

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now can see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my Fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

And when we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We'll have no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

Bad Moon Risin'

I see... a bad moon risin'
I see... trouble on the way
I see... earthquakes and lightnin'
I see... bad times today

(Chorus)

Don't go 'round tonight
It's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear... hurricanes a-blowin'
I know... the end is comin' soon
I fear... the river's over flowin'
I hear... the voice of rage and ruin

(Chorus)

(Solo)

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

(Chorus) - 2X

Blue Moon

Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for

And then there suddenly appeared before me
The only one my arms will ever hold
I heard somebody whisper, 'Please adore me'
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold

Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own

Blue Suede Shoes

Well it's 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 on my face
Slander my name all over the place
Do anything that you want to do
But uh, uh, honey lay off of my shoes
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 cider from my old fruit jar
Do anything that you want to do
But uh, uh, honey lay off of my shoes
Don't you...
Step on my Blue Suede Shoes
You can do anything
But lay off of my Blue Suede Shoes

Born Under A Bad Sign

[Chorus]

Born under a bad sign.

I've been down since I began to crawl.

If it wasn't for bad luck,

I wouldn't have no luck at all.

Bad luck and trouble's my only friend,

I've been down ever since I was ten.

[Chorus]

You know, wine and women is all I crave.

A big bad woman's gonna carry me to my grave.

[Chorus]

Bad luck and trouble's been my only friend,

I've been down ever since I was ten.

[Chorus]

If it wasn't for real bad luck,

I wouldn't have no luck at all.

Born under a bad sign.

Born under a bad sign.

Brown Eyed Girl

Hey, where did we go... Days when the rains came
Out in a hollow... Playin' a new game
Laughin' and a runnin' hey, hey... Skippin' and a jumpin'
In the misty mornin' fog with... Our hearts, our hearts a-thumpin' and you
My brown eyed girl
You my, brown eyed girl

What ever happened... Tuesdays were so slow
Goin' down the old mine with a... Transistor radio
Standin' in the sun light laughin'... Hidin' 'hind the rainbow's walls
Slippin' and a slidin'... All along, the waterfall with you
My brown eyed girl
You my, brown eyed girl

Do you remember when... We used to sing
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-ti-da, Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-ti-da

[SOLO]

So hard to find my way... Now that I'm on my own
Saw you just the other day... My, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there lord... Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout
Makin' love in the green grass... Behind the stadium with you
My brown eyed girl
You my, brown eyed girl

Do you remember when... We used to sing
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-ti-da, Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-ti-da
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-ti-da, Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-ti-da
La-ti-da

Dance To The Music

Cynthia: Hey! Get up and dance to the music!
Get on up and dance to the music!

Dum dum - dum dum dum - dum dum dum dum - dum dum dum dum

All: Dance to the Music, Dance to the Music - 2X

Freddie: Hey Greg! - *What?*

Freddie: All we need is a drummer, for people who only need a beat

I'm gonna add a little guitar - And make it easy to move your feet

Larry: I'm gonna add some bottom,
So that the dancers just won't hide

Sly: You might like to hear my organ, I said Ride Sally Ride, now

Cynthia! - *What?* Jerry - *What?*

If I could hear the horns blowin', Cynthia on the throne, yeah!

Listen to Me, Cynthia & Jerry got a message they're sayin':

Cynthia: All the squares, go home!

Yeeeeaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh... Ha!

Listen to the voices:

Dum dum - dum dum dum - dum dum dum dum - dum dum dum dum

All: Dance to the Music, Dance to the Music (*Repeat and fade*)

Down On The Corner

Early in the evenin', Just about supper time
Over by the court house, It's startin' to unwind
Four kids on the corner, Tryin' to bring you up
Willie picks a tune out, And blows it on the harp

(Chorus)

Down on the corner, Out here in the street
Willie and the Poor-Boys are playin' -
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

Rooster hits the wash board, People just gotta smile
Blinky thumps a gut bass, And solos for a while
Poor Boy twangs the rhythm out On his Kalamazoo
Willie goes into his dance, And doubles on kazoo

(Chorus) ➔ (Solo) ➔ (Chorus)

(Rhythm guitar break)

You don't need a penny, Just to hang around
But if you got a nickel, Won't you lay your money down
Over on the corner, There's a magic noise
People come from all around To watch the magic boys

(Chorus 3x or more)

Drug Store Truck Drivin' Man

[Chorus]

He's a drug store truck drivin' man
He's the head of the Ku Klux Klan
When summer comes rolling around
We'll be lucky to get out of town

He's been like a father to me
He's like the only DJ you can hear after three
And I'm an all night singer in a country band
And if he don't like me, he don't understand

[Chorus]

He's got him a house on the hill
And he can play country records till you've had your fill
He's a lawmans' friend, he's an all night DJ
Sure don't think much like the records he plays

[Chorus]

He don't like resistance I know
And he said it last night on a big TV show
And he's got him a medal he won in the war
It weighs five hundred pounds and it sleeps by the door

[Chorus]

Everyday People

Sometimes I'm right and I can be wrong
My own beliefs are in my song
The butcher, the banker, the drummer and then
Makes no difference what group I'm in
I am everyday people, yeah, yeah

There is a blue one, Who can't accept the green one
For living with a fat one, Trying to be a skinny one
Different strokes, For different folks
And so on and so on, And scooby dooby dooby
Oh sha sha, We got to live together

I am no better and neither are you
We are the same, whatever we do
You love me, you hate me, you know me and then
You can't figure out the bag I'm in
I am everyday people, yeah yeah

There is a long hair, That doesn't like the short hair
For being such a rich one, That will not help the poor one
Different strokes, For different folks
And so on and so on, And scooby dooby dooby
Oh sha sha, We got to live together

There is a yellow one, That won't accept the black one
That won't accept the red one, That won't accept the white one
Different strokes, For different folks...
And so on and so on, And scooby dooby dooby
Oh sha sha, I am everyday people

Evil Ways

You've got to change your evil ways... baby
Before I stop loving you.

You've go to change... baby
And every word that I say, it's true.
You've got me running and hiding, -
All over town.

You've got me sneaking and peeping -
And running you down
This can't go on...
Lord knows you got to change... baby.

When I come home... baby
My house is dark and my pots are cold
You're hanging 'round... baby
With Jean and Joan and a who knows who
I'm getting tired of waiting, -
And fooling around
I'll find somebody, who won't make me, -
Feel like a clown
This can't go on...
Lord knows you got to change

Organ Solo

(Repeat 2nd verse) - Yeah ... Yeah ... Yeah ...

Fire

You don't care for me, I don't care about that
You got a new fool, ha, I like it like that
I have only one a burnin' desire
Let me stand next to your fire

(Chorus)

Let me stand next to your fire Let me stand
Let me stand next to your fire Woah, Let me stand
Let me stand next to your fire Let me stand next to your fire
Let me stand next to your fire Woah, Let me stand

You say your mom ain't home, It ain't my concern
Just a play with me, And you won't get burned
I have only one a itchin' desire
Let me stand next to your fire

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

Aw, Move over Rover
And let Jimmi take over
Yeah, You know what I'm talkin' about
Yeah, Get on with it, baby

(Solo)

You try and gimme your money, You'd better save it, babe
Save it for your a rainy day
I have only one a burnin' desire
Let me stand next to your fire

(Chorus) (Solo)

Foxy Lady

You know you are a sweet little heartbreaker

Foxy

You know you are a sweet little lovemaker

Foxy

I wanna take you home

I'm gonna do you no harm

You gotta be all mine (all mine)

Foxy lady

I see you, down on the scene

Foxy

You know you make me wanna... Get up and scream

Foxy

I've made up my mind

I'm tired of wasting all my precious time

You gotta be all mine (all mine)

Foxy lady

Guitar solo

Repeat last verse

Freedom

Freedom, freedom - Freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom - Freedom, freedom
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child
A long way from my home

Freedom, freedom - Freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom - Freedom, freedom
Sometime I feel like I'm almost gone
Sometime I feel like I'm almost gone
Sometime I feel like I'm almost gone
A long way from my home

Clap your hands, clap your hands
Clap your hands, clap your hands
Clap your hands, clap your hands
Clap your hands, clap your hands
Hey, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya [ad lib]
I gotta telephone in my pajama,
And can call you from my heart
I gotta telephone in my pajama,
And I can call you from my heart
When I need my Brother, Father, Mother, Sister
When I need my Brother, Mother, Father, Sister
Freedom...

Hang On Sloopy

(Chorus)

Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on - Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on

Sloopy lives in a very bad part of town

Everybody there tries to put my Sloopy down

Sloopy, I don't care what your daddy do

'Cause you know Sloopy girl I'm in love with you - And so I sing out...

(Chorus)

Sloopy wears a red dress, yeah, as old as the hills

But when Sloopy wears that red dress, yeah,

You know, it gives me the chills, oh, oh

Sloopy, when I see you walking, walking down the street

I say, "Don't worry, Sloopy, girl, you belong to me" And so I sing out...

(Chorus) ➔ (Solo)

Sloopy, let your hair down girl, let it hang down on me

Sloopy, let your hair down girl, let it hang down on me, yeah, yeah

Come on, Sloopy *Come on, come on*

Come on, Sloopy *Come on, come on*

Well, come on, Sloopy *Come on, come on*

Well, come on, Sloopy *Come on, come on*

You know it feels so good *Come on, come on*

You know it feels so good *Come on, come on*

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, Sloopy *Come on, come on*

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, yeah! *Come on, come on.....*

(Chorus)

Hey Joe

Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun in your hand?
Hey Joe, I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand?
Alright. I'm goin down to shoot my old lady,
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man.
Yeah,! I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady,
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man.
Huh! And that ain't too cool.

Uh, hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down,
You shot her down.
Uh, hey Joe, I heard you shot you old lady down,
You shot her down to the ground. Yeah!

Yes, I did, I shot her,
You know I caught her messin' 'round,
Messin' 'round town.
Uh, yes I did, I shot her
You know I caught my old lady messin' 'round town.
And I gave her the gun and I shot her!

Alright (Ah! Hey Joe)
Shoot her one more time again, baby! (Oo)
Yeah. (Hey Joe!)
Ah, dig it! (Hey)
Ah! Ah! (Joe where you gonna go?)
Oh, alright.

Hey Joe - 2

Hey Joe, said now, (hey)

Uh, where you gonna run to now, where you gonna run to?

Yeah. (Where you gonna go?)

Hey Joe, I said, (hey)

Where you goin' to run

To now, where you, where you gonna go? (Joe!)

Well, dig it!

I'm goin' way down south, way down south, (hey)

Way down south to Mexico way! Alright! (Joe)

I'm goin' way down south, (hey, Joe)

Way down where I can be free! (Where you gonna...)

Ain't no one gonna find me babe! (...go?)

Ain't no hangman gonna, (hey, Joe)

He ain't gonna put a rope around me! (Joe where you gonna..)

You better believe it right now! (...go?)

I gotta go now!

Hey, hey, hey Joe, (hey Joe)

You better run on down! (Where you gonna...)

Goodbye everybody. Ow! (...go?)

Hey, hey Joe, what'd I say, (hey.....Joe)

Run on down. (Where you gonna go?)

Hey Jude

Hey, Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

Hey, Jude, don't be afraid
You were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
Then you begin to make it better.

And any time you feel the pain, hey, Jude, refrain
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
Well don't you know that it's a fool - who plays - it cool
By making his world a little colder

Hey, Jude! Don't let her down
You have found her, now go and get her
Remember, to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better.

So let it out and let it in, hey, Jude, begin
You're waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you, hey, Jude,
You'll do, the movement you need is on your shoulder

Hey, Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

Hound Dog

You ain't nothin' but a Hound Dog

Cryin' all the time

You ain't nothin' but a Hound Dog

Cryin' all the time

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

You ain't no friend of mine

When they said you was high classed

Well, that was just a lie

When they said you was high classed

Well, that was just a lie

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

You ain't no friend of mine

I Can't Help Falling In Love With You

Wise men say - Only fools rush in
But I can't help - Falling in love with you

Shall I stay - Would it be a sin
If I can't help - Falling in love with you

{BRIDGE}

Like a river flows... Surely to the sea
Darling so it goes... Some things are meant to be

Take my hand - Take my whole life too
For I can't help - Falling in love with you

{Solo}

{BRIDGE}

Take my hand - Take my whole life too
For I can't help - Falling in love with you

{TAG}

For I can't help - Falling in love with you

I Put A Spell On You

I put a spell on you
Because you're mine
You better stop
The things that you're doin'
I said "Watch out!"
I ain't lyin', yeah!

I ain't gonna take none of your
Foolin' around
I ain't gonna take none of your
Puttin' me down
I put a spell on you
Because you're mine

All right!

Jailhouse Rock

The warden threw a party in the county jail
The prison band was there and they began to wail
The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
You should've heard them knocked out jailbirds sing
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone
Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone
The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang
The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Number forty-seven said to number three
"You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see"
"I sure would be delighted with your company"
"Come on and do the Jailhouse Rock with me"
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock.

Jailhouse Rock - Page 2

Sad sack was sittin' on a block of stone
Way over in the corner weepin' all alone.
The warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square
"If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair"
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "For Heaven's sake,"
"No one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break"
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix nix,
"I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks"
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cell block
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock
Dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock, Dancin' to the Jailhouse
Rock, (repeat)

Johnny B. Goode

Way down Louisiana close to New Orleans,
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens...
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood,
Where lived a country boy name of Johnny B. Goode...
He never ever learned to read or write so well,
But he could play the guitar like ringing a bell.

Go Go
Go Johnny Go Go Go
Go Johnny Go Go Go
Go Johnny Go Go Go
Go Johnny Go Go Go
Johnny B. Goode

He use to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
And sit beneath the trees by the railroad track.
Oh, the engineers used to see him sitting in the shade,
Playing to the rhythm that the drivers made.
People passing by would stop and say
Oh my that little country boy could play

His mama told him someday he would be a man,
And he would be the leader of a big old band.
Many people coming from miles around
To hear him play his music when the sun go down
Maybe someday his name would be in lights
Saying Johnny B. Goode tonight.

Let It Be

When I find myself in times of trouble
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
And in my hour of darkness
She is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
Let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree,
There will be an answer, let it be.
For though they may be parted there is
Still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be.
Let it be, let it be. Yeah
There will be an answer, let it be.

And when the night is cloudy,
There is still a light that shines on me,
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be.
I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
Let it be, let it be.
There will be an answer, let it be.
Let it be, let it be,
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Make You Feel My Love

When the rain is blowing in your face
And the whole world is on your case
I would offer you a warm embrace
To make you feel my love

When evening shadows and the stars appear
And there is no one to dry your tears
I could hold you for a million years
To make you feel my love

I know you haven't made your mind up yet
But I would never do you wrong
I've known it from the moment that we met
There's no doubt in my mind where you belong

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue
I'd go crawling down the avenue
There ain't nothing that I wouldn't do
To make you feel my love

Mmmm

The storms are raging on a rollin' sea
And down the highway of regret
The winds of change are blowing wild and free
Yeah but you ain't seen nothing like me yet

There ain't nothing that I wouldn't do
Go to the ends of the earth for you
Make you happy, make your dreams come true
To make you feel my love

Me & Bobby McGee

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
And I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
It rode us all the way into New Orleans
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues, yeah
Windshield wipers slappin' time, -
I's holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
We sang every song that driver knew, yeah

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin' don't mean nothin' hon' if it ain't free, no no
And feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues
You know, feelin' good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

From the Kentucky coal mine to the California sun
There Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
Yeah, Bobby baby kept me from the cold
One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
But I'd trade all o' my tomorrows for one single yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Me & Bobby McGee - pg 2

Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
Nothin', that's all that Bobby left me, yeah
But if feelin' good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues
Hey, feelin' good was good enough for me, mm-hmm
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

La-da-da La-da-da-da La-da-da da-da da-da
La-da-da da-la-da la-da, Bobby McGee, yeah
La-da-la-da-la-da La-da-la-da-da
La-da-la-da-la-la, Bobby McGee, yeah
La-da-da La-da-da La da-da La da-da
La-da-da La da-da La da-da
Hey, my Bobby, Lord, my Bobby McGee, yeah
Lo-da-lo da-la-lo-da-la
Lo-da-la-lo da-la-lo la-la-lo la-la-lo la-la
Hey, my Bobby, Lord, my Bobby McGee, yeah

Lord, I call him my lover, call him my man
I said I call him my lover, did the best I can, c'mon
Hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah
La-da la-da la-da la-da la-da la-da la-da la-la
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, Lord!

----- instrumental break -----

La-da la-da la-da la-da la-da la-da la -
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, yeah

Mister Tambourine Man

Hey Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm goin' to
Hey Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning, I'll come followin' you

Take me for a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
All my senses have been stripped
And my hands can't feel to grip
And my toes too numb to step
Wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'

I'm ready to go anywhere I'm ready for to fade
On to my own parade cast your dancin' spell my way
I promise to go under it

Hey Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm goin' to
Hey Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning, I'll come followin' you

Piece Of My Heart

Didn't I make you feel like you were the only man, yeah,
An' didn't I give you nearly everything -
That a woman possibly can? - Honey, you know I did!
And each time I tell myself that I, well I've just had enough,
But I'm gonna show you, baby, that a woman can be tough.

[CHORUS]

I said come on, come on, come on, come on and take it,
Take another little piece of my heart now, baby,
Break another little bit of my heart now, darling, yeah.
Hey! Have another little piece of my heart now, baby, yeah.
You know you got it if it makes you feel good,
Oh yes indeed. All right!

You're out on the street looking good, honey,
Deep down in your heart I said you know that it ain't right,
Never never never never never never -
Hear me when I cry at night. - Honey, I cry all the time!
And each time I tell myself that I, well I can't stand the pain,
But when you hold me in your arms, I'll sing it once again.

[CHORUS] - Now all right!

[CHORUS]

Hey! Hey! Have another little piece of my heart now, baby,
Break it, break it, break it, yeah.
Have another little piece of my heart now, baby,
You know you got it, child, if it makes you feel good.

Proud Mary

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

[Chorus]

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 tain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

[Chorus]

{Solo}

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

[Chorus]

Purple Haze

Purple haze... All in my brain
Lately things... Just don't seem the same
Actin' funny... And I don't know why
'Scuse me... While I kiss the sky

Purple haze... All around
Don't know... If I'm comin' up or down
Am I happy... Or in misery
What ever it is that girl... Put a spell on me

Purple haze, All in my eye
Don't know... If it's day or night
You got me blowin'... Blowin' my mind... Is it...
Tomorrow... Or just the end of time

Red House

There's a red house over yonder,
That's where my baby stays.
There's a red house over yonder, baby,
That's where my baby stays.
Well, I ain't been home to see my baby
In about ninety nine and one half days,
'Bout time I see her.

Wait a minute, something's wrong.
The key won't unlock the door.
Wait a minute, something's wrong, baby.
The key won't unlock the door.
I got a bad, bad feeling;
That my baby don't live here no more.

I might as well go on back down,
Go back 'cross yonder over the hill.
I might as well go back over yonder
Way back yonder 'cross the hill *That's where I come from*
'Cos if my baby don't love me no more.
I know her sister will!

Rock Me Baby

Want you to rock me baby, rock me all night long
Want you to rock me baby, rock me all night long
Well I want you to rock me baby, like my back ain't got no bones

Sun goin' down, the moon begin to rise
Sun goin' down, the moon begin to rise
Well I want you to rock me baby, till you make me satisfied

See me comin', run get your rockin' chair
See me comin', run get your rockin' chair
Well you know I ain't no stranger, you know I used to live right here

Want you to roll me, like I roll a waggon wheel
Want you to roll me, like I roll a waggon wheel
You know I want you to roll me over,
you know how good that makes me feel

Rock me easy, rock your baby slow
Rock me easy, rock your baby slow
Well you know I want you to rock me so easy,
till I don't wanna rock no more

Put your arms around me, like a circle around the sun
Put your arms around me, like a circle around the sun
I want you to call, call me daddy, let me lay down in your arms.

Somebody To Love

When the truth is found to be lies
And all the joy within you dies

(Chorus)

Don't you want somebody to love
Don't you need somebody to love
Wouldn't you love somebody to love
You better find somebody to love

When the garden's flowers, baby, are dead
Yes, and your mind, your mind is so full of red

(Chorus)

Your eyes, I say your eyes may look like his
Yeah but in your head, baby
I'm afraid you don't know where it is

(Chorus)

Tears are running, they're all running down your breast
And your friends, baby, they treat you like a guest

(Chorus)

Stand!

Stand - In the end you'll still be you
One that's done all the things you set out to do
Stand - There's a cross for you to bear
Things to go through if you're going anywhere...

Stand - For the things you know are right
It's the truth that the truth makes them so uptight
Stand - All the things you want are real
You have you to complete and there is no deal...

[Chorus]

Stand. stand, stand - Stand. stand, stand

Stand - You've been sitting much too long
There's a permanent crease in your right and wrong
Stand - There's a midget standing tall
And the giant beside him about to fall...

[Chorus]

Stand - They will try to make you crawl
And they know what you're saying makes sense and all
Stand - Don't you know that you are free
Well at least in your mind if you want to be...

Everybody! (Start of Chorus) Stand, stand

Stormy Monday

They call it stormy Monday
But Tuesday's just as bad.
They call it stormy Monday
But Tuesday's just as bad.
Lord and Wednesday's worse
And Thursday's all so sad

The eagle flies on Friday,
Saturday I go out to play
The eagle flies on Friday,
Saturday I go out to play
Sunday I go to church, yeah
Gonna kneel down and pray.

Lord have mercy,
Lord have mercy on me.
Lord have mercy,
Lord have mercy on me.
Though I'm tryin' and tryin' to find my baby,
Won't someone please send her home (to me).

Summertime

Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
So hush little baby, Don't you cry

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
But 'til that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you
With Daddy and Mammy standin' by

Solo

Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
So hush little baby, Don't you cry

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
But 'til that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you
With Daddy and Mammy standin' by
So hush little baby, Don't you cry
So hush little baby, Don't you cry

Summertime Blues

I'm gonna raise a fuss, I'm gonna raise a holler
About a workin' all summer just to try to earn a dollar
Every time I call my baby, and ask to get a date
My boss says, "No dice son, you gotta work late"
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Well my mom & pop told me -
"Son you gotta make some money"
If you want to use the car to go ridin' next Sunday
Well I didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick
"Well you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

I'm gonna take the weeks, gonna have a fine vacation
I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations
Well I called my congressman and he said "Whoa!"
"I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a gonna do
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blue

Sunshine Of Your Love

It's gettin' near dark
When lights close there tired eyes
I'll soon be with you, my love
I'll give you my dull surprise
I'll be with you darlin', soon
I'll be with you when the stars start fallin'

{CHORUS}

I've been waitin' so long
To be where I'm goin'
In the sunshine of your love

{2nd VERSE}

I'm with you, my love
The light's shinin' through on you
Yes, I'm with you, my love
It's the mornin' and just we two
I'll stay with you darlin', now
I'll stay with you till my seeds are dried up

{CHORUS} ➔ (Solo) ➔ {2nd VERSE}

I've been waitin' so long
I've been waitin' so long

{CHORUS}

Susie Q

Oh, Susie Q, oh, Susie Q,
Oh, Susie Q, baby I love you, Susie Q.

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk;
I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk, Susie Q.

Well, say that you'll be true, well, say that you'll be true,
Well, say that you'll be true, and never leave me blue, Susie Q.

Well, say that you'll be mine, well, say that you'll be mine,
Well, say that you'll be mine, baby all the time, Susie Q.

Who do true two you blue who (*)

Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q,
Oh Susie Q, baby I love you, Susie Q.

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk,
I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk, Susie Q.

Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q,
Oh Susie Q, baby I love you, Susie Q.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot, - Coming to carry me home.
Swing low, sweet chariot, - Coming for to carry me home.

And I looked over yonder and what did I see,
Coming for to carry me home?
So a band, a band of angels, it was a coming for me,
Coming for to carry you on home.

[Chorus]

Swing low, swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.
Swing low, swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.
Swing low, swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.
Swing low, swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me home.

Well if you get there before I do,
Coming for to carry me home.
Tell all my friends, I'm a coming too,
Coming for to carry me home.

[Chorus]

Swing low, swing low, sweet chariot,
Coming for to carry me... you... us on... them home. - Amen.

Thank You (Falettinme Be Mice Elf Agin)

Lookin' at the devil - Grinnin' at his gun
Fingers start shakin' - I begin to run
Bullets start chasin' - I begin to stop
We begin to wrestle - I was on the top

[Chorus]

I want to thank you falettinme - Be mice elf agin
Thank you falettinme - Be mice elf agin

Stiff all in the collar - Fluffy in the face
Chit chat chatter tryin' - Stuffy in the place
Thank you for the party - But I could never stay
Many thangs is on my mind - Words in the way

[Chorus]

Dance to the music - All nite long
Everyday people - Sing a simple song
Mama's so happy - Mama start to cry
Papa still singin' - You can make it if you try

[Chorus]

(Different strokes for different folks, yeah)

Flamin' eyes of people fear - Burnin' into you
Many men are missin' much - Hatin' what they do
Youth and truth are makin' love - Dig it for a starter, now
Dyin' young is hard to take - Sellin' out is harder

[Chorus] - Repeat & Fade

To Make You Feel My Love

When the rain is blowing in your face
And the whole world is on your case
I would offer you a warm embrace
To make you feel my love

When evening shadows and the stars appear
And there is no one to dry your tears
I could hold you for a million years
To make you feel my love

I know you haven't made your mind up yet
But I would never do you wrong
I've known it from the moment that we met
There's no doubt in my mind where you belong

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue
I'd go crawling down the avenue
There ain't nothing that I wouldn't do
To make you feel my love

Mmmm

The storms are raging on a rollin' sea
And down the highway of regret
The winds of change are blowing wild and free
Yeah but you ain't seen nothing like me yet

There ain't nothing that I wouldn't do
Go to the ends of the earth for you
Make you happy, make your dreams come true
To make you feel my love

Turn On Your Love Light

Without a warning you broke my heart
You took it darling and you tore it apart
You left me sitting in the dark crying
You said your love light for me was dying

I'm begging you baby - Baby please
I'm begging you baby - Baby please
Turn on the light - Let it shine on me
Turn on your love light - Let it shine on me
Let it shine, shine, shine - Let it shine - Rowww!

I get a little lonely in the middle of the night
I need you darling to make things all right

Come on baby - Come on please
Come on baby - Baby please
Turn on the light - Let it shine on me
Turn on your love light - Let it shine on me

I said a little bit higher (a little bit higher)
A little bit higher (a little bit higher)
Just a little bit higher (a little bit higher)
A little bit higher (a little bit higher)

Come on baby - Come on please
I'm begging you baby - I'm down on my knees
Turn on the light (turn on the light)
Let it shine on me (let it shine on me)
Turn on your love light (turn on your love light)
Let it shine on me (let it shine on me)
I feel all right! (I feel all right!) - 4X
Oh let it shine, shine, shine - Let it shine (come on ... yeah)

Voodoo Chile

Well I'm standin' next to a mountain....
Choppin' down with the edge of my hand
Well I'm standin' next to a mountain....
Choppin' down with the edge of my hand
Pick up the pieces, make an island....
Might even raise a little sand

Cause I'm a voodoo chile....
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile

I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time
Give it right back to you....one of these days
I didn't mean to take up all your sweet time
Give it right back to you....the rest of my days

I won't see you in this world.... see ya in the next one
Don't be late....don't be late

Cause I'm a voodoo chile yeah....
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile

We Shall Overcome

We shall overcome, - We shall overcome,
We shall overcome, some day.
Oh, deep in my heart, - I know that I do believe
We shall overcome, some day.

We shall be alright, - We shall be alright,
We shall be alright, some day.
Oh, deep in my heart...

We shall live in peace, - We shall live in peace,
We shall live in peace, some day.
Oh, deep in my heart...

We are not afraid, - We are not afraid,
We are not afraid, today
Oh, deep in my heart...

We shall overcome, - We shall overcome,
We shall overcome, some day.
Oh, deep in my heart...

Other possible verses:

We shall all be free, - We shall all be free,
We shall all be free, some day.
Oh, deep in my heart...

We'll walk hand in hand, - We'll walk hand in hand,
We'll walk hand in hand, some day.
Oh, deep in my heart...

The Weight

I pulled in to Nazareth Was feelin bout half past dead
I just need some place Where I can lay my head
Hey mister, can you tell me Where a girl might find a bed
He just grinned and shook my hand No was all he said

[Chorus]

Take a load off Fanny Take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny And, and, and you put the load right on me

I picked up my bag I went lookin for a place to hide
When I saw Carmen and the Devil Walking side by side
I said, hey Carmen Come on let's go downtown
She said I gotta go But my friend can stick around

[Chorus]

Go down Moses there's nothing you can say
It's just old Luke and Luke's waiting on the judgment day
Well Luke my friend what about Anna Lee
He said do me a favor Won't you stay an' keep Anna Lee company

[Chorus]

Catch me a cannonball now Take me on down the line
My bag is sinking low And I do believe it's time
Get in touch with Fanny You know she's the only one
Who sent me here With her regards for everyone

[Chorus]

White Rabbit

One pill makes you larger,
And one pill makes you small
And the ones that mother gives you,
Don't do anything at all
Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

And if you go chasing rabbits
And you know you're going to fall
Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar
Has given you the call
And call Alice, when she was just small

When the men on the chessboard
Get up and tell you where to go
And you've just had some kind of mushroom
And your mind is moving low
Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

When logic and proportion have fallen sloppy dead
And the white knight is talking backwards
And the red queen's off with her head
Remember what the dormouse said
Feed your head, feed your head

Wild Thing

Wild thing
You make my heart sing
You make everything...groovie
Wild thing

Wild thing, I think I love you
But I wanna know for sure
Come and a sock-it-to-me one more time
(or Come and a hold me tight)
I love you
(or: You move me; or: You groove me)

With A Little Help From My Friends

What would you think if I sang out of tune,
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away
(Does it worry you to be alone?)
How do I feel by the end of the day,
(Are you sad because you're on your own?)
No, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

[Bridge]

Do you need anybody... I need somebody to love
Could it be anybody... I want somebody to love.

Would you believe in a love at first sight
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light
I can't tell you but I know it's mine,
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

[Bridge]

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
With a little help from my friends.

Woodstock

I came upon a child of God - He was walking along the road
And I asked him, where are you going - And this he told me...
I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm
I'm going to join in a rock n roll band
I'm going to camp out on the land
I'm gonna try and get my soul free

[Chorus]

We are stardust - We are golden
And we've got to get ourselves - Back to the garden

Then can I walk beside you - I have come here to lose the smog
And I feel to be a cog in something turning
Well maybe it is just the time of year, Or maybe it's the time of man
I don't know who I am - But ya know life is for learning

[Chorus]

By the time we got to Woodstock, We were half a million strong
And everywhere there was song and celebration
And I dreamed I saw the bombers - Riding shotgun in the sky
And they were turning into butterflies - Above our nation

We are stardust - Billion-year-old carbon
We are golden - Caught in the devil's bargain
And we've got to get ourselves - Back to the garden

Yakety Yak

Take out the papers and the trash
Or you don't get no spendin' cash
If you don't scrub that kitchen floor
You ain't gonna rock and roll no more
Yakety yak (don't talk back)

Just finish cleanin' up your room
And sweep the dust out with that broom
Get all that garbage out of sight
Or you don't go out Friday night
Yakety yak (don't talk back)

You just put on your coat and hat
And walk yourself to the laundromat
And when you finish doin' that
Bring in the dog and put out the cat
Yakety yak (don't talk back)

Don't you give me no dirty looks
Your father's hip; he knows what cooks
Just tell your hoodlum friend outside
You ain't got time to take a ride
Yakety yak (don't talk back)

Yakety yak, yakety yak