

California Dreamin'

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

Stopped into a church
I passed along the way
Well, I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)
And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)
You know the preacher like the cold (preacher like the cold) He knows I'm gonna stay
(knows I'm gonna stay)
California dreamin' (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
And the sky is grey (and the sky is grey)
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)
I could leave today (I could leave today)
California dreamin' (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day

Islands In the Stream

Baby, when I met you there was peace unknown
I set out to get you with a fine tooth comb
I was soft inside There was something going on

You do something to me that I can't explain
Hold me closer and I feel no pain
Every beat of my heart We got something going on

Tender love is blind It requires a dedication
All this love we feel needs no conversation
We ride it together, ah ha
Making love with each other, ah ha

**Islands in the stream That is what we are
No one in between How can we be wrong
Sail away with me To another world
And we rely on each other, ah ha
From one lover to another, ah ha**

I can't live without you if the love was gone
Everything is nothing if you got no one
And you did walk in the night
Slowly losing sight of the real thing
But that won't happen to us and we got no doubt
Too deep in love and we got no way out
And the message is clear
This could be the year for the real thing

No more will you cry
Baby, I will hurt you never
We start and end as one
In love forever
We can ride it together, ah ha
Making love with each other, ah ha

Chorus

Sail away
Oh sail away with me

Chorus

Sloop John B

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 want to go home, yeah 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 away
Sheriff John Stone
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home

Chorus

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

Chorus

Somethin' Stupid

I know I stand in line
Until you think you have the time
To spend an evening with me
And if we go some place to dance
I know that there's a chance
You won't be leaving with me
Then afterwards we drop into a quiet little place
And have a drink or two
And then I go and spoil it all
By saying somethin' stupid like, "I love you"

I can see it in your eyes
You still despise the same old lies
You heard the night before
And though it's just a line to you
For me it's true
And never seemed so right before

I practice every day
To find some clever lines to say
To make the meaning come through
But then I think I'll wait
Until the evening gets late
And I'm alone with you
The time is right, your perfume fills my head
The stars get red, and, oh, the night's so blue
And then I go and spoil it all
By saying somethin' stupid like, "I love you"

The time is right, your perfume fills my head
The stars get red, and, oh, the night's so blue
And then I go and spoil it all
By saying somethin' stupid like, "I love you"

Scarborough Fair/Canticle

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt (in the deep forest green)
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
(Tracing of sparrow on snow-crested ground)
Without no seams nor needle work
(Bedclothes the child of the mountain)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

Tell her to find me an acre of land
(A sprinkling of leaves)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Washes the grave with silvery tears)
Between the salt water and the sea strands
(And polishes a gun)
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
(Blazing in scarlet battalions)
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
(A cause they've long ago forgotten)
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She once was a true love of mine

Chattanooga Choo Choo

Pardon me, boy
Is that the Chattanooga choo choo?
Yes yes track twenty-nine
Boy, you can gimme a shine

Can you afford
To board the Chattanooga choo choo
I've got my fare
And just a trifle to spare

You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four
Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore
Dinner in the diner
Nothing could be finer
Then to have your ham an' eggs in Carolina

When you hear the whistle blowin' eight to the bar
Then you know that Tennessee is not very far
Shovel all the coal in
Gotta keep it rollin'
Woo, woo, Chattanooga there you are

There's gonna be
A certain party at the station
Satin and lace
I used to call "funny face"
She's gonna cry
Until I tell her that I'll never roam
So Chattanooga choo choo
Won't you choo-choo me home?
Chattanooga Chattanooga

Songwriters: Mack Gordon / Harry Warren

Chattanooga Choo Choo Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing, Universal Music Publishing Group, Songtrust Ave

Sweet Talkin' Guy

Sweet talking guy, talking sweet kinda lies
Don't you believe in him, if you do he'll make you cry
He'll send you flowers and paint the town with another girl
He's a sweet talkin' guy
But he's my kind of guy

Sweeter than sugar, kisses like wine
Don't let him under your skin, cause you'll never win
Don't give him love today, tomorrow he's on his way
He's a sweet talkin' guy
But he's my kind of guy

Why do I love him like I do
He's a sweet talkin'
Sweet talkin' guy

Stay away from him, stay away from him, don't believe his lyin'
No, no, no you'll never win, no you'll never win, loser's in for cryin'
Don't give him love today, tomorrow he's on his way
He's a sweet talkin'
(Sweet talkin') guy

Please Mr. Postman

Wait

Oh Yes Wait a minute Mister Postman

Wait Mr Postman

Please Mister Postman, look and see

Is there a letter, a letter for me

I've been standin' here waitin' Mister Postman

So patiently, for just a card, or just a letter

Sayin' he's returnin' home to me

Please Mister Postman (Mister Postman, look and see) Oh yeah

(Is there a letter in your bag for me?) Please Please Mister Postman

(Why's it been a very long time) Oh yeah

(Since I heard from this boyfriend of mine)

So many days you passed me by

You saw the tears standin' in my eye

You wouldn't stop to make me feel better

By leavin' me a card or a letter

Please Mister Postman look and see (Postman postman)

Is there a letter oh yeah in your bag for me? (Postman postman)

You know its been so long (Postman postman)

Yes since I heard from this boyfriend of mine (Postman postman)

You better wait a minute, wait a minute

Oh you better wait a minute

Please please Mister Postman (Wait a minute Mister Postman)

Please check and see just one more time for me

You better wait, wait a minute

Wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute

Please Mister Postman

Deliver de letter the sooner de better

Wait a minute, wait a minute

Wait a minute, please Mister Postman

Wait a minute, wait a minute oh oh

I'm a Believer

I thought love was only true in fairy tales
Meant for someone else but not for me
Love was out to get me
That's the way it seemed
Disappointment haunted all of my dreams

**Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer
Not a trace, of doubt in my mind
I'm in love, and I'm a believer
I couldn't leave her if I tried**

I thought love was more or less a giving thing
The more I gave the less I got oh yeah
What's the use in tryin'
All you get is pain
When I wanted sunshine I got rain

Chorus

What's the use of trying
All you get is pain
When I wanted sunshine I got rain

Chorus

Songwriters: Neil Diamond

I'm a Believer lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

Oh Boy!

All of my love
All of my kissin'
You don't know what you've been a-missin'
Oh boy, when you're with me
Oh boy, the world can see
That you, were meant, for me

All of my life
I've been a-waitin'
Tonight there'll be no, hesitatin'
Oh boy, when you're with me
Oh boy, the world can see
That you, were meant, for me

Stars appear and shadows a-falling
You can hear my heart a-calling
A little bit a-lovin' makes everything right
And I'm gonna see my baby tonight

Repeat from top

Will You Love Me Tomorrow

Tonight you're mine, completely
You give your love so sweetly
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes
But will you love me tomorrow

Is this a lasting treasure
Or just a moment's pleasure
Can I believe the magic in your sighs
Will you still love me tomorrow

Tonight with words unspoken
You say that I'm the only one
But will my heart be broken
When the night meets the morning sun

I'd like to know that your love
Is a love I can be sure of
So tell me now and I won't ask again
Will you still love me tomorrow

So tell me now and I won't ask again
Will you still love me tomorrow
Will you still love me tomorrow
Will you still love me tomorrow

You're My World

You're my world, you're every breath I take
You're my world, every move I make
Other eyes see the stars up in the skies
But for me they shine within your eyes
As the trees reach for the sun above
So my arms reach out to you for love
With your hand resting in mine
I feel a power so divine

You're my world, you are my night and day
You're my world, you're every prayer I pray
If our love ceases to be
Then it's the end of my world for me

With your hand resting in mine
I feel a power so divine

You're my world, you are my night and day
You're my world, you're every prayer I pray
If our love ceases to be
Then it's the end of my world
End of my world
End of my world for me

Songwriters: Carl Sigman / Umberto Bindi / Gino Paoli

You're My World lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc, Universal Music Publishing Group, Warner Chappell Music Inc

Hallelujah

I'd heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
Well, it goes like this
The fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well, your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
She tied you to the kitchen chair
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips, she drew the Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well, maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
And it's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah