Lyrics for Week 3, Cover Me

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow by King/Goffin (1960)

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 of 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 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

Up On The Roof by King/Goffin (1964)

When this old world starts getting me down And people are just too much for me to face I climb way up to the top of the stairs And all my cares just drift right into space On the roof, it's peaceful as can be And there the world below can't bother me Let me tell you now When I come home feelin' tired and beat I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof) I get away from the hustling crowd And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof) On the roof, the only place I know Where you just have to wish to make it so Let's go up on the roof (up on the roof) At night the stars put on a show for free And, darling, you can share it all with me I keep a-tellin' you Right smack dab in the middle of town I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof) And if this world starts getting you down

There's room enough for two Up on the roof (up on the roof) Up on the roo-oo-oof (up on the roof) Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof) Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof) FADE Everything is all right (up on the roof)

Chains by King/Goffin (1962)

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains And they ain't the kind that you can see Woah, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah Chains, well I can't break away from these chains Can't run around 'cause I'm not free Woah, these chains of love won't let me be, yeah Now believe me when I tell you I think you're fine, I'd like to love you But darling I'm imprisoned by these chains My baby's got me locked up in chains And they ain't the kind that you can see Woah, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah I wanna tell you baby Your lips look sweet, I'd like to kiss them But I can't break away from all these chains My baby's got me locked up in chains And they ain't the kind that you can see Woah, these chains of love got a hold on me, yeah Chains Chains of love Chains of love

(You Make Me Feel Like) A Natural Woman by King/Goffin (1967)

Looking out on the morning rain I used to feel so uninspired And when I knew I had to face another day Lord, it made me feel so tired Before the day I met you, life was so unkind But you're the key to my peace of mind 'Cause you make me feel You make me feel You make me feel like a natural woman (woman) When my soul was in the lost and found You came along to claim it I didn't know just what was wrong with me

'Til your kiss helped me name it Now I'm no longer doubtful, of what I'm living for And if I make you happy I don't need to do more 'Cause you make me feel You make me feel You make me feel like a natural woman (woman) Oh, baby, what you've done to me (what you've done to me) You make me feel so good inside (good inside) And I just want to be (want to be) Close to you, you make me feel so alive You make me feel You make me feel You make me feel like a natural woman (woman) You make me feel You make me feel You make me feel like a natural woman (woman) You make me feel You make me feel

Up Up And Away by Jimmy Webb (1967)

Would you like to ride in my beautiful balloon? Would you like to glide in my beautiful balloon? We could float among the stars together, you and I For we can fly, we can fly Up, up and away My beautiful, my beautiful balloon The world's a nicer place in my beautiful balloon It wears a nicer face in my beautiful balloon We can sing a song and sail along the silver sky For we can fly, we can fly Up, up and away My beautiful, my beautiful balloon Suspended under a twilight canopy We'll search the clouds for a star to guide us If by some chance you find yourself loving me We'll find a cloud to hid us, keep the moon beside us Love is waiting there in my beautiful balloon Way up in the air in my beautiful balloon If you'll hold my hand we'll chase your dream across the sky For we can fly, we can fly Up, up and away My beautiful, my beautiful balloon

MacArthur Park by Jimmy Webb (1968)

Spring was never waiting for us, girl It ran one step ahead As we followed in the dance Between the parted pages and were pressed In love's hot, fevered iron Like a striped pair of pants MacArthur Park is melting in the dark All the sweet, green icing flowing down Someone left the cake out in the rain I don't think that I can take it 'Cause it took so long to bake it And I'll never have that recipe again Oh no! I recall the yellow cotton dress Foaming like a wave On the ground around your knees The birds, like tender babies in your hands And the old men playing checkers by the trees MacArthur Park is melting in the dark All the sweet, green icing flowing down Someone left the cake out in the rain I don't think that I can take it 'Cause it took so long to bake it And I'll never have that recipe again Oh no! There will be another song for me For I will sing it There will be another dream for me Someone will bring it I will drink the wine while it is warm And never let you catch me looking at the sun And after all the loves of my life After all the loves of my life You'll still be the one I will take my life into my hands and I will use it I will win the worship in their eyes and I will lose it I will have the things that I desire And my passion flow like rivers through the sky And after all the loves of my life Oh, after all the loves of my life I'll be thinking of you And wondering why MacArthur Park is melting in the dark All the sweet, green icing flowing down

Someone left the cake out in the rain I don't think that I can take it 'Cause it took so long to bake it And I'll never have that recipe again Oh no! Oh no No Oh no!

Wichita Lineman by Jimmy Webb (1968)

I am a lineman for the county And I drive the main road Searchin' in the sun for another overload I hear you singing in the wire I can hear you through the whine And the Wichita lineman Is still on the line I know I need a small vacation But it don't look like rain And if it snows that stretch down south Won't ever stand the strain And I need you more than want you And I want you for all time And the Wichita lineman Is still on the line And I need you more than want you And I want you for all time And the Wichita lineman Is still on the line

By The Time I Get To Phoenix (1967)

By the time I get to Phoenix She'll be rising She'll find the note I left hanging on her door She'll laugh, when she reads the part that says I'm leaving Cause I've left that girl, so many times before By the time I make Albuquerque She'll be working She'll probably stop at lunch, And give me a call But she'll just hear that phone keep on ringing Off the wall, that's all By the time I make Oklahoma She'll be sleeping She'll turn softly and call my name out low And she'll cry, just to think, I'd really leave her Though time and time I've tried to tell her so She just didn't know, I would really go

And When I Die by Laura Nyro (1964)

And when I die and when I'm dead, dead and gone, There'll be one child born and a world to carry on, to carry on I'm not scared of dying and I don't really care If it's peace you find in dying, well, then let the time be near If it's peace you find in dying, when dying time is here, Just bundle up my coffin cause it's cold way down there, I hear that's it's cold way down there, yeah, crazy cold way down there And when I die and when I'm gone, There'll be one child born and a world to carry on, to carry on My troubles are many, they're as deep as a well I can swear there ain't no heaven but I pray there ain't no hell Swear there ain't no heaven and pray there ain't no hell, But I'll never know by living, only my dying will tell, Only my dying will tell, yeah, only my dying will tell And when I die and when I'm gone, There'll be one child born and a world to carry on, to carry on Give me my freedom for as long as I be All I ask of living is to have no chains on me All I ask of living is to have no chains on me, And all I ask of dying is to go naturally, only want to go naturally Don't want to go by the devil, don't want to go by the demon, Don't want to go by Satan, don't want to die uneasy, Just let me go naturally And when I die and when I'm gone, There'll be one child born, there'll be one child born When I die, there'll be one child born

Eli's Coming by Laura Nyro (1967)

Eli's comin' Eli's comin' (Eli's a-comin') Oh, you better hide your heart Your lovin' heart Eli's a-comin', and the cards say A broken heart Eli's comin', hide your heart, girl Eli's comin', hide your heart, girl Girl, Eli's a-comin', you better hide Girl, Eli's a-comin', you better hide Girl, Eli's a-comin', you better hide Girl, Eli's comin', hide your heart, girl (Hide it) You better, better hide your heart Eli's comin', better walk Walk but you'll never get away No, you'll never get away from the burnin' a-heartache I walked to Apollo by the bay Everywhere I go Eli's a-comin' (She walked, but she never got away) Eli's a-comin' (She walked, but she never got away) Eli's a-comin', and he's comin' to get ya (She walked, but, she walked, but) Get down on your knees (She walked, but she never got away) Eli's comin' (Hide it, hide it, hide it) Girl, Eli's a-comin', you better hide Girl, Eli's a-comin', you better hide Girl, Eli's a-comin', you better hide Girl, Eli's comin', hide your heart, girl (Hide it) You better, better hide your heart Eli's comin', better walk Walk but you'll never get away No, you'll never get away from the burnin' a-heartache I walked to Apollo by the bay Everywhere I go Eli's a-comin' (She walked, but she'll never get away) Eli's a-comin' (She walked, but she'll never get away) Eli's a-comin', and he's comin' to get ya (She walked, but, she walked, but) Get down on your knees (She walked, but she'll never get away) Get down on your knees No-no, no-no Lord, I said no-no, no-no, no You better (Hide it) Somebody You gotta (Hide it)

(Hide it) Oh my (Hide it)

Stoned Soul Picnic by Laura Nyro (1968)

Can you surry, can you picnic? Can you surry, can you picnic? Surry down to a stoned soul picnic Surry down to a stoned soul picnic There'll be lots of time and wine Red yellow honey, sassafras and moonshine Red yellow honey Sassafras and moonshine (moonshine) Stoned soul, stoned soul Surry down to a stoned soul picnic Surry down to a stoned soul picnic Rain and sun come in akin And from the sky come the Lord and the lightning And from the sky come The Lord and the lightning Stoned soul, stoned soul Surry on soul Surry, Surry, Surry, Surry There'll be trains of blossoms (there'll be trains of blossoms) There'll be trains of music (there'll be music) There'll be trains of trust, trains of golden dust Come along and surry on sweet trains of thought Surry on down Can you surry, can you surry Surry down to a stoned soul picnic Surry down to a stoned soul picnic There'll be lots of time and wine Red yellow honey, sassafras and moonshine Red yellow honey Sassafras and moonshine (moonshine) Stoned soul, stoned soul Stoned soul yeah Surry on soul Surry

Wedding Bell Blues by Laura Nyro (1966)

Bill I love you so I always will I look at you and see the passion eyes of May (Eyes of May) Oh but am I ever gonna see my wedding day (Wedding day) I was on your side Bill when you were losin' (When you were losin') I'd never scheme or lie Bill there's been no fooling (There's been no fooling) But kisses and love won't carry me 'Til you marry me Bill I love you so I always will And in your voice I hear a choir of carousels (Carousels) Oh but am I ever gonna hear my wedding bells (Wedding bells) I was the one who came running When you were lonely (When you were lonely) I haven't lived one day not loving you only (Loving you only) But kisses and love won't carry me 'Til you marry me Bill I love you so I always will And though devotion rules my heart I take no vows (Take no vows) Oh but Bill you're never gonna take those wedding vows (Wedding vows) Oh come on Bill (Come on Bill) Oh come on Bill (Come on Bill) Come on and marry me Bill I got the wedding bell blues Please marry me Bill I got the wedding bell blues (Blues...) Wedding bell blues (Blues... blues...) Yeah yeah Marry me Bill (Blues...) I got the wedding bell blues

I Think It's Going To Rain Today by Randy Newman (1963/1964)

Broken windows and empty hallways A pale dead moon in the sky streaked with gray Human kindness is overflowing And I think it's going to rain today Scarecrows dressed in the latest styles With frozen smiles to chase love away Human kindness is overflowing And I think it's going to rain today Lonely, lonely Tin can at my feet Think I'll kick it down the street That's the way to treat a friend Bright before me the signs implore me To help the needy and show them the way Human kindness is overflowing And I think it's going to rain today

Mama Told Me Not To Come by Randy Newman (1966)

Want some whiskey in your water? Sugar in your tea? What's all these crazy questions they're askin' me? This is the craziest party that could ever be Don't turn on the lights 'cause I don't wanna see Mama told me not to come Mama told me not to come That ain't the way to have fun, no (uh-uh) Open up the window, let some air into this room I think I'm almost chokin' from the smell of stale perfume And that cigarette you're smokin' 'bout scare me half to death Open up the window, sucker, let me catch my breath Mama told me not to come Mama told me not to come That ain't the way to have fun, son That ain't the way to have fun, son (oh, yeah!) The radio is blastin', someone's knockin' at the door I'm lookin' at my girlfriend, she's passed out on the floor I seen so many things I ain't never seen before Don't know what it is. I don't wanna see no more Mama told me not to come Mama told me not to come She said, ("That ain't the way to have fun, son") ("That ain't the way to have fun, no") Mama told me, mama told me Mama told me, told me, told me Mama told me Oh, yeah Mama told me, not to go... That ain't the way to have fun, no

That ain't the way to have fun, son That ain't the way to have fun, no (look at you) That ain't the way to have fun, son Listen to mama, listen to me baby Mama told me, not to go... That ain't the way to have fun, no (yeah!) That ain't the way to have fun, son (somebody tell 'em) That ain't the way to have fun, no (mama) That ain't the way to have fun, son

Just One Smile by Randy Newman (1960)

Can't I cry? A little bit There's nobody to notice it Can't I cry if I want to No one cares Why can't I pretend That you love me again All I've had has been taken from me Now I'm crying and tears don't become me Just one smile the pain's forgiven Just one kiss the hurt's all gone Just one smile to make my life worth living A little dream to build my world upon How I wish I could say All the things that I want to say If some way you could see what's in my heart I don't ask for much A look, a smile, a touch Try to forget Lord knows I'm trying But it's hard to forget when your whole world is dying (2x fading on 2nd) Just one smile the pain's forgiven Just one kiss the hurt's all gone Just one smile to make my life worth living A little dream to build my world upon

Sail Away by Randy Newman (1972)

In America you get food to eat Won't have to run through the jungle And scuff up your feet You just sing about Jesus and drink wine all day It's great to be an American Ain't no lion or tiger, ain't no mamba snake Just the sweet watermelon and the buckwheat cake Ev'rybody is as happy as a man can be Climb aboard, little wog, sail away with me Sail away, sail away We will cross the mighty ocean into Charleston Bay Sail away, sail away We will cross the mighty ocean into Charleston Bay In America every man is free To take care of his home and his family You'll be as happy as a monkey in a monkey tree You're all gonna be an American Sail away, sail away We will cross the mighty ocean into Charleston Bay Sail away, sail away

We will cross the mighty ocean into Charleston Bay