**A PEOPLE’S CHOIR DC**

The ‘90s

August 24, 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 elephant. (Note: must supply own willing elephant, with functional trunk.)

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Better Days (And The Bottom Drops Out) – Citizen King (1999)

…Baby One More Time – Britney Spears (1998)

Doo-Wop (That Thing) – Lauryn Hill (1998)

I Want You – Savage Garden (1997)

Everybody (Backstreet’s Back) – Backstreet Boys (1997)

Lovefool – The Cardigans (1996)

Just A Girl – No Doubt (1995)

Undone (The Sweater Song) – Weezer (1994)

Mr. Jones – Counting Crows (1993)

No Rain – Blind Melon (1992)

Motownphilly – Boyz II Men (1991)

I’m Your Baby Tonight – Whitney Houston (1990)

Two Princes – Spin Doctors (1991)

My Lovin' (You're Never Gonna Get It) – En Vogue (1992)

Shine – Collective Soul (1993)

Creep – TLC (1994)

Common People – Pulp (1995)

Say You’ll Be There – Spice Girls (1996)

Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life) – Green Day (1997)

Semi-Charmed Life – Third Eye Blind (1997)

I Want You Back – NSYNC (1997)

The Way – Fastball (1998)

Closing Time – Semisonic (1998)

All Star – Smash Mouth (1999)

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.

Better Days – Citizen King (1999)

(It goes a little something like, like, like this)

In my shoes

My toes are busted

My kitchen says

My bread is molded

I got a good job

At the dollar store

One foot in the hole

One foot gettin' deeper

With a - broken mirror

And a blown out speaker

And I ain't got much else to lose

I'm faded, flat busted

Been jaded, I been dusted

I know that I've seen better days

One foot in the hole, one foot gettin' deeper

Crank it to eleven

And blow another speaker, and

I ain't got – I ain’t got much to lose

[Chorus:]

'Cause I've seen better days

I’ve been the star of many plays

I've seen better days

…And the bottom drops out

I've seen better days

I’ve been the star of many plays

I've seen better days

And the bottom drops out

Now my cup's filled up with five buck wine

I find myself here all the time

Another rip in the glass

Another chip in my tooth

Rained on I've been stained on

Found another goat I tried to put the blame on

Now I'm steppin’ on all the cracks

So I guess there ain't no use

[Chorus]

[Spoken:]

You like my Gucci bag?

That's beautiful, beautiful

Check it

Check it out

I'm bent like glass

Second hand like glory

Missed the bus but I'm in no hurry

Molasses fast no business born

One foot in the hole

One foot gettin' deeper

Crank it to eleven

And blow another speaker

And I ain't got much to lose

'Cause I've seen better days

I’ve been the star of many plays

I've seen better days

And the bottom drops out

I've seen better days

I’ve been the star of many plays

I've seen better days

I've seen better days

I know that I've seen better days

I've been the star

Of so many plays

Walked on the edge with that hobo way

'Cause I know

I know that I've seen better

Better days

(And the bottom drops out)

[Spoken:]

Now I'm real thirsty, hahahahaha

…Baby One More Time – Britney Spears (1999)

[Note: To clarify (via Billboard), the song’s Swedish writers believed that “hit” was American slang for “call.”]

Oh, baby, baby

Oh, baby, baby

Oh, baby, baby

How was I supposed to know

That something wasn't right here?

Oh, baby, baby

I shouldn't have let you go

And now you're out of sight, yeah

Show me how you want it to be

Tell me, baby,

'Cause I need to know now, oh, because...

[Chorus:]

My loneliness is killing me (and I)

I must confess, I still believe (still believe)

When I'm not with you I lose my mind

Give me a sign

Hit me, baby, one more time

Oh, baby, baby

The reason I breathe is you

Boy, you got me blinded

Oh, baby, baby

There's nothing that I wouldn't do

It's not the way I planned it

Show me how you want it to be

Tell me, baby,

'Cause I need to know now, oh, because...

[Chorus]

Oh, baby, baby

Oh, baby, baby

Eh, eh, yeah

Oh, baby, baby

How was I supposed to know?

Oh, pretty, baby

I shouldn't have let you go

I must confess

That my loneliness

Is killing me now

Don't you know I still believe

That you will be here

And give me a sign

Hit me, baby, one more time

[Chorus]

I must confess that my loneliness

(My loneliness is killing me)

Is killing me now

(I must confess, I still believe)

Don't you know I still believe

(When I'm not with you I lose my mind)

That you will be here

And give me a sign

Hit me, baby, one more time

Doo-Wop (That Thing) - Lauryn Hill (1998)

Girls you know you'd better, watch out

Some guys, some guys are only about

That thing, that thing, that thing!

That thing, that thing, that thing!

Admit two shots in the atmosphere!

Yeah yeah! [x4]

It's been three weeks since you were looking for your friend

The one you let hit it and never called you again

Remember when he told you he was about the Benjamin's?

You act like you ain't hear him, but gave him a little trim

To begin, how you think you're really going to pretend

Like you wasn't down and you called him again?

Plus when, you give it up so easy you ain't even foolin' him

If you did it then, then you'd probably do it again

Talking out your neck, saying you're a Christian

A Muslim, sleeping with the jinn

Now that was the sin that did Jezebel in

Who're you going to tell when the repercussions spin?

Showing off your ass because you’re thinking it's a trend

Girlfriend, let me break it down for you again!

You know I only say it because I'm truly genuine

Don't be a hard rock, when you really are a gem

Baby girl! Respect is just the minimum

Nigga's creepin' and you still defending him

Now, Lauryn is only human

Don't think I haven't been through the same predicament

Let it sit inside your head like a million women in Philly been

It's silly when girls sell their souls because it's in

Look at what you be in, hair weaves like Europeans

Fake nails up out Koreans

Come again

Yo! A-When when come again! (Yeah-Yeah!)

When when come again! (Yeah-Yeah!)

My friend come again! (Yeah-Yeah!)

Guys you know you'd better, watch out

Some girls, some girls are only about

That thing, that thing, that thing!

That thing, that thing, that thing!

The second verse is dedicated to the men

More concerned with his rims and his Tim's than his women

Him and his men, come in the club like hooligans

Don't care who they offend

Popping game (Like you got yen!)

Let's stop pretend, the ones that pissed out by they waste men

Crystal by the case men, still living in his Mother's basement

The pretty face men claiming that they be the "big men."

Need to take care of their three and four kids

But they face a court case when the child supports late

Money taking and heart breaking

Now you wonder why women hate men

The sleepy silent men

The punk domestic violence men

Quick to shoot the semen, stop acting like boys and be men!

How you gonna win, when you ain't right within?!

How you gonna win, when you ain't right within?!

How you gonna win, when you ain't right within?!

Unh unh come again

Yo yo come again

Brethren come again

Sistren come again

[x4]

Watch out, watch out

Look out, look out

Girls you know you'd better, watch out

Some guys, some guys are only about

That thing, that thing, that thing!

That thing, that thing, that thing!

Guys you know you'd better, watch out

Some girls, some girls are only about

That thing, that thing, that thing!

That thing, that thing, that thing!

Girls you know you'd better, watch out

Some guys, some guys are only about

That thing, that thing, that thing!

I Want You – Savage Garden (1997)

Anytime I need to see your face

I just close my eyes

And I am taken to a place

Where your crystal mind

And magenta feelings take up shelter

In the base of my spine

Sweet like a chic-a-cherry cola

I don't even try to explain

I just hold on tight

And if it happens again

I might move so slightly

To the arms

And the lips and the face

Of the human cannonball that

I need to, I want to...

Come stand a little bit closer

Breathe in and get a bit higher

You'll never know what hit you

When I get to you

[Chorus:]

Ooh I want you

I don't know if I need you but

Ooh I'd die to find out

Ooh I want you

I don't know if I need you but

Ooh I'd die to find out

I'm the kind of person

Who endorses a deep commitment

Getting comfy getting perfect

Is what I live for

But a look and then

A smell of perfume

It's like I'm down on the floor

And I don't know what I'm in for

Conversation has a time and place

In the interaction

Of a lover and a mate

But the time of talking

Using symbols, using words

Can be likened

To a deep sea diver

Who is swimming with a raincoat

Come stand a little bit closer

Breathe in and get a bit higher

You'll never know what hit you

When I get to you

[Chorus]

[My best guess:]

(Ooo-aaah) Sha-ee-yea-eah

(Ooo-aaah) Sha-ee-yea-eah

Anytime I need to see your face

I just close my eyes

And I am taken to a place

Where your crystal mind

And magenta feelings take up shelter

In the base of my spine

Sweet like a chic-a cherry cola

I don't need to try to explain

I just hold on tight

And if it happens again

I might move so slightly

To the arms

And the lips and the face

Of the human cannonball that

I need to, I want you...

[Chorus]

(So can we find out?)

[Drums and laser noises]

[Ghostly chanting]

Chorus

Ooh I want you

I don't know if I need you but

Ooh I'd die to find out

(I'd die to find out)

Ooh I want you

I don't know if I need you but (So why can't we find out)

Ooh I'd die to find out

Everybody (Backstreet’s Back) – Backstreet Boys (1997)

Everybody

Rock your body

Everybody, rock your body right

Backstreet's back, alright

Hey, hey, yeah…now

Oh my God, we're back again

Brothers, sisters, everybody sing

Gonna bring the flavor, show you how

Gotta question for you better answer now, yea-ay

Am I original? Yeah

Am I the only one? Yeah

Am I sexual? Yeah

Am I everything you need? You better rock your body now

[Chorus:]

Everybody (Yeah-eah)

Rock your body (Yeah-eah)

Everybody, rock your body right

Backstreet's back, alright

Alright

Now throw your hands up in the air

Wave ‘em around like you just don't care

(Ooo oo oo oo!)

If you wanna party, let me hear you yell (Wooo!)

Because we got it going on again

(Yeah-e-yeah-ah ahh)

Am I original? Yeah

Am I the o-only one? Yeah

Am I sexual? Yeah

Am I everything you need? You better rock your body now

[Chorus]

Alright

[x2]

Ooo oo oo oo!

A-oooo!

Everybody (yeah-eah)

Rock your body (yeah-eah)

Everybody

Rock your body right (rock your body right), Backstreet's back

Everybody (everybody)

Yeah-eah (rock your body)

Rock your body (everybody)

Yea-eah (everybody rock your body)

Everybody (everybody, rock your body), rock your body right (everybody)

Backstreet's back, alright

Lovefool – The Cardigans (1996)

Dear, I fear we're facin’ a problem

You love me no longer, I know and

Maybe there is nothing that I can do

To make you to

Mama tells me I shouldn't bother

That I ought to stick to another man

A man that surely deserves me

But I think you do!

So I cry, I pray, and I beg

Love me, love me

Say that you love me

Fool me, fool me

Go on and fool me

Love me, love me

Pretend that you love me

Leave me, leave me

Just say that you need me

So, I cry, and I beg for you to

Love me, love me

Say that you love me

Leave me, leave me

Just say that you need me

I can't care 'bout anything but you...

Lately I have desperately pondered

Spent my nights awake and I wonder

What I could have done in another way

To make you stay

Reason will not lead to solution

I will end up lost in confusion

…I don't care if you really care

As long as you don't go

So, I cry, I pray, and I beg

Love me, love me

Say that you love me

Fool me, fool me

Go on and fool me

Love me, love me

Pretend that you love me

Leave me, leave me

Just say that you need me

So I cry, and I beg for you to

Love me, love me

Sayyyyy that you love me

Leave me, leave me

Just say that you need me

I can't care 'bout anything but yoooou...

(Anything but yoooou)

Love me, love me (Say that you love me)

Fool me, fool me (Go on and fool me)

Love me, love me (I know that you need me)

I can't care 'bout anything but youuuu

Just A Girl – No Doubt (1995)

Take this pink ribbon off my eyes

I'm exposed, and it's no big surprise

Don't you think I know exactly where I stand?

This world is forcing me to hold your hand

Cause I'm just a girl, oh little old me

Well, don't let me out of your sight

Oh, I'm just a girl, all pretty and petite

So don't let me have any rights

Oh-oooooh, I've had it up to here

The moment that I step outside

So many reasons for me to run and hide

I can't do the little things I hold so dear

Cause it's all those little things that I fear

Cause I'm just a girl, I'd rather not be

Cause they won't let me drive late at night

Oh, I'm just a girl, guess I'm some kind of freak

Cause they all sit and stare with their eyes

I'm just a girl, take a good look at me

Just your typical prototype

Oh-oh, I've had it up to here

[Interlude]

Oh, am I making myself clear?

I'm just a girl

I'm just a girl in the world

That's all that you'll let me be

Oh, I'm just a girl, living in captivity

Your rule of thumb makes me worrisome

Oh, I'm just a girl, what's my destiny

What I've succumbed to is making me numb

Oh, I'm just a girl, my apologies

What I've become is so burdensome

Oh, I'm just a girl, lucky me

Twiddle-dum, there's no comparison

Oh-ooohhhh, I've had it up to

Oh-ooohhhh, I've had it up to

Oh-ooohhhh, I've had it up to here

Undone (The Sweater Song) – Weezer (1994)

[Spoken:]

Hey bra, how we doin’ man?

All right.

It’s been a while man, life’s so rad! This band’s my favorite man, don’t ya love ‘em?

Yeah.

[Spoken:]

Aw man, you want a beer?

All right.

Aw man, this is the best. I’m so glad we’re all back together and stuff. This is great, man.

Yeah.

[Spoken:]

Hey, did you know about the party after the show?

Yeah.

Aw man, it’s gonna be the best, I’m so stoked! Take it easy bra’.

I’m me, me be

Goddamn, I am

I can, sing and

Hear me, know me

If you want to destroy my sweater,

Hold this thread as I walk away

[Spoken:]

Hey, what’s up?

Not much.

Did you hear about the party?

Yeah.

Um, I think I’m gonna go but, um, my friends don’t really wanna go. Could I get a ride?

Oh no, it go

It gone, be-bye (bye!)

Who I, I think

I sink, and I die

[Chorus:]

If you want to destroy my sweater (whoa, whoa, whoa)

Hold this thread as I walk away

Watch me unravel, I’ll soon be naked

Lying on the floor (lying on the floor)

I’ve come undone

[Guitar solo]

[Chorus]

I don’t want to destroy your tank-top

Let’s be friends and just walk away

It’s good to see you lying there in your Superman skivvies

Lying on the floor (lying on the floor)

I’ve come undone

Mr. Jones – Counting Crows (1993)

Shalalala la la la

Uh huh…

I was down at the New Amsterdam

Staring at this yellow-haired girl

Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation

With a black-haired, flamenco dancer

You know she dances while his father plays - guitar

She's suddenly beautiful

We all want somethin’ beautiful

Man, I wish I was beautiful

So come dance this silence down through the morning

Shalalala la la la la yeah…

Uh huh, yeah…

Cut up, Maria!

Show me some of that Spanish dancin'

Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones

Believe in me

Help me believe in anything

Cause I

Wanna be someone who believes

Yeah!

Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales

And we stare at the beautiful women

"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."

Smilin’ in the bright lights

Comin’ through in stereo

When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

Well I'mma paint my picture

Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray

All of the beautiful colors

Are very, very meaningful

Yeah well you know gray is my favorite color

I felt so symbolic yesterday

If I knew a Picasso

I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

Mr. Jones and me look into the future

Yeah, we stare at the beautiful women

"She's lookin' at you.

I don't think so. She's looking at me."

Standing in the spotlight

I bought myself a gray guitar

When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

I'll never be lonely

Cause I'm never gonna be lo-o-o-o-onely

I will never be lonely

Said I’m never gonna be

Looooonely

I want to be a lion

Yeah, everybody wants to pass as cats

We all want to be big big stars, yeah

But we got different reasons for that

Believe in me, ‘cause I don't believe in anything

And I, I want to be someone to believe to believe to believe yeah!

Mr. Jones and me

Stumbling through the barrio

Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

"She's perfect for you, Man, there's got to be somebody for me."

I want to be Bob Dylan

Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky

When everybody loves you, ah son, that's just about as funky as you can be

Mr. Jones and me, starin’ at the video

When I look at the television, I want to see me starin’ right back at me

We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why, and we don't know how

But when everybody loves me

I want to be

Just about as happy as I can be

Mr. Jones and me

We're gonna be big stars

[Note: In an interview, lead singer Adam

Duritz revealed that “Mr. Jones” is Marty Jones, a bassist and longtime friend of Duritz.]

No Rain – Blind Melon (1992)

Oooooh – ooo oo oo-ooh

Oooooh – ooo oo oo-ooh

All I can say is that my life is pretty plain

I like watchin’ the puddles gather rain

And all I can do is just pour some tea for two

And speak my point of view

But it's not sane

It's not sa-a-aaaa-ane

[Chorus:]

I just want someone to say to me (oh ho oh oh):

"I'll always be there when you wake" (yeah heah)

You know, I'd like to keep my cheeks dry today

So, stay with me and I'll have it made

(I'll have it ma-a-ade)

And I don't understand why I sleep all day

And I start to complain that there's no ra-a-ain

And all I can do is read a book to stay awake

And it rips my life away, but it's a great escape

Esca-ape

Esca-ape

Esca-a-aaa-ape

[Guitar solo]

[You should probably dance.]

All I can say is that my life is pretty plain

You don't like my point of view

You think that I'm insane

It’s not saa-ane

It's not saaaa-aaaa-aaaaa-aane

[Chorus]

I'll have it made (I’ll have it made)

Woo, and I'll have it made (I’ll have it made)

Oh, lo lo lo

You know I’m really gonna (I’ll have it made)

Really gonna have it made (I’ll have it made)

You know I'll have it made (I’ll have it ma-a-ade)

Oh oh oh oh (I’ll have it ma-a-a-ade)

Oh oh oh oh (I’ll have it ma-a-a-ade)

Oh oh oh oh (I’ll have it ma-a-a-ade)

Oh oh oh oh

Motownphilly – Boyz II Men feat. Michael Bivins (1991)

Boyz II Men, B-B-Boyz II Men

B-Boyz II Men, B-B-Boyz II Men

[Chorus:]

Motownphilly back again

Doin' a little east coast swing

Boyz II Men, goin’ off

Not too hard, not too soft

It's long overdue but now

Philly is slammin'

Boyz II Men, A B C, B B D\*

The East Coast Family

Never skipped a beat (nah)

While cooling on South Street (everybody it's)

Jet black Benz, plenty of friends

(And all the Philly steaks you can eat)

Back in school we used to

Dream about this everyday

Could it really happen?

Or do dreams just fade awa-a-ay, yeah

Then we started singing and

They said it sounded smo-oth

So we started a group and here we are

Kickin' it just for you

Oooh

[Chorus]

Boyz Boyz

Yo these four new jacks is real

Smooth on the harmony tip

Nate, Mike, Shawn, and Wan

You know the mentality

Keep flippin’ the gift

The spotlight is on us now, watch us do this

(Da da, daaa da, ba da da da ba da)

Live and direct from Philly town

(Rap and hype and we can get down)

We are ready to roll

So now the world will know that we were

Back in school we used to dream about this everyday

Could it really happen? Or do dreams just fade awa-a-ay?

Then we started singing, and they said it sounded smoo-oth

So we started a group and here we are

Kickin' it just for you

Oh ohhh

[Chorus]

(Everybody it’s) Boyz II Men [x6]

Then we started singing and

They said it sounded smoo-oth

Go, go!

Now check this out, one day back in Philly

Four guys wanted to sing

They came up to me, I said

"Well what's your name? (Boyz II Men!)

Hey, you know what I'm sayin'?"

Then I said, "Alright fellas, well let me see what you can do"

And then with a smile, Wanya said

"Yo Mike, check this out, see if this one moves you"

Doom doom doom da da, doom doom doom da da

Da di da di da da

Da da, daa aa oh

Doom doom doom da da, doom doom doom da da

Da di da di da da

Da-ah, ah, ah, ohhh

[Chorus]

Go, go, go, go

Boyz II Men, Boy-B-B-BBoyz II Men

BBBBB, Boyz II Men, B-Boyz II Men

Boyz, Boyz, Boyz, Boyz

Boyz II Men, A B C, B B D

Mmmhm

[\*This lyric is apparently a list of the three most popular R&B groups part of the East Coast Family, which was created by Michael Bivins: Boyz II Men, Another Bad Creation, Bell Biv DeVoe]

I’m Your Baby Tonight – Whitney Houston (1990)

Mmm mmmm mmm-mm

Yay eee-eee

Yay eee-eee

Yay eee-eee-eee, yeah

From the moment I saw you, I went outta my mind

Though I never believed in, love at first sight

But you got a magic, boy

That I just can't explain

Well you got a, you got a way that your makin' me

Feel I can do, I can do anything for you baby

I'll be down for you baby

Lay all my cards out tonight

Just call on me baby

I'll be there in a hurry

It's your move, so baby

Baby decide!

[Chorus:]

Whatever you want from me

I'm givin' you everything

I'm your baby tonight

You've given me ecstasy

You are my fantasy

I'm your baby tonight

From the second you touched me

I was ready to die

I've never been fatal, you're my first time

I feel like an ange-e-el, who just started to fly

Well you got a, you got a way that you’re makin’ me

Feel I can, feel I can, do anything for you baby, woo!

I will fly for you baby, hold on and enjoy the ride

I'm not in no hurry, we can fly all night baby

It's your move, now baby

Baby let's fly!

Whatever you want from me (me-e)

I'm givin' you everything (everythi-ing)

I'm your baby tonight (I’m your baby)

You've given me ecstasy (ecstasy)

You are my fantasy (fantasy)

I'm your baby tonight (I’m your baby)

Whatever you want from me (whatever)

I'm giving you everything (you want boy)

I'm your baby tonight (I'll be your baby, I will be your baby)

You've given me ecstasy

You are my fantasy (you are, boy)

I'm your baby tonight (I am your babe)

Whatever I do, boy

It's all about you, baby

And ain't the truth, boy

I'm helplessly in love with you

What else can I do, boy

But be there for you, baby

You got a, you got a way that you're makin' me

Feel I can, feel I can do any, do anything, yeah

[x2]

Oh, yeah

Yeah, baby

You know, hee!

(Alright) Alright

You know, baby

You know

Whate-e-e-e-ver

Whatever you want from me (whatever)

I'm giving you everything (whatever)

I'm your baby tonight (I'm your baby…I'm your baby)

You've given my ecstasy (ooh, yeah, babe)

You are my fantasy (you know it, boy)

I'm your baby tonight (you know it, boy)

Oh-oh

Looks like I'm fatal, it's all on the table

And baby you hold the cards

You got the magic, and I've got to have it

I don't want the pieces, I want every single part I'll be your angel, I'm ready and able

Whatever you want is fine

Whenever you're ready, just call on your lady

And I'll be - your - baby toni-i-i-i-ight, yeah

I'm your baby tonight

Whatever you want from me (me)

I'm giving you everything (everythi-ing)

I'm your baby tonight (I’m your baby)

You've given me ecstasy (ecstasy)

You are my fantasy (fantasy)

I'm your baby tonight (I’m your baby)

Whatever you want from me (whatever)

I'm giving you everything (you want, boy)

I'm your baby tonight (I'll be your baby, I'll be your baby)

[Note: In his memoir, Producer LA Reid recalled that Whitney sang this vocally-complicated song perfectly on the first try, including lead vocals and several layers of background vocals. Her motivation was that she wanted to get to the mall before it closed.]

Two Princes – Spin Doctors (1991)

Yeeeeeah

One, two

Princes kneel before you

That's what I said now

Princes, princes who adore you

Just go ahead now

One has

Diamonds in his pockets

And that's some bread now

This one said he wants to buy you rockets

Ain't in his head now

Yeaaaaaaaaaah-yeah yeah-ah

Da be da bip

De bip bip da de

De de

Ba buh ba buh ba buh ba buh ba

This one, he got a princely racket

That's what I said now

Got some big seal upon his jacket

Ain't in his head now

You marry him, your father will condone you

How 'bout that now?

You marry me, your father will disown you

He'll eat his hat now

[Chorus:]

Marry him, or marry me

I'm the one that loves you, baby, can't you see?

I ain't got no future or family tree

But I know what a prince and lover ought to be

I know what a prince and lover ought to be

Said

If you want to call me "baby"

Just go ahead now

And if you like to tell me "maybe"

Just go ahead now

And if you wanna buy me flowers

Just go ahead now

And if you would like to talk for hours

Just go ahead now

[Guitar solo]

Said

One, two princes kneel before you

That's what I said now

Princes, princes who adore you

Just go ahead now

One has diamonds in his pockets

And that's some bread now

This one who wants to buy you rockets

Ain't in his head now

[Chorus]

Said

If you want to call me "baby"

Just go ahead now

And if you like to tell me "maybe"

Just go ahead now

And if you wanna buy me flowers

Just go ahead now

And if you like to talk for hours

Just go ahead now

And if you want to call me "baby"

Just go ahead now

And if you like to tell me "maybe"

Just go ahead now

And if you would like to buy me flowers

Just go ahead now

And if you would like to talk for hours

Just go ahead now

…If you want to call me "baby"

Just go ahead now

And if you’d like to tell me "maybe"

Just go ahead now

And if you want to buy me flowers

Just go ahead now

And if you’d like to talk for hours

Just go ahead now

Oh oh, baby!

Just go ahead now

Oh oh!

Just, just go ahead now

(Just go ahead now)

Oh, oh, oh, your majesty!

Just go ahead now

Come on, forget the King and marry me!

Just go ahead now

Come on, come on, come on

Just go ahead now

Go ahead now, yeah

Just go ahead now

And if you want to bu-u-uy me flowers

Just go ahead now

Yeah just go ahead now baby

My Lovin' (You're Never Gonna Get It) – En Vogue (1992)

Ooooh bop

[x2]

No, you're never gonna get it (ow!)

Never never gonna get it (no, not this time)

No, you're never gonna get it (my love)

Never, never gonna get it

(Ooooh bop) I remember how it used to be

You never was this nice, you can't fool me

(Ooooh bop) Now you talking like you made a change

The more you talk, the more things sound the same

((Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh)

What makes you think you can just

Walk back into her life (oooh, oh, woah, woah)

Without a good fight, oh

(Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh)

I just sit back and watch you make a fool of yourself (ooh, oh)

Cause you're just wasting your time, oh-oh

[Chorus:][x2]

No, you're never gonna get it (not this time)

Never never gonna get it (my lovin')

No, you're never gonna get it (had your chance to make a change)

Never never gonna get it

(Oooh bop) Now you promise me the moon and stars

Save your breath, you won't get very far

(Oooh bop) Gave you many chances to make change

The only thing you changed was love to hate

(Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh) It doesn't matter what you do or what you say (oooh oh oh oh oh)

She doesn't love you - no way

(Ahh, ahh, ahh, ahh) Maybe next time you'll give your woman a little respect

So you won't be hearing her say, no way

[Chorus]

Ooooo bop

Woo!

[Spoken:]

Yes sir

I give to the needy, and not the greedy

Mmhmm, that's right

Cause you see, baby

When you're lockin’, you're losing

And I'm out the door

(Ahh ahh ahh ahh) Doesn't matter what you do or what you say (oooh oh oh oh)

She don’t love you - no way

(Ahh ahh ahh ahh) Maybe next time you'll give your woman a little respect (oooh oh)

So you won't be hearing her say, no way

[Spoken:]

And now it's time for a breakdown

Never gonna get it, never gonna get it

Never gonna get it, never gonna get it

Never gonna get it, never gonna get it

Never gonna get it (whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa)

Never gonna get it, never gonna get it

Never gonna get it, never gonna get it

Never gonna get it, never gonna get it

Never gonna get it, never get it

(You bet) Bop

(You bet) Bop

(You bet) Bop

No, you're never gonna get it (sweet lovin’)

Never never gonna get it (sweet lovin’)

No, you're never gonna get it (my lovin’)

Never never gonna get it (my lovin’)

No, you're never gonna get it (sweet lovin’)

Never never gonna get it (my lovin')

No, you're never gonna get it (sweet lovin’)

Never never gonna get it (my lovin’)

Shine – Collective Soul (1993)

Give me a word,

Give me a sign.

Show me where to look,

Tell me what will I find?

What will I find?

Lay me on the ground,

and fly me in the sky.

Show me where to look,

Tell me what will I find?

What will I find?

[Chorus:]

Yeah [x3]

Whoa, heaven let your light shine down [x4]

Love is in the water,

Love is in the air.

Show me where to look,

Tell me will love be there?

Will love be there?

Teach me how to speak,

Teach me how to share.

Teach me where to go,

Tell me will love be there?

Love be there?

[Chorus]

[Guitar solo]

[Chorus]

I'm gonna let it shine

I'm gonna let it shine

Heaven's little light gonna shine on me

Oh, hey yeah, hey yeah

Heaven's little light, shine on me

(Shiiii-iiine) Shine on me-e-e, yea-e-eah

(Shiiii-iiine) C'mon and shine

Creep – TLC (1994)

[Spoken:]

Yes, it's me again

And I'm back

Woo!

[x2]

(Creep) Oh I, oh I, oh I...baby

(Creep) Oh I, oh I, oh I...yeah

The 22nd of loneliness

And we've been through so many things

I love my man with all honesty

But I know he's cheating on me

I look him in his eyes

But all he tells me is lies

To keep me near

I'll never leave him down

Though I might mess around

It's only ‘cause I need some affection

Oh

[Chorus:]

So I creep, yeah, just keep it on the down low

Said nobody is supposed to know

So I creep, yeah, cause he doesn't know what I do

And no attention goes to show, oh so I creep

The 23rd of loneliness, and we don't talk like we used to do

Now it seems pretty strange

But I'm not buggin'

'Cause I still feel the same

Yeah, yeah

I'll keep giving loving ‘til the day he pushes me away

Never go astray

If he knew the things I did (woo)

He couldn't handle it

And I choose to keep him protected, oh

[Chorus]

So I creep, yeah

(I think about us baby all the time)

Just keep it on the down low

Said nobody is supposed to know

(But you know that I'm gonna need some attention, yeah, yeah)

So I creep, yeah

(Love you forever, baby, soul and mind)

Cause he doesn't know what I do

And no attention goes to show, oh

(And you gotta know it, if you don't give it, I'm

gonna get mine, yeaaah, yeaah)

(So I creep) Oh I, oh I, oh I...yeah

(So I creep) Oh I, oh I, oh I...yeah

(So I creep) Oh I, oh I, oh I...baby

Oh I, oh I, oh I, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah…

So I creep, yeah

(I creep around because I need attention)

I just keep it on the down low

(Don't mess ar-o-o-oound

with my affection, yeah)

So I creep, yeah

(I creep around because I need attention)

Yeah cause he doesn't know what I do

(Don't mess around with my affection, yeah)

So I creep, yeah (Oh I oh I oh I, yeah)

I just keep it on the down low

Oh I, oh I, oh I

So I creep, yeah (Oh I oh I oh I, yeah)

'Cause he doesn't know what I do

Oh I, oh I, oh I

So I creep, yeah, just keep it on the down low

Said nobody is supposed to know

Common People – Pulp (1995)

She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge

She studied sculpture at Saint Martin's College

That's where I…caught her eye

She told me that her Dad was loaded

I said "In that case I'll have rum and Coca-Cola"

She said "fine"

And then in thirty seconds time she said

"I want to live like common people

I want to do whatever common people do

I want to sleep with common people

I want to sleep with - common people, like you"

Well what else - could I do?

I said "I'll - I'll see what I can do"

I took her to a supermarket

I don't know why

But I had to start it somewhere

So it started...there

I said "pretend you've got no money"

But she just laughed and said "oh you're so funny"

I said "Yeah, huh...well I can't see anyone else smiling in here - Are you sure?"

You want to live like common people

You want to see whatever common people see

You want to sleep with common people

You want to sleep with common people like me?

But she didn’t - understand

She just smiled and held my hand

Rent a flat above a shop

Cut your hair and get a job

Smoke some fags and play some pool

Pretend you never went to school

But still you'll never get it right

Cause when you're layin’ in bed at night

Watching roaches climb the wall

If you called your dad he could stop it all

Yeah

You'll never live like common people

You'll never do whatever common people do

You'll never fail like common people

You'll never watch your life slide out of view

And we dance, and drink...and screw

Because there's nothing else to do-o-oo

[Instrumental break]

Sing along with the common people

Sing along and it might just get you through

Laugh along with the common people

Laugh along, even though they're laughing at you

And the stupid things that you do

Because you think that poor is

Coo-oo-ool

Wanna live with common people like you [x7]

Ooooh la la la la

Ooooh la la la la

Ooooh la la la la la la

Oh yeah

Say You’ll Be There – Spice Girls (1996)

Ah, say you'll be there

I'm givin’ you everything

All that joy can bring

This I swear

Last time that we had this conversation

I decided we should be friends, hey

But now, we're going round in circles

Tell me, will this deja vu never end? Oh

Now you tell me that you've fallen in love

Well, I never ever thought that would be, ey

This time you gotta take it easy

Throwin’ far too much emotions at me

But any fool can see they're falling

I gotta make you understand

I'm givin’ you everything

All that joy can bring, this I swear

(I'll give you everything)

And all that I want from you

Is a promise you will be there

(Say you will be there)

Ow, say you will be there

A-won't you sing it with me?

If you - put two and two together

You will see what our friendship is for, oh

If you - can't work this equation then

I guess I'll have to show you the door

There is no need to say you love me

It would be better left unsa-a-aid

I'm (I'm)

Givin' you everything (I'll give you everything)

All that joy can bring (All that joy can bring)

This I swear (Yes, I swear)

And (and), all that I want from you (all I want from you)

Is a promise you (is a promise you) will be there

Yeeeeah, I want you

Any fool can see they're falling

I gotta make you understa-a-aaand

I'll give you everything, on this I swear

Just promise you'll always be there

[x3][Fade out on third]

I'm – givin’ you everything (I'm giving you everything)

All that joy can bring (all that joy can bring)

This I swear (yes, I swear)

And all that I want from you (all that I want from you)

Is a promise you (want you to promise to)

Will be there (always be there)

Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life) – Green Day (1997)

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road

Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go

So make the best of this test, and don't ask why

It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

[Chorus:]

It's somethin’ unpredictable, but in the end it's right

I hope you had the time of your life

So take the photographs, and still frames in your mind

Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time

Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial

For what it's worth it was worth all the while

[Chorus]

[Violin solo]

[Chorus][x2]

Semi-Charmed Life – Third Eye Blind (1997)

Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo doo [x3]

Doo doo doo

I'm packed and I'm holding

I'm smiling, she's living, she's golden

She lives for me, says she lives for me

Ovation, her own motivation

She comes round and she goes down on me

And I make her smile, like a drug for you

Do ever what you wanna do, coming over you

Keep on smiling, what we go through

One stop to the rhythm that divides you

And I speak to you like the chorus to the verse

Chop another line like a coda with a curse

Come on like a freak show takes the stage

We give them the games we play, she said...

I want something else, to get me through this

Semi-charmed kinda life, baby, baby

I want something else, I'm not listening when you say good-byeeee

Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo doo [x3]

Doo doo doo

The sky was gold, it was rose

I was taking sips of it through my nose

And I wish I could get back there, someplace back there

Smiling in the pictures you would take

Doing crystal meth, will lift you up until you break

It won't stop, I won't come down

I keep stock with the tick-tock rhythm, I bump for the drop

And then I bumped up, I took the hit that I was given

Then I bumped again, then I bumped again

I said...

How do I get back there, to the place where I fell asleep inside you

How do I get myself back to the place where you said...

I want something else, to get me through this

Semi-charmed kinda life, baby, baby

I want something else, I'm not listening when you say good-byeeee

I believe in the sand beneath my toes

The beach gives a feeling, an earthy feeling

I believe in the faith that grows

And the four right chords can make me cry

When I'm with you I feel like I could die

And that would be alright, alright

And when the plane came in, she said she was crashing

The velvet it rips in the city, we tripped on the urge to feel alive

Now I'm struggling to survive

Those days you were wearing that velvet dress

[I have no recollection of this verse ever being in the song. Just me?]

You're the priestess, I must confess

Those little red panties they pass the test

Slides up around the belly, face down on the mattress

[...maybe they cut it from the radio edit.]

And I want something else

To get me through this life

Baby-ay, I want something else

Not listening when you say...

Good-bye

Good-byeeeee

Good-byeeee-eye-eyeeeee

Good-byeeeeeeeeeeeee

Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo doo [x3]

Doo doo doo

The sky was gold, it was rose (Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo doo...)

I was taking sips of it through my nose (Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo doo...)

And I wish I could get back there

(Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo doo...)

Someplace back there, in the place we used to sta-a-a-art

Doo doo doo, doo doo-doo doo [x2]

I want something else

I Want You Back – NSYNC (1997)

You're all I ever wante-e-ed

You're all I ever needed, yeah

So tell me what you do now

Cause (I, I, I, I, I,) I want you back

It's hard to say I'm sorry

It's hard to make the things I did undone

A lesson I've learned too well, for sure

So don't hang up the phone now

I'm trying to figure out just what to do

I'm goin’ crazy without you

[Chorus:]

You're all I ever wante-e-ed

You're all I ever needed, yeah

So tell me what to do now

When I want - you - back

Baby I remember

The way you used to look at me and say

Promises never last forever

I told you not to worry

I said that everything would be alright

I didn't know than that you were right

[Chorus]

I - I want you back

Hoh hoooh

Yea-eah-eah-eah-eah

You're the one I wa-a-a-a-a-ant

You're the one I ne-e-ed

Girl what can I do-o-o-o-o?

You're the one I want

You're the one I need

Tell me what can I do

You're all I ever wanted

(You're the one I want) You're all I ever needed

(You're the one I need) So tell me what to do now

(Tell me, what can I do) When I want you back

[Chorus]

The Way – Fastball (1998)

They made up their minds

And they started packing

And left before the sun came up that day

An exit to eternal summer slacking

But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

They drank up the wine

And they got to talking

But now had more important things to say

And when the car broke down

They started walking

But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

[Chorus:]

Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved in gold

And it's always summer, they'll never get cold

And never get hungry, never get old and grey

You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere

They won't make it home but they really don't care

They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today

The children woke up, and they couldn't find ‘em

They left before the sun came up that day

They just drove off and left it all behind 'em

(Leavin' it all behind)

But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

[Chorus]

[Instrumental Break]

[Chorus]

(Leavin' it all behind)

Closing Time – Semisonic (1998)

Closing time

Open all the doors and let you out into the world

Closing time

Turn all of the lights on over every boy and every girl

Closing time

One last call for alcohol so finish your whiskey or beer

Closing time

You don't have to go home but you can't stay here

[Chorus:]

I know who I want to take me home

I know who I want to take me home

I know who I want to take me home

Take me home

Closing time

Time for you to go out to the places you will be from

Closing time

This room won't be open 'til your brothers or you sisters come

So gather up your jackets, and move it to the exits

I hope you have found a friend

Closing time

Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end, yeah

[Chorus]

[Instrumental break & guitar solo]

Closing time

Time for you to go out to the places you will be from

[Chorus]

Closing time

Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end

All Star – Smash Mouth (1999)

Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me

I ain't the sharpest tool in the she-ed

She was looking kind of dumb with her finger and her thumb

In the shape of an "L" on her forehead

Well, the years start comin’ and they don't stop comin’

Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running

Didn't make sense not to live for fun

Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

So much to do, so much to see

So what's wrong with takin’ the back streets?

You'll never know if you don't go

You'll never shine if you don't glow

[Chorus:]

Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play

Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on, get paid

And all that glitters is gold

Only shootin’ stars break the mold

It's a cool place and they say it gets colder

You're bundled up now but wait 'til you get older

But the meteor men beg to differ

Judging by the hole in the satellite picture

The ice we skate is getting pretty thin

The water's getting warm so you might as well swim

My world's on fire, how ‘bout yours?

That's the way I like it and I'll never get bored

[Chorus]

(Go for the moon) [x4]

Hey now, you're an All Star get your game on, go play

Hey now, you're a Rock Star get the show on, get paid

And all that glitters is gold

Only shootin’ stars

Somebody once asked "Could I spare some change for gas?

I need to get myself away from this place"

I said "Yep, what a concept

I could use a little fuel myself

And we could all use a little change!"

Well, the years start coming and they don't stop coming

Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running

Didn't make sense not to live for fun

Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb

So much to do, so much to see

So what's wrong with taking the back streets?

You'll never know if you don't go (go)

You'll never shine if you don't glow

[Chorus]

And all that glitters is gold

Only shootin’ stars break the mold