

~ UkyBoBs ~

Lyrics BOOK

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Sweet dream baby. Sweet dream baby
Sweet dream baby. How long must I dream
Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams the whole day through
Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams night time too
I love you and I'm dreaming of you but that won't do
Dream baby make me stop my dreamin',
You can make my dreams come true

Sweet.....Dream..... Baby.....
Sweet.....Dream..... Baby.....
Sweet.....Dream..... Baby.....
How..... long must I dream.....

Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams the whole day through
Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams night time too
I love you and I'm dreaming of you but that won't do
Dream baby make me stop my dreamin',
You can make my dreams come true

Sweet.....Dream..... Baby.....
Sweet.....Dream..... Baby.....
Sweet.....Dream..... Baby.....
How..... long must I dream

Sweet.....Dream..... Baby.....
Sweet.....Dream..... Baby.....
Sweet.....Dream..... Baby.....
How..... long must I dreeeeeeam.....

Bury Boogie! ~ I Love to Boogie

We love to boogie, we love to boogie,
Black Pudding boogie!, Robert Peel boogie!,
We love to boogie-ee-ee, on a Saturday night!

Verse 1:

Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone,
Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home,
The passion of the Earth blasted its mind,
Now it's neat, sweet ready for the Ainsworth grind,
We love to boogie, we love to boogie-ee-ee on a Saturday night!

I said we love to boogie, we love to boogie,
Unsworth boogie!, Whitefield boogie!
We love to boogie-ee-ee on a Saturday night!

Instumental:

Verse 2:

You rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high,
Jitterbug left and smile to the sky,
With your black velvet cape and your stove pipe hat,
Be-bop baby Radcliffe's where it's at(?),

I said I love to boogie, I love to boogie,
Elton boogie!, Walmersley boogie!,
I love to boogie-ee-ee on a Saturday night!

I love to boogie, (I love to boogie), I love to boogie, (I love to boogie),
I love to boogie, (I love to boogie), I love to boogie, (I love to boogie),
I love to boogie-ee-ee, on a Saturday night!

I love to boogie, (I love to boogie), I love to boogie, (I love to boogie),
Prestwich boogie! Ramsbottom boogie!
I love to boogie, on a Saturday night!
I love to boogie, on a Saturday night! I love to boogie on a
Saturday N – I – I – I – I – GHT!

Dance the Night Away

Here comes my happiness a gain
Right back to where it should have been
'Cause now she's gone and I am free
And she can't do a thing to me
Just wanna dance the night a- way
With Senhoritas who can sway
Right now tomorrow's looking bright
Just like the sunny morning light
And if you should see her, please let her
know that I'm well – as you can tell
And if she should tell you, that she wants me back,
Tell her "no" – I gotta go.

Just wanna dance the night a- way
With Senhoritas who can sway
Right now tomorrow's looking bright
Just like the sunny morning light
And if you should see her, please let her
know that I'm well – as you can tell
And if she should tell you, that she wants me back,
Tell her "no" – I gotta go

Just wanna dance the night a- way
With Senhoritas who can sway
Right now tomorrow's looking bright
Just like the sunny morning light

Just wanna dance the night a- way
With Senhoritas who can sway
Right now tomorrow's looking bright
Just like the sunny morning light.

Just wanna dance the night a- way
With Senhoritas who can sway
Right now tomorrow's looking bright
Just like the sunny morning light

Each time we have a quarrel,
it almost breaks my heart
Cause I am so afraid
that we will have to part

Each night I ask .. the stars up a-bove

- Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

One day I feel so happy . next day I feel so sad
I guess I'll learn to take . the good with the bad

Each night I ask .. the stars up above

- Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

I cried a tear . for nobody but you

I'll be a lonely one if you should say were through

Well if you want to make me cry .. that won't be hard to do

And if you say goodbye .. I'll still go on loving you

Each night I ask .. the stars up above

- Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

I cried a tear . for nobody but you

I'll be a lonely one if you should say were through

Well if you want to make me cry .. that won't be hard to do

And if you say goodbye .. I'll still go on loving you

Each night I ask .. the stars up above

- Why must I be-ee a teenager in love?

Why must I be-ee a teenager in love,

Why must I be-ee a teenager in love,

Why must I be-ee a teenager in lo-o-o-ve

Jambalaya

Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
Settle down far from town get me a pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

Almost heaven West Virginia
Blue Ridge mountains Shenandoah River
Life is old there older than the trees
Younger than the mountains growing like a breeze

Country roads take me home to the place I belong
West Virginia mountain mamma
Take me home country roads

All my memories gather round her miner's lady
Stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine tear drop in my eye

Country roads take me home to the place I belong
West Virginia mountain mamma
Take me home country roads

I hear her voice
In the mornin' hours she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
And drivin' down the road I get the feelin'
That I should have been home yesterday yesterday

Country roads take me home to the place I
belong West Virginia mountain mamma
Take me home country roads

Country roads take me home to the place I
belong West Virginia mountain mamma
Take me home country roads
Take me home down country roads
Take me home (*stop 2,3,4,5*) down country roads

Sloop John

We come on the sloop John B,
my grandfather and me,
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night, got into a fight
Well, I feel so broke up, I want to go home
So hoist up the John B's sail,
See how the main sail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home I wanna go home (Oh Yeah!)
Well, I feel so broke up,
I want to go home

The first mate, he got drunk
and broke in the Cap' n's trunk,
The constable had to come and take him a-way
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me a-lone
Well, I feel so broke up I want to go home

So hoist up the John B's sail,
See how the main sail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home I wanna go home (Oh Yeah!)
Well, I feel so broke up,
I want to go home

The poor cook he caught the fits
and threw away all my grits,
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

So hoist up the John B's sail,
See how the main sail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home I wanna go home (Oh Yeah!)
Well, I feel so broke up,
I want to go home

Hey Good Lookin'

Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
We could find us a brand new recipe.

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill
And I know a spot right over the hill
There's soda pop and the dancin's free
So if you wanna have fun come along with me

Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

I'm free and ready so we can go steady
How's about savin' all your time for me
No more lookin', I know I've been taken
How's about keepin' steady company

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence
And find me one for five or ten cents
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page

Say Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
How's about cookin' somethin' up with
How's about cookin' somethin' up
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Deadwood Stage, The

Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the reins.
Beautiful sky, a wonderful day.
Whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack a way!

Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine quills.
Dangerous land, no time to delay,
So, whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!

We're headin' straight for town, loaded down,
with a fancy cargo,
Care of Wells and Fargo, Illinois - BOY!

Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its nest.
Twenty-three miles we've covered today.
So, whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!

The wheels go turnin' round, homeward bound,
Can't you hear 'em humming,
Happy times are coming for to stay HEY!

We'll be home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a tune.
When I get home, I'm fixing to stay.
So, whip crack-away, whip crack-away, whip crack away.

Whip crack-away,
Whip crack-away,
Whip crack a-w-a-y!

YEE HAAAA!!!

I've been a wild rover for many a year
I spent all me money on whiskey and beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
And I told the land lady me money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"
"Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with de light
She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the best! And
the words that I told you were only in jest!"

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And when they've caressed me as oftimes before
I never will play the wild rover no more.

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

I'm on My Way

I'm on my way from misery to happiness today,
Uh-huh (Uh huh) Uh huh (Uh huh)
I'm on my way from misery to happiness today,
Uh-huh (Uh huh) Uh huh (Uh huh)

I'm on my way to what I want from this world
And years from now you'll make it to the next world
And everything that you receive up yonder
Is what you gave to me the day I wandered

I took a right, I took a right turning yesterday,
Uh-huh (Uh huh) Uh huh (Uh huh)
I took a right, I took a right turning yesterday
I took the road that brought me to your home town
I took the bus to streets that I could walk down
I walked the streets to find the one I'd looked for
I climbed the stair that led me to your front door

And now that I don't want for anything
I'll have Al Jolson sing "I'm sittin' on top of the world"

I'll do my best, I'll do my best to do the best I can,
Uh-huh (Uh huh) Uh huh (Uh huh)
Yeah, I'll do my best, I'll do my best to do the best I can
To keep my feet from jumping from the ground dear
To keep my heart from jumping through my mouth dear
To keep the past the past and not the present
To try and learn when you teach me a lesson

And now that I don't want for anything
I'll have Al Jolson sing "I'm sittin' on top of the world"

I'm on my way from misery to happiness today,
Uh-huh (Uh huh) Uh huh (Uh huh)
I'm on my way from misery to happiness today

I'm on my way to what I want from this world
And years from now you'll make it to the next world
And everything that you receive up yonder
Is what you gave * to me the day I wandered

I'm on my way. I'm on my way. I'm on my way. I'm on my way

Eight Days a Week

Ooh I need your love babe I guess you know it's true
Hope you need my love babe just like I need you
Hold me love me hold me love me
Ain't got nothing but love babe
eight days a week

Love you every day girl always on my mind
One thing I can say girl I love you all the time
Hold me love me hold me love me
Ain't got nothing but love babe
eight days a week

Eight days a week I love you
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

Ooh I need your love babe I guess you know it's true
Hope you need my love babe just like I need you
Hold me love me hold me love me
Ain't got nothing but love babe
eight days a week

Eight days a week I love you
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care

Love you every day girl always on my mind
One thing I can say girl I love you all the time
Hold me love me hold me love me
Ain't got nothing but love babe
eight days a we-ek
eight days a we-ek
eight days a we-ek

I see the bad moon a rising
I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightnin'
I see bad times to day

Don't go around tonight well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise
Don't go around tonight well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes a blowing
I know the end is coming soon
I fear rivers over flowing
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Don't go around tonight well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise
Don't go around tonight well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Hope you got your things together
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
One eye is taken for an eye

Don't go around tonight well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise
Don't go around tonight well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Imagine me and you, I do
I think about you day and night it's only right
To think about the girl you love and hold her tight
So happy together

If I should call you up invest a dime
And you say you belong to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the world could be so very fine
So happy together

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life
When you're with me
Baby the skies'll be blue for all my life

Me and you and you and me
No matter how they toss the dice it had to be
The only one for me is you and you for me so happy together

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you for all my life
When you're with me
Baby the skies'll be blue for all my life

Me and you and you and me
No matter how they toss the dice it had to be
The only one for me is you and you for me
So happy together

Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- ba ba- ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- ba ba- ba-ba-ba aa

Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- ba ba- ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba- ba ba- ba-ba-ba

Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane
Ain't got time to take a fast train
Lonely days are gone...
I'm a-goin' home
My baby just-a wrote me a letter

I don't care how much money I gotta spend
Got to get back to baby again
Lonely days are gone...
I'm a-goin' home
My baby just-a wrote me a letter

Well, she wrote me a letter
Said she couldn't live without me no more
Listen mister, can't you see
got to get back To my baby once-a more

Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane
Ain't got time to take a fast train
Lonely days are gone...
I'm a-goin' home
My baby just-a wrote me a letter

Well, she wrote me a letter
Said she couldn't live without me no more
Listen mister, can't you see
I got to get back To my baby once-a more
Any way, yeah!

Gimme a ticket for an aeroplane
Ain't got time to take a fast train
Lonely days are gone...
I'm a-goin' home

My baby just-a wrote me a letter
My baby just-a wrote me a letter
My baby just-a wrote me a letter

You Never Can Tell

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle.
And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

They had a hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz.
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.
They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary.
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell.

Instrumental Verse

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle.
And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks,
It goes to show you never can te - e - e – III!

Hi Ho Silver Lining

You're everywhere and nowhere, baby, that's where you're at,
Going down a bumpy hillside, In your hippy hat,
Flying across the country and getting fat,
Saying everything is groovy When your tyres are flat

Chorus:

And it's hi - ho silver lining
Anywhere you go now baby
I see your sun is shining But I won't make a fuss
Though its obvious

Flies are in your pea soup baby, They're waving at me
Anything you want is yours now, Only nothing is for free.
Lies are gonna get you some day, Just wait and see
So open up your beach um-brella While you are watching TV

Repeat Chorus:

Instrumental Verse

Flies are in your pea soup baby, They're waving at me
Anything you want is yours now, Only nothing is for free.
Lies are gonna get you some day, Just wait and see
So open up your beach um-brella While you are watching TV

Repeat Chorus: X3

Blue Suede Shoes

Well it's a one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready, now go cat go
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well you can knock me down, step in my face
Slander my name all over the place And
do anything that you want to do But ah
ah honey lay off of my shoes
And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well you can burn my house, steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar And
do anything that you want to do But ah
ah honey lay off of my shoes
And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well it's a one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready, now go cat go
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes!

Where it began I can't begin to know it
But then I know its growing strong
Was in the spring }
And spring became a summer
Who'd have believed you'd come a-long ? {
Hands touching hands
Reaching out touching me touching
You..ou..ou

Sweet Caro-line ba! ba! ba!
Good times never seemed so good
~ ***So good! So good! So good!***

I've been inc-lined ba! ba! ba!
To believe they never
would But now I'm and it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two
And when I hurt hurtin' runs off my shoulders
How can I hurt when holding you?

Warm touching warm
Reaching out touching me touching
You..ou..ou

Sweet Caro-line ba! ba! ba!
Good times never seemed so good
~ ***So good! So good! So good!***

I've been inc-lined ba! ba! ba!
To believe they never
would But now I'm
~ ***So good! So good! So good!***

Sweet Caro-line ba! ba! ba!
I believe they never ...

Knees Up Mother Brown!

Verse:

Knees up Mother Brown
Knees up Mother Brown
Under the table you must go
Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh!
If I catch you bending
I'll saw your legs right off
Knees up, knees up,
Don't get the breeze up
Knees up Mother Brown OY!

Chorus

Oh my, what a rotten song
We don't know the words
And we play the chords all wrong!
Oh my, what a rotten song
And we're all rotten singers Too-oo-oooh! OH!

Outro:

Go get yer knees up!
Go get yer knees up!
Knees up Mother Brown OY!

When You're Smiling

When you're smiling, when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you
When you're laughing, when you're laughing
The sun comes shining through

But when you're crying, you bring on the rain
So stop your sighing, be happy again
Keep on smiling
Cause when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you!

When you're smiling, when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you
When you're laughing, when you're laughing
The sun comes shining through

But when you're crying, you bring on the rain
So stop your sighing, be happy again
Keep on smiling
Cause when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you!

Bring Me Sunshine

Intro:

Bring me sunshine... in your smile

Bring me laughter... all the while

In this world where we live...there should be more happiness

So much joy you can give...to each brand new bright tomorrow

Make me happy... through the years

Never bring me... any tears

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

Bring me fun... bring me sunshine... bring me love

Bring me sunshine... in your eyes

Bring me rainbows... from the skies

Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun

We can be so content... if we gather little sunbeams

Bring me sunshine in your song

Lots of friends who strum along

Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun,

We can be so content when we play our ukuleles!

Be light- hearted... all day long

Keep me singing... happy songs

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

Bring me fun bring me sunshine

Bring me love sweet love

Bring me fun bring me sunshine

Bring me loooooove

Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been
Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, Pumped
a lot of pane down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen
Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

Instrumental verse – Kazoo

Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give
Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

Rock Around the Clock

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock Five, six,
seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock Nine, ten, eleven
o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

Put your glad rags on and join me, hun

We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes two, three and four

If the band slows down we'll yell for more

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

Instrumental

When the clock chimes ring five, six and seven

We'll be right in seventh heaven

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too

I'll be goin' strong and so will you

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight

We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

Instrumental

When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,

Start a rockin' round the clock again.

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna rock, gonna rock,

Around the clock tonight.

All My Loving

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you –
To-morrow I'll miss you
Re-member I'll always be true (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then while I'm a-way, I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you. . . .
I'll pre-tend that I'm kissing
The lips I am missing
And hope that my dreams will come true

And then while I'm away
I'll write home ev'ry day
And I'll send all my loving to you

All my loving I will send to you
All my loving darling I'll be

All my loving I will send to you
All my loving darling I'll be true

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
To-morrow I'll miss you
Re-member I'll always be true
And then while I'm a-way
I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you

All my loving I will send to you
All my loving darling I'll be true

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
To-morrow I'll miss you
Re-member I'll always be true
And then while I'm a-way
I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you

All my loving I will send to you
All my loving darling I'll be true .
All my loving - aaaallll my loving
Oo Oo All my loving I will send to you!

I Wanna Be Like You

Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VI P,
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' me.
I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into town
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a round!

Oh, oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you,
Talk like you too.
You'll see it's true
An ape like me
Can learn to be human too.

Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come true.
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to do
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like you.

Oh, oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you,
Talk like you too.
You'll see it's true
An ape like me
Can learn to be human too

I wanna ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be--gins
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my feet
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti--queet

Repeat chorus (below) twice.

Oh, oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you,
Talk like you too.
You'll see it's true
An ape like me
Can learn to be human too

Dirty Old Town

Dirty old town, dirty old town

I found my love, by the gas works croft
Dreamed a dream, by the old ca-nal
Kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the spring on the Salford wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling on their beats
Spring's a girl in the street at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm going to make a good sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Instrumental

Dirty old town, dirty old town

I found my love, by the gas works croft
Dreamed a dream, by the old ca-nal
Kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Dirty old town, dirty old town

The taxman's taken all my dough
And left me in my stately home
Lazin' on a sunny after noon
And I can't sail my yacht
He's taken every thing I've got
All I've got's this sunny after noon

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me
And I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury
Lazin' on a sunny after noon
In the summertime, in the summertime,
In the summertime

My girlfriend's run off with my car
And gone back to her ma and pa
Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty
Now I'm sittin' here
Sippin' at my ice-cold beer
All I've got's this sunny after noon

Help me, help me, help me sail a way
Or give me two good reasons why I oughta stay
Cos I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury
Lazin' on a sunny after noon
In the summertime, in the summertime,
In the summertime

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
I got a big fat mama tryin' to break me
And I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury
Lazin' on a sunny after noon

In the summertime , in the summertime ,
In the summertime in the summertime,
In the summertime

I hear the train a comin' ... It's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since ... I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom prison ... and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a rollin' ... on down to San Antone

When I was just a baby my ... mama told me son (SON!)
Always be a good boy ... Don't ever play with guns
But I shot a man in Reno ... just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin' ... I hang my head and cry

Instrumental Verse

I bet there's rich folks eating ... in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee ... and smoking big cigars
Well I know I had it coming ... I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin' ... and that's what tortures me

Well if they'd free me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little ... farther down the line
Far from Folsom prison ... That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle ... Blow my blues away

I bet there's rich folks eating ... in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee ... and smoking big cigars
Well I know I had it coming ... I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin' ... and that's what tortures me

Well if they'd free me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little ... farther down the line
Far from Folsom prison ... That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle ...
Blow my blues away!!!

Under the Boardwalk

Oh when the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the roof
And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fire proof

Under the boardwalk down by the sea yeah
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Under the boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the board walk.. board walk!

From the park you hear the happy sound of a carou-sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they sell

Under the boardwalk down by the sea yeah
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Under the boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the boardwalk - (we'll be havin' some fun)
Under the boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the board walk.. board walk!
Do do do do do doo, Do do do do do do, Doo
Do do Do do do do do do do Dooooo!

Under the boardwalk down by the sea yeah
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Outro:

Under the boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the board walk.. board walk!

Whiskey In The Jar

As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'
I first produced me pistol, and then produced me rapier
Saying stand and deliver for you are the bold deceiver

Chorus:

*Musha rig um a du rum da. Whack fol the daddy o
Whack fol the daddy o. There's whiskey in the jar*

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

Repeat Chorus

I went up to me chamber all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and sure it was no wonder
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water
And sent for Captain Farrell, to be ready for the slaughter

Repeat Chorus

'Twas early in the morning before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell
I first produce my pistol, for she stole away my rapier
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

Repeat Chorus

And if anyone can aid me, 'tis my brother in the army
If I could learn his station in Cork or in Killarney
And if he'd come and join me we'd go roving through Kilkenny
I'm sure he'd treat me fairer than my own sporting Jenny

Repeat Chorus

There's some takes delight in the carriages a rolling
Some takes delight in the hurley or the bowlin'
But I takes delight in the juice of the barley
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

Repeat chorus (slowing on the lastline)

Meet Me on The Corner

Hey Mr Dream Seller, where have you been?
Tell me have you dreams I can see?
I came along just to bring you this song
Can you spare one dream for me?

You won't have meet me and you'll soon forget
So don't mind me tuggin at your sleeve
I'm askin' you if I can fix a rendezvous
For your dreams are all I believe

Chorus:

Meet me on the corner, when the lights are coming on
And I'll be there, I promise I'll be there
Down the empty streets, we'll disappear into the dawn
If you have dreams enough to
shar—are—are

Lay down all your bundles of rags and reminders
And spread your wares on the ground
Well I've got time if you deal in rhyme
I'm just hanging round

Repeat Chorus:

Hey Mr Dream Seller, where have you been?
Tell me have you dreams I can see?
I came along just to bring you this song
Can you spare one dream for me?

We're the UkyBoBs from Bury
Come to sing you some songs
We've been practising really hard
But we still might get them wrong

We'll play our ukuleles
Drum, bass and kazoo
Tambourine and harmonica
Sometimes a banjo too

Instrumental

We'll play some Elvis Presley
CCR and Elton John
Hank Williams and the Beatles
Maybe a country song

We'll play Carl Perkins
River Deep, Mountain High
I love to boogie
Sweet Caroline

Instrumental

Yes, we're the UkyBoBs from Bury
Come to sing you some songs
We hope you'll enjoy them
We hope you'll sing along

Fisherman's Blues

I wish I was a fisherman, tumbling on the seas
Far away from dry land, and it's bitter memories
Casting out my sweet line with abandonment and love
No ceiling bearing down on me, save the starry sky above

With light in my head, you in my arms, woo woo

I wish I was the brake man, on a hurtling fevered train
Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a cannon in the rain
With the beating of the sleepers, and the burning of the coal
Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's full of soul

With light in my head, you in my arms, woo woo

Oh I know I will be loosened, from bonds that hold me tight
And the chains all hung around me will fall away at last
And on that fine and fateful day I will take thee in my arms
I will ride on a train, and I will be the fisherman

With light in my head, you in my arms, woo woo
With light in my head, you in my arms, woo woo
With light in my head, you in my arms, woo woo
With light in my head, you in my arms, woo woo

Have I The Right

Have I the right to hold you? You know I've always told you
that we must never ever part, (oh oh-oh oh-oh)
Have I the right to kiss you? You know I'll always miss you,
I've loved you from the very start.

Ahhh Come right back I just can't bear it,
I've got this love and I long to share it,
Come right back, I'll show my love is strong, (oh yeah.)

Have I the right to touch you? If I could you'd see how much you
send those shivers running down my spine, (oh oh-oh oh-oh)
Have I the right to thrill you? You know I'll wait until you
give me the right to make you mine.

Ahhh Come right back I just can't bear it,
I've got this love and I long to share it,
Come right back, I'll show my love is strong, (oh yeah.)

Instrumental Verse

Ahhh Come right back I just can't bear it,
I've got this love and I long to share it,
Come right back, I'll show my love is strong, (oh yeah.)

Come right back I just can't bear it,
I've got this love and I long to share it,
Come right back, I'll show my love is strong,

Come right back I just can't bear it,
I've got this love and I long to share it,
Come right back, I'll show my love is strong,
Oh yeah, you be-long, Oh yeah, you be-long

Message to You Rudy

Stop your messin' a-bout **Ah-ah Ah**
Better think of your fu-ture **Ah-ah Ah**
Time you straighten right out
Creat-ing problems in town Ah -ahhhhh **Ah-ah Ah**

Ru-dy, a message to you
Ru-dy, a message to you

Stop your fooling a-round **Ah-ah Ah**
Time you straighten right out **Ah-ah Ah**
Bet-ter think of your fut-ure Else
you'll wind up in jail Ah -ahhhhh **Ah-ah Ah**

Ru-dy, a message to you
Ru-dy, a message to you

Stop your messin' a-bout **Ah-ah Ah**
Better think of your fu-ture **Ah-ah Ah**
Time you straighten right out
Creat-ing problems in town Ah -ahhhh **Ah-ah Ah**

Ru -dy, a message to you
Ru -dy, a message to you
Ru-dy! **Oh-oh it's a message to you**
Ru-dy! **Yea-eah It's a message to you**
Ru-dy! **Oh-oh a message to you**
Ru-dy! **Yea-eah a message to you**
Ru-dy! **Oh-oh a message to you**
Yea-eah! a message to you

Things

Every night I sit here by my window (**window**)
Staring at the lonely ave-nue (**avenue**)
Watching lovers holding hands and laughing (**laughing**)
And thinking 'bout the things we used to do

Thinking of things, (**like a walk in the park**)
Things, (**like a kiss in the dark**)
Things, (**like a sailboat ride**)
What about the night we cried?
Things, (**like a lovers vow**),
Things that we don't do now
Thinking 'bout the things we used to do ///

Memories are all I have to cling to (**cling to**)
And heartaches are the friends I'm talking to (**talking to**)
When I'm not thinking of just how much I loved you (**loved you**)
Well I'm thinking 'bout the things we used to do

Thinking of things, (**like a walk in the park**)
Things, (**like a kiss in the dark**)
Things, (**like a sailboat ride**)
What about the night we cried?
Things, (**like a lovers vow**),
Things that we don't do now
Thinking 'bout the things we used to do ///

I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (**playing**)
And the face I see each day belongs to you (**belongs to you**)
Though there's not a single sound and there's nobody else around
Well it's just me thinking 'bout the things we used to do

Thinking of things, (**like a walk in the park**)
Things, (**like a kiss in the dark**)
Things, (**like a sailboat ride**)
What about the night we cried?
Things, (**like a lovers vow**),
Things that we don't do now

Thinking 'bout the things we used to do ///

And the heartaches are the friends I'm talking to
You got me thinking 'bout the things we used to do,
Staring at the lonely ave-nue

I'm the type of guy who never settles down
Where pretty girls are, you'll know that I'm around
I kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me they're all the same
I hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even know my name
They call me the Wanderer, yeah, Wanderer
I roam round and round and round and round

There's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right
And Janie is the girl that'll be with tonight
And when she asks me which one I love the best
I tear open my shirt and show Rosie on my chest
'Cause I'm the Wanderer, yeah, Wanderer
I roam round and round and round and round

Well, I roam from town to town, live life without a care
I'm as happy as a clown
With my two fists of iron, but I'm goin' nowhere

I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around
I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town
And when I find myself a-fallin' for some girl
I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world
'Cause I'm the Wanderer, yeah, Wanderer
I roam round and round and round and round
Well, I roam from town to town, live life without a care
I'm as happy as a clown
With my two fists of iron but I'm goin' nowhere

I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around
I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town
And when I find myself a-fallin' for some girl
I hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world
'Cause I'm the Wanderer, yeah, Wanderer
I roam round and round and round and round
'Cause I'm the Wanderer, yeah, Wanderer

King of the Road

Trailer for sale or rent,
Rooms to let fifty cents.
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road.

Third boxcar, midnight train,
Destination Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out suits and shoes,
I don't pay no union dues,
I smoke old stogies I have found
Short, but not too big around
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road.

I know every engineer on every train
All of their children, and all of their names
And every handout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing,..... Trailer for sale or rent,
Rooms to let fifty cents.
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means

King of the road
King of the road
King of the road

Dream Lover

Every night I hope and pray
a dream lover will come my way
A girl to hold in my arms
and know the magic of her charms
'Cause I want a girl to call my own
I want a dream lover
so I don't have to dream a-lone

Dream lover, where are you
with a love, oh, so true
And the hand that I can hold
to feel you near as I grow old
'Cause I want a girl to call my own
I want a dream lover
so I don't have to dream a-lone

Someday, I don't know how
I hope she'll hear my plea
Some way, I don't know how
she'll bring her love to me

Dream lover, until then
I'll go to sleep and dream again
That's the only thing to do
till all my lover's dreams come true
'Cause I want a girl to call my own
I want a dream lover
so I don't have to dream alone a-lone

Dream lover, until then
I'll go to sleep and dream again
That's the only thing to do

Crocodile Rock

I remember when rock was young
me and Suzie had so much fun
Holding hands and skimming stones
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the biggest kick I ever got
was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were hopping and bopping
to the Crocodile Rock, well

Croc rocking is something shocking
when your feet just can't keep still
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights
When Suzie wore her dresses tight and
The Croc Rocking was ou.....t of si.....ght

Laaa la la la la la la Laaa la la la la la la
Laaa la la la la la la Laaa

But the years went by and the rock just died
Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
Long nights crying by the record machine
Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll never kill the thrills we've got
Burning up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning fast as the weeks went past
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

Croc rocking is something shocking
when your feet just can't keep still
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights
When Suzie wore her dresses tight and
The Croc Rocking was ou.....t of si.....ght

Laaa la la la la la la Laaa la la la la la la
Laaa la la la la la la Laaa

Summer in the City

Hot town, summer in the city
Back of my neck getting dirty and gritty
Been down, isn't it a pity
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city
All around, people looking half dead
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head
But at night it's a different world
Go out and find a girl
Come-on come-on and dance all night
Despite the heat it'll be alright
And babe, don't you know it's a pity
The days can't be like the nights
In the summer, in the city
In the summer, in the city
Cool town, evening in the city
Dressing so fine and looking so pretty
Cool cat, looking for a kitty
Gonna look in every corner of the city
Till I'm wheezing like a bus stop
Running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop
But at night it's a different world
Go out and find a girl
Come-on come-on and dance all night
Despite the heat it'll be alright
And babe, don't you know it's a pity
The days can't be like the nights
In the summer, in the city
In the summer, in the city
Hot town, summer in the city
Back of my neck getting dirty and gritty
Been down, isn't it a pity
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city
All around, people looking half dead
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head
But at night it's a different world
Go out and find a girl
Come-on come-on and dance all night
Despite the heat it'll be alright
And babe, don't you know it's a pity
The days can't be like the nights
In the summer, in the city, In the summer, in the city!

Runaway

As I walk along I wonder what went wrong
With our love a love that felt so strong
And as I still walk on I think of
The things we've done to-gether
While our hearts were young

I'm a walkin' in the rain
Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery
And I wonder I wa wa wa wa wonder
Why why why why why she ran away
And I wonder where she will stay
My little runaway run run run run runaway

Instrumental:

I'm a walkin' in the rain
Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
Wishin' you were here by me to end this misery
And I wonder I wa wa wa wa wonder
Why why why why why she ran away
And I wonder where she will stay
My little runaway run run run run runaway

Run run run run runaway
Run run run run runaway

This Ole House

This ole house once knew my children,
this ole house once knew my wife;
This ole house was home and comfort
as we fought the storms of life.

This old house once rang with laughter,
this old house heard many shouts;
Now she trembles in the darkness
when the lightning walks about.

**Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna need this house no more;
Ain't got time to fix the shingles,
ain't got time to fix the floor,
Ain't got time to oil the hinges
nor to mend the window pane;
Ain't gonna need this house no longer
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints.**

This ole house is a-gettin' shaky,
this ole house is a-gettin' old;
This ole house lets in the rain,
this ole house lets in the cold.

Oh, my knees are a-gettin' shaky,
but I feel no fear nor pain,
'Cause I see an angel peekin' through
A broken window pane.

**Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna need this house no more;
Ain't got time to fix the shingles,
ain't got time to fix the floor,
Ain't got time to oil the hinges
nor to mend the window pane;
Ain't gonna need this house no longer
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints.**

Bye Bye Love

Bye bye love bye bye happiness
Hello loneliness I think I'm a gonna cry
Bye bye love bye bye sweet caress
Hello emptiness I feel like I could die
Bye bye my love goodbye

There goes my baby with someone new
She sure looks happy I sure am blue
She was my baby till he stepped in
Goodbye to romance that might have been

Bye bye love bye bye happiness
Hello loneliness I think I'm a gonna cry
Bye bye love bye bye sweet caress
Hello emptiness I feel like I could die
Bye bye my love goodbye

I'm through with romance
I'm through with love
I'm through with counting the stars above
And here's the reason that I'm so free
My lovin' baby is through with me

Bye bye love bye bye happiness
Hello loneliness I think I'm a gonna cry
Bye bye love bye bye sweet caress
Hello emptiness I feel like I could die
Bye bye my love goodbye
Bye bye my love goodbye
Bye bye my love goodbye

Cracklin' Rosie

Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go
Taking it slow, Lord don't you know
Have me a time with a poor man's lady

Hitchin' on a twilight train
Ain't nothing there that I care to take a-long
Maybe a song to sing when I want
Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune

Oh, I love my Rosie child
She got the way to make me happy
You and me, we go in style
Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' on
Play it now Play it now, Play it now, my ba- by

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all right
We got all night to set the world right
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah

Oh, I love my Rosie child
She got the way to make me happy
You and me, we go in style
Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' on
Play it now Play it now, Play it now, my ba- by

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all right
We got all night to set the world right
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah

Red Light Spells Danger

Verse 1

Red Light, Spells danger,
Can't hold out, much longer
'Cause red light means warning,
Can't hold out, I'm burning

Verse 2

I had my fun and played around,
Without a love to tie me down,
I always used to kiss and run, I
never wanted love to catch me.

Verse 3

I thought I had a heart of stone,
But now I'm in the danger zone,
I can feel the heat is on,
Soon the flames are gonna catch me.

Verse 4

Can't stop running to ya,
Feel the love coming through ya,
Girl with you beside me,
Hold on, heaven guide me...

Red light ('til the red light)
Spells danger (oh a danger warning)
Can't hold out (can't hold out)
Much longer (no no baby)
'Cause red light (feel the red light)
Means warning (oh it's a danger warning)
Can't hold out (no no now)
I'm burning (woah-oh oh oh)

(Repeat from Verse 1)

It's a heartache nothing but a heartache
Hits you when it's too late hits you when you're down

It's a fool's game nothing but a fool's game
Standing in the cold rain feeling like a clown

It's a heartache nothing but a heartache
Love him till your arms break then he lets you down

It ain't right with love to share
When you find he doesn't care for you
It ain't wise to need someone
As much as I depended on you

It's a heartache nothing but a heartache
Hits you when it's too late hits you when you're down

It's a fool's game nothing but a fool's game
Standing in the cold rain feeling like a clown

It's a heartache nothing but a heartache
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It ain't right with love to share
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It ain't wise to need someone
As much as I depended on you

Oh it's a heartache nothing but a heartache
Love him till your arms break then he lets you down

It's a fool's game nothing but a fool's game
Standing in the cold rain feeling like a clown

Let's go fly a kite

With tuppence for paper and strings
You can have your own set of wings
With your feet on the ground
You're a bird in fliiiiight
With your fist 'olding tight
To the string of your kite
Oh-oh-oh!

**Let's go fly a kite
Up to the highest height
Let's go fly a kite
And send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere
Up where the air is clear
Oh, let's go fly a kite
When you send it flyin' up there**

All at once you're lighter than air
You can dance on the breeze
Over 'ouses and treeeeees
With your fist 'olding tight
To the string of your kite

**Oh-oh-oh!
Let's go fly a kite
Up to the highest height
Let's go fly a kite
And send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere
Up where the air is clear
Oh, let's go fly a kite
When you send it flyin' up there
Oh, let's goooooooooooooo
Fly a kite -**

Blame it on me

The garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you,
we headed westwards to find ourselves some truth, ooh
What you waiting for? What you waiting for?

We counted all our reasons, excuses that we made,
we found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away, ooh
What you waiting for? What you waiting for?

What you waiting for? What you waiting for?
When I dance a-lone, and the sun's bleeding down,
blame it on me!
When I lose con-trol and the veil's over-used, blame it on me !

What you waiting for? What you waiting for?
Caught in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival
your confidence forgotten, and I see the gypsies rule, ooh

What you waiting for? What you waiting for?
What you waiting for ? What you waiting for ?
When I dance a-lone, and the sun's bleeding down,
blame it on me!
When I lose con-trol and the veil's over-used, blame it on me!

What you waiting for? What you waiting for?
What you waiting for? What you waiting for?

When I dance a-lone, and the sun's bleeding down,
blame it on me!
When I lose con-trol and the veil's over-used,
blame it on me!

When I dance a-lone, I know I'll go, blame it on me, ooh!
When I lose con-trol, I know I'll go, blame it on me!

What you waiting for? What you waiting for?
What you waiting for? What you waiting for?

Intro:

It's all a--bout you, it's all a--bout you baby
It's all a--bout you, it's all a--bout you.....

Verse 1

Yesterday you asked me something I thought you knew
So I told you with a smile, its all about you
Then you whispered in my ear and..... you told me too
Said you made my life worth while, it's all about you

And I would answer all your wishes If you asked me too
But if you deny me one of your kisses Don't know what I'd do
So hold me close and say three words like... you used to do
Dancing on the kitchen tiles, It's all about you

Instrumental

Verse 2

And I would answer all your wishes If you asked me too
But if you deny me one of your kisses Don't know what I'd do

So Hold me close and say three words like you used to do
Dancing on the kitchen tiles, Yes you made my life worth while

So I told you with a smile

It's all about you!

Outro:

It's all a-- bout you..... it's all about you baby It's
all a-- bout you..... it's all about you baby It's all
a-- bout you..... it's all about you baby It's all
about you !

Five Foot Two

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but,
oh, what those five feet could do!
Has anybody seen my gal?

Turned up nose, turned down hose,
flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has anybody seen my gal?

Now if you run into a five foot two
covered with fur,
Diamond rings, and all those things,
betchalife it isn't her!

But could she love, could she woo,
could she, could she, could she coo!

1st Time around

Has anybody seen my gal?

2nd time around

Has anybody seen my,
anybody seen my,
anybody seen my gal?

These Boots Were Made for Walking

You keep saying you've got something for me
Something you call love but confess
You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'
And now someone else is gettin' all your best

These boots are made for walking
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna
Walk all over you

You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet
You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'
Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet

These boots are made for walking
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna
Walk all over you

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. **Ha!**
I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These boots are made for walking
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna
Walk all over you

Are ya ready boots? Start walking!

Da da da da-da!, Da da da da-da!, Da da da da-da!

Top of The World

Such a feelin's comin' over me
There is wonder in most everything I see
Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

Everything I want the world to be
Is now comin' true especially for me
And the reason is clear, it's because you are near
You're the nearest thing to Heaven that I've seen

I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round
Your love's put me at the top of the world

Something in the wind has learned my name
And it's tellin' me that things are not the same
In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze
There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me

There is only one wish on my mind
When this day is through I hope that I will find
That to-morrow will be just the same for you and me
All I need will be mine if you are here

I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round
Your love's put me at the top of the world

I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been a-round
Your love's put me at the top of the world

Let's Work Together

Together we'll stand, divided we'll fall
Come on now people, let's get on the
ball And work together, come on,
come on – let's work together
Because to-gether we will stand,
every boy, every girl and a ma -
an!

People, when things go
wrong, as they sometimes will
And the road you travel it stays all
uphill Let's work together, come on,
come on - let's work together
You know to- gether we will stand,
every boy, girl, woman and a ma -
an!

Oh well now, two or three minutes,
Two or three hours
What does it matter now in this life of ours
Let's work together, come on,
come on - let's work together
Because to- gether we will stand,
every boy, every woman and a ma -an!

Instrumental

Well now, make someone
happy Make someone smile
Let's all work together and make life worthwhile
Let's work together, come on,
come on let's work to-gether
Because to- gether we will stand,
every boy, girl woman and a ma - an!

Oh well now, come on you people, walk hand in
hand Let's make this world of ours a good place to
stand And work together
Come on, come on let's work together
Because to- gether we will stand, every boy, girl woman and a ma -an!
{slowing}
Well now to gether we will stand, every boy, girl woman and a ma -an!

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind
She was my woman
As she deceived me I watched, and went out of my mind
My, my, my, De—lilah, Why, why, why, De--lilah
I could see that girl was no good for me
But I was lost like a slave that no one could free
At break of day, when that man drove away, I was waiting
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door
She stood there laughing,
I felt the knife in my hand,
and she laughed no more
My, my, my, De—lilah' Why, why, why, De--lilah
So be--fore they come to break down the door
For-give me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more
She stood there laughing
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more
My, my, my, De--lilah
Why, why, why, De--lilah
So be--fore they come to break down the door
For-give me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more
For-give me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Memories are Made of This

Take one fresh and tender kiss
You can't beat, the memories you gave to me
Add one stolen night of bliss
You can't beat, the memories you gave to me

One girl_____, one boy_____
some grief_____, some joy_____
Memories are made of this
You can't beat, the memories you gave to me

Don't for-get a small moon-beam
You can't beat, the memories you gave to me
Fold it lightly with a dream
You can't beat, the memories you gave to me

Your lips_____ and mine_____,
Two sips_____ of wine_____.
Memories are made of this
You can't beat, the memories you gave to me

Then add the wedding bells, one house where lovers dwell
Three little kids for the flavour
Stir carefully through the days See how the flavour stays
These are the dreams you will savour

With his blessings from a-bove
You can't beat, the memories you gave to me
Serve it generously with love
You can't beat, the memories you gave to me

One man_____, one wife_____
one love_____, through life_____
Memo-ries are made of this
You can't beat, the memories you gave to me

Those Magnificent Men

Those magnificent men in their flying machines
They go up tiddly up up, they go down tiddly down down
They en- chant all the ladies, and steal all the scenes
With their up tiddly up up, and their down tiddly down down

Up down flying around
Looping the loop and de-fying the ground
They're all frightfully keen
Those mag-nificent men in their flying machines

They can fly upside down with their feet in the air
They don't think of danger, they really don't care
Newton would think, he had made a mis-take
to see those young men, and the chances they take

Those mag-nificent men in their flying machines
They go up tiddly up up, they go down tiddly down down
They en-chant all the ladies, and steal all the scenes
With their up tiddly up up, and their down tiddly down down

Up down flying around
Looping the loop and de-fying the ground
They're all frightfully keen
Those mag-nificent men
Those mag-nificent men
Those mag-nificent men
in their fly..... ing..... machines

Waterloo

Intro:

My, my, at Waterloo Napoleon did surrender
Oh yeah, and I have met my destiny
in quite a similar way
The history book on the shelf
Is always repeating it -self

Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war
Waterloo - Promise to love you for ever more
Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to
Waterloo - Finally facing my Waterloo. Wo, wo, wo, wo

My, my, I tried to hold you back but
you were stronger
Oh yeah, and now it seems my only chance is
giving up the fight
And how could I ever refuse
I feel like I win when I lose

Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war
Waterloo - Promise to love you for ever more
Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to
Waterloo - Finally facing my Waterloo. Wo, wo, wo, wo

And how could I ever refuse
I feel like I win when I lose

Waterloo - I was defeated, you won the war
Waterloo - Promise to love you for ever more
Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I wanted to
Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to be with you. Wo, wo, wo, wo
Waterloo - Finally facing my Waterloo
Waterloo - Finally facing my Waterloo

Amarillo

Sha la la la la la la la la
sha la la la la la la la la
Shalala la la la la la and Marie who waits for me.

When the day is dawning on a Texas Sunday morning
How I long to be there
With Marie who's waiting for me there
Every lonely city where I hang my hat
Ain't as half as pretty as where my baby's at

Is this the way to Amarillo
Every night I've been huggin' my pillow
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me
Show me the way to Amarillo
I've been weepin' like a willow
Crying over Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me

Sha la la la la la la la la
Sha la la la la la la la la
Sha la la la la la la la la and Marie who waits for me

There's a church-bell ringing
Hear the song of joy that it's singing
For the sweet Maria and the guy who's coming to see her
Just beyond the highway there's an open plain
And it keeps me going through the wind and rain

Is this the way to Amarillo
Every night I've been huggin' my pillow
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me
Show me the way to Amarillo
I've been weepin' like a willow
Crying over Amarillo
And sweet Marie who waits for me

Sha la la la la la la la la sha la la la la la la la la
Sha la la la la la la la la and Marie who waits for me
Sha la la la la la la la la sha la la la la la la la la
Sha la la la la la la la la and Marie who waits for me

Gents sing **Blue Text**

Intro: 1..2..3..4..1..2..3..

Oh Baby let me be your lovin' Teddy Bear
Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere
Oh let me be **(Oh let him be)** Your Teddy Bear

I don't wanna be a tiger 'Cause tigers play too rough
I don't wanna be a lion
'Cause lions ain't the kind you love e-nou-ou-ou-ough

I just wanna be, your Teddy Bear
Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere
Oh let me be **(Oh let him be)** Your Teddy Bear

Baby let me be, around you every night
Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real tight
Oh let me be **(Oh let him be)** Your Teddy Bear

I don't wanna be a tiger 'Cause tigers play too rough
I don't wanna be a lion
'Cause lions ain't the kind you love e-nou-ou-ou-ough

I just wanna be, your Teddy Bear
Put a chain around my neck and lead me anywhere

Oh let me be **(Oh let him be)** your Teddy bear
Oh let me be **(Oh let him be)** your Teddy be – e – e – ar
(I just wanna be your te–edy bear!)

I sing myself to sleep...
a song from the darkest hour
Secrets I can't keep...
in-side of the day

Swing from high to deep...
ex-tremes... of sweet and sour
Hope that God ex-ists...
I hope, I pray

Drawn by the undertow...
my life is outta' con-trol
I believe this wave
will bear my weight, so let it flow

Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit
down
sit down next to me-e
Sit down, down, down, down, down
in sympa-thy

Now I'm relieved to hear...
that you've been to some far out
places
It's hard to carry on...
when you feel... all a-lone

Now I've swung back down again,
and it's worse than it was be-fore
If I hadn't seen such riches,
I could live with being poor

Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit
down
sit down next to me-e
Sit down, down, down, down, down
in sympa-thy

Those who feel a breath of
sadness...
sit down next to me
Those who find they're touched by
madness...
sit down next to me
Those who find themselves
ridiculous...
sit down next to me
In love and fear, in hate, in tears...
in love and fear, in hate in tears
In love and fear, in hate, in tears...
in love and fear, in hate in tears

Dow-ow--ow-ow--a-ow-n!
Dow-ow--ow-ow--a-ow-n!

Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit
down
Sit down next to me-e
Sit down, down, down, down, down
in sympa-thy
Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit
down
Sit down next to me-e
Sit down, down, down, down, down
in sympa-thy

Intro: Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah.. at the hop!
Well, you can rock it, you can roll it,
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop
When the record starts a spinnin',
You calypso when you chicken at the hop
Do the dance sensation that is
sweepin' the nation at the hop

Chorus: Ah, let's go to the hop,
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby),
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby),
let's go to the hop
Come on, let's go to the hop

Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,
You can really start to move it at the hop
Where the jumpin' is the smoothest,
And the music is the coolest at the hop
All the cats and chicks can
get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

Chorus

Well, you can rock it, you can roll it,
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop
When the record starts a spinnin',
You calypso when you chicken at the hop
Do the dance sensation that is
sweepin' the nation at the hop

Chorus

Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,
You can really start to move it at the hop
Where the jumpin' is the smoothest,
And the music is the coolest at the hop
All the cats and chicks can
get their kicks at the hop. Let's go!

Ah, let's go to the hop,
let's go to the hop, (oh baby),
Let's go to the hop, (oh baby),
let's go to the hop
Come on, let's go to the hop
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah,
Bah-bah-bah-bah, bah-bah-bah-bah... at the hop!!!!

Can't Take My Eyes Off You

You're just too good to be true
Can't take my eyes off you
You'd be like heaven to touch
I wanna hold you so much
At long last love has arrived
And I thank God I'm alive

You're just too good to be true
Can't take my eyes off you)
Pardon the way that I stare
There's nothing else to compare
The sight of you leaves me weak
There are no words left to speak
So if you feel like I feel
Please let me know that it's real
You're just too good to be true
Can't take my eyes off you

(Sing Da Da, Da Da)

I love you baby and if it's quite all right
I need you baby to warm the lonely nights
I love you baby, trust in me when I say (Stop)
Oh pretty baby, don't bring me down I pray
Oh pretty baby, now that I've found you stay
And let me love you baby, let me love you (Stop)
Repeat Last time ending: You're just too good to be true

Chorus

*Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think;
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink.
The years go by as quickly as a wink
Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, it's later than you think*

Verse 1:

You work and work for years and years, You always on the go
You never take a minute off, Too busy makin' dough
Someday you say, you'll have some fun, When you're a million aire,
Imagine all the fun you'll have, In your old rockin' **chair**

Verse 2:

You're gonna take that ocean trip, No matter, come what may
You've got your reservations, But you just can't get away
Next year, for sure, you'll see the world, You'll really get around
But how far can you travel, When you're six-feet under ground.

Chorus

*Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think;
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink.
The years go by as quickly as a wink
Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, it's later than you think*

Verse 3

You never go to nightclubs and, You just don't care to dance
You don't have time for silly things, Like moonlight and romance
You only think of dollar bills, Tied neatly in a stack
But when you kiss a dollar bill, It doesn't kiss you back.

Verse 4

You worry when the weathers cold, You worry when it's hot
You worry when you're doing well, You worry when you're not
It's worry worry all the time, You don't know how to laugh
They'll think of something funny when they write your epi taph.

Outro:

*Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think;
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink.
The years go by as quickly as a wink
Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, it's later than you think
Enjoy yourself, it's later than you think;
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the pink.
The years go by as quickly as a wink
{slowing}
Enjoy yourself, enjoy yourself, it's later than you think*

Half The World Away

Intro:

I would like to leave this city,
This old town don't smell too pretty, and
I can feel the warning signs running around my mind.
And when I leave this island,
I'll book myself into a soul asylum,
Cause I can feel the warning signs running around my mind.

So here I go, I'm still scratching around in the same old hole,
My body feels young but my mind is very old.
So what do you say?
You can't give me the dreams that are mine anyway.
I'm half the world away - 1234 half the world away - 1234
Half the world a--way
I've been lost, I've been found, but I don't feel down.

And when I leave this planet
You know I'd stay but I just can't stand it, and
I can feel the warning signs running around my mind.
And if I could leave this spirit,
I'd find me a hole and and I'd live in it,
I can feel the warning signs running around my
mind. So here I go, I'm still scratching around in the same old hole,
My body feels young but my mind is very old
So what do you say?
You can't give me the dreams that are mine anyway
Half the world away - 1234
half the world away -1234
Half the world a--way
I've been lost, I've been found, but I don't feel down *(you will by the time you get to the end!)*

No - I don't feel down - 1234
No I don't feel down - 1234
No I don't feel down down 1234
{Slow for ending} Don't feel down.

Karma Chameleon

There's a loving in your eyes all the way
If I listen to your lies would you say
I'm a man without conviction
I'm a man who doesn't know
How to sell a contradiction
You come and go
You come and go

Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on
You come and go. You come and go
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
Red gold and green
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 was an addiction
When we cling our love is strong
When you go you're gone for-ever
You string along
You string along

Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on
You come and go. You come and go
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
Red gold and green
Red gold and green

Everyday is like survival
You're my lover not my rival
Everyday is like survival
you're my lover not my rival

Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on
You come and go. You come and go
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
Red gold and green
Red gold and green
Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon

I'm Into Something Good

Woke up this mornin' feelin' fine
There's something special on my mind
Last night I met a new girl in the neighbourhood Whoa Yeah
Something tells me I'm into something good
Something tells me I'm into something

She's the kind of girl who's not too shy
And I can tell I'm her kind of guy
She danced close to me like I hoped she would
She danced with me like I hoped she would
Something tells me I'm into something good
Something tells me I'm into something

We only danced for a minute or two
But then she stuck close to me the whole night through
Can I be fallin' in love
She's everything I've been dreaming
She's everything I've been dreaming of
I walked her home and she held my hand
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could
I asked to see her and she told me I could
Something tells me I'm into something good
Something tells me I'm into something
Something tells me I'm into something

We only danced for a minute or two
But then she stuck close to me the whole night through

Can I be fallin' in love
She's everything I've been dreaming
She's everything I've been dreaming of
I walked her home and she held my hand
I knew it couldn't be just a one night stand
So I asked to see her next week and she told me I could
asked to see her and she told me I could
Something tells me I'm into something good
Something tells me I'm into something)

Stray Cat Strut

Ooo ooo ooooo ooh

Ooo ooo ooooo ooh

Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence

Oo oo oo ooh

Ain't got e-nough dough to pay the rent

Oo oo oo ooh

I'm flat broke but I don't care

* I strut right by with my tail in the air

Stray cat strut I'm a ladies' cat

I'm a feline Casa-nova hey man that's that

Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man

* Get my dinner from a garbage can

I don't bother chasin' mice a- round

I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night

Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry

Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy

I wish I could be as carefree and wild

But I got cat class and I got cat style

I don't bother chasin' mice a- round

I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night

Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry

Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy

I wish I could be as carefree and wild

But I * got cat class and I got cat

Daydream Believer

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
Of the bluebird as she sings
The six o'clock alarm would never ring
But it rings and I rise
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes
My shaving razor's cold and it stings

Cheer up sleepy Jean
Oh what can it mean to a
Daydream be-liever and a
Home coming queen
You once thought of me
As a white knight on his steed
Now you know how happy I can be
Oh, and our good times start and end
Without dollar one to spend
But how much, baby, do we really need

Cheer up sleepy Jean
Oh what can it mean to a
Daydream be-liever and a
Home coming queen
Cheer up sleepy Jean
Oh what can it mean to a
Daydream be-liever and a
Home coming queen

But how much, baby,
do we really need

"

The Work Of The

CHORUS:

If it wasn't for the weavers what would they do?
They wouldn't have clothes that were made out o'wool;
They wouldn't have a coat of the black or the blue,
If it wasn't for the work of the wea-vers.

Verse 1:

We're all met together here to sit and to crack
With our glasses in our hands and our work upon our back,
There's not a trade among 'em that can either mend or mak
If it wasn't for the work of the wea-vers.

Verse 2:

There's some folk independent of other tradesman's work,
For women need no barber and dykers need no clerk.
But there's not any of them that need a coat and a sark,
No, they can't want the work of the wea-vers.

CHORUS:

If it wasn't for the weavers what would they do?
They wouldn't have clothes that were made out o'wool;
They wouldn't have a coat of the black or the blue,
If it wasn't for the work of the wea-vers.

Verse 3:

There's soldiers, there's sailors and glaziers and all
There's doctors and there's ministers and them that live by law.
And our friends of South America though them we never saw,
But we know they wear the work of the wea-vers.

CHORUS:

If it wasn't for the weavers what would they do?
They wouldn't have clothes that were made out o'wool;
They wouldn't have a coat of the black or the blue,
If it wasn't for the work of the wea-vers.

Verse 4:

So the weavin' is a trade that never can fail,
As long as we need clothes for to keep another hale.
So let us all be merry over a pitcher of good ale
And we'll drink to the health of the wea-vers.

CHORUS:

If it wasn't for the weavers what would they do?
They wouldn't have clothes that were made out o'wool;
They wouldn't have a coat of the black or the blue,
If it wasn't for the work of the wea-vers.

Poverty Knocks

Chorus

And its poverty, poverty knocks, (knock knock) Me loom it is sayin' all Day
Poverty, poverty knocks, (knock knock) Gaffer's too skinny ter C]pay,
Poverty, poverty knocks, (knock knock) Always one eye on the clock
And I know I can guttle when I hear me shuttle,
Go poverty, poverty knock (knock knock)

Up ev'ry mornin' at five,
It's a wonder that we're still a- live,
Stretching and yawning in this cold morning,
It's back to the dreary old drive.

Chorus

Oh dear, I'm going to be late, Gaffer is stood on the gate, I'll be out
of pocket, me wages he'll dock it,
I'll have to buy bread on the slate.

Sometimes a shuttle flies out, And gives some poor weaver a clout;
There she lies bleedin', with nobody heedin';
And no-one to carry her out.

Chorus

Tackler should fettle me loom, but he'd rather sit on his bum,
He's far too busy a-courtin' our Lizzie,
And I cannot get him to come.

Our Lizzie's so easily led,
I think that he takes her to bed,
She used to be skinny, now look at her pinny,
I think it were time they got wed.

And its poverty, poverty knocks, (knock knock) Me loom it is sayin' all Day
Poverty, poverty knocks, (knock knock) Gaffer's too skinny ter pay,
Poverty, poverty knocks, (knock knock) Always one eye on the clock
And I know I can guttle when I hear me shuttle,
Go poverty, poverty knock (knock knock)

La Bamba – Twist and Shout!

★ ★ Pa-ra bail-ar la Bam-ba
Pa-ra bail-ar la Bam-ba se ne-ces-it--ta
Un-a po-ca de grac--ia
Un-a po-ca de grac--ia pa-ra mi pa' ti
y arr-iba y arr-i--ba
y arr-iba y arr-i--ba por ti se-ré
Por ti se-ré Por ti se-ré

Yo no soy mar-i-ne-ro
Yo no soy mar-i-ne-ro soy cap-i--tan
soy cap-i--tan, soy cap-i--tan

Bam-ba Bam-ba Bam-ba Bam-ba
Bam-ba Bam-ba Bam-ba

Well shake it up baby now, **(shake it up baby)** ,
Twist and shout, **(twist and shout)**.
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now,
(come on baby).
Come on and work it on out, **(work it on out)**, **(ooh!)**

Well work it on out, **(work it on out)**,
You know you look so good, **(look so good)**.
You know you got me goin' now, **(goin')**.
Just like I knew you would, **(like I knew you would)**, **(ooh!)**

Bam-ba Bam-ba Bam-ba Bam-ba
Bam-ba Bam-ba Bam-ba {repeat from ★ ★

TWIST AND SHOU-OU-OU-OU-OU-OUT!

1..2..3..4..1..

You say that you love me – say you love me!

All of the time – all of the time!

You say that you need me – say you need me!

You'll always be mine – always be mine!

And I'm feelin' glad all over, yes I'm glad all over,

Baby I'm Glad all over, So glad you're **m-i-i-i-ine!**{stop}

I'll make you happy – make you happy!

You'll never be blue – never be blue!

You'll have no sorrow – have no sorrow!

I'll always be true – always be true!

And I'm feelin' glad all over, yes I'm Glad all over,

Baby I'm Glad all over So glad you're **m-i-i-i-ine!** {stop}

Other girls may try to take me a-way – take me away!

But you know, it's by your side I will stay – Oh oh oh stay!

Our love will last now – our love will last!

'Till the end of time – end of time!

Because this love now – because this love!

Will be yours and mine – yours and mine!

And I'm feelin' glad all over, yes I'm Glad all over,

Baby I'm Glad all over So glad you're **m-i-i-i-ine!**{stop}

Other girls may try to take me a-way – take me away!

But you know, it's by your side I will stay – Oh oh oh stay!

Our love will last now – our love will last!

'Till the end of time – end of time!

Because this love now – because this love!

Will be yours and mine – yours and mine!

And I'm feelin' glad all over, yes I'm Glad all over,

Baby I'm Glad all over So glad you're **m-i-i-i-ine!**

I'm so glad you're mine now

so glad that you're mine

I'm so glad you're mine now

Whoa- whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa- -whoa!!

When marimba rhythms start to play
Dance with me, make me sway.
Like a lazy ocean hugs the shore,
Hold me close, sway me more. {Stop!}

Like a flower bending in the breeze,
Bend with me, sway with ease.
When we dance you have a way with me,
Stay with me, sway with me. {Stop!}

Bridge:

Other dancers may be on the floor,
Dear, but my eyes will see only you.
Only you have that magic technique
When we sway I go weak. {Stop!}

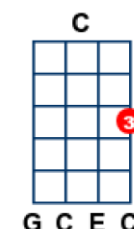
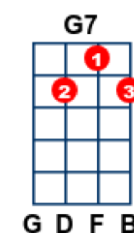
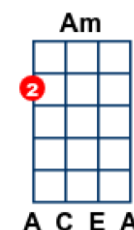
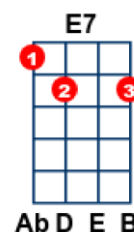
I can hear the sound of violins
Long before it begins.
Make me thrill as only you know how,
Sway me smooth, sway me now. {Stop!}

Bridge:

Other dancers may be on the floor,
Dear, but my eyes will see only you.
Only you have that magic technique
When we sway I go weak. {Stop!}

I can hear the sound of violins
Long before it begins.
Make me thrill as only you know how,
Sway me smooth, sway me now. {Stop!}

Make me thrill as only you know how,
Sway me smooth, sway me now. {Stop!}
Make me thrill as only you know how,
Sway me smooth, sway me no - o - o - w.



Verse 1

Well I had me a boy, turned him into a man
I showed him all the things that he didn't understand
Whoa, and then I let him go
Now there's one in California who's been cursing my name
'Cause I found me a better lover in the UK
Hey, hey, until I made my geta - - way!
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
'Coz I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave
Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me
Like g-h-o-s-t-s they want me, to make 'em a-a-all
They won't let go..... Ex's and oh's

Verse 2

I had a summer lover down in New Orleans
Kept him warm in the winter left him frozen in the spring
My, my, how the seasons go by
I get high, and I love to get low
So the hearts keep breaking, and the heads just roll
You know, that's how the story goes
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
'Coz I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
hey always wanna come, but they never wanna leave
Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me
Like g-h-o-s-t-s they want me, to make 'em a-a-all
They won't let go
My Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me
Like g-h-o-s-t-s they want me, to make 'em a-a-all
They won't let go..... Ex's and oh's
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
Coming over mountains and a-sailing over seas
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave
My Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me
Like g-h-o-s-t-s they want me, to make 'em a-a-all
They won't let go..... Ex's and oh's
My Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me
Like g-h-o-s-t-s they want me, to make 'em a-a-all
They won't let go..... Ex's and oh's

Run Around Sue

Here's my story it's sad but true
About a girl that I once knew
She took my love and she ran around
- With every single guy in town
Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
Hey hey - woh - oh oh oh oh
h. . .e.y
Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
hey (ahhhhhh)
I should have known it from the very start
This girl would leave me with a broken
heart
Now listen people what I'm telling you
Keep away from Run-around Sue
Amazing lips and the smile on her face
touch of her hand and her warm embrace
If you don't want to cry like I do
Keep away from Run-around Sue
Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
Hey hey - woh - oh oh oh oh
h. . .e.y
Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
hey (ahhhhhh)
She like to travel around she'll
Love you then she'll put you down

Now people let me put you wise
She goes
out with other guys
The moral of the story from the guy who
knows
I've been in love and my love still grows
Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll
say
Keep away from Runaround Sue
Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
Hey hey - woh - oh oh oh oh
h. . .e.y
Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
hey (ahhhhhh)
She like to travel around she'll
Love you then she'll put you down
People let me put you wise
She goes.out with other guys
I should have known it from the very start
This girl would leave me with a broken
heart
Now listen people what I'm telling you
Keep away from Runaround Sue
Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
hey (ahhhhhh)

Mony Mony

Here she comes now, say, Mony, Mony
Well shoot 'em down, turn around, come on, Mony
Hey, she give me love and I feel all right now
Everybody: You got me tossin' turnin' in the middle of the night.
Yeah, I feel alright, I say Yeah!, (Yeah!), Yeah!, (Yeah!),
Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah!

Chorus:

Well you make me feel, (Mony, Mony) so, (Mony, Mony) good!
(Mony, Mony) Ye-ah! (Mony, Mony) So good! (Mony, Mony), Alright! (Mony, Mony)
Come on, (Mony, Mony!), That's right baby (Mony, Mony!)
I say Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!), Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!), Yeah! (Yeah!)

Wake me, shake me, Mony, Mony
Shot gun, get it done, come on, Mony
Don't stop cookin', it feels so good, Yeah
He-ey, well don't stop now. Hey come on! Mony. Well come on Mony.
Yeah!, (Yeah) Yeah, (Yeah), Yeah (Yeah), Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!)

Chorus:

Well you make me feel, (Mony, Mony) so, (Mony, Mony) good!
(Mony, Mony) Yea-eh! (Mony, Mony) Alright! (Mony, Mony),
Come on, (Mony, Mony!), So good (Mony, Mony!), Alri-ight (Mony, Mony!)
I say Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!), Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!), Yeah! (Yeah!)

Outro:

(Ooh! love you Mony, Mo, Mo, Mony!) -So good!
(Ooh! love you Mony, Mo, Mo, Mony!) -So cool!
(Ooh! love you Mony, Mo, Mo, Mony!) -Alright
(Ooh! love you Mony, Mo, Mo, Mony!) -Mony, Mony.

Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah! (yeah!) Everybody! (Yeah!) Yeah! (Yeah!) Yeah!
Yeah! (Yeah) Yeah! (Yeah) Yeah! {tremelo} (Ye-ea-ea-ea-eah!).