

Week 7 Lyrics

Ball and Chain by Janis Joplin (lyrics by Big Mama Thornton) (1968)

Sitting down by my window
Honey, looking out at the rain
Sitting down by my window, looking out at the rain
All around that I felt it
All I can see was the rain
Something grabbed a hold of me
Feel to me, oh, like a ball and chain
Hey, you know what I mean that's exactly what it felt like
But that's way too heavy for you, you can't hold them all
And I say, oh, whoa, whoa, oh, that cannot be
Just because I got oh, your love, please
Why does every
Oh, this can't be just because I got to need you, daddy
Please don't you knock it down now, please
Here you've gone today
What I wanted to love you and I wanted to hold you, yeah, till the day I die
Yes, I did, yes, I did, yeah, hey, hey, alright
Say, whoa, whoa, whoa, honey
This can't be anything I've ever wanted from your daddy tell me now
Oh, tell me, baby
Oh, say, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, honey
This can't be, no, no, no, no, no
Yeah, yeah
I hope there's someone out there who could tell me
Tell me why just because I got to want your love
Honey, just because I got to need, need, need, need your love
I said I understand
Honey, what I'm wanna trying to say hi
Trying, try, try, try, try, try, try
Honey, everybody in the world, also same, baby
When everybody in the world what needs, seem lonely
What I wanted work for your love, daddy
What I wanted trust your love, daddy
I didn't understand how come you're gone
I don't understand why half the world is still crying, man
And the other half of the world is still crying too, man
I can't get it together
I mean if you go to ? Oneday, man
I mean, so baby, you want ? Three and sixty five days, right
You ain't gonna within sixty five days, you gonna for one day, man
I tell you, that one day, man, better be your life, man
Because you know, you can stay oh man, you can cry about the other three and sixty four, man I

said whoa, whoa, whoa
But you gonna lose that one day, man
That's all you got, you got to call it love, man
That's what it is, man
If you got today, you don't worry about tomorrow, man
Because you don't need it
Because the matter of the fact, as we discovered tat's rain, tomorrow never happens, man
It's all the same fucking day, man
So you gotta when you want to hold someone
You gotta hold them like it's the last minutes of your life
You gotta hold, hold, hold and I say, oh, whoa, whoa, now babe, tell me why
Hold, baby, 'cause some come on your shoulder, baby
It's gonna feel too heavy, it's gonna weigh on you why does every thing, every thing
It's gonna feel just like a ball
Oh, daddy and a chain

Somebody to Love by Grace Slick (1967)

When the truth is found to be lies
And all the joy within you dies
Don't you want somebody to love
Don't you need somebody to love
Wouldn't you love somebody to love
You better find somebody to love
When the garden flowers, baby are dead, yes and
Your mind, your mind is so full of red
Don't you want somebody to love
Don't you need somebody to love
Wouldn't you love somebody to love
You better find somebody to love
Your eyes, I say your eyes may look like his
Yeah, but in your head, baby
I'm afraid you don't know where it is
Don't you want somebody to love
Don't you need somebody to love
Wouldn't you love somebody to love
You better find somebody to love
Tears are running down and down and down your breast
And your friends, baby they treat you like a guest
Don't you want somebody to love
Don't you need somebody to love
Wouldn't you love somebody to love
You better find somebody to love

You've Got a Friend by Carole King (1971)

When you're down and troubled
And you need some love and care
And nothing, nothing is going right
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night
You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running, to see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there
You've got a friend
If the sky above you
Grows dark and full of clouds
And that old north wind begins to blow
Keep your head together
And call my name out loud
Soon you'll hear me knocking at your door
You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running, running, yeah, yeah, to see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yes, I will
Now, ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
When people can be so cold?
They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you
And take your soul if you let them, oh, but don't you let them
You just call out my name
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running, running, yeah, yeah, to see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall
All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yes, I will
You've got a friend
You've got a friend
Ain't it good to know you've got a friend?
Ain't it good to know, ain't it good to know, ain't it good to know
You've got a friend?
Oh yeah now, you've got a friend
Yeah baby, you've got a friend
Oh yeah, you've got a friend

Both Sides Now by Joni Mitchell (1969)

Rows and flows of angel hair
And ice cream castles in the air
And feather canyons every where
Looked at clouds that way
But now they only block the sun
They rain and snow on everyone
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way
I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down and still somehow
It's cloud's illusions I recall
I really don't know clouds at all
Moons and Junes and ferries wheels
The dizzy dancing way that you feel
As every fairy tale comes real
I've looked at love that way
But now it's just another show
And you leave 'em laughing when you go
And if you care, don't let them know
Don't give yourself away
I've looked at love from both sides now
From give and take and still somehow
It's love's illusions that I recall
I really don't know love
Really don't know love at all
Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say, "I love you" right out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
I've looked at life that way
Oh, but now old friends they're acting strange
And they shake their heads, they say I've changed
Well something's lost, but something's gained
In living every day
I've looked at life from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all
It's life's illusions that I recall
I really don't know life
I really don't know life at all

You're No Good by Clint Ballard Jr., performed by Linda Ronstadt (1963)

Feelin' better now that we're through
Feelin' better, 'cause I'm over you
I learned my lesson, it left a scar
Now I see how you really are
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
Baby, you're no good
I'm gonna say it again
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
Baby, you're no good
I broke a heart that's gentle and true
Well, I broke a heart over someone like you
I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee
I wouldn't blame him if he said to me
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
Baby, you're no good
I'm gonna say it again
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
Baby, you're no good
I'm tellin' you now, baby
And I'm going my way
Forget about you, baby
'Cause I'm leavin' to stay
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
Baby, you're no good
I'm gonna say it again
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
Baby, you're no good
Oh, oh, no
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
Baby, you're no good

You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good, oh
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good, oh
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good, whoa
You're no good
You're no good
You're no good
Maybe you're good

Charity Ball by Fanny (1971)

Dance, ooh, stand, ooh
Move to charity ball
Dance, ooh, stand, ooh
Move to charity ball
Get the musicians ready
Get them good and hot
Good and hot, woo
Stand and deliver
Give em everything you've got
You got my number
Charity ball
Ooh, stand, ooh
Move to Charity Ball
Dance, ooh, stand, ooh
Move to charity ball
Come on and grab a partner
We're gonna roll
Till the break of dawn
And I need you
I need you
I need you
Charity Ball

I'm ready
I wanna be there
Yes, I'm ready
I wanna be there
I'm ready
I wanna be there
Charity ball
I wanna be there
I wanna be there
I wanna be there

The Wild One by Mike Chapman/Nicky Chinn, performed by Suzi Quatro (1974)

All my life I wanted to be somebody and here I am! I know what I've got and there ain't nobody
gonna take it away from me! So let me tell you what I am!
I'm a red hot fox, I can take the knocks
I'm a hammer from hell, honey can't you tell?
I'm the wild one
Yes I'm the wild one
I'm a touched up freak on a winning streak
I'm gonna own this town, you can't hold me down
I'm the wild one
Yes I'm the wild one
Well it ain't no use
Turn me loose
More more
I can't keep score
I've got my head screwed on and the days are gone
When you kept me down and you pushed me 'round
I'm the wild one
Yes I'm the wild one
I'm a blue eyed bitch and I wanna get rich
Get out of my way 'cause I'm here to stay
I'm the wild one
Yes I'm the wild one
Well it ain't no use
Turn me loose
More more
I can't keep score
Well it ain't no use
Turn me loose
More more
I can't keep score
I'm a red hot fox, I can take the knocks
I'm a hammer from hell, honey can't you tell?
I'm the wild one

Yes I'm the wild one
I'm a touched up freak on a winning streak
I'm gonna own this town, you can't hold me down
I'm the wild one
Yes I'm the wild one
I'm the wild one
Yes I'm the wild one
The wild one
Yes I'm the wild one
I'm the wild one
Yes I'm the wild one
I'm the wild one
Yes I'm the wild one

Gloria (In Excelsis Deo) by Patti Smith (1975)

Jesus died for somebody's sins but not mine
Meltin' in a pot of thieves
Wild card up my sleeve
Thick heart of stone
My sins my own
They belong to me, me
People say 'beware!'
But I don't care
The words are just
Rules and regulations to me, me
I-I walk in a room, you know I look so proud
I'm movin' in this here atmosphere, well, anything's allowed
And I go to this here party and I just get bored
Until I look out the window, see a sweet young thing
Humpin' on the parking meter, leanin' on the parking meter
Oh, she looks so good, oh, she looks so fine
And I got this crazy feeling and then I'm gonna ah-ah make her mine
Ooh I'll put my spell on her
Here she comes
Walkin' down the street
Here she comes
Comin' through my door
Here she comes
Crawlin' up my stair
Here she comes
Waltzin' through the hall
In a pretty red dress
And oh, she looks so good, oh, she looks so fine
And I got this crazy feeling that I'm gonna ah-ah make her mine

And then I hear this knockin' on my door
Hear this knockin' on my door
And I look up into the big tower clock
And say, 'oh my God here's midnight!'
And my baby is walkin' through the door
Leanin' on my couch she whispers to me and I take the big plunge
And oh, she was so good and oh, she was so fine
And I'm gonna tell the world that I just ah-ah made her mine
And I said darling, tell me your name, she told me her name
She whispered to me, she told me her name
And her name is, and her name is, and her name is, and her name is g-l-o-are-I-a
G-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria
G-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria
I was at the stadium
There were twenty thousand girls called their names out to me
Marie and ruth but to tell you the truth
I didn't hear them I didn't see
I let my eyes rise to the big tower clock
And I heard those bells chimin' in my heart
Going ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong.
Ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong
Counting the time, then you came to my room
And you whispered to me and we took the big plunge
And oh, you were so good, oh, you were so fine
And I gotta tell the world that I make her mine make her mine
Make her mine make her mine make her mine make her mine
G-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria,
G-l-o-are-I-a gloria
And the tower bells chime, 'ding dong' they chime
They're singing, 'jesus died for somebody's sins but not mine.'
Gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a,
Gloria g-l-o-are-I-a, g-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria
G-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria,
G-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria,
G-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria g-l-o-are-I-a gloria

Cherry Bomb by The Runaways (1976)

Can't stay at home, can't stay at school
Old folks say, "You poor little fool"
Down the streets I'm the girl next door
I'm the fox you've been waiting for
Hello, daddy, hello, mom
I'm your ch-ch-ch-cherry bomb
Hello world I'm your wild girl
I'm your ch-ch-ch-cherry bomb

Stone age love and strange sounds too
Come on, baby, let me get to you
Bad nights causing teenage blues
Get down ladies, you've got nothin' to lose
Hello, daddy, hello, mom
I'm your ch-ch-ch-cherry bomb
Hello world I'm your wild girl
I'm your ch-ch-ch-cherry bomb
Hello, daddy, hello, mom
I'm your ch-ch-ch-cherry bomb
Hello world I'm your wild girl
I'm your ch-ch-ch-cherry bomb
Hey, street boy, what some style?
Your dead end dreams don't make you smile
I'll give you something to live for
Have you and grab you until you're sore
Hello, daddy, hello, mom
I'm your ch-ch-ch-cherry bomb
Hello world I'm your wild girl
I'm your ch-ch-ch-cherry bomb
Cherry bomb
Cherry bomb
Cherry bomb
Cherry bomb
Cherry Bomb

Dreams by Stevie Nicks (1977)

Now here you go again, you say you want your freedom
Well, who am I to keep you down?
It's only right that you should play the way you feel it
But listen carefully to the sound of your loneliness
Like a heartbeat, drives you mad
In the stillness of remembering what you had
And what you lost
And what you had
And what you lost
Oh, thunder only happens when it's raining
Players only love you when they're playing
Say, women, they will come and they will go
When the rain washes you clean, you'll know
You'll know
Now here I go again, I see the crystal vision
I keep my visions to myself
But it's only me who wants to wrap around your dreams, and
Have you any dreams you'd like to sell, dreams of loneliness?

Like a heartbeat, drives you mad
In the stillness of remembering what you had
And what you lost
And what you had
Ooh, what you lost
Thunder only happens when it's raining
Players only love you when they're playing
Women, they will come and they will go
When the rain washes you clean, you'll know
Oh, thunder only happens when it's raining
Players only love you when they're playing
Say, women, they will come and they will go
When the rain washes you clean, you'll know
You'll know
You will know
Oh-oh-oh, you'll know

One Way or Another by Debbie Harry (1978)

One way, or another, I'm gonna find ya
I'm gonna get ya, get ya, get ya, get ya
One way, or another, I'm gonna win ya
I'm gonna get ya, get ya, get ya, get ya
One way, or another, I'm gonna see ya
I'm gonna meet ya, meet ya, meet ya, meet ya
One day, maybe next week
I'm gonna meet ya, I'm gonna meet ya, I'll meet ya
I will drive past your house
And if the lights are all down
I'll see who's around
One way, or another, I'm gonna find ya
I'm gonna meet ya, meet ya, meet ya, meet ya
One way, or another, I'm gonna win ya, I'll get ya, I'll get ya
One way, or another, I'm gonna see ya
I'm gonna meet ya, meet ya, meet ya, meet ya
One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna meet ya
I'll meet ya, ah
And if the lights are all out
I'll follow your bus downtown
See who's hanging out
One way, or another, I'm gonna lose ya
I'm gonna give you the slip
A slip of the hip or another, I'm gonna lose ya
I'm gonna trick ya, I'll trick ya
One way, or another, I'm gonna lose ya
I'm wanna trick ya, trick ya, trick ya, trick ya

One way, or another, I'm gonna lose ya
I'm gonna give you the slip
I'll walk down the mall, stand over by the wall
Where I can see it all, find out who you call
Lead you to the supermarket checkout
Some specials and rat food, get lost in the crowd
One way, or another, I'm wanna get ya
I'll get ya, I'll get ya, get ya, get ya, get ya (where I can see it all, find out who ya call)
One way, or another, I'm wanna get ya
I'll get ya, I'll get ya, get ya, get ya, get ya (where I can see it all, find out who ya call)
One way, or another, I'm wanna get ya
I'll get ya, I'll get ya, get ya, get ya, get ya (where I can see it all, find out who ya call)
One way, or another, I'm wanna get ya
I'll get ya, I'll get ya, get ya, get ya, get ya (where I can see it all, find out who ya call)
One way, or another, I'm wanna get ya
I'll get ya, I'll get ya, get ya, get ya, get ya (where I can see it all, find out who ya call)
One way, or another, I'm wanna get ya
I'll get ya, I'll get ya, get ya, get ya, get ya (where I can see it all, find out who ya call)
One way, or another...

Back on the Chain Gang by Chrissie Hynde (1982)

I found a picture of you, oh-oh
Well, it hijacked my world at night
To a place in the past we've been cast out of, oh-oh
Now we're back in the fight
We're back on the train, yeah
Oh, back on the chain gang
Circumstance beyond our control, oh-oh
The phone, the TV and the news of the world
Got in the house like a pigeon from hell, oh-oh
Threw sand in our eyes and descended like flies
Put us back on the train, yeah
Oh, back on the chain gang
The powers that be
That force us to live like we do
Bring me to my knees
When I see what they've done to you
Well, I'll die as I stand here today
Knowing that deep in my heart
They'll fall to ruin one day
For making us part
I found a picture of you, oh-oh
Those were the happiest days of my life
Like a break in the battle was your part, oh-oh
In the wretched life of a lonely heart

Now I'm back on the train, yeah
Oh, back on the chain gang

Our Lips Are Sealed by The Go Go's (1981)

Can you hear them?
They talk about us
Telling lies
Well, that's no surprise
Can you see them?
See right through them
They have no shield
No secrets to reveal
Doesn't matter what they say
In the jealous games people play
Hey, hey, hey
Our lips are sealed
There's a weapon
That we must use
In our defense
Silence
When you look at them
Look right through them
That's when they'll disappear
That's when we'll be feared
It doesn't matter what they say
In the jealous games people play
Hey, hey, hey
Our lips are sealed
Pay no mind to what they say
It doesn't matter anyway
Hey, hey, hey
Our lips are sealed
Hush, my darling
Don't you cry
Quiet angel
Forget their lies
Can you hear them?
They talk about us
Telling lies
Well, that's no surprise
Can you see them?
See right through them
They have no shield
No secrets to reveal
Doesn't matter what they say

In the jealous games people play
Hey, hey, hey
Our lips are sealed
Pay no mind to what they say
It doesn't matter anyway
Hey, hey, hey
Our lips are sealed
Our lips are sealed
Oh, our lips are sealed!

**I Shall Be Released by Bob Dylan, performed by Joni Mitchell, Mama Cass, Mary Travers
(1968)**

They say everything can be replaced
They say every distance is not near
So I remember every face
Of every man who put me here
I see my light come shining
From the west down to the east
Any day now, any day now
I shall be released
They say every man needs protection
They say every man must fall
So, I swear I see my reflection
Somewhere inside these walls
I see my light come shining
From the west down to the east
Any day now, any day now
I shall be released
Yonder standing me in this lonely crowd
A man who says he's not to blame
All day long I hear him hollering so loud
Just crying out that he's not to blame
I see my light come shining
From the west down to the east
Any day now, any day now
I shall be released