

## **Lyrics for Week 8, Cover Me**

### **Hello Dolly by Jerry Herman, performed by Louis Armstrong (1964)**

Hello, Dolly,  
Well, hello, Dolly  
It's so nice to have you back where you belong  
You're lookin' swell, Dolly  
I can tell, Dolly  
You're still glowin', you're still crowin'  
You're still goin' strong  
We feel the room swayin'  
While the band's playin'  
One of your old favourite songs from way back when  
So, take her wrap, fellas  
Find her an empty lap, fellas  
Dolly'll never go away again Hello, Dolly,  
Well, hello, Dolly  
It's so nice to have you back where you belong  
You're lookin' swell, Dolly  
I can tell, Dolly  
You're still glowin', you're still crowin'  
You're still goin' strong  
We feel the room swayin'  
While the band's playin'  
One of your old favourite songs from way back when Golly, gee, fellas  
Find her a vacant knee, fellas  
Dolly'll never go away  
Dolly'll never go away  
Dolly'll never go away again

### **Aquarius/Let The Sunshine by Gerome Ragni, James Rado, Galt MacDermot (1967)**

When the moon is in the Seventh House  
And Jupiter aligns with Mars  
Then peace will guide the planets  
And love will steer the stars  
This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius  
Age of Aquarius  
Aquarius  
Aquarius  
Harmony and understanding  
Sympathy and trust abounding  
No more falsehoods or derisions  
Golden living dreams of visions

(Mystic crystal revelation)

And the mind's true liberation, Aquarius

Aquarius

When the moon (when the moon) is in the Seventh House

And Jupiter (Jupiter) aligns with Mars

Then peace will guide the planets

And love will steer the stars

This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius

Age of Aquarius

Aquarius

Aquarius

Aquarius

Aquarius

Let the sunshine, let the sun shine in

The sun shine in

Let the sunshine, let the sun shine in

The sun shine in

Let the sunshine, let the sun shine in (oh, let it shine)

The sun shine in (come on, everybody just sing along)

Let the sunshine, let the sun shine in (oh, let the sun shine on in)

The sun shine in (open up your heart and let it shine on you)

Let the sunshine, let the sun shine in (and when you lonely, let it shine)

The sun shine in (you gotta open up your heart and let it shine on in)

Let the sunshine, let the sun shine in (and when you feel like you been mistreated)

Let the sun shine in (and your friends turn their backs upon ya)

The sun shine in (just open up your heart, let it shine on in)

Let the sunshine, let the sun shine in (you got to feel it, you got to feel it)

The sun shine in (oh, open up your heart and let it shine on in)

Let the sunshine, let the sun shine in (I want you to sing along with the 5th dimension)

The sun shine in (hey, open up your heart, oh c'mon)

Let the sunshine, let the sun shine in (and let it shine)

The sun shine in (glory day)

Let the sunshine, let the sun shine in (hey, you got to feel it)

The sun shine in (when you open up your heart)

Let the sunshine, let the sun shine in... (in the morning, late in the evening)

### **Easy to be Hard by Gerome Ragni, James Rado, Galt MacDermot (1967)**

How can people be so heartless?

How can people be so cruel?

Easy to be hard

Easy to be cold

How can people have no feeling?

How can they ignore their friends?

Easy to be proud

Easy to say no

Especially people who care about strangers  
Who care about evil and social injustice  
Do you only care about the bleeding crowd?  
How about a needed friend?  
I need a friend  
How can people be so heartless?  
You know I'm hung up on you  
Easy to be proud  
Easy to say no  
Especially people who care about strangers  
Who care about evil and social injustice  
Do you only care about the bleeding crowd?  
How about a needed friend?  
We all need a friend  
How can people be so heartless?  
How can people be so cruel?  
Easy to be proud  
Easy to say no  
Easy to be cold  
Easy to say no  
Come on, easy to give in  
Easy to say no  
Easy to be cold  
Easy to say no  
Much too easy to say no

**Secret Agent Man by P. F. Sloan/Steve Barri, performed by Johnny Rivers (1966)**

There's a man who leads a life of danger  
To everyone he meets he stays a stranger  
With every move he makes another chance he takes  
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow  
Secret agent man, secret agent man  
They've given you a number, I know they've take away your name  
Beware of pretty faces that you find  
A pretty face can hide an evil mind  
Ah, be careful what you say  
Or you'll give yourself away  
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow  
Secret agent man, secret agent man  
They've given you a number, I know they've take away your name  
Secret agent man, secret agent man  
They've given you a number, oh they've taken away your name  
Swingin' on the Riviera one day  
And then layin' in the Bombay alley next day  
Oh, don't you let you let the wrong word slip

While kissing persuasive lips  
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow  
Secret agent man, secret agent man  
They've given you a number, oh they've take away your name  
Secret agent man

### **The Monkees by Bobby Hart/Tommy Boyce (1966)**

Here we come, walkin'  
Down the street.  
We get the funniest looks from  
Ev'ry one we meet.  
Hey, hey, we're the monkees  
And people say we monkey around.  
But we're too busy singing  
To put anybody down.  
We go wherever we want to,  
Do what we like to do  
We don't have time to get restless,  
There's always something new.  
Hey, hey, we're the monkees  
And people say we monkey around.  
But we're too busy singing  
To put anybody down.  
We're just tryin' to be friendly,  
Come and watch us sing and play,  
We're the young gneration,  
And we've got something to say.  
Any time, or anywhere,  
Just look over your shoulder  
Guess who'll be standing there  
Hey, hey, we're the monkees  
And people say we monkey around.  
But we're too busy singing  
To put anybody down.  
(Break)  
Hey, hey, we're the monkees  
And people say we monkey around.  
But we're too busy singing  
To put anybody down.  
We're just tryin' to be friendly,  
Come and watch us sing and play,  
We're the young gneration,  
And we've got something to say.  
Hey, hey, we're the monkees  
Hey, hey, we're the monkees

## Welcome Back by John Sebastian (1976)

Welcome back  
Your dreams were your ticket out  
Welcome back  
To that same old place that you laughed about  
Well, the names have all changed  
Since you hung around  
But those dreams have remained  
And they've turned around  
Who'd have thought they'd lead you  
(Who'd have thought they'd lead you)  
Back here where we need you?  
(Back here where we need you?)  
Yeah, we tease him a lot  
'Cause we got him on the spot  
Welcome back  
Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back  
Welcome back, welcome back  
Welcome back  
We always could spot a friend  
Welcome back  
And I smile when I think how you must have been  
And I know what a scene  
You were learnin' in  
Was there somethin' that  
Made you come back again?  
And what could ever lead you  
(What could ever lead you)  
Back here where we need you?  
(Back here where we need you?)  
Yeah, we tease him a lot  
'Cause we got him on the spot  
Welcome back  
Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back  
Welcome back, welcome back  
And I know what a scene  
You were learnin' in  
Was there somethin' that  
Made you come back again?  
And what could ever lead you  
(What could ever lead you)  
Back here where we need you?  
(Back here where we need you?)

Yeah, we tease him a lot  
'Cause we got him on the spot  
Welcome back  
Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back  
Welcome back, welcome back  
Yeah, we tease him a lot  
(Welcome back, welcome back)  
'Cause we got him on the spot  
(Welcome back, welcome back)  
Yeah, we tease him a lot  
'Cause we got him on the spot  
Welcome back  
Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back  
Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back  
Welcome back, welcome back, welcome back

**Theme From 'A Summer Place' by Max Steiner, performed by Percy Faith And His Orchestra (1959)**

There's a summer place  
Where it may rain or storm  
Yet I'm safe and warm  
For within that summer place  
Your arms reach out to me  
And my heart is free from all care  
For it knows  
There are no gloomy skies  
When seen through the eyes  
Of those who are blessed with love  
And the sweet secret of  
A summer place  
Is that it's anywhere  
When two people share  
All their hopes  
All their dreams  
All their love  
And the sweet secret of  
A summer place  
Is that it's anywhere  
When two people share  
All their hopes  
All their dreams  
All their love

**To Sir With Love by Don Black/Mark London, performed by Lulu (1967)**

Those school girl days of telling tales and biting nails are gone,  
But in my mind I know they will still live on and on,  
But how do you thank someone who has taken you from crayons to perfume.  
It isn't easy but I'll try,  
If you wanted the sky I'd write across the sky in letters  
that would soar a thousand feet high,  
To Sir, With Love.  
The time has come, for closing books and long last looks must end,  
And as I leave I know that I am Leaving my best friend,  
A friend who taught me right from wrong, and weak from strong.  
That's a lot to learn.  
What! What can I give you in return?  
If you wanted the moon I would try to make a start  
But I would rather, you let me give my heart,  
To Sir, With Love.  
Those awkward years, have hurried by why did they fly away.  
Why is it Sir children grow up to be people one day,  
What takes the place of climbing trees and dirty knees in the world outside?  
What is there for you I can buy?  
If you wanted the world I'd surround it with a wall I'd scrawl  
These words with letters ten feet tall,  
To Sir, With Love.

**Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head by Bacharach/David, performed by BJ Thomas (1970)**

Raindrops are falling on my head  
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed  
Nothing seems to fit  
Those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling  
So I just did me some talking to the sun  
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done  
Sleeping on the job  
Those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling  
But there's one thing I know  
The blues they send to meet me  
Won't defeat me, it won't be long  
Till happiness steps up to greet me  
Raindrops keep falling on my head  
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red  
Crying's not for me  
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining  
Because I'm free  
Nothing's worrying me

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me  
Raindrops keep falling on my head  
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red  
Crying's not for me  
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining  
Because I'm free  
Nothing's worrying me

**The Way We Were by Alan and Marilyn Bergman/Marvin Hamlisch, performed by  
Barbara Streisand (1973)**

Memories  
Light the corners of my mind  
Misty watercolor memories  
Of the way we were  
Scattered pictures  
Of the smiles we left behind  
Smiles we gave to one another  
For the way we were  
Can it be that it was all so simple then?  
Or has time re-written every line?  
If we had the chance to do it all again  
Tell me, would we?  
Could we?  
Memories  
May be beautiful and yet  
What's too painful to remember  
We simply to choose to forget  
So it's the laughter  
We will remember  
Whenever we remember  
The way we were  
The way we were

**Night Fever by The Bee Gees (1978)**

Listen to the ground  
There is movement all around  
There is something goin' down  
And I can feel it  
On the waves of the air  
There is dancin' out there  
It's somethin' we can't share  
We can't steal it  
That sweet city woman  
She moved through the light



Controlling my mind and my soul  
When you reach out for me, yeah  
And the feelin' is right  
Then I get night fever, night fever  
We know how to do it  
Gimme that night fever, night fever  
We know how to show it  
Here I am  
Prayin' for this moment to last  
Livin' on the music so fine  
Borne on the wind  
Makin' it mine  
Night fever, night fever  
We know how to do it  
Gimme that night fever, night fever  
We know how to show it  
In the heat of our love  
Don't need no help for us to make it  
Gimme just enough  
To take us to the mornin'  
I got fire in my mind  
I get higher in my walkin'  
And I'm glowin' in the dark  
Give you warnin'  
Sweet city woman  
She moves through the light  
Controlling my mind and my soul  
When you reach out for me  
And the feelin' is right  
Night fever, night fever  
We know how to do it  
Gimme that night fever, night fever  
We know how to show it  
Here I am  
Prayin' for this moment to last  
Livin' on the music so fine  
Borne on the wind  
Makin' it mine  
Night fever, night fever  
We know how to do it  
Gimme that night fever, night fever  
We know how to show it  
Gimme that night fever, night fever  
We know how to do it  
Gimme that night fever, night fever  
We know how to show it

Gimme that night fever, night fever  
We know how to do it

### **9 to 5 by Dolly Parton (1980)**

Well, I tumble outta bed and stumble to the kitchen  
Pour myself a cup of ambition  
Yawn and stretch and try to come to life  
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping  
Out on the street, the traffic starts jumping  
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5  
Working 9 to 5, what a way to make a living  
Barely getting by, it's all taking and no giving  
They just use your mind, and they never give you credit  
It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it  
Working 5 to 9, you've got passion and a vision  
'Cause it's hustlin' time, a whole new way to make a livin'  
Gonna change your life, do somethin' that gives it meanin'  
With a website that is worthy of your dreamin'  
Well you got dreams and you know they matter  
Be your own boss, climb your own ladder  
That moment's getting closer by the day  
And you're in the same boat with a lotta your friends  
Launching ideas you all believe in  
The tide's gonna turn, and it's all gonna roll your way  
Working 5 to 9, making something of your own now  
And it feels so fine to build a business from your know-how  
Gonna move ahead, and there's nothing that you can't do  
When you listen to that little voice inside you  
Yeah, 5 to 9 you've got passion and a vision  
'Cause it's hustlin' time, a whole new way to make a livin'  
Gonna change your life, do somethin' that gives it meanin'  
With a website that is worthy of your dreaming  
5 to 9, you keep working, working, working  
Working 5 to 9, 'til your dreams, come true  
Working 5 to 9, you keep dreaming, dreaming, dreaming  
5 to 9, 5 to 9, you can do it

### **Fame by Dean Pitchford/Michael Gore, performed by Irene Cara (1980)**

Baby look at me  
And tell me what you see.  
You ain't seen the best of me yet  
Give me time, I'll make you forget the rest.  
I got more in me, and you can set it free

I can catch the moon in my hand  
Don't you know who I am?  
Remember my name (Fame)  
I'm gonna live forever  
I'm gonna learn how to fly (High)  
I feel it coming together  
People will see me and cry (Fame)  
I'm gonna make it to heaven  
Light up the sky like a flame (Fame)  
I'm gonna live forever  
Baby, remember my name  
Remember, Remember, Remember, Remember,  
Remember, Remember, Remember, Remember  
Baby hold me tight  
'Cause you can make it right.  
You can shoot me straight to the top  
Give me love and take all I got to give.  
Baby I'll return  
Too much is not enough  
I can ride your heart till it breaks  
Ooh, I got what it takes

**Arthur's Theme by Burt Bacharach/Peter Allen, performed by Christopher Cross (1981)**

Once in your life you find her  
Someone that turns your heart around  
And next thing you know you're closing down the town  
Wake up and it's still with you  
Even though you left her way across town  
Wondering to yourself, "Hey, what've I found?"  
When you get caught between the Moon and New York City  
I know it's crazy, but it's true  
If you get caught between the Moon and New York City  
The best that you can do  
The best that you can do is fall in love  
Arthur he does as he pleases  
All of his life, he's mastered choice  
Deep in his heart, he's just  
He's just a boy  
Living his life one day at a time and showing himself a really good time  
Laughing about the way they want him to be  
When you get caught between the Moon and New York City  
I know it's crazy, but it's true  
If you get caught between the Moon and New York City  
The best that you can do  
The best that you can do is fall in love

When you get caught between the Moon and New York City  
I know it's crazy, but it's true  
If you get caught between the Moon and New York City  
The best that you can do (the best that you can do)  
The best that you can do is fall in love  
When you get caught between the Moon and New York City  
I know it's crazy, but it's true  
If you get caught between the Moon and New York City  
The best that you can do (the best that you can do)  
The best that you can do is fall in love

### **Eye of the Tiger by Survivor (1982)**

Rising up, back on the street  
Did my time, took my chances  
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet  
Just a man and his will to survive  
So many times it happens too fast  
You change your passion for glory  
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past  
You must fight just to keep them alive  
It's the eye of the tiger  
It's the thrill of the fight  
Rising up to the challenge of our rival  
And the last known survivor  
Stalks his prey in the night  
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger  
Face to face, out in the heat  
Hanging tough, staying hungry  
They stack the odds 'til we take to the street  
For the kill with the skill to survive  
It's the eye of the tiger  
It's the thrill of the fight  
Rising up to the challenge of our rival  
And the last known survivor  
Stalks his prey in the night  
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger  
Rising up straight to the top  
Had the guts, got the glory  
Went the distance, now I'm not going to stop  
Just a man and his will to survive  
It's the eye of the tiger  
It's the thrill of the fight  
Rising up to the challenge of our rival  
And the last known survivor  
Stalks his prey in the night

And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger  
The eye of the tiger  
The eye of the tiger  
The eye of the tiger  
The eye of the tiger

**Flashdance by Irene Cara/ Giorgio Moroder/Keith Forsey (1983)**

First, when there's nothing  
But a slow glowing dream  
That your fear seems to hide  
Deep inside your mind  
All alone, I have cried  
Silent tears full of pride  
In a world made of steel  
Made of stone  
Well, I hear the music  
Close my eyes, feel the rhythm  
Wrap around, take a hold of my heart  
What a feeling  
Being's believin'  
I can have it all, now I'm dancing for my life  
Take your passion  
And make it happen  
Pictures come alive  
You can dance right through your life  
Now I hear the music  
Close my eyes, I am rhythm  
In a flash, it takes hold of my heart  
What a feeling  
Being's believin'  
I can have it all, now I'm dancing for my life  
Take your passion  
And make it happen  
Pictures come alive  
You can dance right through your life  
What a feeling  
What a feeling (I am music now)  
Being's believin' (I am rhythm now)  
Pictures come alive  
You can dance right through your life  
What a feeling (I can really have it all)  
What a feeling (pictures come alive when I call)  
I can have it all (I can really have it all)  
Have it all (pictures come alive when I call)  
(Call, call, call, call)

I can have it all (being's believin')  
Being's believin' (take your passion)  
Make it happen  
(What a feeling)  
What a feeling

**Footloose by Kenny Loggins/Dean Pitchford (1984)**

Been working so hard  
I'm punching my card  
Eight hours, for what?  
Oh, tell me what I got  
I gotten this feeling  
That time's just holding me down  
I'll hit the ceiling  
Or else I'll tear up this town  
Tonight I gotta cut loose, footloose  
Kick off your Sunday shoes  
Please, Louise  
Pull me up off my knees  
Jack, get back  
C'mon, before we crack  
Lose your blues  
Everybody cut footloose  
You're playing so cool  
Obeying every rule  
Dig way down in your heart  
You're burning, yearning for some  
Somebody to tell you  
That life ain't passing you by  
I'm trying to tell you  
It will if you don't even try  
You can fly if you'd only cut loose, footloose  
Kick off your Sunday shoes  
Ooh-wee, Marie  
Shake it, shake it for me  
Whoa, Milo  
C'mon, c'mon let's go  
Lose your blues  
Everybody cut footloose  
cut footloose  
(Oh-oh-oh-oh) cut footloose  
(Oh-oh-oh-oh) cut footloose  
First, we got to turn you around  
Second, you put your feet on the ground  
Third, now take a hold of your soul

I'm turning it loose, footloose  
Kick off your Sunday shoes  
Please, Louise  
Pull me up off my knees  
Jack, get back  
C'mon, before we crack  
Lose your blues  
Everybody cut footloose  
Footloose, (Footloose), footloose  
Kick off your Sunday shoes  
Please, Louise  
Pull me up off my knees  
Jack, get back  
C'mon, before we crack  
Lose your blues  
Everybody cut, everybody cut  
Everybody cut, everybody cut  
Everybody cut, everybody cut  
(Everybody) Everybody cut footloose

### **Streets of Philadelphia by Bruce Springsteen (1993)**

I was bruised and battered  
I couldn't tell what I felt  
I was unrecognizable to myself  
Saw my reflection in a window  
And didn't know my own face  
Oh brother are you gonna leave me wastin' away  
On the streets of Philadelphia?  
I walked the avenue, 'til my legs felt like stone  
I heard the voices of friends vanished and gone  
At night I could hear the blood in my veins  
Just as black and whispering as the rain  
On the streets of Philadelphia  
Ain't no angel gonna greet me  
It's just you and I my friend  
And my clothes don't fit me no more  
A thousand miles just to slip this skin  
The night has fallen, I'm lyin' awake  
I can feel myself fading away  
So receive me brother with your faithless kiss  
Or will we leave each other alone like this  
On the streets of Philadelphia?

## **When Doves Cry by Prince (1984)**

Dig if you will the picture  
Of you and I engaged in a kiss  
The sweat of your body covers me  
Can you my darling  
Can you picture this?  
Dream, if you can, a courtyard  
An ocean of violets in bloom  
Animals strike curious poses  
They feel the heat  
The heat between me and you  
How can you just leave me standing  
Alone in a world that's so cold? (So cold)  
Maybe I'm just too demanding  
Maybe I'm just like my father, too bold  
Maybe you're just like my mother  
She's never satisfied (she's never satisfied)  
Why do we scream at each other?  
This is what it sounds like  
When doves cry  
Touch if you will my stomach  
Feel how it trembles inside  
You've got the butterflies all tied up  
Don't make me chase you  
Even doves have pride  
How could you just leave me standing  
Alone in a world so cold? (World so cold)  
Maybe I'm just too demanding  
Maybe I'm just like my father, too bold  
Maybe you're just like my mother  
She's never satisfied (she's never satisfied)  
Why do we scream at each other?  
This is what it sounds like  
When doves cry  
How can you just leave me standing  
Alone in a world that's so cold? (A world that's so cold)  
Maybe I'm just too demanding (maybe, maybe I'm like my father)  
Maybe I'm just like my father too bold (you know he's too bold)  
Maybe you're just like my mother (maybe you're just like my mother)  
She's never satisfied (she's never, never satisfied)  
Why do we scream at each other? (Why do we scream, why)  
This is what it sounds like  
When doves cry



When doves cry (doves cry, doves cry)  
When doves cry (doves cry, doves c

### **The Power of Love by Huey Lewis and The News (1985)**

The power of love is a curious thing  
Make one man weep, make another man sing  
Change a hawk to a little white dove  
More than a feeling, that's the power of love  
Tougher than diamonds, rich like cream  
Stronger and harder than a bad girl's dream  
Make a bad one good, make a wrong one right  
Power of love will keep you home at night  
Don't need money, don't take fame  
Don't need no credit card to ride this train  
It's strong and it's sudden and it's cruel sometimes  
But it might just save your life  
That's the power of love  
That's the power of love  
First time you feel it, it might make you sad  
Next time you feel it, it might make you mad  
But you'll be glad baby when you found  
That's the power makes the world go round  
Don't need money, don't take fame  
Don't need no credit card to ride this train  
It's strong and it's sudden and it's cruel sometimes  
But it might just save your life  
They say that all in love is fair, yeah but you don't care  
But you know what to do when it gets hold of you  
And with a little help from above  
You'll feel the power of love  
You'll feel the power of love  
Can you feel it, mmm  
Don't need money, don't take fame  
Don't need no credit card to ride this train  
Tougher than diamonds and stronger than steel  
You won't feel nothing til you feel  
You feel the power, feel the power of love  
That's the power, that's the power of love  
You feel the power of love  
You feel the power of love  
Feel the power of love  
Feel the power of love