

## A Look At Lyrics—Week 2 Lyrics

**Yesterday When I Was Young, performed by Dusty Springfield, written by Herbert Kretzmer/Charles Aznavour /Charles Aznavourian (1964)**

Yesterday, when I was young  
The taste of life was sweet  
Like rain upon my tongue  
I teased at life as if  
It were a foolish game  
The way an evening breeze  
Would tease a candle flame  
The thousand dreams I dreamed  
The splendid things I planned  
I always built to last  
On weak and shifting sand  
I lived by night and shunned  
The naked light of day  
And only now I see  
How the years have ran away  
Yesterday, when I was young  
There were so many songs  
That waited to be sung  
So many wild pleasures  
That lay in store for me  
And so much pain my dazzled eyes refused to see  
I ran so fast that time  
And youth at last ran out  
I never stopped to think  
What life was all about  
And every conversation That I can recall  
Concerns itself with me  
And nothing else at all  
Yesterday, the moon was blue  
And every crazy day  
Brought something new to do  
And I used my magic age  
As if it were a wand  
And never saw the waste  
And emptiness beyond  
The game of love I played  
With arrogance and pride  
And every flame I lit  
So quickly, quickly died  
The friends I made all seemed  
Somehow to drift away

And only I am left  
On stage to end the play  
Yesterday, when I was young  
There were so many songs  
That waited to be sung  
So many wild pleasures  
That lay in store for me  
And so much pain my dazzled eyes refused to see  
There are so many songs in me that won't be sung  
I feel the bitter taste  
Of tears upon my tongue  
And The time has come for me  
To pay for yesterday  
When I was young.

**So Long, Marianne by Leonard Cohen (1967)**

Come over to the window, my little darling  
I'd like to try to read your palm  
I used to think I was some kind of Gypsy boy  
Before I let you take me home

Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began  
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

Well you know that I love to live with you  
But you make me forget so very much  
I forget to pray for the angels  
And then the angels forget to pray for us

Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began  
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

We met when we were almost young  
Deep in the green lilac park  
You held on to me like I was a crucifix  
As we went kneeling through the dark

Oh so long, Marianne, it's time that we began  
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

Your letters they all say that you're beside me now  
Then why do I feel alone?  
I'm standing on a ledge and your fine spider web  
Is fastening my ankle to a stone

Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began  
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

For now I need your hidden love  
I'm cold as a new razor blade  
You left when I told you I was curious  
I never said that I was brave

Oh so long, Marianne, it's time that we began  
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

Oh, you are really such a pretty one  
I see you've gone and changed your name again  
And just when I climbed this whole mountainside  
To wash my eyelids in the rain

Oh so long, Marianne, it's time that we began  
To laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it all again

**Wichita Lineman performed by Glen Campbell, written 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

**Gimme Shelter by The Rolling Stones (1969)**

Ooh, a storm is threatening  
My very life today  
If I don't get some shelter

Ooh yeah I'm gonna fade away  
War, children  
It's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
War, children  
It's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
Ooh, see the fire is sweepin'  
Our streets today  
Burns like a red coal carpet  
Mad bull lost its way  
War, children  
It's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
War, children  
It's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
Rape, murder, it's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
Rape, murder, yeah, it's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
Rape, murder, it's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
Mmm, a flood is threatening  
My very life today  
Gimme, gimme shelter  
Or I'm gonna fade away  
War, children  
It's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
It's just a shot away  
I tell you love, sister  
It's just a kiss away  
It's just a kiss away  
It's just a kiss away  
It's just a kiss away  
It's just a kiss away  
Kiss away, kiss away

**Souvenirs by John Prine (1972)**

All the snow has turned to water  
Christmas days have come and gone  
Broken toys and faded colours

Are all that's left to linger on  
I hate graveyards and old pawn shops  
For they always bring me tears  
I can't forgive the way they robbed me  
Of my childhood souvenirs  
Memories, they can't be boughten  
They can't be won at carnivals for free  
Well it took me years to get those souvenirs  
And I don't know how they slipped away from me  
Broken hearts and dirty windows  
Make life difficult to see  
That's why last night and this morning  
Always look the same to me  
And I hate reading old love letters  
For they always bring me tears  
I can't forget the way they robbed me  
Of my sweetheart's souvenirs  
Memories they can't be boughten  
They can't be won at carnivals for free  
Well it took me years to get those souvenirs  
And I don't know how they slipped away from me

### **Walk on the Wild Side by Lou Reed (1972)**

Holly came from Miami, F.L.A.  
Hitch-hiked her way across the U.S.A.  
Plucked her eyebrows on the way  
Shaved her legs and then he was a she  
She says, "Hey, babe  
Take a walk on the wild side"  
Said, "Hey, honey  
Take a walk on the wild side"  
Candy came from out on the Island  
In the back room she was everybody's darling  
But she never lost her head  
Even when she was giving head  
She says, "Hey, babe  
Take a walk on the wild side"  
Said, "Hey, babe  
Take a walk on the wild side"  
And the colored girls go  
"Doo do doo doo doo doo doo..."  
Little Joe never once gave it away  
Everybody had to pay and pay  
A hustle here and a hustle there  
New York City's the place

Where they said, "Hey, babe  
Take a walk on the wild side"  
I said, "Hey, Joe  
Take a walk on the wild side"  
Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the streets  
Looking for soul food and a place to eat  
Went to the Apollo  
You should've seen them go, go, go  
They said, "Hey, sugar  
Take a walk on the wild side"  
I said, "Hey, babe  
Take a walk on the wild side", alright  
Huh  
Jackie is just speeding away  
Thought she was James Dean for a day  
Then I guess she had to crash  
Valium would have helped that bash  
She said, "Hey, babe  
Take a walk on the wild side"  
I said, "Hey, honey  
Take a walk on the wild side"  
And the colored girls say  
"Doo do doo do doo do doo..."

### **The River by Bruce Springsteen (1980)**

I come from down in the valley  
Where, mister, when you're young  
They bring you up to do like your daddy done  
Me and Mary we met in high school  
When she was just seventeen  
We drive out of this valley  
Down to where the fields were green  
We'd go down to the river  
And into the river we'd dive  
Oh, down to the river we'd ride  
Then I got Mary pregnant  
And man, that was all she wrote  
And for my nineteenth birthday  
I got a union card and a wedding coat  
We went down to the courthouse  
And the judge put it all to rest  
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle  
No flowers, no wedding dress  
That night we went down to the river  
And into the river we'd dive

Oh, down to the river we did ride  
Yeah, yeah  
I got a job working construction  
For the Johnstown Company  
But lately there ain't been much work  
On account of the economy  
Now all them things that seemed so important  
Well mister they vanished right into the air  
Now I just act like I don't remember  
Mary acts like she don't care  
But I remember us riding in my brother's car  
Her body tan and wet, down at the reservoir  
At night on them banks I'd lie awake  
And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take  
Now those memories come back to haunt me  
They haunt me like a curse  
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true  
Or is it something worse  
That sends me down to the river  
Though I know the river is dry  
That sends me down to the river tonight  
Down to the river  
My baby and I  
Oh, down to the river we ride-ide  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

### **The '59 Sound by Brian Fallon (2008)**

Well I wonder which song they're gonna play when we go  
I hope it's something quiet and minor and peaceful and slow  
When we float out into the ether into the everlasting arms  
I hope we don't hear Marley's chains we forged in life  
'Cause the chains I've been hearin' now for most of my life  
And the chains I've been hearin' now for most of my life  
Did you hear the '59 sound  
Coming through on Grandmama's radio?  
Did you hear the rattlin' chains  
In the hospital walls?

Did you hear the old gospel choir  
When they came to carry you over?  
Did you hear your favorite song  
One last time?  
And I wonder, were you scared when the metal hit the glass?  
See I was playing a show down the road when your spirit left your body  
And they told me on the front lawn, I'm sorry I couldn't go  
But I still know the song and the words and her name and the reasons  
And I know 'cause we were kids and we used to hang  
And I know 'cause we were kids and we used to hang  
Did you hear the '59 sound  
Coming through on Grandmama's radio?  
Did you hear the rattlin' chains  
In the hospital walls?  
Did you hear the old gospel choir  
When they came to carry you over?  
Did you hear your favorite song  
One last time?  
Young boys, young girls  
Young boys, young girls  
Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night  
Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night  
Well they ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night  
Ain't supposed to die on a Saturday night  
Did you hear the '59 sound  
Coming through on Grandmama's radio?  
Did you hear the rattlin' chains  
In the hospital walls?  
Did you hear the old gospel choir  
When they came to carry you over?  
Did you hear your favorite song  
One last time?  
Young boys, young girls  
Young boys, young girls

### **Funny The Way It Is by Dave Matthews (2009)**

Lying in the park on a beautiful day  
Sunshine in the grass, and the children play  
Siren's passing, fire engine red  
Someone's house is burning down on a day like this  
The evening comes and we're hanging out  
On the front step and a car rolls by with the windows rolled down  
And that war song is playing, why can't we be friends?  
Someone is screaming and crying in the apartment upstairs  
Funny the way it is, if you think about it



Somebody's going hungry and someone else is eating out  
Funny the way it is, not right or wrong  
Somebody's heart is broken and it becomes your favorite song  
The way your mouth feels in your lovers kiss  
Like a pretty bird on a breeze or water to a fish  
A bomb blast brings a building crashing to the floor  
You hear the laughter while the children play war  
Funny the way it is, if you think about it  
One kid walks 10 miles to school, another's dropping out  
Funny the way it is, not right or wrong  
On a soldier's last breath his baby's being born  
Standing on a bridge, watch the water passing under me  
It must've been much harder when there was no bridge just water  
Now the world is small, remember how it used to be  
With mountains and oceans and winters and rivers and stars  
Watch the sky, the jet planes, so far out of my reach  
Is there someone up there looking down on me?  
Boy chase a bird, so close but every time  
He'll never catch her, but he can't stop trying  
Funny the way it is, if you think about it  
One kid walks 10 miles to school, another's dropping out  
Funny the way it is, not right or wrong  
On a soldier's last breath his baby's being born  
Funny the way it is, not right or wrong  
Somebody's broken heart becomes your favorite song  
Funny the way it is, if you think about it  
A kid walks 10 miles to school, another's dropping out  
Standing on a bridge, watch the water passing under me  
It must've been much harder when there was no bridge just water  
Now the world is small, remember how it used to be  
With mountains and oceans and winters and rivers and stars

**Text Me in the Morning by Neon Trees, written by Timothy Pagnotta/Tyler Glenn (2014)**

We danced a tango 'till our heads got dizzy  
I felt your body heat: a damsel in distress  
My daddy warned me not to get so busy  
And suddenly I'm watching you take off your dress  
I couldn't stick around  
So text me in the morning  
Tell me you still love me  
I don't believe a single word  
You tell me you're tipsy; I tell you you're pretty  
We could spend the night if you're still sure  
But text me in the morning  
Woke up all soaking wet from last night's fever

Smelling like cigarettes and broken promises  
Your mother said: 'Don't be an overachiever.'  
I please her, oh please girl, I never did believe her  
And I'll never tell you why  
Oh, I'll never tell a lie  
So text me in the morning  
Tell me you still love me  
I don't believe a single word  
You tell me you're tipsy; I tell you you're pretty  
We could spend the night if you're still sure  
But text me in the morning  
Tears on my phone  
Feelin' so alone  
I'll never let you go, you've got the best of me  
When all the other boys just want your sex  
I just want your texts  
In the morning  
Right, in the morning  
C'mon c'mon c'mon  
So text me in the morning  
Tell me you still love me  
I don't believe a single word  
You tell me you're tipsy, I tell you you're pretty  
We could spend the night if you're still sure  
But text me in the morning  
We danced a tango 'till our heads got dizzy  
(Text me in the morning)  
I felt your body heat: a damsel in distress  
(Text me in the morning)  
Woke up all soaking wet from last night's fever  
(Text me in the morning)  
Smelling like cigarettes and broken promises

### **Homecoming by Josh Ritter (2015)**

I feel a change in the weather  
I feel a change in me  
The days are getting shorter and the birds begin to leave  
Even me, yes, yes, y'all  
Who has been so long alone  
I'm headed home  
Headed home  
The nights are getting colder now  
And the air is getting crisp  
I first tasted the universe on a night like this  
A box of wine, and I'll abide

In the hunger in her eyes  
In a place where the tree of good and evil still resides  
Still resides  
Homecoming  
Homecoming, homecoming  
She said show me what you got, babe  
I'm not like other girls  
Just give me your bad self  
And a place for us to make a stand and I can move the world  
Lift the valley from the floor, honey  
It'll turn to the sky  
They'll say that it's a miracle and you'll know damn well they're right  
Damn well they're right  
Homecoming now (don't go away now)  
Homecoming, homecoming (don't go away now)  
Homecoming now (don't go away now)  
Homecoming, homecoming (don't go away now)  
When the oracle spoke to me she was like a roadside song (don't go away now)  
Do unto others as you would have them do  
Even if in turn they do you wrong (hey now)  
This town right here is my everything  
Though I've been torn away (don't go away now)  
It has my heart  
It has my heart  
They stole my heart  
My heart is there (hey now)  
My heart is there  
My heart is there, my heart is there (don't go away now)  
Get just a little bit high  
Get a little tongue tied  
Gonna try to find whatever ever made time  
That kind of immemorial  
That time before the fall, yeah  
That time before the autumn  
Really turned the corner  
Drive east of Eden  
Till we start to feel the west  
We were never far from nowhere  
You could see it from the edge of town  
Honey, baby, wonder how it feel now  
Somehow I can't believe that it could feel like the before, but  
The air's getting colder now  
The nights are getting crisp  
I first tasted the universe on a night like this  
And I'll abide a box of wine  
And the hunger in her eyes

In a place where the tree of good and evil still resides  
Homecoming  
Homecoming, homecoming (homecoming)  
Homecoming  
Homecoming, homecoming (homecoming)  
Homecoming  
Homecoming, homecoming (don't go away now)  
Homecoming (don't go away now)  
Homecoming, homecoming  
Homecoming  
Homecoming, homecoming

### **Music in the Stars by James Maddock (2018)**

Your mirror look at me  
Your mirror set me free  
I've been gazing, I've been gazing.  
There's another you and I  
In the halls of space and time,  
Mystic ocean, mystic ocean.  
Mmmm, Twinkle little star.  
Photographs on a barroom wall  
Chandeliers in the banquet hall  
In the great scheme of things  
we're all only music in the stars.  
The trail leads to the faded sign  
The past is as the present time,  
A child's memory in an old man's mind,  
We're only music in the stars.  
On that island out in Greece  
On an avenue, you and me  
I remember being, I was being.  
You and I we traveled west  
Took compadres, companions,  
Can't you tell, I've been dreaming  
Mmmm. Fade between with me.  
Photographs on a barroom wall  
Chandeliers in the banquet hall,  
In the great scheme of things  
We're all only music in the stars.  
Trail leads to the faded sign  
The past is as the present time,  
A child's memory in an old man's mind,  
We're only music in the stars,  
In the stars.  
Mmmmm, twinkle little star

Photographs on a barroom wall  
Chandeliers in the banquet hall  
In the great scheme of things  
We're all only music in the stars.  
The trail leads to the faded sign,  
The past is as the present time  
A child's memory in an old man's mind,  
We're only music in the stars,  
In the stars.

### **More Yesterdays Than Tomorrows by Joe Grushecky (2018)**

I seen more yesterdays than I ever will tomorrows  
I heard a lot of laughter I've had my share of sorrows  
When I get up in the morning it's a brand new day

I see the same people coming down that I met while climbing up  
Sometimes I get lucky, sometimes the road is rough  
But I'm not the kind who was ever born to follow

I call out to my brothers don't you know we're all the same  
Wanna play out in the sunshine and shelter from the rain  
I seen more yesterdays than I ever will tomorrows  
I had a lot of laughter I've had my share of sorrows  
When I get up in the morning it's a brand new day

I see the same people coming down that I met while climbing up  
Sometimes I get lucky, sometimes the road is rough  
When I free my mind I know my heart will surely follow

I call out to my sisters I know you'll understand  
We all need a little loving we all need a helping hand

I've come to realize that we're all in this together  
As we travel on in every kind of weather  
When I get up in the morning its a brand new day

Some words I carry with me and some of them ring hollow  
I learned along the way there's ones that I should follow  
I seen more yesterdays than I ever will tomorrow  
I seen more yesterdays than I ever will tomorrow

## **Graceland by Paul Simon (1986)**

The Mississippi Delta  
Was shining like a national guitar  
I am following the river  
Down the highway  
Through the cradle of the Civil War  
I'm going to Graceland, Graceland  
Memphis, Tennessee  
I'm going to Graceland  
Poor boys and pilgrims with families  
And we are going to Graceland  
My traveling companion is nine years old  
He is the child of my first marriage  
But I've reason to believe  
We both will be received  
In Graceland  
She comes back to tell me she's gone  
As if I didn't know that  
As if I didn't know my own bed  
As if I'd never noticed  
The way she brushed her hair from her forehead  
And she said, "losing love  
Is like a window in your heart  
Everybody sees you're blown apart  
Everybody sees the wind blow"  
I'm going to Graceland  
Memphis, Tennessee  
I'm going to Graceland  
Poor boys and pilgrims with families  
And we are going to Graceland  
And my traveling companions  
Are ghosts and empty sockets  
I'm looking at ghosts and empties  
But I've reason to believe  
We all will be received  
In Graceland  
There is a girl in New York City  
Who calls herself the human trampoline  
And sometimes when I'm falling, flying  
Or tumbling in turmoil I say  
"Whoa, so this is what she means"  
She means we're bouncing into Graceland  
And I see losing love  
Is like a window in your heart  
Well, everybody sees you're blown apart

Everybody feels the wind blow  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
In Graceland, in Graceland  
I'm going to Graceland  
For reasons I cannot explain  
There's some part of me wants to see  
Graceland  
And I may be obliged to defend  
Every love, every ending  
Or maybe there's no obligations now  
Maybe I've a reason to believe  
We all will be received  
In Graceland  
Whoa, oh, oh  
In Graceland, in Graceland, in Graceland  
I'm going to Graceland