

La Bamba

1950s

Para bailar La Bamba,
Para bailar La Bamba,
Se necessita una poca de gracia,
Una poca de gracia,
Para mi, para ti, ay arriba, ay arriba.
Ay, arriba arriba,
Por ti sere, por ti sere, por ti sere.

Yo no soy marinero,
Yo no soy marinero,
Soy capitan, soy capitan, soy capitan.
Bamba, bamba,
Bamba, bamba,
Bamba, bamba, bam.

Para bailar La Bamba,
Para bailar La Bamba,
Se necessita una poca de gracia,
Una poca de gracia,
Para mi, para ti, ay arriba, ay arriba.

(recorder interlude 6x)

Para bailar La Bamba,
Para bailar La Bamba,
Se necessita una poca de gracia,
Una poca de gracia,
Para mi, para ti, ay arriba, ay arriba.
Ay, arriba arriba,
Por ti sere, por ti sere, por ti sere.

Bamba, bamba,
Bamba, bamba,
Bamba, bamba,
Bamba, bamba.



rough English translation:

In order to dance The Bamba,
In order to dance the Bamba,
You need a little bit of grace.
A little bit of grace,
For me, for you.
Faster! Faster!

I am not a sailor,
I am not a sailor,
I am a captain,
I am a captain, I am a captain!

Yellow Submarine

1960s

Refrain:

We all live in a yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
We all live in a yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, 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.

(refrain)

And our friends are all on board,
Many more of them live next door,
And the band begins to play...

(refrain)

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.

(refrain twice)



TURN THE BEAT AROUND

1970s

Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down!
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down!
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it upside down!

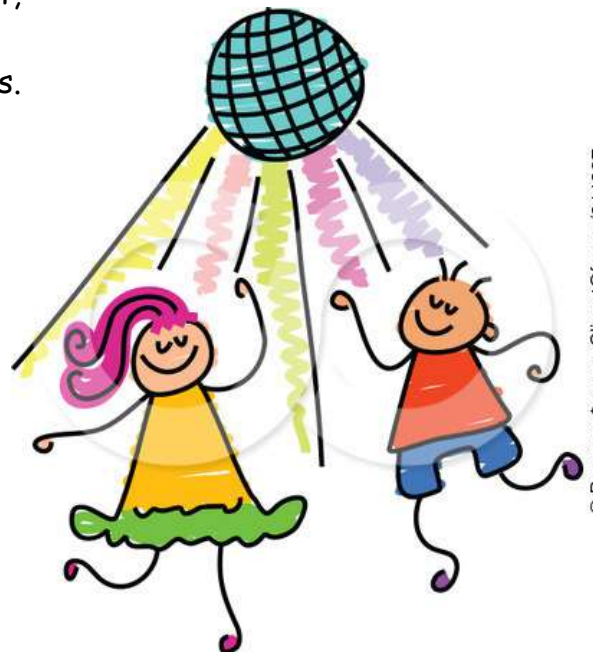
Turn the beat around, love to hear percussion.
Turn it upside down, love to hear percussion.
Love to hear it!

Blow horns you sure sound pretty,
Your violins keep movin' to the nitty gritty.
When you hear the scratch of the guitars scratchin',
Then you'll know that rhythm corners all the action.

Turn the beat around, love to hear percussion.
Turn it upside down, love to hear percussion.
Love to hear it! Love to hear it!

When the guitar player starts playing,
With the syncopated rhythm, with the scratch, scratch, scratch,
Makes me wanna move my body yeah, yeah, yeah.
And when the drummer starts beating that beat,
He nails that beat with the syncopated rhythm,
With the rat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tat on the drums.

Turn the beat around, love to hear percussion.
Turn it upside down, love to hear percussion.
Love to hear it! Love to hear it!
Love to hear it! Love to hear it!
Love to hear it!



We Got The Beat

1980s

(24 beat introduction; bass guitar enters on beat 9)

See the people walking down the street,
Fall in line just watching all their feet.
They don't know where they wanna go,
They're walking in time.

They got the beat,
They got the beat,
They got the beat! Yeah!
They got the beat!

(8 beats rest)

All the kids just getting out of school,
They can't wait to hang out and be cool.
Hang around 'til quarter after twelve,
That's when we fall in line.

Kids got the beat,
Kids got the beat,
Kids got the beat! Yeah!
Kids got the beat!

(32 beats rest)

Go-Go music really makes us dance,
Do the Pony puts us in a trance.
Do Watusi just give us a chance,
That's when we fall in line!

We got the beat,
We got the beat,
We got the beat! Yeah!
We got the beat!

(4 beats rest) We got the beat!
(4 beats rest) We got the beat!
(4 beats rest) We got the beat!



THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT (WIMOWEH)

1990s

Il: Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh.
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh. :||

In the jungle, the mighty jungle,
The lion sleeps tonight.
In the jungle the quiet jungle,
The lion sleeps tonight.

(Wee..)

Il: Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh.
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh. :||

In the village the peaceful village,
The lion sleeps tonight,
In the village the quiet village,
The lion sleeps tonight.

(Wee..)

Il: Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh.
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh. :||

Hush my darling don't fear my darling,
The lion sleeps tonight.
Hush my darling don't fear my darling,
The lion sleeps tonight.

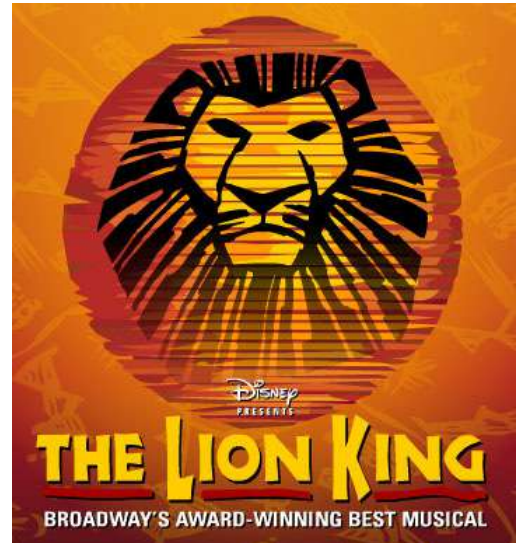
(Wee..)

Il: Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh.
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh. :||

(Wee..)

Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh.
Wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh, wimoweh

(stop ostinato pattern; all performers end with two sustained Gs)



Firework

(2000 and beyond!)

Do you ever feel like a plastic bag,
Drifting through the wind, wanting to start again?
Do you ever feel, feel so paper-thin,
Like a house of cards, one blow from caving in?

Do you ever feel already buried deep?
Six feet under screams but no one seems to hear a thing.
Do you know that there's still a chance for you,
'Cause there's a spark in you.

You just gotta ignite the light and let it shine.
Just own the night like the Fourth of July.

'Cause baby, you're a firework.
Come on, show 'em what you're worth.
Make 'em go "oh, oh, oh",
As you shoot across the sky-y-y.

Baby, you're a firework.
Come on, let your colors burst.
Make 'em go "oh, oh, oh".
You're gonna leave 'em going, oh, oh.

You don't have to feel like a waste of space,
You're original, cannot be replaced.
If you only knew what the future holds,
After a hurricane, comes a rainbow.

Maybe the reason why all the doors are closed,
So you could open one that leads you to the perfect road.
Like a lightning bolt, your heart will glow,
And when it's time you know.

You just gotta ignite the light and let it shine.
Just own the night like the Fourth of July.

'Cause baby, you're a firework.
Come on, show 'em what you're worth.
Make 'em go "oh, oh, oh",
As you shoot across the sky-y-y.

Baby, you're a firework.
Come on, let your colors burst.
Make 'em go "oh, oh, oh".
You're gonna leave 'em going, oh, oh.

Boom, boom, boom!
Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon.
Boom, boom, boom!
Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon.

'Cause baby, you're a firework.
Come on, show 'em what you're worth.
Make 'em go "oh, oh, oh",
As you shoot across the sky-y-y.

Baby, you're a firework.
Come on, let your colors burst.
Make 'em go "oh, oh, oh".
You're gonna leave 'em going, oh, oh.

Boom, boom, boom!
Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon.
Boom, boom, boom!
Even brighter than the moon, moon, moon.

