

## **A Look at Lyrics—Week 1 Lyrics**

### **Blue Suede Shoes by Elvis Presley, written by Carl Perkins (1956)**

Well, it's one for the money two for the show  
Three to get ready now go, cat, go  
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes  
Well you can do anything but  
Lay off of my blue suede shoes  
Well, you can knock me down, step in my face  
Slander my name all over the place  
Do anything that you want to do  
But uh-uh honey, lay off of my shoes  
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes  
Now let's go cats (oh walk the dogs)  
You can burn my house, steal my car  
Drink my liquor from an old fruit-jar  
Do anything that you want to do  
But uh-uh baby, lay off of my shoes  
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes  
Rock it  
Well, it's one for the money, two for the show  
Three to get ready now go, cat, go  
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes  
Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes  
Go cat uh  
Blue, blue suede shoes oh baby  
Blue, blue suede shoes uh ha  
Blue, blue suede shoes oh baby  
Blue, blue suede shoes  
You do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

### **In Dreams by Roy Orbison (1963)**

A candy-colored clown they call the sandman  
Tiptoes to my room every night  
Just to sprinkle stardust and to whisper  
Go to sleep, everything is alright  
I close my eyes then I drift away  
Into the magic night, I softly say  
A silent prayer like dreamers do  
Then I fall asleep to dream my dreams of you  
In dreams I walk with you  
In dreams I talk to you

In dreams you're mine all of the time  
We're together in dreams, in dreams  
But just before the dawn  
I awake and find you gone  
I can't help it  
I can't help it  
If I cry  
I remember that you said goodbye  
It's too bad that all these things  
Can only happen in my dreams  
Only in dreams  
In beautiful dreams

### **A Change is Gonna Come by Sam Cooke (1965)**

I was born by the river  
In a little tent  
Oh, and just like the river, I've been running  
Ever since  
It's been a long  
A long time coming, but I know  
A change gon' come  
Oh yes, it will  
It's been too hard living  
But I'm afraid to die  
'Cause I don't know what's up there  
Beyond the sky  
It's been a long  
A long time coming, but I know  
A change gon' come  
Oh yes, it will  
I go to the movie  
And I go downtown  
And somebody keep telling me  
"Don't hang around"  
It's been a long  
A long time coming, but I know  
A change gon' come  
Oh yes, it will  
Then, I go to my brother  
And I say, "Brother, help me, please"  
But he winds up knockin' me  
Back down on my knees, oh  
There been times that I thought  
I couldn't last for long  
But now, I think I'm able

To carry on  
It's been a long  
A long time coming, but I know  
A change gon' come  
Oh yes, it will

### **Sounds of Silence by Paul Simon (1966)**

Hello darkness, my old friend  
I've come to talk with you again  
Because a vision softly creeping  
Left its seeds while I was sleeping  
And the vision that was planted in my brain  
Still remains  
Within the sound of silence  
In restless dreams, I walked alone  
Narrow streets of cobblestone  
'Neath the halo of a street lamp  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light  
That split the night  
And touched the sound of silence  
And in the naked light, I saw  
Ten thousand people, maybe more  
People talking without speaking  
People hearing without listening  
People writing songs that voices never shared  
And no one dared  
Disturb the sound of silence  
"Fools" said I, "You do not know  
Silence like a cancer grows  
Hear my words that I might teach you  
Take my arms that I might reach you"  
But my words, like silent raindrops fell  
And echoed in the wells of silence  
And the people bowed and prayed  
To the neon god they made  
And the sign flashed out its warning  
In the words that it was forming  
Then the sign said, "The words on the prophets are written on the subway walls  
In tenement halls"  
And whispered in the sound of silence

### **Hey Jude by The Beatles (1968)**

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.  
Take a sad song and make it better.  
Remember to let her into your heart,  
Then you can start to make it better.  
Hey Jude, don't be afraid.  
You were made to go out and get her.  
The minute you let her under your skin,  
Then you begin to make it better.  
And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain,  
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.  
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool  
By making his world a little colder.  
Hey Jude, don't let me down.  
You have found her, now go and get her.  
Remember to let her into your heart,  
Then you can start to make it better.  
So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin,  
You're waiting for someone to perform with.  
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do,  
The movement you need is on your shoulder.  
Hey Jude, don't make it bad.  
Take a sad song and make it better.  
Remember to let her under your skin,  
Then you'll begin to make it  
Better better better better better better, oh.  
Na na na nananana, nannana, hey Jude...

### **Across the Universe by The Beatles (1970)**

Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup  
They slither wildly as they slip away across the universe  
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened mind  
Possessing and caressing me  
Jai guru deva, om  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Images of broken light which dance before me like a million eyes  
They call me on and on across the universe  
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox they  
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the universe  
Jai guru deva, om  
Nothing's gonna change my world

Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Sounds of laughter shades of life are ringing  
Through my open ears inciting and inviting me  
Limitless undying love which shines around me like a million suns  
It calls me on and on across the universe  
Jai guru deva, om  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Nothing's gonna change my world  
Jai guru deva  
Jai guru deva  
Jai guru deva  
Jai guru deva  
Jai guru deva  
Jai guru deva

**Bird on the Wire by Leonard Cohen (1969)**

Like a bird on the wire  
Like a drunk in a midnight choir  
I have tried in my way to be free  
Like a worm on a hook  
Like a knight from some old-fashioned book  
I have saved all my ribbons for thee  
If I, if I have been unkind  
I hope that you can just let it go by  
If I, if I have been untrue  
I hope you know it was never to you  
For like a baby, stillborn  
Like a beast with his horn  
I have torn everyone who reached out for me  
But I swear by this song  
And by all that I have done wrong  
I will make it all up to thee  
I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch  
He said to me, "you must not ask for so much"  
And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened door  
She cried to me, "hey, why not ask for more?"  
Oh, like a bird on the wire  
Like a drunk in a midnight choir  
I have tried in my way to be free

## **A Case of You by Joni Mitchell (1971)**

Just before our love got lost you said  
"I am as constant as a northern star"  
And I said, "Constantly in the darkness  
Where's that at?  
If you want me I'll be in the bar"  
On the back of a cartoon coaster  
In the blue TV screen light  
I drew a map of Canada  
Oh, Canada  
With your face sketched on it twice  
Oh, you're in my blood like holy wine  
You taste so bitter and so sweet  
Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling  
And I would still be on my feet  
Oh, I would still be on my feet  
Oh, I am a lonely painter  
I live in a box of paints  
I'm frightened by the devil  
And I'm drawn to those ones that ain't afraid  
I remember that time you told me  
You said, "Love is touching souls"  
Surely you touched mine  
'Cause part of you pours out of me  
In these lines from time to time  
Oh, you're in my blood like holy wine  
You taste so bitter and so sweet  
Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling  
Still I'd be on my feet  
I would still be on my feet  
I met a woman  
She had a mouth like yours  
She knew your life  
She knew your devils and your deeds  
And she said, "Go to him, stay with him if you can  
But be prepared to bleed"  
Oh, but you are in my blood  
You're my holy wine  
You're so bitter  
Bitter and so sweet  
Oh, I could drink a case of you, darling  
Still I'd be on my feet  
I would still be on my feet

## **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-R-I-A  
G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria  
G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-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-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria,  
G-L-O-R-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-R-I-A Gloria  
G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A,  
Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A, G-L-O-R-I-A  
Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria  
G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A  
Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria,  
G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A  
Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria,  
G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A  
Gloria G-L-O-R-I-A Gloria

### **Thunder Road by Bruce Springsteen (1975)**

A screen door slams, Mary's dress sways  
Like a vision she dances across the porch  
As the radio plays  
Roy Orbison singing for the lonely  
Hey, that's me, and I want you only  
Don't turn me home again  
I just can't face myself alone again  
Don't run back inside, darling  
You know just what I'm here for  
So you're scared and you're thinking  
That maybe we ain't that young anymore  
Show a little faith, there's magic in the night  
You ain't a beauty but, hey, you're alright  
Oh, and that's alright with me



You can hide 'neath your covers and study your pain  
Make crosses from your lovers, throw roses in the rain  
Waste your summer praying in vain  
For a savior to rise from these streets  
Well now I'm no hero, that's understood  
All the redemption I can offer, girl  
Is beneath this dirty hood  
With a chance to make it good somehow  
Hey, what else can we do now?  
Except roll down the window  
And let the wind blow back your hair  
Well, the night's busting open  
These two lanes will take us anywhere  
We got one last chance to make it real  
To trade in these wings on some wheels  
Climb in back, heaven's waiting down on the tracks  
Oh-oh, come take my hand  
We're riding out tonight to case the promised land  
Oh-oh, Thunder Road  
Oh, Thunder Road, oh, Thunder Road  
Lying out there like a killer in the sun  
Hey, I know it's late, we can make it if we run  
Oh-oh, Thunder Road  
Sit tight, take hold  
Thunder Road  
Well, I got this guitar  
And I learned how to make it talk  
And my car's out back  
If you're ready to take that long walk  
From your front porch to my front seat  
The door's open but the ride ain't free  
And I know you're lonely for words that I ain't spoken  
Tonight we'll be free, all the promises'll be broken  
There were ghosts in the eyes  
Of all the boys you sent away  
They haunt this dusty beach road  
On the skeleton frames of burned out Chevrolets  
They scream your name at night in the street  
Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet  
And in the lonely cool before dawn  
You hear their engines roaring on  
When you get to the porch  
They're gone on the wind  
So Mary, climb in  
It's a town full of losers  
I'm pulling out of here to win

### **Werewolves of London by Warren Zevon (1978)**

I saw werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand  
Walking through the streets of SoHo in the rain  
He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fooks  
For to get a big dish of beef chow mein  
Ah-hoo, werewolves of London  
Ah-hoo  
Ah-hoo, werewolves of London  
Ah-hoo  
You hear him howling around your kitchen door  
You better not let him in  
Little old lady got mutilated late last night  
Werewolves of London again  
Ah-hoo, werewolves of London  
Ah-hoo  
Ah-hoo, werewolves of London  
Ah-hoo, huh  
He's the hairy handed gent who ran amok in Kent  
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair  
You better stay away from him, he'll rip your lungs out Jim  
Huh, I'd like to meet his tailor  
Ah-hoo, werewolves of London  
Ah-hoo  
Ah-hoo, werewolves of London  
Ah-hoo  
Well, I saw Lon Chaney walking with the Queen  
Doin' the werewolves of London  
I saw Lon Chaney Jr. walking with the Queen, uh  
Doin' the werewolves of London  
I saw a werewolf drinkin' a piña colada at Trader Vic's  
His hair was perfect  
Ah-hoo, werewolves of London  
Hey draw blood  
Ah-hoo, werewolves of London

### **Don't Stop Believing by Journey (1981)**

Just a small town girl  
Livin' in a lonely world  
She took the midnight train going anywhere  
Just a city boy  
Born and raised in South Detroit  
He took the midnight train going anywhere  
A singer in a smokey room  
A smell of wine and cheap perfume

For a smile they can share the night  
It goes on and on and on and on  
Strangers waitin'  
Up and down the boulevard  
Their shadows searchin' in the night  
Streetlights, people  
Livin' just to find emotion  
Hidin', somewhere in the night  
Workin' hard to get my fill  
Everybody wants a thrill  
Payin' anything to roll the dice  
Just one more time  
Some'll win, some will lose  
Some are born to sing the blues  
Whoa, the movie never ends  
It goes on and on and on and on  
Strangers waitin'  
Up and down the boulevard  
Their shadows searchin' in the night  
Streetlights, people  
Livin' just to find emotion  
Hidin', somewhere in the night  
Don't stop believin'  
Hold on to that feelin'  
Streetlights, people  
Don't stop believin'  
Hold on  
Streetlights, people  
Don't stop believin'  
Hold on to that feelin'  
Streetlights, people

### **Let's Go Crazy by Prince (1984)**

Dearly beloved  
We are gathered here today  
To get through this thing called "life"  
Electric word, life  
It means forever and that's a mighty long time  
But I'm here to tell you there's something else  
The afterworld  
A world of never ending happiness  
You can always see the sun, day or night  
Let's go crazy (woo)  
Let's go crazy

Let's go crazy  
Let's go crazy  
If you don't like  
The world you're living in  
Take a look around  
At least you got friends  
You see I called my old lady  
For a friendly word  
She picked up the phone  
Dropped it on the floor  
Ah, ah is all I heard  
Are we gonna let de-elevator bring us down?  
Oh no, lets go  
Let's go crazy  
Let's get nuts  
Let's look for the purple banana  
Until they put us in the truck, let's go  
Oh yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah, there it is  
Yeah yeah, no no (oh yeah)  
We're all excited (all excited)  
Don't know why (I don't know why)  
Maybe it's 'cause  
We're all gonna die  
When we do  
What's it all for? (What's it all for?)  
Better live now  
Before the grim reaper comes knocking on your door  
Tell me, are we gonna let elevator bring us down?  
Oh no, let's go  
Let's go crazy (let's go crazy)  
Let's get nuts (let's get nuts)  
Let's look for the purple banana  
Until they put us in the truck, let's go  
C'mon, baby  
Let's get nuts  
Yeah  
Oh (Crazy)  
Are we gonna let elevator bring us down?  
Oh no, let's go  
Let's go crazy (let's go crazy)  
Let's get nuts (let's get nuts)  
Let's look for the purple banana (let's look)  
Until they put us in the truck, let's go ('til they put us in the truck)  
Let's go

Dr. Everything'll be alright  
Make everything go wrong  
Oh  
Ooh  
Yeah yeah, let's go

**Into My Arms by Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds (1997)**

I don't believe in an interventionist God  
But I know, darling, that you do  
But if I did I would kneel down and ask Him  
Not to intervene when it came to you  
Not to touch a hair on your head  
To leave you as you are  
And if He felt He had to direct you  
Then direct you into my arms  
Into my arms, O Lord  
Into my arms, O Lord  
Into my arms, O Lord  
Into my arms  
And I don't believe in the existence of angels  
But looking at you I wonder if that's true  
But if I did I would summon them together  
And ask them to watch over you  
To each burn a candle for you  
To make bright and clear your path  
And to walk, like Christ, in grace and love  
And guide you into my arms  
Into my arms, O Lord  
Into my arms, O Lord  
Into my arms, O Lord  
Into my arms  
And I believe in Love  
And I know that you do too  
And I believe in some kind of path  
That we can walk down, me and you  
So keep your candle burning  
And make her journey bright and pure  
That she will keep returning  
Always and evermore  
Into my arms, O Lord  
Into my arms, O Lord  
Into my arms, O Lord  
Into my arms