

She died of a fever,
And no-one could save her,
And that was the end of my Molly Malone.
Now her ghost wheels that barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, 'cockles and mussels alive, alive-oh'.

34 EARLY ONE MORNING

Early one morning,
Just as the Sun was rising,
I heard a maiden singing in the valley below.
Oh don't deceive me,
Oh never leave me,
How could you use a poor maiden so?

Remember the vows,
That you swore to your Mary,
Remember the bower where you promised to be true.
Oh don't deceive me,
Oh never leave me,
How could you use a poor maiden so?

MUGSS Songbook

3 May 2005

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1 BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Is this the real life?
Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a landslide
No escape from reality
Open your eyes
Look up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
Because I'm easy come, easy go
A little high, little low
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me, to me

Mama, just killed a man
Put a gun against his head
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead

Mama, life had just begun
But now I've gone and thrown it all away
Mama, ooo
Didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters

Too late, my time has come
Sends shivers down my spine
Body's aching all the time
Goodbye everybody - I've got to go
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama, ooo - (anyway the wind blows)
I don't want to die
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all

I see a little silhouetto of a man
Scaramouch, scaramouch will you do the fandango
Thunderbolt and lightning - very very frightening me
Gallileo, Gallileo,
Gallileo, Gallileo,
Gallileo Figaro - magnifico

But I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me
He's just a poor boy from a poor family
Spare him his life from this monstrosity
Easy come easy go - will you let me go
Bismillah! No - we will not let you go - let him go
Bismillah! We will not let you go - let him go
Bismillah! We will not let you go - let me go
Will not let you go - let me go (never)
Never let you go - let me go
Never let me go - ooo
No, no, no, no, no, no, no -
Oh mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me go
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me
for me
for me

So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye
So you think you can love me and leave me to die
Oh baby - can't do this to me baby
Just gotta get out - just gotta get right outta here

Ooh yeah, ooh yeah
Nothing really matters
Anyone can see
Nothing really matters - nothing really matters to me

Anyway the wind blows...

2 THE QUARTERMASTER'S STORES

There were crew, crew, drinking Irn Brew,
In the stores, in the stores
There were crew, crew, drinking Irn Brew,
In the Quartermaster's stores

My eyes are dim, I cannot see
I have not brought my specs with me
I have not brought my specs with me

repeat ad infinitum replacing first verse with other things
(generally anyone and everyone that is around or known to you.)

3 BARE NECESSITIES

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities Old Mother Nature's recipes
That brings the bare necessities of life

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam
I couldn't be fonder of my big home
The bees are buzzin' in the tree
To make some honey just for me
When you look under the rocks and plants
And take a glance at the fancy ants
Then maybe try a few

The bare necessities of life will come to you
They'll come to you!

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities That's why a bear can rest at ease
With just the bare necessities of life

Now when you pick a pawpaw
Or a prickly pear
And you prick a raw paw
Next time beware
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw
When you pick a pear
Try to use the claw
But you don't need to use the claw
When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw
Have I given you a clue ?

The bare necessities of life will come to you
They'll come to you!

So just try and relax, yeah cool it
Fall apart in my backyard
'Cause let me tell you something little britches
If you act like that bee acts, uh uh

You're working too hard

And don't spend your time lookin' around
For something you want that can't be found
When you find out you can live without it
And go along not thinkin' about it
I'll tell you something true

The bare necessities of life will come to you

4 I WANT TO BE LIKE YOU

Now I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' me
I wanna be a man, mancub
And stroll right into town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' around!
Oh, oobee doo
I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you
Talk like you, too
You'll see it's true
An ape like me
Can learn to be humen too

Gee, cousin Louie
You're doin' real good

Now here's your part of the deal, cuz
Lay the secret on me of man's red fire

But I don't know how to make fire

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

You!
I wanna be like you
I wanna talk like you
Walk like you, too
You'll see it's true
Someone like me
Can learn to be
Like someone like me
Can learn to be
Like someone like you
Can learn to be
Like someone like me!

It turned colder that's where it ends
So I told her we'd still be friends
Then we made our true love vow
Wonder what she's doing now

Summer dreams ripped a the seams
But oh those summer nights
Tell me more, tell me more

31 THE HIPPOPOTAMUS SONG

A bold hippopotamus was standing one day,
On the banks of the cool Shalimar.
He stared at the bottom as it peacefully lay,
By the light of the evening star.
On a hill-top above, sat combing her hair,
His fair hippopotami maid.
The hippopotamus was no ignoramus,
And sang her this sweet serenade.

CHORUS (males sing falsetto second time)

Mud, mud, glorious mud,
There's nothing quite like it
For cooling the blood.
So follow-me-follow,
Down to the hollow,
And there let us wallow in glor-ious mud.

The fair hippopotoma he aimed to entice,
From her seat on that hill-top above,
As she hadn't got a ma to give her advice,
Went tip-toeing down to her love.
Like thunder the forest re-echoed the sound
Of the song that they sang as they met.
His inamourata, adjusted her garter,
And lifted her voice in duet.

The bold hippopotami began to convene,
On the banks of that river so wide.
I wonder now what I am I to say of the scene,
Which ensued by the Shalimar's side.
They dived all at once, with an ear-splitting splosh,
And rose to the surface again.
A regular army of hippopotami,
All singing this rousing refrain...

32 THE IRISH ROVER

In the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and six,
We set sail from the coal quay of Cork,
We were bound far away, with a cargo of bricks,
For the grand city hall in New York.
We'd a wonderful craft,
She was rigged fore and aft,
And oh how the wild wind dro-ove her,
She'd withstood sev'ral blasts,

She had twenty-seven masts,
And they called her the Irish Ro-ver.

We had one million bags of the best Sligo rags,
We had two million barrels of bones,
We had three million sides of old blind horses' hides,
We had four million barrels of stones.
We had five million hogs,
Six million dogs,
Seven million barrels of Por-or-ter,
We had eight million bales,
Of old nanny goats' tails,
In the hold of the Irish Ro-ver.

There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee,
There was Hogan from County Tyrone,
There was Jimmy McGuerke, who was scarred stiff of work,
And a man from West Meath called Malone.
There was 'Slugger' O'Toole,
Who was drunk, as a rule, And fighting Bill Tracey from Do-o-ver,
And y'er man Mick McGann,
From the banks of the Bann,
Was the skipper of the Irish Ro-ver.

Oh we'd sailed seven years when the measles broke out,
And the ship lost its way in the fog,
And the whole of the crew was reduced down to two:
Just me'self and the captain's old dog.
The ship struck a rock,
Lord what a shock!
The boat, it was turned right o-o-ver,
We turned nine times around,
And the poor old dog was drowned,
I'm the last of the Irish Ro-ver.

33 MOLLY MALONE

In Dublin's fair city,
Where the girls are so pretty,
I first laid my eyes on sweet Molly Malone.
She wheeled her wheel barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, 'cockles and mussels alive, alive-oh'.

CHORUS

Alive, alive-oh-oh,
Alive, alive-oh-oh,
Crying, 'cockles and mussels alive, alive-oh'.

She was a fish-monger,
And that is no wonder,
For so were her father and mother before.
She wheeled her wheel barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, 'cockles and mussels alive, alive-oh'.

Suspenders and a bra.
I wish I'd been a girlie
Just like my dear papa.

Mounties: He cuts down trees, he wears high heels
Suspenders?? and a a Bra????
(spoken, raggedly) What's this? Wants to be a *girlie*?
Oh, My!
And I thought you were so rugged! Poofter!

CHORUS

All: He's a lumberjack, and he's okaaaaaaayyy.....

29 ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE - MONTY PYTHON

Cheer up, Brian. You know what they say.
Some things in life are bad,
They can really make you mad.
Other things just make you swear and curse.
When you're chewing on life's gristle,
Don't grumble, give a whistle!
And this'll help things turn out for the best...
And...

the music fades into the song

...always look on the bright side of life!
whistle

Always look on the bright side of life...
If life seems jolly rotten,
There's something you've forgotten!
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing,

When you're feeling in the dumps,
Don't be silly chumps,
Just purse your lips and whistle – that's the thing!
And... always look on the bright side of life...

whistle
Come on!

other start to join in
Always look on the bright side of life...
whistle

For life is quite absurd,
And death's the final word.
You must always face the curtain with a bow!
Forget about your sin – give the audience a grin,
Enjoy it – it's the last chance anyhow!

So always look on the bright side of death!
Just before you draw your terminal breath.
Life's a piece of sh*t,
When you look at it.

Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true,

You'll see it's all a show,
Keep 'em laughing as you go.
Just remember that the last laugh is on you!

And always look on the bright side of life...
whistle
Always look on the bright side of life
whistle

30 HOT SUMMER NIGHTS - GREASE

Summer loving had me a blast
Summer loving happened so fast
I met a girl crazy for me
Met a boy cute as can be
Summer days drifting away to
Oh oh the summer nights.

Tell me more, tell me more
Did you get very far
Tell me more, tell me more
Like does he have a car

She swam by me she got a cramp
He ran by me got my suit damp
I saved her life she nearly drowned
He showed off splashing around
Summer sun somethings begun but
Oh oh the summer nights.

Tell me more, tell me more
Was it love at first sight?
Tell me more, tell me more
Did she put up a fight?

Took her bowling in the arcade
We went strolling drank lemonade
We made out under the dock
We stayed out till 10 o'clock
Summer fling don't mean a thing

But oh oh the summer nights.

Tell me more, tell me more
But you don't gotta brag
Tell me more, tell me more
Cause he sounds like a drag

He got friendly holding my hand
She got friendly down in the sand
He was sweet just turned eighteen
Well she was good you know what I mean
Summer heat boy and girl meet
But oh oh the summer nights.

Tell me more, tell me more
How much dough did he spend?
Tell me more, tell me more
Could she get me a friend?

5 BE OUR GUEST

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

Be our guest
Be our guest
Put our service to the test
Tie your napkin 'round your neck, cherie
And we provide the rest
Soup du jour
Hot hors d'oeuvres
hy, we only live to serve
Try the grey stuff, it's delicious
Don't believe me? Ask the dishes
They can sing
They can dance
After all, Miss, this is France
And a dinner here is never second best
Go on, unfold your menu
Take a glance and then you'll
Be our guest
Oui, our guest
Be our guest

Beef ragout
Cheese souffle
Pie and pudding "en flambe"
We'll prepare and serve with flair
A culinary cabaret
You're alone
And you're scared
But the banquet's all prepared
No one's gloomy or complaining
While the flatware's entertaining
We tell jokes
I do tricks
With my fellow candlesticks
Mugs:
And it's all in perfect taste
That you can bet
All:
Come on and lift your glass
You've won your own free pass
To be out guest
Lumiere:
If you're stressed
It's fine dining we suggest
All:
Be our guest
Be our guest
Be our guest

Lumiere:
Life is so unnerving
For a servat who's not serving
He's not whole without a soul to wait upon
Ah, those good old days when we were useful
Suddenly those good old days are gone
Ten years we've been rusting
Needing so much more than dusting

Needing exercise, a chance to use our skills
Most days we just lay around the castle
Flabby, fat and lazy
You walked in and oops-a-daisy!

Mrs Potts:
It's a guest
It's a guest
Sakes alive, well I'll be blessed
Wine's been poured and thank the Lord
I've had the napkins freshly pressed
With dessert
She'll want tea
And my dear that's fine with me
While the cups do their soft shoeing
I'll be bubbling, I'll be brewing
I'll get warm
Piping hot
Heaven's sakes! Is that a spot?
Clean it up! We want the company impressed
We've got a lot to do
Is it one lump or two
For you, our guest?
Chorus:
She's our guest
Mrs Potts:
She's our guest
Chorus:
She's our guest

Be our guest
Be our guest
Our command is your request
It's ten years since we had anybody here
And we're obsessed
With your meal
With your ease
Yes, indeed, we aim to please
While the candlelight's still glowing
Let us help you
We'll keep going

Course by course
One by one
'Til you shout, "Enough! I'm done!"
Then we'll sing you off to sleep as you digest
Tonight you'll prop your feet up
But for now, let's eat up
Be our guest
Be our guest
Be our guest
Please be our guest

6 HAKUNA MATATA

[Timon:] Hakuna Matata!
What a wonderful phrase
Pumba:
Hakuna Matata!
Ain't no passing craze

Timon:

It means no worries
For the rest of your days
It's our problem-free philosophy
Hakuna Matata!

When he was a young warthog
Pumba:
When I was a young warthog
Timon:
He found his aroma lacked a certain appeal
He could clear the savannah after ev'ry meal
Pumba:
I'm a sensitive soul though I seem thick-skinned
And it hurt that my friends never stood downwind

And, oh, the shame
Timon:
He was ashamed
Pumba:
Thought-a changin' my name
Timon:
Oh, what's in a name
Pumba:
And I got downhearted
Timon:
How did you feel
Pumba:
Ev'rytime that I...
Timon:
Hey, not in front of the Kids
Pumba:
Oh, sorry.
Both:
Hakuna Matata!
What a wonderful phrase
Hakuna Matata!
Ain't no passing craze

Simba:
It means no worries
For the rest of your days
It's our problem-free philosophy

All:
Hakuna Matata!

Hakuna...it means no worries
For the rest of your days
It's our problem-free philosophy

7 I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING

[Simba:] I'm gonna be a mighty king
So enemies beware!

Zazu:
Well I've never seen a king of beasts
With quite so little hair

Simba:
I'm gonna be the mane event
Like no king was before
I'm brushing up on looking down
I'm working on my roar

Zazu:
Thus far, a rather uninspiring thing

Simba:
Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

Simba:
No one saying do this
Nala:
No one saying be there
Simba:
No one saying stop that
Nala:
No one saying see here
Zazu:
Now see here!
Simba:

Free to run around all day
Free to do it all my way

Zazu:
I think it's time that you and I
Arranged a heart to heart

Simba
Kings don't need advice
From little hornbills for a start

Zazu:
If this is where the monarchy is headed
Count me out
Out of service, out of Africa
I wouldn't hang about
This child is getting wildly out of wing

Simba:
Oh, I just can't wait to be king

Everybody look left
Everybody look right
Everywhere you look I'm
Standing in the spotlight

Animals:
Let every creature go for broke and sing
Let's hear it in the herd and on the wing
It's gonna be King Simba's finest fling

Simba:
Oh, I just can't wait to be king!
Oh, I just can't wait to be king!
Oh, I just can't wait to be king!

8 KISS THE GIRL

There you see her
Sitting there across the way
She don't got a lot to say
But there's something about her
And you don't know why
But you're dying to try
You wanna kiss the girl

Yes, you want her
Look at her, you know you do
Possible she wants you too
There is one way to ask her

With each drop of strychnine
We feed to a pigeon -
It just takes a smidgeon
To poison a pigeon in the park.

27 MASOCHISM TANGO - TOM LEHRER

I ache for the touch of your lips, dear,
But much more for the touch of your whips, dear.
You can raise welts
Like nobody else,
As we dance to the Masochism Tango.

Let our love be a flame, not an ember,
Say it's me that you want to dismember.
Blacken my eye,
Set fire to my tie,
As we dance to the Masochism Tango.

At your command
Before you here I stand,
My heart is in my hand (eurgh!)
It's here that I must be.

My heart entreats,
Just hear those savage beats,
And go put on your cleats
And come and trample me.

Your heart is hard as stone or mahogany,
That's why I'm in such exquisite agony.
My soul is on fire,
It's aflame with desire,
Which is why I perspire when we tango.

You caught my nose
In your left castanet, love,
I can feel the pain yet, love,
Ev'ry time I hear drums.

And I envy the rose
That you held in your teeth, love,
With the thorns underneath, love,
Sticking into your gums.

Your eyes cast a spell that bewitches.
The last time I needed twenty stitches
To sew up the gash
That you made with your lash,
As we danced to the Masochism Tango.

Bash in my brain,
And make me scream with pain,
Then kick me once again,
And say we'll never part.

I know too well
I'm underneath your spell,
So, darling, if you smell

Something burning, it's my heart.

Take your cigarette from its holder,
And burn your initials in my shoulder.
Fracture my spine,
And swear that you're mine,
As we dance to the Masochism Tango.

28 THE LUMBERJACK SONG - MONTY PYTHON

I never wanted to do this job in the first place!
I... I wanted to be...

A LUMBERJACK!

(piano vamp)

Leaping from tree to tree! As they float down the
mighty rivers of
British Columbia! With my best girl by my side!
The Larch!
The Pine!
The Giant Redwood tree!
The Sequoia!
The Little Whopping Rule Tree!
We'd sing! Sing! Sing!

Oh, I'm a lumberjack, and I'm okay,
I sleep all night and I work all day.

CHORUS: He's a lumberjack, and he's okay,
He sleeps all night and he works all day.

I cut down trees, I eat my lunch,
I go to the lava-try.
On Wednesdays I go shoppin'
And have buttered scones for tea.

Mounties: He cuts down trees, he eats his lunch,
He goes to the lava-try.
On Wednesdays 'e goes shoppin'
And has buttered scones for tea.

CHORUS

I cut down trees, I skip and jump,
I like to press wild flowers.
I put on women's clothing,
And hang around in bars.

Mounties: He cuts down trees, he skips and jumps,
He likes to press wild flowers.
He puts on women's clothing
And hangs around.... In bars???????

CHORUS

I chop down trees, I wear high heels,

Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play.
We all live in our yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in our yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine.
We all live in our yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in our yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
We all live in our yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
We all live in our yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
We all live in our yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

25 BLAME CANADA - SOUTH PARK.

SHEILA: Times have changed,
Our kids are getting worse,
They won't obey their parents,
They just want to fart and curse!
SHARON: Should we blame the government?
LIANE: Or blame society?
DADS: Or should we blame the images on TV?

SHEILA: No, blame Canada!
ALL: Blame Canada!
SHEILA: With all their beady little eyes
And flapping heads so full of lies!
ALL: Blame Canada!
Blame Canada!
SHEILA: We need to form a full assault.
ALL: It's Canada's fault!

SHARON: Don't blame me
For my son Stan,
He saw the darn cartoon,
And now he's off to join the Klan!
LIANE: And my boy Eric once
Had my picture on his shelf,
But now when I see him
He tells me to fuck myself!

SHEILA: Well, blame Canada!
ALL: Blame Canada!
SHEILA: It seems that everything's gone wrong
Since Canada came along.
ALL: Blame Canada!
Blame Canada!
SOME GUY: They're not even a real country anyway.

MS. MCCORMICK: My son could've been a doctor
Or a lawyer, it's true,
Instead he burned up like a piggy
On a barbecue.
ALL: Should we blame the matches?

Should we blame the fire?
Or the doctors who allowed him to expire?

SHEILA: Heck no!
ALL: Blame Canada!
Blame Canada!
SHEILA: With all their hockey hullabaloo,
LIANE: And that bitch Anne Murray too.
ALL: Blame Canada!
Shame on Canada!
The smut we must stop,
The trash we must smash,
Laughter and fun
Must all be undone.
We must blame them and cause a fuss,
Before someone thinks of blaming us!

26 POISONING PIGEONS IN THE PARK - TOM LEHRER

Spring is here, a-Suh-puh-ring is here,
Life is skittles and life is beer.
I think the loveliest time of the year is the spring.
I do, don't you? Course you do.
But there's one thing that makes spring complete for me,
And makes every Sunday a treat for me.

All the world seems in tune
On a spring afternoon,
When we're poisoning pigeons in the park.
Every Sunday you'll see
My sweetheart and me,
As we poison the pigeons in the park.
When they see us coming, the birdies all try and hide,
But they still go for peanuts when coated with cyanide.
The sun's shining bright,
Everything seems all right,
When we're poisoning pigeons in the park.

We've gained notoriety,
And caused much anxiety
In the Audubon Society
With our games.
They call it impiety
And lack of propriety,
And quite a variety
Of unpleasant names.
But it's not against any religion
To want to dispose of a pigeon.

So if Sunday you're free,
Why don't you come with me,
And we'll poison the pigeons in the park?
And maybe we'll do
In a squirrel or two,
While we're poisoning pigeons in the park.
We'll murder them all amid laughter and merriment,
Except for the few we take home to experiment.
My pulse will be quickenin'

It don't take a word
Not a single word
Go on and kiss the girl

Sha la la la la la
My oh my
Look like the boy too shy
Ain't gonna kiss the girl
Sha la la la la la
Ain't that sad?
Ain't it a shame?
Too bad, he gonna miss the girl

Now's your moment
Floating in a blue lagoon
Boy you better do it soon
No time will be better
She don't say a word
And she won't say a word
Until you kiss the girl

Sha la la la la la
Don't be scared
You got the mood prepared
Go on and kiss the girl
Sha la la la la la
Don't stop now
Don't try to hide it how
You want to kiss the girl
Sha la la la la la
Float along
And listen to the song
The song say kiss the girl
Sha la la la la
The music play
Do what the music say
You got to kiss the girl
You've got to kiss the girl
You wanna kiss the girl
You've gotta kiss the girl
Go on and kiss the girl

9 PART OF YOUR WORLD

Look at this stuff
Isn't it neat?
Wouldn't you think my collection's complete?
Wouldn't you think I'm the girl
The girl who has ev'rything?
Look at this trove
Treasures untold
How many wonders can one cavern hold?
Lookin' around here you'd think
(Sure) she's got everything

I've got gadgets and gizmos aplenty
I've got whozits and whatzits galore
(You want thingamabobs?
I got twenty)

But who cares?
No big deal
I want more

I wanna be where the people are
I wanna see
Wanna see 'em dancin'
Walkin' around on those
(Whad'ya call 'em?) oh - feet
Flippin' your fins you don't get too far
Legs are required for jumpin', dancin'
Strollin' along down a
(What's that word again?) street

Up where they walk
Up where they run
Up where they stay all day in the sun
Wanderin' free
Wish I could be
Part of that world

What would I give
If I could live
Outta these waters?
What would I pay
To spend a day
Warm on the sand?
Betcha on land
They understand
Bet they don't reprimand their daughters
Bright young women
Sick o' swimmin'
Ready to stand

And ready to know what the people know
Ask 'em my questions
And get some answers
What's a fire and why does it
(What's the word?) burn?

When's it my turn?
Wouldn't I love
Love to explore that shore above?
Out of the sea
Wish I could be
Part of that world

10 UNDER THE SEA

The seaweed is always greener
In somebody else's lake
You dream about going up there
But that is a big mistake
Just look at the world around you
Right here on the ocean floor
Such wonderful things surround you
What more is you lookin' for?

Under the sea
Under the sea

Darling it's better
Down where it's wetter
Take it from me
Up on the shore they work all day
Out in the sun they slave away
While we devotin'
Full time to floatin'
Under the sea

Down here all the fish is happy
As off through the waves they roll
The fish on the land ain't happy
They sad 'cause they in their bowl
But fish in the bowl is lucky
They in for a worser fate
One day when the boss get hungry
Guess who's gon' be on the plate

Under the sea
Under the sea
Nobody beat us
Fry us and eat us
In fricassee
We what the land folks loves to cook
Under the sea we off the hook
We got no troubles
Life is the bubbles
Under the sea
Under the sea
Since life is sweet here
We got the beat here
Naturally
Even the sturgeon an' the ray
They get the urge 'n' start to play
We got the spirit
You got to hear it
Under the sea

The newt play the flute
The carp play the harp
The plaice play the bass
And they soundin' sharp
The bass play the brass
The chub play the tub
The fluke is the duke of soul
(Yeah)
The ray he can play
The lings on the strings
The trout rockin' out
The blackfish she sings
The smelt and the sprat
They know where it's at
An' oh that blowfish blow

Under the sea
Under the sea
When the sardine
Begin the beguine
It's music to me
What do they got? A lot of sand
We got a hot crustacean band
Each little clam here

know how to jam here
Under the sea
Each little slug here
Cuttin' a rug here
Under the sea
Each little snail here
Know how to wail here
That's why it's hotter
Under the water
Ya we in luck here
Down in the muck here
Under the sea

11 WHOLE NEW WORLD

[Aladdin:] I can show you the world
Shining, shimmering, splendid
Tell me, princess, now when did
You last let your heart decide?

I can open your eyes
Take you wonder by wonder
Over, sideways and under
On a magic carpet ride

A whole new world
A new fantastic point of view
No one to tell us no
Or where to go
Or say we're only dreaming

Jasmine:
A whole new world
A dazzling place I never knew
But when I'm way up here
It's crystal clear
That now I'm in a whole new world with you
Aladdin:
Now I'm in a whole new world with you

Jasmine:
Unbelievable sights
Indescribable feeling
Soaring, tumbling, freewheeling
Through an endless diamond sky

A whole new world
Aladdin:
Don't you dare close your eyes
Jasmine:
A hundred thousand things to see
Aladdin:
Hold your breath - it gets better
Jasmine:
I'm like a shooting star
I've come so far
I can't go back to where I used to be

Aladdin:
A whole new world
Jasmine:
Every turn a surprise
Aladdin:
With new horizons to pursue
Jasmine:

And the moon is the only light we see,
No, I won't be afraid,
Oh, I won't be afraid,
Just as long as you stand,
Stand by me.

CHORUS:

So darling, darling,
Stand by me.
Oh, stand by me.
Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

If the sky that we look upon
Should tumble and fall,
Or the mountain
Should crumble to the sea,
I won't cry, I won't cry,
No, I won't shed a tear,
Just as long as you stand,
Stand by me.

REPEAT CHORUS THREE TIMES, but the first
line changes each time:
FIRST TIME it's "And darling, darling,"
SECOND TIME it's "Whenever you're in trouble, won't
you"
THIRD TIME it's "Darling, darling,"

23 TIMEWARP - ROCKY HORROR

RIFF RAFF: It's astounding,
Time is fleeting,
Madness takes control.
But listen closely,
Not for very much longer.
I've got to keep control.

I remember doing the Time Warp,
Drinking those moments when
The blackness would hit me
And the void would be calling.
CHORUS: Let's do the Time Warp again!
Let's do the Time Warp again!

NARRATOR: It's just a jump to the left,
CHORUS: And a step to the right.
NARRATOR: With your hands on your hips,
CHORUS: You bring your knees in tight,
But it's the pelvic thrust
That really drives you insane.
Let's do the Time Warp again!
Let's do the Time Warp again!

MAGENTA: It's so dreamy.
Oh, fantasy, free me
So you can't see me,
No, not at all!

In another dimension,
With voyeuristic intention,
Well secluded,
I see all.

RIFF RAFF: With a bit of a mind flip,
MAGENTA: You're into the time slip.
RIFF RAFF: And nothing can ever be the same.
MAGENTA: You're spaced out on sensation
RIFF RAFF: Like you're under sedation.
CHORUS: Let's do the Time Warp again!
Let's do the Time Warp again!

COLUMBIA: Well, I was walking down the street,
just a-having a think,
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink.
He shook me up, he took me by surprise,
He had a pick-up truck, and the devil's eyes.
He stared at me, and I felt a change:
Time meant nothing, never would again.
CHORUS: Let's do the Time Warp again!
Let's do the Time Warp again!

NARRATOR: It's just a jump to the left.
CHORUS: And then a step to the right.
NARRATOR: With your hands on your hips,
CHORUS: You bring your knees in tight.
But it's the pelvic thrust
That really drives you insane.
Let's do the Time Warp again!
Let's do the Time Warp again!

Let's do the Time Warp again!
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CHORUS: You bring your knees in tight.
But it's the pelvic thrust
That really drives you insane.
Let's do the Time Warp again!
Let's do the Time Warp again!

24 YELLOW SUBMARINE

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines.
So we sailed up to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine.
We all live in our yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in our yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
And our friends are all on board

And I do appreciate you being round.
Help me, get my feet back on the ground,
Won't you please, please help me.

And now my life has changed in oh so many ways,
My independence seems to vanish in the haze.
But every now and then I feel so insecure,
I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

REPEAT CHORUS
REPEAT FIRST VERSE
REPEAT CHORUS

19 TWIST AND SHOUT

Twist and Shout
by Bert Russell and Phil Medley

CHORUS:

Well, shake it up, baby, now (Shake it up, baby)
Twist and shout (Twist and shout)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now (Come on baby)
Come on and work it on out (Work it on out)

Well, work it on out, honey (Work it on out)
You know you look so good (Look so good)
You know you got me goin', now (Got me goin')
Just like I knew you would (Like I knew you would)

REPEAT CHORUS

You know you twist your little girl (Twist, little girl)
You know you twist so fine (Twist so fine)
Come on and twist a little closer, now (Twist a little closer)
And let me know that you're mine (Let me know you're mine)

REPEAT CHORUS
REPEAT SECOND VERSE

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (Shake it up baby)
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (Shake it up baby)
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (Shake it up baby)

20 DAYDREAM BELIEVER

Daydream Believer
by John Stewart

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
Of the bluebird as she sings.
The six o'clock alarm would never ring.

But it rings and I rise,
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes.
My shaving razor's cold and it stings.

CHORUS:

Cheer up, Sleepy Jean.
Oh, what can it mean
To a daydream believer
And a homecoming queen?

You once thought of me
As a white knight on a steed.
Now you know how happy I can be.
Oh, and our good times start and end
Without dollar one to spend.
But how much, baby, do we really need.

REPEAT CHORUS

21 CALIFORNIA DREAMING

All the leaves are brown,
And the sky is grey.
I've been for a walk
On a winter's day.
I'd be safe and warm
If I was in L.A.
California dreaming
On such a winter's day.

Stopped into a church
I passed along the way.
Well, I got down on my knees,
And I pretended to pray.
You know the preacher likes the cold,
He knows I'm gonna stay.
California dreaming
On such a winter's day.

All the leaves are brown,
And the sky is grey.
I've been for a walk
On a winter's day.
If I didn't tell her,
I could leave today.

California dreaming
On such a winter's day.
California dreaming
On such a winter's day.
California dreaming
On such a winter's day.

22 STAND BY ME

When the night has come,
And the land is dark,

Every moment red-letter
Both:
I'll chase them anywhere
There's time to spare
Let me share this whole new world with you

A whole new world
That's where we'll be
Aladdin:
A thrilling chase
Jasmine:
A wondrous place
Both:
For you and me

12 AMERICAN PIE

A long, long time ago... I can still remember how
That music used to make me smile.
And I knew if I had my chance,
That I could make those people dance,
And maybe they'd be happy for a while.

But February made me shiver,
With every paper I'd deliver,
Bad news on the doorstep...
I couldn't take one more step.

I can't remember if I cried
When I read about his widowed bride
But something touched me deep inside,
The day the music died.

Soo..Bye, bye miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
And good ol' boys were drinking whisky and rye?
Singing this will be the day that I die
this will be the day that I die

Did you write the book of love
And do you have faith in God above
If the Bible tells you so
Do you believe in rock n roll
Can music save your mortal soul
Then you can teach me to dance real slow

Well I know that you're in love with him
'Cause I saw you dancing in the gym
You both kicked off your shoes
Then I dig those rhythm and blues

I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck
but I knew that I was out of luck
The day the music died

I started singin'...

Bye, bye miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
And good ol' boys were drinking whisky and rye?
Singing this will be the day that I die

this will be the day that I die

Now for 10 years we've been on our own
And moss grows fat on a rolling stone
But that's not how it used to be

When the jester sang for the king and queen
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
In a voice that came from you and me

And while the King was looking down
The jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned
No verdict was returned

While Lennon read the book of Marx
The quartet kept practice in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark
The day the music died

We were singin'

Bye, bye miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
And good ol' boys were drinking whisky and rye?
Singing this will be the day that I die
this will be the day that I die

Helter Skelter in a summer swelter
The birds flew off with the fallout shelter
Eight miles high and falling fast

It landed foul on the grass
The players tried for a forward pass
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast

Now the halftime air was sweet perfume
While sergeants played a marching tune
We all got up to dance
Oh, but we never got the chance

'Cause the players tried to take the field,
The marching band refused to yield.

Do you recall what was revealed,
The day the music died?
We started singing

Bye, bye miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
And good ol' boys were drinking whisky and rye?
Singing this will be the day that I die
this will be the day that I die

There we were all in one place
A generation lost in space With no time left to start again
So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
Jack Flash sat on a candle stick
'Cause fire is the devil's only friend.

As I watched him on the stage
My hands were clenched in fists of rage

No angel born in hell
Could break that satan's spell

And as flames climbed high into the night
To light the sacrificial rite
I saw satan laughing with delight
the day the music died.

I met a girl who sang the blues
And I asked her for some happy news
But she just smiled and turned away

I went down to the sacred store
Where I'd heard the music years before
But the man there said the music wouldn't play

And in the streets the children screamed
The lovers cried and the poets dreamed
But not a word was spoken
The church bells all were broken

And the three men I admire most
The Father Son and Holy Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast
The day the music died

They were singin'

Bye, bye miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
And good ol' boys were drinking whisky and rye?
Singing this will be the day that I die
this will be the day that I die

13 PHILOSOPHER'S DRINKING SONG

Immanuel Kant was a real piss-ant who was very rarely stable.

Heidegger, Heidegger was a boozy beggar who could think you under the table.

David Hume could out-consume Wilhelm Freidrich Hegel.

And Whittgenstein was a beery swine who was just as sloshed as Schlegel.

There's nothing Nieizsche couldn't teach 'ya 'bout the raising of the wrist.

Socrates, himself, was permanently pissed.

John Stewart Mill, of his own free will, after half a pint of shanty was particularly ill.

Plato, they say, could stick it away, half a crate of whiskey every day!

Aristotle, Aristotle was a bugger for the bottle,

And Hobbes was fond of his Dram.

And Rene Descartes was a drunken fart:

"I drink, therefore I am."

Yes, Socrates himself is particularly missed;

A lovely little thinker, but a bugger when he's pissed.

14 SIT DOWN

Ill sing myself to sleep
A song from the darkest hour
Secrets I cant keep
Inside of the day
Swing from high to deep
Extremes of sweet and sour
Hope that God exists
I hope I pray

Drawn by the undertow
My life is out of control
I believe this wave will bear my weight
So let it flow

Oh sit down
Sit down next to me
Sit down, down, down, down, down
In sympathy

Now Im relieved to hear
That youve been to some far out places
Its hard to carry on
When you feel all alone
Now Ive swung back down again
Its worse than it was before
If I hadnt seen such riches
I could live with being poor
Oh sit down
Sit down next to me
Sit down, down, down, down, down
In sympathy

Those who feel the breath of sadness
Sit down next to me
Those who find theyre touched by madness
Sit down next to me
Those who find themselves ridiculous
Sit down next to me
Love, in fear, in hate, in tears

Down
Down

Oh sit down
Sit down next to me
Sit down, down, down, down, down
In sympathy

Oh sit down
Sit down next to me
Sit down, down, down, down, down
In sympathy

Down

15 I FEEL FINE

Baby's good to me, you know,
She's happy as can be, you know,

She said so.

Im in love with her and I feel fine.
Baby says she's mine, you know,
She tells me all the time, you know,
She said so.

Im in love with her and I feel fine.
Im so glad that she's my little girl.
She's so glad, she's telling all the world
That her baby buys her things, you know.
He buys her diamond rings, you know,
She said so.
She's in love with me and I feel fine, mmm.
Baby says she's mine, you know,
She tells me all the time, you know,
She said so.

Im in love with her and I feel fine.
Im so glad that she's my little girl.
She's so glad, she's telling all the world
That her baby buys her things, you know.
He buys her diamond rings, you know,
She said so.
She's in love with me and I feel fine, mmm, mmm.

16 WILD ROVER

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

Chorus:
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 ale house I used to frequent,
And I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit; she answered me "Nay.
Such custom like yours I could get any day."

Chorus

So I pulled from my pocket a handful of gold,
And upon the round table, it glittered and rolled.
She said, "We have whiskey and beer of the best,
What I told you before twas only in jest!"

Chorus

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

Chorus

17 FRIDAY, I'M IN LOVE

I don't care if Monday's blue
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Thursday I don't care about you
It's Friday I'm in love

Monday you can fall apart
Tuesday Wednesday break my heart
Thursday doesn't even start
It's Friday I'm in love

Saturday wait
and Sunday always comes too late
but Friday never hesitate...

I don't care if Monday's black
Tuesday Wednesday heart attack
Thursday never looking back
It's Friday I'm in love

Monday you can hold your head
Tuesday Wednesday stay in bed
or Thursday watch the walls instead
It's Friday I'm in love

Saturday wait
and Sunday always comes too late
but Friday never hesitate...

dressed up to the eyes
It's a wonderful surprise
to see your shoes and your spirits rise
throwing out your frown
and just smiling at the sound
and as sleek as a shriek
spinning round and round
always take a big bite
It's such a gorgeous sight
to see you in the middle of the night
you can never get enough
enough of this stuff
It's Friday
I'm in love

18 HELP!

Help, I need somebody,
Help, not just anybody,
Help, you know I need someone, help!

When I was younger, so much younger than today,
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
But now these days are gone, I'm not so self assured,
Now I find I've changed my mind and opened up the doors.

CHORUS:

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down