



Koor
Geen
Gehoor

Groningen, Deel 5

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101. I Will Survive

Gloria Gaynor

First, I was afraid, I was petrified
Kept thinking, I could never live, without you by my side
But then I spent so many nights thinking, how you did me wrong
And I grew strong and I learned how to get along

And so you're back, from outer space
I just walked in to find you here
With that sad look upon your face
I should have changed that stupid lock
I should have made you leave your key
If I'd a known for just one second
You'd be back to bother me

Woah now go, walk out the door, just turn around now
'Cause you're not welcome anymore
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye
Did you think I'd crumble? Did you think I'd lay down and die?

No, not I, I will survive
Oh as long as I know how to love, I know I'll stay alive
I've got all my life to live and I've got all my love to give
And I'll survive, I will survive (hey, hey)

It took all the strength I had not to fall apart
Just trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
And I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself
I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high

And you see me, somebody new
I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you
And so you felt like dropping in, and just expect me to be free
But now I'm saving all my loving for someone who's loving me

Go on now go, walk out the door, just turn around now
'Cause you're not welcome anymore
Weren't you the one who tried to break me with goodbye
Did you think I'd crumble, did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh no, not I, I will survive
Oh as long as I know how to love, I know I'll stay alive
I've got all my life to live and I've got all my love to give
And I'll survive, I will survive (oh)

Go on now go, walk out the door, just turn around now
'Cause you're not welcome anymore
Weren't you the one who tried to break me with goodbye
Did you think I'd crumble? Did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh no, not I, I will survive
Oh as long as I know how to love, I know I'll stay alive
I've got my life to live and I've got all my love to give
And I'll survive, I will survive
I will survive

102. Hotel California

The Eagles

On a dark desert highway
Cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas
Rising up through the air

Up ahead in the distance
I saw a shimmering light
My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim
I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway
I heard the mission bell
And I was thinking to myself:
"This could be heaven or this could be hell"

Then she lit up a candle
And she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor
I thought I heard them say

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a lovely face

Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any time of year (any time of year)
You can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted
She got the Mercedes benz
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends

How they dance in the courtyard
Sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember
Some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain:
"Please bring me my wine"
He said: "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969"

And still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a lovely face

They're living it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise)
Bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling
The pink champagne on ice
And she said: "We are all just prisoners here of our own device"

And in the master's chambers
They gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives
But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember
I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back
To the place I was before
"Relax," said the night man
"We are programmed to receive
You can check out any time you like
But you can never leave"

103. Rio

Maywood

Saying goodbye to friends
Saying goodbye to loneliness.
I am on my way to Rio
The place where I want to be.
You know that I soon will leave
So don't try to make me stay.
I'm on my way to Rio
I'm coming back some day.

Don't you ask me why
Got to live a little longer
Don't you start to cry
Got to be a little stronger.
Don't you ask me why
Got to live a little longer...

Rio de Janeiro - Rio
Land of sun
Samba and wine -
Rio de Janeiro - Rio
I feel fine.

Do you believe in love? Do you believe in happiness?
Come with me to Rio
The place where I want to be.
Dancing the night away
No time for tears and sorrow.
I'm going there tomorrow
I'm coming back someday.

Don't you ask me why
got to live a little longer
Don't you start to cry
got to be a little stronger.

Don't you ask me why
got to live a little longer
Don't you start to cry
got to be a little stronger

Rio de Janeiro - Rio
Land of sun
samba and wine -
Rio de Janeiro - Rio
I feel fine

Rio de Janeiro - Rio
Land of sun
samba and wine -
Rio de Janeiro - Rio
I feel fine

I feel fine

I feel fine

I feel fine

Hoo, I feel fine

I feel, I feel fine

104. Don't Stop Believin'

Journey

Just a small-town girl
Livin' in a lonely world
She took the midnight train goin' anywhere
Just a city boy
Born and raised in South Detroit
He took the midnight train goin' anywhere
A singer in a smoky room
The smell of wine and cheap perfume
For a smile they can share the night
It goes on and on, and on, and on

Strangers waiting
Up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searching in the night
Streetlights people
Livin' just to find emotion
Hidin' somewhere in the night

Workin' hard to get my fill
Everybody wants a thrill
Payin' anything to roll the dice just one more time
Some will win, some will lose
Some were born to sing the blues
Oh, the movie never ends
It goes on and on, and on, and on

Strangers waiting
Up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searching in the night
Streetlights people

Livin' just to find emotion
Hidin' somewhere in the night
Don't stop believin'
Hold on to that feelin'
Streetlight people

Don't stop believin'
Hold on
Streetlight people

Don't stop believin'
Hold on to that feelin'
Streetlight people

105. Hey There Delilah

Plain White T's

Hey there Delilah, what's it like in New York City?
I'm a thousand miles away, but girl, tonight you look so pretty
Yes you do
Times Square can't shine as bright as you, I swear it's true

Hey there Delilah, don't you worry about the distance
I'm right there if you get lonely give this song another listen
Close your eyes
Listen to my voice, it's my disguise, I'm by your side

Oh, it's what you do to me
Oh, it's what you do to me
Oh, it's what you do to me
Oh, it's what you do to me, what you do to me

Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard
But just believe me, girl, someday I'll pay the bills with this guitar
We'll have it good
We'll have the life we knew we would, my word is good

Hey there Delilah, I've got so much left to say
If every simple song I wrote to you would take your breath away
I'd write it all
Even more in love with me you'd fall, we'd have it all

Oh, it's what you do to me
Oh, it's what you do to me
Oh, it's what you do to me
Oh, it's what you do to me

A thousand miles seems pretty far
But they've got planes and trains and cars
I'd walk to you if I had no other way
Our friends would all make fun of us
And we'll just laugh along because
We know that none of them have felt this way
Delilah, I can promise you that by the time we get through
The world will never ever be the same, and you're to blame

Hey there Delilah, you be good and don't you miss me
Two more years and you'll be done with school
And I'll be making history
Like I do
You'll know it's all because of you
We can do whatever we want to
Hey there Delilah, here's to you
This one's for you

Oh, it's what you do to me
Oh, it's what you do to me
Oh, it's what you do to me
Oh, it's what you do to me
What you do to me
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

106. Happy

Pharrell Williams

It might seem crazy what I am 'bout to say
Sunshine, she's here, you can take a break
I'm a hot air balloon that could go to space

With the air, like I don't care, baby by the way

Huh (Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof
(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth
(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you
(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Here come bad news talking this and that (Yeah)
Well give me all you got, don't hold back (Yeah)
Well I should probably warn you I'll be just fine (Yeah)
No offense to you don't waste your time
Here's why

(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof
(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth
(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you
(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Uh, bring me down
Can't nothing, bring me down
My level's too high to bring me down
Can't nothing, bring me down, I said
Bring me down, can't nothing
Bring me down
My level's too high to bring me down
Can't nothing, bring me down, I said

[[(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof
(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth
(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you
(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do **]] 2 X**

Uh, bring me down (Happy, happy, happy, happy)
Can't nothing (Happy, happy, happy, happy)
Bring me down, my level's too high
To bring me down (Happy, happy, happy, happy)
Can't nothing (Happy, happy, happy, happy)
Bring me down, I said

[[(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof
(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth
(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you (ayy, ayy, ayy)
(Because I'm happy)
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do **]] 2 X**

Come on

107. Let It Be

The Beatles

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
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
Let it be, let it be
Yeah, there will be answer
Let it be

Let it be, let it be
Let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom
Let it be

Let it be, let it be
Let it be, yeah, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom
Let it be

And when the night is cloudy
There is still a light that shines on me
Shine 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, yeah

Let it be, let it be
Let it be, yeah, let it be
Oh, there will be answer
Let it be

Let it be, let it be
Let it be, yeah, let it be
Oh, there will be an answer
Let it be

Let it be, let it be
Let it be, yeah, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom
Let it be

108. Haven't Met You Yet

Michael Bublé

I'm not surprised, not everything lasts
I've broken my heart so many times, I stopped keeping track
Talk myself in, I talk myself out
I get all worked up, then I let myself down

I tried so very hard not to lose it
I came up with a million excuses
I thought, I thought of every possibility

And I know someday that it'll all turn out
You'll make me work, so we can work to work it out
And I promise you, kid, that I give so much more than I get
I just haven't met you yet, mmm

I might have to wait, I'll never give up
I guess it's half timing, and the other half's luck
Wherever you are, whenever it's right
You'll come out of nowhere and into my life

And I know that we can be so amazing
And, baby, your love is gonna change me
And now I can see every possibility, mmm

And somehow I know that it'll all turn out
You'll make me work, so we can work to work it out
And I promise you, kid, I give so much more than I get, mmm
I just haven't met you yet

They say all's fair
In love and war
But I won't need to fight it
We'll get it right and we'll be united
And I know that we can be so amazing
And being in your life is gonna change me
And now I can see every single possibility, hmm

And someday I know it'll all turn out
And I'll work to work it out
Promise you, kid, I'll give more than I get
Than I get, than I get, than I get

Oh, you know it'll all turn out
And you'll make me work so we can work to work it out
And I promise you kid, to give so much more than I get
Yeah, I just haven't met you yet

I just haven't met you yet
Oh, promise you, kid
To give so much more than I get
I said love, love, love, love
Love, love, love, love (I just haven't met you yet)
Love, love, love, love (So do it, d'ayy, ayy)
Love, love (Yeah yeah)
I just haven't met you yet

109. Stuck In The Middle With You Stealers Wheel

Well I don't know why I came here tonight
I've got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

Clowns to the left of me
Jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing control, yeah I'm all over the place

Clowns to the left of me
Jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
When you started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man

And your friends they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say
Please
Please

Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can see it makes no sense at all
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor?
'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore

Clowns to the left of me
Jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you

When you started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man
And your friends they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say
Please
Please

Well I don't know why I came here tonight
I've got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

Clowns to the left of me
Jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am, stuck in the middle with you

110. Sweet Child O' Mine

Guns N' Roses

She's got a smile that it seems to me
Reminds me of childhood memories
Where everything was as fresh
As the bright blue sky

Now and then when I see her face
She takes me away to that special place
If I stare too long
I'd probably break down and cry

Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine
Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine

She's got eyes of the bluest skies
And if they thought of rain
I hate to look into those eyes
And see an ounce of pain

Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Where as a child I'd hide
And pray for the thunder and the rain
To quietly pass me by

Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine
Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine

Oh oh oh oh
Uh uh uh uh
Yeah! Yeah!

Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine
Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine
Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine
Uh uh uh yeah

Uh uh
Sweet love of mine

where do we go
where do we go now
Where do we go

Where do we go now
Where do we go now
Where do we go

Where do we go now
Where do we go
Where do we go now

where do we go
where do we go now
Where do we go

where do we go
where do we go now
Where do we go

Where do we go
Where do we go now
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now

where do we go
where do we go now
Where do we go

where do we go
where do we go now
Where do we go

Sweet child
Sweet child of mine

111. I Go To Rio

Peter Allen

When my baby
When my baby smiles at me I go to Rio De Janeiro,
My-oh-me-oh
I go wild and then I have to do the Samba

And La Bamba
Now I'm not the kind of person
With a passionate persuasion for dancin'
Or roma-ancin'
But I give in to the rhythm
And my feet follow the beatin' of my heart

Woh-ho-oh-oh, when my baby
When my baby smiles at me I go to Rio De Janeiro
I'm a Salsa fellow
When my baby smiles at me
The sun'll lightens up my life
And I am free at last, what a blast

Woh-ho-oh-oh, when my baby
When my baby smiles at me
I feel like Tarzan, of the Jungle
There on the hot sand
And in a bungalow while monkeys play above-a
And we make love

Now I'm not the type to let vibrations (Rio)
Trigger my imagination easily (Rio)
You know that's just not me
But I turn into a tiger (Rio...)
Everytime I get beside the one I love (Rio)
Woh, oh, woh, woh-oh (Rio, Rio)

Yeah ugh
(Rio) ugh

Woh-ho-oh-oh, when my baby (when my baby)
When my baby smiles at me I go to Rio De Janeiro
I'm a Salsa fellow
When my baby smiles at me
The sun'll lightens up my life
And I am free at last, what a blast

When my baby (when my baby)
When my baby smiles at me I go to Rio (Rio)
That's when I go to Rio (Rio)
Rio-Rio De Janeir-eiro
(Rio)
(Rio)
(Rio)
(Rio)

112. Oh, Pretty Woman

Roy Orbison

Pretty woman, walking down the street
Pretty woman, the kind I'd like to meet
Pretty woman, I don't believe you
You're not the truth
No one could look as good as you
Mercy!

Pretty woman, won't you pardon me?
Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see
Pretty woman, you look lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like me?
Rwar-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r

Pretty woman, stop a while
Pretty woman, talk a while
Pretty woman, give your smile to me

Pretty woman, yeah, yeah, yeah
Pretty woman, look my way
Pretty woman, say you'll stay with me

'Cause I need you
I'll treat you right
Come to me, baby
Be mine tonight

Pretty woman, don't walk on by
Pretty woman, don't make me cry
Pretty woman, don't walk away, hey
Okay
If that's the way it must be, okay

I guess I'll go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait
What do I see?

Is she walking back to me?
Yeah, she's walking back to me
Oh, oh, pretty woman (Thank you)

113. What's Up

4 Non Blondes

25 years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination

I realized quickly when I knew I should
That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man
For whatever that means

And so I cry sometimes
When I'm lying in bed just to get it all out
What's in my head
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar
And so I wake in the morning
And I step outside
And I take a deep breath and I get real high
And I scream from the top of my lungs
What's going on?

And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah
I said hey, what's going on?
And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah
I said hey, what's going on?

Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo
Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo
Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo
Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo

And I try, oh my god do I try!
I try all the time, in this institution
And I pray, oh my god do I pray!
I pray every single day
For revolution

And so I cry sometimes
When I'm lying in bed just to get it all out
What's in my head
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar
And so I wake in the morning
And I step outside
And I take a deep breath and I get real high
And I scream from the top of my lungs
What's going on?

And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah
I said hey, what's going on?
And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah
I said hey, what's going on?

And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah
I said hey, what's going on?
And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah-yeah-yeah
I said hey, what's going on?

Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo

Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo

25 years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination

114. You're The First, The Last, My Everything

Barry White

We got it together didn't we?
We've definitely got our thing together, don't we baby?
Isn't that nice?

I mean, really, when you really sit and think about it
Isn't it really, really nice?
I can easily feel myself slipping more and more ways

That super world of my own
Nobody but you and me
We've got it together baby

Ahh, the first, my last, my everything
And the answer to all my dreams
You're my sun, my moon, my guiding star
My kind of wonderful, that's what you are
I know there's only, only one like you
There's no way, they could have made two
You're all I'm living for
Your love I'll keep for evermore
You're the first, you're the last, my everything

In you, I've found so many things
A love so new only you could bring
Can't you see if you
You make me feel this way
You're like a first morning dew
On a brand new day

I see so many ways that I
Can love you, 'til the day I die
You're my reality, yet I'm lost in a dream
You're the first, the last, my everything

I know there's only, only one like you
There's no way they could have made two
Girl you're my reality
But I'm lost in a dream
You're the first, you're the last, my everything

You and me baby
Just you and me
Ya you are the first, the last
My everything

115. You Can't Hurry Love

Phil Collins

I need love, love
Ooh, to ease my mind
And I need to find time
Someone to call mine

My mama said "You can't hurry love
No, you'll just have to wait"
She said "Love don't come easy
But It's a game of give and take"

"You can't hurry love
No, you'll just have to wait
Just trust in the good time
No matter how long it takes"

How many heartaches must I stand
Before I find the love to let me live again
Right now the only thing that keeps me hanging on
When I feel my strength, you know it's almost gone
But remember mama said "You can't hurry love
No, you'll just have to wait"
She said "Love don't come easy
It's a game of give and take"

How long must I wait
How much more must I take
Before loneliness
'Cause my heart, heart to break

No, I can't bear to live my life alone
I grown impatient for a lover to call my own
Oh, when I feel that I, I can't go on
When this precious words
Keep me hanging on

I remember mama said
"You can't hurry love
No, you'll just have to wait"
She said "Love don't come easy

When it's a game of give and take"
"You can't hurry love
Oh, no you'll just have to wait
Just trust in the good time
No matter how long it takes", and now break

Now love, love don't come easy
But I keep on waiting
Anticipating for that soft voice
To talk to me at night
For some tender arms
Hold me tight

I keep waiting
(Ooh, till that day)
But it ain't easy (Love don't come easy)
No, you know it ain't easy
My mama said
"You can't hurry love
No, you'll just have to wait"
She said "Love don't come easy
When it's a game of give and take"
"You can't hurry love
Oh, no you'll just have to wait
She said "love don't come easy
When it's a game of give and take"

116. Sweet Home Alabama

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Big wheels keep on turnin'
Carry me home to see my kin
Singin' songs about the Southland
I miss Alabamy once again, and I think it's a sin, yes

Well, I heard Mr. Young sing about her
Well, I heard ol' Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A Southern man don't need him around, anyhow

Sweet home, Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home, Alabama
Lord, I'm comin' home to you

In Birmingham, they love the governor (boo, boo, boo!)
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me,
Does your conscience bother you? Tell the truth

Sweet home, Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home, Alabama
Lord, I'm comin' home to you (here I come, Alabama)

Ah-ah-ah, Alabama
Ah-ah-ah, Alabama
Ah-ah-ah, Alabama
Ah-ah-ah, Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or two (yes, they do)
Lord, they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feelin' blue, now, how 'bout you?

Sweet home, Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home, Alabama
Lord, I'm comin' home to you

Sweet home, Alabama (old, sweet home, baby)
Where the skies are so blue (and the governor's true)
Sweet home, Alabama (Lord, yeah)
Lord, I'm comin' home to you (woo, whoa, yeah, oh)

Mont-Montgomery's got the answer

117. Kung Fu Fighting

Carl Douglas

Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh

Everybody was Kung Fu fighting
Those kicks were fast as lightning
In fact, it was a little bit frightening
But they fought with expert timing

There was funky China men from funky Chinatown
They were chopping them up
They were chopping them down
It's an ancient Chinese art
And everybody knew their part
From a fainting, to a slip
And a kickin' from the hip

Everybody was Kung Fu fighting
Those kids were fast as lightning
In fact, it was a little bit frightening
But they fought with expert timing

There was funky Billie Chin and little Sammy Chong
He said, "Here comes the big boss, let's get it on"
We took the bow and made a stand
Started swaying with the hand
A sudden motion made me skip
Now we're into a brand new trip

Everybody was Kung Fu fighting (huh)
Those kids were fast as lightning (ha)
In fact, it was a little bit frightening (huh)
But they did it with expert timing (ha)

Oh, yeah

Oh-oh-oh-oh (ha)

Oh-oh-oh-oh (ha)

Oh-oh-oh-oh (ha)

Oh-oh-oh-oh

Keep on, keep on, keep on, keep on (ha)

Sure enough

Everybody was Kung Fu fighting (huh)

Those kids were fast as lightning (ha)

In fact, it was a little bit frightening (huh)

Make sure you have expert timing (ha)

Oh-oh-oh-oh (Kung Fu fighting)

Oh-oh-oh-oh (had to be fast as lightning)

Oh-oh-oh-oh (huh, ha)

Oh-oh-oh-oh (huh, ha)

Oh-oh-oh-oh (keep on, keep on, keep on)

Oh-oh-oh-oh (yeah, yeah)

Everybody was Kung Fu fighting

Hands and feet fast as lightning

118. Surfin' U.S.A.

The Beach Boys

If everybody had an ocean
Across the U.S.A.
Then everybody'd be surfin'
Like Californ-I-A
You'd see 'em wearing their baggies
Huarache sandals too
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo
Surfin' U.S.A.

You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar (inside, outside U.S.A.)
Ventura county line (inside, outside U.S.A.)
Santa Cruz and Trestle (inside, outside U.S.A.)
Australia's Narrabeen (inside, outside U.S.A.)
All over Manhattan (inside, outside U.S.A.)
And down Doheny way (inside, outside)
Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.

We'll all be planning out a route
We're gonna take real soon
We're waxing down our surfboards
We can't wait for June
We'll all be gone for the summer
We're on safari to stay
Tell the teacher we're surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.

And Haggerties and Swamies (inside, outside U.S.A.)
Pacific Palisades (inside, outside U.S.A.)
San Onofre and sunset (inside, outside U.S.A.)
Redondo Beach L.A. (Inside, outside U.S.A.)

All over La Jolla (inside, outside U.S.A.)
At Waimea Bay (inside, outside)
Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.

Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.
Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.
Everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.
Yeah, everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.
Yeah, everybody's gone surfin'
Surfin' U.S.A.

119. Good Vibrations (Stereo)

The Beach Boys

I, I love the colorful clothes she wears
And the way the sunlight plays upon her hair
I hear the sound of a gentle word
On the wind that lifts her perfume through the air

I'm pickin' up good vibrations
She's giving me the excitations
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (Oom bop bop good vibrations)
She's giving me the excitations (Oom bop bop excitations)
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (Good good good good vibrations)
She's giving me the excitations
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (Good good good good vibrations)
She's giving me the excitations

Close my eyes, she's somehow closer now
Softly smile, I know she must be kind
When I look in her eyes
She goes with me to a blossom world

I'm pickin' up good vibrations
She's giving me the excitations
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (Oom bop bop good vibrations)
She's giving me the excitations (Oom bop bop excitations)
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (Good good good good vibrations)
She's giving me the excitations (Oom bop bop excitations)
I'm pickin' up good vibrations (Good good good good vibrations)
She's giving me the excitations (Excitations)

I don't know where but she sends me there
(Oh my my what a sensation)
(Oh my my what elations)
(Oh my my what)

Gotta keep those lovin' good
Vibrations a happenin' with her
Gotta keep those lovin' good
Vibrations a happenin' with her
Gotta keep those lovin' good
Vibrations a happenin'

Ah, good, good, good, good vibrations (Oom bop bop good vibrations)
She's giving me the excitations (Oom bop bop excitations)
Good, good, good, good vibrations (Oom bop bop good vibrations)

120. Son Of A Preacher Man

Dusty Springfield

Billy-Ray was a preacher's son
And when his daddy would visit he'd come along
When they gathered round and started talkin'
That's when Billy would take me walkin'
A-through the backyard we'd go walkin'
Then he'd look into my eyes
Lord knows to my surprise

The only one who could ever reach me
Was the son of a preacher man.
The only boy who could ever teach me
Was the son of a preacher man.
Yes he was, he was
Ooh, yes he was.

Being good isn't always easy
No matter how hard I try.
When he started sweet-talkin' to me
He'd come and tell me everything is all right
He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right.
Can I get away again tonight?

The only one who could ever reach me
Was the son of a preacher man.
The only boy who could ever teach me
Was the son of a preacher man.
Yes he was, he was
(Ooh) Lord knows he was
(Yes he was.)

How well I remember
The look that was in his eyes.
Stealin' kisses from me on the sly
Takin' time to make time
Tellin' me that he's all mine
Learnin' from each other's knowing
Lookin' to see how much we're growin'

And the only one who could ever reach me
Was the son of a preacher man.
The only boy who could ever teach me
Was the son of a preacher man.
Yes he was, he was
Ooh, yes he was.

The only one who could ever reach me
He was the sweet-talking son of a preacher man.
The only one who could ever teach me
I guess it was the son of a preacher man.
The only one who could ever move me
Sweet talking son of the preacher man
The only one who could ever move me
Was the son of the preacher man

121. I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

U2

I have climbed highest mountains
I have run through the fields
Only to be with you
Only to be with you

I have run
I have crawled
I have scaled these city walls
These city walls
Only to be with you

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

I have kissed honey lips
Felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like fire
This burning desire

I have spoke with the tongue of angels
I have held the hand of a devil
It was warm in the night
I was cold as a stone

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

I believe in the kingdom come
Then all the colors will bleed into one
Bleed into one
But yes I'm still running

You broke the bonds
And you loosed the chains

Carried the cross
Of my shame
Oh my shame
You know I believe it

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

122. Always Remember Us This Way Lady Gaga

That Arizona sky
Burning in your eyes
You look at me and babe, I wanna catch on fire

It's buried in my soul
Like California gold
You found the light in me that I couldn't find

So when I'm all choked up, but I can't find the words
Every time we say goodbye, baby, it hurts
When the sun goes down
And the band won't play
I'll always remember us this way

Lovers in the night
Poets trying to write
We don't know how to rhyme, but damn we try
But all I really know
You're where I wanna go
The part of me that's you will never die

So when I'm all choked up, but I can't find the words
Every time we say goodbye, baby, it hurts
When the sun goes down
And the band won't play
I'll always remember us this way

Oh, yeah
I don't wanna be just a memory, baby, yeah
Hoo-hoo, hoo-hoo, hoo, hoo
Hoo-hoo, hoo-hoo, hoo, hoo
Hoo-hoo, hoo-hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo

So when I'm all choked up, but I can't find the words
Every time we say goodbye, baby, it hurts
When the sun goes down
And the band won't play
I'll always remember us this way, way, yeah

When you look at me
And the whole world fades
I'll always remember us this way

Ooh-ooh, hmm
Oh, no, hm-hm

123. I Would Stay

Krezip

If this is true, I thought then, what will I think
Will I stay but rather I would get away
I'm scared that I won't find a thing
And afraid that I'll turn out to be alone, but I

I have to learn, have to try, have trust, I have to cry
Have to see, have to know that I can be myself, yeah

And if I could I would stay
And if they're not, not in my way
I'll stare here in the distance
But I'll grow up to be just like you, yeah
I'll grow up to be just like you, yeah

I see it all I'm sure but
Do I know what's right?
I thought I knew but it turns out the other way
I am scared that I won't find a thing
And afraid that I'll turn out to be alone, but I

I have to learn, have to try, have to trust I have to cry
Have to see, have to know that I can be myself

And if I could, I would stay
And if they're not, not in my way
I'll stare here in the distance
But I'll grow up to be just like you, yeah
I'll grow up to be just like you

I want to tell you
Why would I try to?
You are all that I can see now
Why would I try to?

And I want to tell you
Why would I try to?
You are all I can see now
I know I'll try to

I have to learn, have to try, i have to trust, I had to cry
I have to see, have to know that I can be myself

And if I could, yeah, I would stay
And if they're not, not in my way
I'll stare here in the distance
But I'll grow up to be just like you, yeah
I'll grow up to be just like you
Like you

124. Me and Bobby McGee

Janis Joplin

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
And 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
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I's holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
We sang every song that driver knew

Freedom is 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 of my tomorrows, for one single yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

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

125. It's Not Unusual

Tom Jones

It's not unusual to be loved by anyone
It's not unusual to have fun with anyone
But when I see you hanging about with anyone
It's not unusual to see me cry, I wanna die

It's not unusual to go out at any time
But when I see you out and about, it's such a crime
If you should ever want to be loved by anyone
It's not unusual, it happens every day, no matter what you say

You'll find it happens all the time
Love will never do what you want it to
Why can't this crazy love be mine?

It's not unusual to be mad with anyone
It's not unusual to be sad with anyone
But if I ever find that you've changed at anytime
It's not unusual to find out I'm in love with you

Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
woah-oh-oh
wo-oh-oh-oh-oh

126. Suzanne

V.O.F. De Kunst

We zitten samen in de kamer
En de stereo staat zacht
En ik denk, nu gaat het gebeuren
Hierop heb ik zo lang gewacht

Niemand in huis, de deur op slot
Mijn avond kan niet meer kapot

Suzanne, Suzanne
Suzanne, ik ben stapelgek op jou
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Ik leg mijn arm om haar
schouders
Streel haar zachtjes door haar
haar
Ik kan het bijna niet geloven
Voorzichtig kussen wij elkaar

En opeens gaat de telefoon
En een vriendelijke stem aan de
andere kant van de lijn
Verontschuldigt zich voor het
verkeerd verbonden zijn
En ik denk bij mezelf, waarom
nu, waarom ik?
Waarom?

Suzanne, Suzanne
Suzanne, ik ben stapelgek op jou
(Suzanne, Suzanne)
(Suzanne, hij is stapelgek op jou)
Ha-ha-ha-ha, uhum

'K Ga maar weer opnieuw
beginnen
'K Zoen haar teder in haar nek
Maar de hartstocht is verdwenen
En ze reageert zo gek

Ze vraagt of er nog cola is
En ik denk, nu is het mis

Hey, Suzanne, Suzanne
Suzanne, ik ben stapelgek op jou
Hey-hey-hey-hey-hey

Aah-ha, aah-ha
Aah-ha, aah-ha

We zitten nog steeds in de
kamer
Met de stereo op tien
'T Zal nu wel niet meer gebeuren
Dus ik hou het voor gezien

Ze zegt: "Ik denk dat ik maar ga"
Ze zegt: "Tot ziens", en ik zeg:
"Ja"

Suzanne (Suzanne)
Suzanne, ik ben stapelgek op jou
(Suzanne, Suzanne)
(Suzanne, hij is stapelgek op jou)

Ik ben stapelgek op jou
(Suzanne, Suzanne)
(Suzanne, hij is stapelgek op jou)
Ik ben stapelgek op jou

127. You Never Can Tell

Chuck Berry

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 Madame 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 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 was a cherry red '53
And drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary
It was there where Pierre was wedded to the lovely Mademoiselle
"C'est la vie" say the old folks
It goes to show you never can tell

They had 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 Madame have rung the chapel bell
"C'est la vie" say the old folks
It goes to show you never can tell

128. Theme from New York, New York

Frank Sinatra

Start spreadin' the news
I'm leavin' today
I want to be a part of it
New York, New York

These vagabond shoes
Are longing to stray
Right through the very heart of it
New York, New York

I want to wake up
In a city that doesn't sleep
And find I'm king of the hill
Top of the heap

These little-town blues
Are melting away
I'll make a brand new start of it
In old New York

If I can make it there
I'll make it
Anywhere
It's up to you
New York, New York

New York, New York
I want to wake up in a city
That never sleeps

And find I'm A number one
Top of the list
King of the hill
A number one

These little town blues
Are melting away
I'm gonna make a brand new
start of it
In old New York

And if I can make it there
I'm gonna make it anywhere
It's up to you
New York, New York

New York

129. Three Little Birds

Bob Marley & The Wailers

Don't worry, about a thing
'Cause every little thing, gonna be all right
Singin', don't worry, about a thing
'Cause every little thing, gonna be all right

[[Rise up this mornin'
Smile with the risin' sun
Three little birds
Pitched by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true
Sayin', "This is my message to you, whoo-hoo"

Singin', don't worry, about a thing
'Cause every little thing, is gonna be all right
Singin', don't worry, don't worry 'bout a thing
'Cause every little thing, gonna be all right]] **2x**

Hmm, don't worry, about a thing
'Cause a every little thing, gonna be all right
I won't worry
Baby don't worry, about a thing
'Cause every little thing, is gonna be all right
Say, don't worry about a thing, no girl
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right

130. (What A) Wonderful World

Sam Cooke

Don't know much about history
Don't know much biology
Don't know much about a science book
Don't know much about the french I took
But I do know that I love you
And I know that if you love me, too
What a wonderful world this would be
Don't know much about geography
Don't know much trigonometry
Don't know much about algebra
Don't know what a slide rule is for
But I know that one and one is two
And if this one could be with you
What a wonderful world this would be.

Now, I don't claim to be an 'A' student
But I'm tryin' to be
For maybe by being an 'A'-student, baby
I can win your love for me

Don't know much about history
Don't know much biology
Don't know much about a science book
Don't know much about the french I took
But I do know that I love you
And I know that if you love me, too
What a wonderful world this would be (La, ta, ta, ta, ta, ta, ta)
History (HmMMM)
Biology (Woah, la, ta, ta, ta, ta, ta, ta)
Science book (HmMMM)
French I took (Yeah)
But I do know that I love you,
And I know that if you love me, too
What a wonderful world this would be

131. Somebody to Love

Queen

Can
Anybody find me
Somebody to love?
Ooh-ooh, ooh

Each morning I get up I die a little
Can barely stand on my feet
Take a look in the mirror and cry (and cry)
Lord, what you're doing to me
I have spent all my years in believing you
But I just can't get no relief, Lord

Somebody (somebody)
Ooh, somebody (somebody)
Can anybody find me
Somebody to love?
Yeah

I work hard (he works hard)
Every day of my life
I work 'til I ache my bones
At the end (at the end of the day)
I take home my hard-earned pay all on my own
I get down (down) on my knees (knees)
And I start to pray (praise the Lord)
'Til the tears run down from my eyes, Lord

Somebody (somebody)
Ooh, somebody (please)
Can anybody find me
Somebody to love?

(He works hard) every day (every day)
I try and I try and I try
But everybody want to put me down
They say I'm goin' crazy
They say I got a lot of water in my brain
No, I got no common sense
(He's got) I got nobody to believe (No, no, no, no)

(Ooh, ooh, ooh, Lord)
Ooh, somebody
Ooh (somebody)
Anybody find me
Somebody to love
(Can anybody find me someone to love?)

Got no feel, I got no rhythm
I just keep losing my beat (you just keep losing and losing)
I'm okay, I'm alright (he's alright, he's alright)
I ain't gonna face no defeat (yeah, yeah)
I just gotta get out of this prison cell
Someday I'm gonna be free, Lord

Find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love (find me, find me)
Find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love-ove-ove (ooh, find me, find me)
Find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love
Somebody (somebody)
Somebody (somebody)
Somebody (find me)
(Somebody find me somebody to love)

Can anybody find me
Somebody to love?

Find me somebody to love (ooh)
Find me somebody to love (find me somebody)
Find me somebody to love (somebody, somebody to love)
(Find me, find me)
Find me somebody to love (find me, find me)
(Ooh, somebody to love)

Find me somebody to love
Find me somebody to love (find me, find me, find me)
(Somebody to love)
Find me somebody to love (anybody, anywhere, anybody)

Find me, find me, find me