**A PEOPLE’S CHOIR DC: PRIDE**

**June 5, 2018**

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 just keeping an eye on the website (apcdc.weebly.com).

**APeoplesChoirDC@gmail.com | tw: @aPeoplesChoirDC | fb: PeoplesChoirDC**

* Give Me One Reason – Tracy Chapman
* I’m Coming Out – Diana Ross
* Karma Chameleon – Culture Club
* Curious – Hayley Kiyoko
* Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go – Wham!
* Born This Way – Lady Gaga
* You Make Me Feel (Mighty Real) – Sylvester
* Closer To Fine – Indigo Girls
* I’m The Only One – Melissa Etheridge
* Supermodel (You Better Work) – RuPaul
* Secrets – Mary Lambert
* Your Song – Elton John

**BRIEF INTERMISSION**

* Let's Have A Kiki – Scissor Sisters
* Tutti Frutti – Little Richard
* Closer – Tegan and Sara
* One More Hour – Sleater-Kinney
* It’s Raining Men – The Weather Girls
* Be Our Guest – From “Beauty and the Beast” (written by Howard Ashman and Alan Menken)
* I Want To Break Free – Queen
* I Am Her – Shea Diamond
* The Story – Brandi Carlile
* Make Me Feel – Janelle Monáe
* It’s The End Of The World As We Know It (And I Feel Fine) – REM
* What’s Up – 4 Non Blondes

*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.*

Give Me One Reason – Tracy Chapman

Give me one reason to stay here, and I’ll turn right back around

Give me one reason to stay here, and I’ll turn right back around

Said I don’t want leave you lonely

You got to make me change my mind

Baby, I got your number

Oh, and I know that you got mine

You know that I called you, I called too many times

You can call me, baby, you can call me anytime

You got to call me

[x2]

Give me one reason to stay here

And I’ll turn right back around

(You can see me turnin’)

Said I don’t want leave you lonely

You got to make me change my mind

[x2]

I don’t want no one to squeeze me

They might take away my life

I just want someone to hold me

Oh, and rock me through the night

[Guitar solo]

The youthful heart can love you

Yes, and give you what you need

I said this youthful heart can love yoooou

Oh, and give you what you need

But I’m too old to go chasing you around

Wasting my precious energy

Give me one reason to stay here

Yes, I’ll turn right back around (You can see me turnin’)

Give me one reason to stay here

Oh, I’ll turn right back around (You can see me turnin’)

Said I don’t want leave you lonely

You got to make me change my mind

Baby, just give me just one reason

Oh, give me just one reason why

Baby, just give me one reason

Oh, give me just one reason why I should stay

Said I told you that I loved you

And there ain’t no more to say

I’m Coming Out – Diana Ross

I’m…comin’…out, I’m comin’

I’m…comin’…out

I’m comin’ out

I’m…comin’…out

[Chorus:][x2]

I’m comin’ out, I want the world to know, got to let it show

There’s a new me comin’ out, and I - just had to live

And I - wanna give, I’m completely positive

I think this time around, I am gonna do it

Like you never knew it, oh, I’ll make it through

The time has come for me

To break out of this shell

I have to shout that I am comin’ out

I’m comin’ out

I want the world to know, I got to let it show (I’m comin’)

I’m comin’ out (comin’)

I want the world to know (out), I got to let it show

I’ve got to show the world

All that I wanna be

And all my abilities, there’s so much more to me

Somehow, I have to make them…just understand

I got it well in hand

And, oh, how I’ve planned

I’m spreadin’ love

There is no need to fear

And I just feel so good

Everytime I hear

[Chorus][x2]

[Horns]

I’m comin’ out

I want the world to know, got to let it show

I’m comin’ out (I’m comin’) I want the world to know (out)

Got to let it show (I want the world to know, gotta let it show)

I’m comin’ out (I’m, I’m)

I want the world to know (I’m comin’ out)

Got to let it show (watch out, I’m comin’ out)

I’m comin’ out (comin’, comin’ out)

I want the world to know (want the world to know)

Got to let it show (gotta let it show)

I’m...I’m comin’ out!

I have to shout, that I’m comin’ out

I want the world to know

Got to let it show

I’m comin’, I’m comin’ out

Karma Chameleon – Culture Club

Desert lovin’ in your eyes all the way

If I listened to your lies, would you say

I’m a man (a man) without conviction

I’m a man (a man) who doesn’t know?

How to sell (sell) a contradiction

You come and go, you come and goo-o

[Chorus:]

Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon

You come and go, you come and goo-o-o-o

Lovin’ would be easy if your colors were like my dreams

Red, gold, and greeeeen

Red, gold, and green

Didn’t hear your wicked words every day

And you used to be so sweet, I heard you say

That my love (my love) was an addiction

When we cling (we cling), our love is strong

When you go (you go), you’re gone forever

You string along, you string aloooo-ong

[Chorus]

Every day is like survival (survival)

You’re my lover (my lover), not my rival

Every day is like survival (survival)

You’re my lover (my lover), not my rival

[Brief harmonica solo]

I’m a man (a man) without conviction

I’m a man (a man) who doesn’t know

How to sell (to sell) a contradiction

You come and go, you come and gooo-o

[Chorus][x3]

Curious – Hayley Kiyoko

Yeah, I need a drink, whiskey ain’t my thing

But shit is all good

I can handle things, like I wish that you would

You’ve been out of reach, could you explain?

I think that you should

What you been up to? Who’s been loving you good?

I’m just on the floor, I’m like a model

Been looking through the texts and all the photos

But don’t you worry, I can handle i-i-i-it

No, don’t you worry, I can handle i-i-i-it

[Chorus:]

If you let him touch ya, touch ya

Touch ya, touch ya, touch ya, touch ya (yeah)

The way I used to, used to

Used to, used to, used to, used to (yeah)

Did you take him to the pier in Santa Monica?

Forget to bring a jacket, wrap up in him cause you wanted to?

I’m just curious, is it serious?

I’m just curious, is it serious?

Calling me up, so late at night, are we just friends?

You say you wanted me, but you’re sleepin’ with him

You think of me, I’m what you see when you look at the sky

I don’t believe you, you ain’t been loving me right (yeah)

I’m just on the floor, I’m like a model

Been looking through the texts and all the photos

But don’t you worry I can handle it

No, don’t you worry I can handle it

[Chorus][x2]

I’m just on the floor, I’m like a model

Been looking through the texts and all the photos

But don’t you worry I can handle it

No, don’t you worry I can handle it

If you let him, if you let him

[Chorus]

Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go – Wham!

[x4] Jitterbug

You put the boom, boom into my heart

You send my soul sky high, when your lovin’ starts

Jitterbug into my brain (yeah yeah)

Goes a bang-bang-bang ‘til my feet do the same

But something’s bugging you

Something ain’t right

My best friend told me

What you did last night

Left me sleepin’, in my bed

I was dreaming, but I should have been with you instead

[Chorus:]

Wake me up before you go-go

Don’t leave me hanging on like a yo-yo

Wake me up before you go-go

I don’t want to miss it when you hit that high

Wake me up before you go-go

Cause I’m not plannin’ on going solo

Wake me up before you go-go, ah

Take me dancing toniiiiiight

I wanna hit that hiiiiiigh (yeah, yeah)

You take the grey skies out of my way (ooh ooh)

You make the sun shine brighter than Doris Day

Turned a bright spark into a flame (yeah yeah)

My beats per minute never been the same

Cause you’re my lady, I’m your fool

It makes me crazy when you act so cruel

Come on, baby, let’s not fight

We’ll go dancin’, everything will be alright

[Chorus]

Jitterbug

Jitterbug (Wooo!)

Cuddle up, baby, move in tight

We’ll go dancing tomorrow night

It’s cold out there, but it’s warm in bed

They can dance, we’ll stay home insteee-ee-ead

Jitterbug

[Chorus]

Wake me up before you go-go

Don’t leave me hanging on like a yo-yo

(Don’t you dare leave me hanging on like a yo-yo-yo)

Wake me up before you go-go

I don’t wanna miss it when you hit that high (take me dancing)

(A boom-boom-boom-boom)

Wake me up before you go-go (oh!)

‘Cause I’m not planning on going solo

(A boom-boom-boom-boom)

Wake me up before you go-go, ah

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Take me dancing toni-ight

Ooh yeaaaaah

Born This Way – Lady Gaga

[Spoken:] It doesn’t matter if you love him, or capital H-I-M. Just put your paws up. Cause you were born this way, baby.

My mama told me when I was young, we are all born superstars

She rolled my hair and put my lipstick on

In the glass of her boudoir

“There’s nothing wrong with loving who you are”

She said, “Cause He made you perfect, babe”

“So hold your head up, girl, and you you’ll go far

Listen to me when I say”

[Chorus:]

I’m beautiful in my way, ‘cause God makes no mistakes

I’m on the right track, baby, I was born this way

Don’t hide yourself in regret, just love yourself and you’re set

I’m on the right track, baby, I was born this way

(Born this way)

Ooh, there ain’t no other way, baby, I was born this way

Baby, I was born this way (Born this way)

Ooh, there ain’t another way, baby, I was born this way

Right track, baby, I was born this way

Don’t be a drag, just be a queen

Don’t be a drag, just be a queen

Don’t be a drag, just be a queen

Don’t be!

Give yourself prudence and love your friends

Subway kid, rejoice your truth

In the religion of the insecure

I must be myself, respect my youth

A different lover is not a sin

Believe capital H-I-M (hey, hey, hey)

I love my life, I love this record and

Mi amore vuole fe yah

[Chorus]

Ooh, there ain’t no other way, baby, I was born this way

Baby, I was born this way (Born this way)

Ooh, there ain’t another way, baby, I was born this way

Right track, baby, I was born this way

Don’t be a drag, just be a queen

Whether you’re broke or evergreen

You’re black, white, beige, chola descent

You’re Lebanese, you’re orient

[Note: Questionable terminology, but I

think we get her point. Does her intent

give her a pass? Discuss. Just kidding,

we’re singing now, but think about it later.]

Whether life’s disabilities

Left you outcast, bullied or teased

Rejoice and love yourself today

Cause baby, you were born this way

No matter gay, straight or bi

Lesbian, transgendered life

I’m on the right track, baby

I was born to survive

No matter black, white or beige

Chola or orient made

I’m on the right track, baby

I was born to be brave!

[Chorus]

Ooh, there ain’t no other way, baby, I was born this way

Baby, I was born this way

Ooh, there ain’t another way, baby, I was born this way

I’m on the right track, baby, I was born this way

[x2]

I was born this way, hey, I was born this way, hey

I’m on the right track, baby, I was born this way, hey

[Whispered:][x2]

Same DNA, but born this way

You Make Me Feel (Mighty Real) – Sylvester

When we’re - out there dancin’

On the floor, darlin’

And I feel like I - need some more, and I

Feel your body, close to mine, and I

Know, my love, it’s about that time

Make me feel, mighty real

Make me feel, mighty real

[Chorus:]

You make me feel, mii-iighty real

You make me feel, mii-iighty real

When we - get home darling, and it’s

Nice and dark, and the

Music’s in me and I’m

Still real hot, and you

Kiss me back and it

Feels real good and I

Know you love me

Like ya – shooooooould

Whoooa

[Chorus]

Make me feel, mighty real

Make me feeeeeel, mighty real

Make me feel, mighty real

Make me feeee-eeel, mighty real

I feel real [x4]

Real real, I feel real, I feel real, I feel real

Woo

[DANCE BREAK]

I feel real [x4]

[Keyboards]

Woo! I feel real

Woo! I feel real

I feel real, real real

I feel real, I’m real real

[Chorus][x2]

Oh, I feel real when you touch me

I feel real, when you kiss me

I feel real, when you touch me

I feel real, when you hold me

Closer To Fine – Indigo Girls

I’m tryin’ to tell you somethin’ ‘bout my life

Maybe give me insight between black and white

The best thing you’ve ever done for me

Is to help me take my life less seriously, it’s only life after all, yeah

Well darkness has a hunger that’s insatiable

And lightness has a call that’s hard to hear

I wrap my fear around me like a blanket

I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it, I’m crawling on your shores

[Chorus:]

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains

I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains

There’s more than one answer to these questions

Pointing me in crooked line

And the less I seek my source for some definitive

The closer I am to fi-iiiine, yeah

The closer I am to fi-iiiine, yeah

I went to see the doctor of philosophy

With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knee

He never did marry or see a B-grade movie

He graded my performance, he said he could see through me

I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind, got my paper

And I was free

[Chorus]

[Short recorder (?) solo]

I stopped by the bar at 3 a.m.

To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend

I woke up with a headache like my head against a board

Twice as cloudy as I’d been the night before

And I went in seeking clarity

I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains

I looked to the children, I drank from the fountain

We go to the doctor, we go to the mountains

We look to the children, we drink from the fountain

Yeah, we go to the Bible, we go through the workout

We read up on revival and we stand up for the lookout

There’s more than one answer to these questions

Pointing me in a crooked line

And the less I seek my source for some definitive

The closer I am to fi--i-i-ine

The closer I am to fi--i-i-ine

The closer I am to fi-iiiine, yeah

I’m The Only One – Melissa Etheridge

Please, baby, can’t you see, my mind’s a burnin’ hell

I got razors a-rippin’ and tearin’ and strippin’

My heart apart as well

Tonight you told me that you ache for something new

And some other woman is looking like somethin’

That might be good for you

[Chorus:]

Go on, and hold her ‘til the screamin’ is gone

Go on, believe her, when she tells you nothing’s wro-o-ong

But I’m the only one who’ll walk across the fire for you

And I’m the only one who’ll drown in my desire for you

It’s only fear that makes you run

The demons that you’re hiding from

When all your promises are go-one

I’m the only oooooo-oooooone

Please baby can’t you see, I’m tryin’ to explain

I’ve been here before and I’m lockin’ the door

And I’m not going back again

Her eyes and arms and skin won’t make it go away

You’ll wake up tomorrow and wrestle the sorrow

That holds you down today

[Chorus]

[Guitar solo]

[Chorus]

Yeah-eah, hey-hey, hey-ay

And I’m the only one who’ll drown in my desire for you

Supermodel (You Better Work) – RuPaul

[Spoken:]

Once upon a time, there was a little black girl, in the Brewster Projects of Detroit, Michigan. At fifteen, she was spotted by an Ebony Fashion Fair talent scout and her modeling career took off. You better work.

[Chorus:]

You better work (cover girl)

Work it, girl (give a twirl)

Do your thing, on the runway

Work (supermodel)

You better work it, girl (of the world)

Wet your lips and make love to the camera

[x2]

Work, turn to the left

Work, now turn to the right

Work…sashay, shanté

It don’t matter what you wear (doesn’t matter what you wear)

They’re checking out your savior faire (ooh ooh ooh yeah)

And it don’t matter what you do

Cause everything looks good on yoooo-ou

Supermodel

[Chorus]

[x2]

Work, turn to the left

Work, now turn to the right

Work…sashay, shanté

I see your picture everywhere (see your picture everywhere)

A million dollar derriere (ooh ooh ooh yeah)

And when you walked in to the room

You had everybody’s eyes on yo-oooou

Supermodel

[Spoken:]

Linda (work mama)

Naomi (she is fierce)

Christy (foxy lady, out of sight)

Cindy (I can feel it)

Claudia (sell the garment)

Niki (work the runway, sweetie)

[x2]

I have one thing to say, sashay, shanté, shanté, shanté

Shanté, shanté, shanté

Woo!

It don’t matter what you wear (doesn’t matter what you wear)

They’re checking out your savior faire (ooh ooh ooh yeah)

And it don’t matter what you do

Cause everything looks good on yo-ou

Supermodel

[Chorus]

[x2]

Work, turn to the left

Work, now turn to the right

Work…sashay, shanté

You better work, work, work (supermodel)

You better work, work, work

[Spoken:]

I have one thing to say: You better work

Secrets – Mary Lambert

[Spoken:] Okay, game face. There we go.

I’ve got bi-polar, disorder, my shit’s not, in order

I’m overweight, I’m always late, I’ve got too many things to say

I rock mom jeans, cat earrings, extrapolate my feelings

My family is dysfunctional

But we have a good time killin’ each other

They tell us from the time we’re young

To hide the things that we don’t like about ourselves

Inside ourselves

I know I’m not the only one

Who spent so long attempting to be someone else

Well, I’m over it

[Chorus:][x2]

I don’t care if the world knows what my secrets are, secrets are

So-o-o-o-o-o, what? [x4]

I can’t think straight, I’m so gay, sometimes I cry, a whole day

I care a lot, use an analog clock, and never know when to stop

And I’m passive…aggressive

I’m scared of the dark and the dentist

I love my butt and won’t shut up and I never really - grew up

They tell us from the time we’re young

To hide the things that we don’t like about ourselves

Inside ourselves

I know I’m not the only one

Who spent so long attempting to be someone else

Well, I’m over it

[Chorus]

Eeeeeeh Oooh Ooooohhh Ooooooooh, AHHHH

[Chorus]

So-o-o-o-o-o, what? (I don’t care if)

So-o-o-o-o-o, what? (The world knows)

So-o-o-o-o-o, what? (What my secrets are)

So-o-o-o-o-o, what?

Your Song – Elton John

It’s a little bit funny, this feeling insi-i-i-ide

I’m not one of those who can easily hii-i-i-i-ide

I don’t have much money, but boy if I did

I’d buy a big house where

We both could live

If I was a sculptor (ha) but then again, no

Or a man, who makes potions in a

Traveling sho-o-ow, I

Know it’s not much, but it’s the best I can do-o

My gift is my song, and this one’s for you

[Chorus:]

And you can tell everybody, this is your song

It may be quite simple, but

Now that it’s done

I hope you don’t mind, I hope you don’t mind

That I put down in woooords

How wonderful life is, while you’re in the woooorld

I sat on the roof

And kicked off the mo-o-o-oss

Well, a few of the verses, well, they’ve got me quite cross

But the sun’s been quite ki-i-ind, while I wrote this song

It’s for people like you that

Keep it turned on

So excuse me forgettin’, but these things I do-o-o

You see I’ve forgotten, if they’re green, or they’re blu-ue

Anyway, the thing is, what I really me-e-e-ean

Yours are the sweetest e-e-e-eyes I’ve ever seen

[Chorus]

I hope you don’t mind, I hope you don’t mind

That I put down in words...

How wonderful life is while you’re in the world

Let’s Have A Kiki – Scissor Sisters

[Spoken:]

What’s up, it’s Pickles. Leave a message [Beep]

Hey, I’m calling you back, ooh she’s been a bitch tonight

And by bitch, I mean this rain. No cabs, no where.

So I had to put on the wigs and the heels and the lashes and the earrings and take the train to the club. And you know that MTA should stand for Motherfuckers Touching my Ass. So then I get to the club, looking like a drowned, harassed rat, and I’m greeted, not by Miss Rose at the door, but our friend, Johnny Five-Oh. Yes honey, the NYPD shut down the party.

So no fee for me. I don’t even know what’s the tea.

So I hope you’re up girl, ‘cause we are all coming over. Lock the doors, lower the blinds, fire up the smoke machine, and put on your heels. ‘Cause I know exactly what we need

[Chorus:]

Let’s have a kiki, I wanna have a kiki

Lock the doors tight

Let’s have kiki (Motherfucker), I’m gonna let you have it

Let’s have a kiki, I wanna have a kiki

Dive, turn, work

Let’s have a kiki

We’re gonna serve and work and turn and h-h-honey

A kiki is a party, for calming all your nerves

We’re spilling tea and dishing just desserts one may deserve

And though the sun is rising, few may choose to leave

So shade that lid, and we’ll all bid adieu to your ennui

[Chorus]

Oh what a wonderful kiki

This kiki is marvelous

Kiki! Soso! Oui Oui! Non Non! [x4]

[Chorus]

Let’s have a kiki, I wanna have a kiki

Lock the doors tight

Let’s have a kiki (Hunty dropper)

I’m gonna let you have it

Let’s have a kiki, I wanna have a kiki

Boots, ten, queen

Let’s have a kiki

We’re gonna serve and work and turn and h-h-honey

Tutti Frutti – Little Richard

Whop bopa-a-lu mop a lop bum bum

[Chorus:]

Tutti frutti, oh Rudy

Tuffi frutti, woooo

Tutti frutti, hey, oh Rudy

Tutti frutti, oh Rudy

Tutti frutti, oh Rudy

A whop bopa-a-lu mop a lop bum bum

Got a girl, named Sue, she knows just what to do

I got a gi-i-irl, named Sue, she knows just what to do

She rock me to the east, she rock me to the west

But she’s the girl that I love best

[Chorus]

I got a girl, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy

I got a gi-i-irl, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy

She knows how to love me, yes, indeed

Boy, you don’t know what you’re doin’ to me

[Chorus]

[Dance break]

[Chorus]

Got a girl, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy

I got a gi-i-irl, named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy

She knows how to love me, yes, indeed

Boy, I don’t know what you’re doin’ to me

[Chorus]

Closer – Tegan and Sara

All I want to get is

A little bit close-er

All I want to know is

Can you come a little close-er

Here comes the breath, before we get, a little bit close-er

Here comes the rush, before we touch

Come a little close-er

The doors are open, the wind is really blowing

The night sky is changing overhead

[Chorus:]

It’s - not - just all physical

I’m the type who won’t get oh so critica-a-al

So - let’s - make things physical

I won’t treat you like you’re oh so typica-a-al

Oh oh-oh, oh oh-oh

I won’t treat you like you’re oh so typica-a-al

All you think of lately

Is getting underneath me-e

All I’m dreaming lately

Is how to get you underneath me-e

Here comes the heat, before we meet

A little bit close-er

Here comes the spark, before the dark

Come a little close-er

The lights are off and the sun is finally setting

The night sky is changing overhead

[Chorus]

I want you close, I want you

I won’t - treat you like you’re typica-a-al

I want you close, I want you

I won’t - treat you like you’re typica-a-al

Ooh ooh ooh

Ooh ooh ooh

Ooh ooh ooh-ooh

[x2]

Ooh ooh ooh

Here come the dreams of you and me

Here come the dreams

[Chorus]

[x2]

I want you close, I want you

I won’t - treat you like you’re typica-a-al

[x2]

(Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, oh oh oh)

I won’t treat you like you’re typica-a-al

All I want to get is a little bit close-er

All I want to know is

Can you come a little close-er

One More Hour – Sleater-Kinney

In one more hour, I will be gone

In one more hour, I’ll leave this room

The dress you wore, the pretty shoes

Are things I left behind for you

Oh, you’ve got the darkest eeeeyes

Oh, you’ve got the darkest eeeeyes

[Chorus:]

I needed it, and (I know I know I know)

Oh I needed it, and (It’s so hard for you to let it go)

I needed it, and (I know I know I know)

Oh I needed it (You never wanted to let it, let it go)

If you could talk, what would you say?

For you, things were just night and day

Take back the dress, take off the face

I’ll hold you close before I leave

Oh, you’ve got the darkest eeeeeyes

Oh, you’ve got the darkest eeeeeyes

[Chorus]

I needed it, oh oh oh oh (I know I know I know)

I needed it, and (It’s so hard for you to say goodbye)

I needed it, oh oh oh oh (I know I know I know)

I needed it (You need a little bit, just a little more time)

Don’t say anotheeeeer word

About the otheeeeer girl

Don’t say another word

About the other girl

I needed it (I know I know I know)

Oh I needed it (It’s so hard for you to let it go)

I needed it (I know I know I know)

Oh I needed it (Never wanted to let it go)

It’s Raining Men – The Weather Girls

[Spoken:]

Hi (hi) we’re your weather girls (ah-huh)

And have we got news for you (you better listen)

Get ready, all you lonely girls, and leave those umbrellas at home (alright)

Humidity is rising (uh, rising)

Barometer’s getting low (how low, girl)

Uh, oh

According to all sources (what sources, now)

The street’s the place to go (we better hurry up)

‘Cause tonight for the first time (first time)

Just about half-past ten (half past ten)

For the first time, in history

It’s gonna start raining men (start raining men)

It’s raining men, hallelujah, it’s raining men, amen

I’m gonna go out to run and let myself get

Absolutely soaking wet

It’s raining men, hallelujah, it’s raining men, every specimen

Tall, blonde, dark, and lean

Rough and tough and strong and mean

God bless mother nature...she’s a single woman too

She took off to heaven, and she did what she had to do

She taught every angel , she rearranged the sky

So that each and every woman

Could find her perfect guy

It’s raining men, hallelujah, it’s raining men, amen

It’s raining men, hallelujah, it’s raining men, ameeeeeeeee-eeee-e-eeeee-eeen

Hear (hear) the (the) thun- (thun-) der (der)

Don’t (don’t) you (you) lose (lose) your (your) heaaaad

Rip off the roof and stay in bed

 (Rip off the roof and stay in bed)

Oh, God bless Mother Nature, she’s a single woman too

She took off to heaven and she did what she had to do

She taught every angel to rearrange the sky

So that each and every woman could find her perfect guy

It’s Raining Men, yeah!

Humidity is rising, barometer’s getting low

According to all sources, the street’s the place to go

Cause tonight for the first time, just about half-past ten

For the first time in history, it’s gonna start raining men

It’s raining men, woo! Hallelujah! - It’s raining men! Amen!

It’s raining men! Hallelujah, it’s raining men! Amen!

It’s raining men! Hallelujah, it’s raining men! Amen!

It’s raining men! Hallelujah (whoa, whoa, whoa)

Amen!

Tall, blonde, dark, and lean

Rough and tough and strong and mean

Be Our Guest – From “Beauty and the Beast”

(Written by Howard Ashman and Alan Menken)

[Spoken:]

Ma chère Mademoiselle, it is with deepest pride and greatest pleasure that we welcome you tonight. And now, we invite you to relax, just pull up a chair as the dining room proudly presents - your dinner!

Be. Our. Guest. Be our guest! Put our service to the test

Tie your napkin ‘round your neck, chérie

And we’ll provide the rest

Soup du jour, hot hors d’oeuvres, why, we only live to serve

Try the grey stuff, it’s delicious

Don’t believe me? Ask the dishes

They can sing, they can dance

After all, Miss, this is France

And a dinner here is never second best

Go on, unfold your menu, take a glance and then you’ll

Be our guest

Oui, our guest

Be our guest!

Beef ragout, cheese souffle

Pie and pudding “en flambe”

We’ll prepare and serve with flair

A culinary cabaret!

You’re alone, and you’re scared

But the banquet’s all prepared

No one’s gloomy or complaining

While the flatware’s entertaining

We tell jokes! I do tricks

With my fellow candlesticks

And it’s all in perfect taste

That you can bet

Come on and lift your glass, you’ve won your own free pass

To be our guest

If you’re stressed, it’s fine dining we suggest

Be our guest! Be our guest! Be our guest!

[Spoken:]

Life is so unnerving. For a servant who’s not serving. He’s not whole without a soul to wait upon. Ah, those good old days when we were useful...

Suddenly those good old days are gone. Ten years we’ve been rusting, needing so much more than dusting, needing exercise, a chance to use our skills! Most days we just lay around the castle. Flabby, fat and lazy, you walked in and oops-a-daisy!

It’s a guest! It’s a guest! Sakes alive, well I’ll be blessed!

Wine’s been poured and thank the Lord

I’ve had the napkins freshly pressed

With dessert, she’ll want tea, and my dear that’s fine with me

While the cups do their soft-shoein’

I’ll be bubblin’, I’ll be brewin’

I’ll get warm, piping hot! Heaven’s sakes! Is that a spot?

Clean it up! We want the company impressed.

We’ve got a lot to do! Is it one lump or two?

For you, our guest!

She’s our guest!

She’s our guest!

She’s our guest!

Be our guest! Be our guest! Our command is your request.

It’s been years since we’ve had anybody here

And we’re obsessed

With your meal, with your ease

Yes, indeed, we aim to please

While the candlelight’s still glowing

Let us help you, we’ll keep going

Course. By. Course.

One by one

‘Til you shout, “Enough! I’m done!”

Then we’ll sing you off to sleep as you digest

Tonight you’ll prop your feet up

But, for now, let’s eat up

Be our guest! Be our guest! Be our guest!

Please, be our gueeeest!

I Want To Break Free – Queen

I want to break free

I want to break free

I want to break free from your lies

You are so self-satisfied I don’t need you

I’ve got to break free

God knows, God knows I want to break free

I’ve fallen in love

I’ve fallen in love for the first time

And this time I know it’s for real

I’ve fallen in love, yeah

God knows, God knows I’ve fallen in love

It’s strange but it’s true, yeah

I can’t get over the way you love me like you do

But I have to be sure

When I walk out that door

Oh, how I want to be free, baby

Oh, how I want to be free

Oh, how I want to break free

[Dance break / solo]

But life still goes on

I can’t get used to living without, living without

Living without you by my side

I don’t want to live alone, hey

God knows, got to make it on my own

So baby can’t you see-e-e?

I’ve got to break free

I’ve got to break free

I want to break free, yeah

I want, I want, I want, I want to breaaaak freeeee

I Am Her – Shea Diamond

There’s an outcast in everybody’s life

And I am her (I am her)

There’s a shadow in everybody’s window

And I am her (I am her)

There’s a dark cloud in everybody’s sunlight

And I am her (I am her)

Ooooh no, I am heeeer

All that glitters isn’t gold, at least that’s what I’ve been told

I’ve got so many issues and problems that I go through

Sometimes I can’t sleep at night

If I hide my face, heaven forbid

It wouldn’t be the worst thing that I ever did

It’s a - hell of a world that we’re living in

James 2:10, a sin is a sin

Don’t look at me immediately

And whisper ‘hind my back thinking I’m naive

It’s my - southern hospitality

Tolerates more B.S. than even I can believe

[Chorus:]

There’s an outcast in everybody’s life

And I am her (I am her)

There’s a dark cloud in everybody’s sunlight

And I am her (I am her)

There’s a shadow in everybody’s front door

And I am her (I am her)

Ooooh no, I am heeeer

Your ignorance leaves a hell of a stench

The aroma lingers on generations unknown

Ain’t it ironic, the smarter we get

The less we understand ‘bout the simplest shit

I am shame, she is me

We get down with our bad selves, figuratively

Don’t care too much what other people say

I get along swell by my goddamn self

Never asked for no one’s philosophy

It’s obvious I’m proud of me

Yeah, yeah-yeah

[Chorus]

The Story – Brandi Carlile

All of these lines across my face

Tell you the story of who I am

So many stories of where I’ve been

And how I got to where I am

But these stories don’t mean anything

When you’ve got no one

To tell them to

It’s true

I was made for you

I climbed across the mountaintops

Swam all across the ocean blue

I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules

And baby I broke them all for you

Oh, because even when I was flat broke

You made me feel like a million bucks

You do

I was made for you

[Interlude]

You see the smile that’s on my mouth

It’s hidin’ the words that don’t come out

And all of my friends who think that I’m blessed

They don’t know my head is a mess

No, they don’t know who I really am

And they don’t know what I’ve been through

Like you do

And I was made for you

All of these lines across my face

Tell you the story of who I am

So many stories of where I’ve been

And how I got to where I am

Oh, but these stories don’t mean anything

When you’ve got no one to tell them to, it’s true

I was made for you

Oh, yeah, well it’s truuuue

That I was made for you

Make Me Feel – Janelle Monáe

Baby, don’t make me spell it out for you

All of the feelings that I’ve got for you

Can’t be explained, but I can try for you

Yeah, baby, don’t make me spell it out for you

You keep on asking me the same questions (why?)

And second-guessing all my intentions

Should know by the way I use my compression

That you’ve got the answers to my confessions

It’s like I’m powerful with a little bit of tender

An emotional sexual bender

Mess me up, yeah, but no one does it better

There’s nothin’ better

[Chorus:]

That’s just the way you make me feel

(That’s just the way you make me feel)

That’s just the way you make me feel, uh huh

(That’s just the way you make me feel)

So good, so good, so fuckin’ real, uh huh

(So good, so good, so fuckin’ real)

That’s just the way you make me feel

(That’s just the way you make me feel)

That’s just the way you make me feel

You know I love it, so please don’t stop it

You got me right here in your jean pocket (right now)

Laying your body on a shag carpet (ooh ooh)

You know I love it so please don’t stop it, ah, ah

It’s like I’m powerful with a little bit of tender

An emotional sexual bender

Mess me up, yeah, but no one does it better

There’s nothin’ better

[Chorus]

Oh

That’s just the way that I feel now, baby

Good God! I can’t help it! Agh!

Hey! That’s just the way that I feel, yeah

Please! I can’t help it

It’s like I’m powerful with a little bit of tender

An emotional, sexual bender

Mess me up, yeah, but no one does it better (oh!)

There’s nothin’ better (better!)

(Damn)

[Chorus]

Woo!

That’s just the way you make me feel

(You make me feel)

So good, so good, so fuckin’ real, uh huh

(So good, so good, so fuckin’ real)

That’s just the way you make me feel

So, so, so good!

That’s just the way you make me feel

It’s The End Of The World – REM

That’s great, it starts with an earthquake

Birds and snakes, an aeroplane,

Lenny Bruce is not afraid

Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn

World serves its own needs, don’t misserve your own needs

Feed it up a knock, speed, grunt, no, strength

The ladder starts to clatter with

Fear of height, down, height

Wire in a fire, represent the seven games

And a government for hire and a combat site

Left her, wasn’t coming in a hurry with the Furies breathing down your neck

Team by team, reporters baffled, trumped, tethered, cropped

Look at that low plane, fine, then

Uh-oh, overflow, population, common group

But it’ll do, save yourself, serve yourself

World serves its own needs, listen to your heart bleed

Tell me with the rapture and the reverent in the right, right

You vitriolic, patriotic, slam fight, bright light

Feelin’ pretty psyched

[Chorus:]

It’s the end of the world as we know it

It’s the end of the world as we know it

It’s the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine

Six o’clock, TV hour, don’t get caught in foreign tower

Slash and burn, return, listen to yourself churn

Lock him in uniform, book burning, bloodletting

Every motive escalate, automotive incinerate

Light a candle, light a motive, step down, step down

Watch your heel crush, crush, uh-oh

This means no fear, cavalier, renegade and steering clear

A tournament, a tournament, a tournament of lies

Offer me solutions, offer me alternatives, and I decline

It’s the end of the world as we know it

It’s the end of the world as we know it

(It’s time I had some time alone)

It’s the end of the world as we know it

(It’s time I had some time alone)

And I feel fine

I feel fine

It’s the end of the world as we know it

(It’s time I had some time alone)

It’s the end of the world as we know it

(It’s time I had some time alone)

It’s the end of the world as we know it

(It’s time I had some time alone)

And I feel fine

The other night I dreamt a nice continental drift divide

Mountains sit in a line, Leonard Bernstein

Leonid Brezhnev, Lenny Bruce, and Lester Bangs

Birthday party, cheesecake, jellybean, boom

You symbiotic, patriotic, slam but neck, right? Right

It’s the end of the world as we know it

(It’s time I had some time alone)

It’s the end of the world as we know it

(It’s time I had some time alone)

It’s the end of the world as we know it\

(It’s time I had some time alone)

And I feel fine

It’s the end of the world as we know it

It’s the end of the world as we know it

It’s the end of the world as we know it

(It’s time I had some time alone)

And I feel fine

[x2]

It’s the end of the world as we know it

(It’s time I had some time alone)

It’s the end of the world as we know it

(It’s time I had some time alone)

It’s the end of the world as we know it

(It’s time I had some time alone)

And I feel fine

What’s Up – 4 Non Blondes

Twenty-five years and my life is still

Trying to get up that great big hill of hope

For a destination

I realized quickly when I knew I should

That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man

For whatever that means

And so I cry sometimes when I’m lying in bed

Just to get it all out, what’s in my head

And I

I am feeling

A little peculiar

And so I wake in the morning and I step outside

And I take a deep breath

And I get real high

And I

Scream from the top of my lungs

What’s going on?

[x2]

And I say, hey yeah yeah, hey yeah yeah

I said hey, what’s going on?

[x2]

Ooo-oo

Ooh

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

And I try

Oh my god, do I try

I try all the time,

In this institution

And I pray

Oh my god

Do I pray

I pray every single day

For a revolution.

And so I cry sometimes

When I’m lying bed

Just to get it all out

What’s in my head

And I, I am feeling a little peculiar

And so I wake in the morning

And I step outside

And I take a deep breath and I get real high

And I scream from the top of my lungs

What’s going on?

[x4]

And I say, hey yeah yeah eah eah

Hey yeah yeah

I said hey

What’s going on?

Ooo-oo

Ooh

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Twenty-five years and my life is still

Trying to get up that great big hill of hope

For a destination