

# ~ UkyBoBs ~

## Lyrics BOOK I

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## 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!

### Instrumental:

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  
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Just wanna dance the night a- way  
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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

## Teenager in Love, A

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

## Country Roads

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 momma  
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 momma  
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 momma  
Take me home country roads

Country roads take me home to the place I  
belong West Virginia mountain momma  
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!!!

## Wild Rover

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

## Happy Together

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



## Letter, The

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!

## Sweet Caroline

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-ined 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



## 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  
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!

## 59th Street Bridge Song (feelin' groovy.)

Slow down, you move too fast,  
You got to make the morning last,  
Just kickin' down the cobble stones, Lookin' for  
fun and feelin' groovy.

Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy...

Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'?  
I've come to watch your flowers growing.  
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?  
Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy.

Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy...

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.  
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.  
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.  
Life, I love you. All is groovy.

Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy...  
Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy...  
Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy...

## Dirty Old Town

Dirty old town, dirty old town

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

Dirty old town, dirty old town

## Sunny Afternoon

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

## Folsom Prison

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?

## The UkyBoBs Song()

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

## Wanderer, The

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 out of sight

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 out of sight

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 together  
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 lightnin' 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

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  
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

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 treeeees  
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?

# It's All About You

## **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 be cause 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!