dah-dah)

I went to the door, I can’t take any more

It’s not you, you let me down again

Baby, baby, try to find

(Hey, hey, hey!) A little time and I’ll make you mine

(Hey, hey, hey!) I’ll be home

I’ll be beside the phone waiting for you

Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

[Chorus]

To you I’m a toy, but I could be the boy you adore

If you’d just let me know (bah-dah-dah)

Although you’re untrue, I’m attracted to you all the more

Why do I need you so

Baby, baby, try to find

(Hey, hey, hey!) A little time and I’ll make you mine

(Hey, hey, hey!) I’ll be home

I’ll be beside the phone waiting for you

Ooo-oo-ooo, ooo-oo-ooo

[Chorus]

I-I-I need you-oo-oo more than anyone, baby

You know that I have from the start

So build me up (build me up) Buttercup, don’t break my heart

Take Me Home Tonight - Eddie Money feat. Ronnie Spector

Oh oh, oh, oh

Yeah yeah, yeah, yeah

I feel a hunger, it's a hunger

That tries to keep a man awake at night

Are you the answer? I shouldn't wonder

When I feel you whet my appetite

With all the power you're releasing

It isn't safe to walk the city streets alone

Anticipation is running through me

Let's find the keys and turn this engine on

[Chorus:]

I can feel you breathe

I can feel your heart beat faster (faster)

Take me home tonight

I don't want to let you go 'til you see the light

Take me home tonight

Listen, honey, just like Ronnie sang

Be my little baby, oh, ho, oh

I get frightened in all this darkness

I get nightmares I hate to sleep alone

I need some company

a guardian angel

To keep me warm when the

cold winds blow

[Chorus]

Be my little baby

Just like Ronnie sang

I said

Just like Ronnie sang

Be my little baby

Baby, my darlin', uh, uh, oh, oh, oh

I feel a hunger

It's a hunger

[x3]

Take me home tonight

I don't want to let you go 'til you see the light

Take me home tonight

Listen, honey, just like Ronnie sang (oh oh oh oh oh)

Be my little baby, oh, ho, oh

Take me home tonight

I don't want to let you go 'til you see the light

**Dog Days Are Over – Florence + The Machine**

Happiness hit her like a train on a tra-a-ack

Coming towards her stuck still no turning back

She hid around corners and she hid under beds

She killed it with kisses and from it she fled

With every bubble, she sank with her drink

And washed it away down the kitchen sink

The dog days are over

The dog days are done

The horses are coming

So you better ru-un

Run fast for your mother, run fast for your father

Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers

Leave all your love and your longing behind

You can’t carry it with you if you want to survive

The dog days are ove-er

The dog days are do-o-o-one

Can you hear the horse-e-es?

‘Cause here they come

And I never wanted anything from you

Except e-everything you had and what was left after that

too, oh

Happiness hit her like a bullet in the ba-a-a-a-ack

Struck from a great height by someone who should

know better-er-er than that

The dog days are over

The dog days are done

Can you hear the horses?

‘Cause here…they…come

Run fast for your mother, run fast for your father

Run for your children, for your sisters and brothers

Leave all your love and your longing behind

You can’t carry it with you if you want to survive

The dog days are ove-er

The dog days are do-o-o-one

Can you hear the horse-e-es?

‘Cause here they come

The dog days are over

The dog days are done

The horses are coming

So you better run