

# MUGSS Songbook

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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!

## 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

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

Sha la la la la  
My oh my  
Look like the boy too shy  
Ain't gonna kiss the girl  
Sha 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  
Don't be scared  
You got the mood prepared  
Go on and kiss the girl  
Sha 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  
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:

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

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,

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!  
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!

### 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

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

## 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'

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,

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 okaaaaaayyy.....

### 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?

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'.

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?