

### **Week 3 Lyrics—Songs of, Part 2—Songs of the Future**

#### **A Change is Gonna Come by Sam Cooke (1964)**

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

#### **Tomorrow Never Knows by The Beatles (1966)**

Turn off your mind  
Relax and float down stream  
It is not dying

It is not dying  
Lay down all thoughts  
Surrender to the void  
It is shining  
It is shining  
That you may see  
The meaning of within  
It is being  
It is being  
That love is all  
That love is everyone  
It is knowing  
It is knowing  
That ignorance and hate  
May mourn the dead  
It is believing  
It is believing  
But listen to the colour of your dream  
It is not living  
It is not living  
All play the game  
Existence to the end  
Of the beginning  
Of the beginning  
Of the beginning  
Of the beginning  
Of the beginning  
Of the beginning  
Of the beginning  
Of the beginning

**When I'm 64 by The Beatles (1967)**

When I get older losing my hair  
Many years from now  
Will you still be sending me a Valentine  
Birthday greetings bottle of wine  
If I'd been out till quarter to three  
Would you lock the door  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four  
You'll be older too  
And if you say the word  
I could stay with you  
I could be handy, mending a fuse  
When your lights have gone  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside

Sunday mornings go for a ride  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds  
Who could ask for more  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four  
Every summer we can rent a cottage  
In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear  
We shall scrimp and save  
Grandchildren on your knee  
Vera, Chuck and Dave  
Send me a postcard, drop me a line  
Stating point of view  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say  
Yours sincerely, wasting away  
Give me your answer, fill in a form  
Mine for evermore  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four

### **Bad Moon Rising by Creedence Clearwater Revival (1969)**

I see the bad moon a-risin'  
I see trouble on the way  
I see earthquakes and lightnin'  
I see bad times today  
Don't go around tonight  
Well it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise  
I hear hurricanes a-blowin'  
I know the end is comin' soon  
I fear rivers over flowin'  
I hear the voice of rage and ruin  
Don't go around tonight  
Well it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise, alright  
Hope you got your things together  
Hope you are quite prepared to die  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather  
One eye is taken for an eye  
Well don't go around tonight  
Well it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise  
Don't come around tonight  
Well it's bound to take your life  
There's a bad moon on the rise

### **In the Year 2525 by Zager and Evans (1969)**

In the year 2525, if man is still alive  
If woman can survive, they may find  
In the year 3535  
Ain't gonna need to tell the truth, tell no lie  
Everything you think, do and say  
Is in the pill you took today  
In the year 4545  
You ain't gonna need your teeth, won't need your eyes  
You won't find a thing to chew  
Nobody's gonna look at you  
In the year 5555  
Your arms hangin' limp at your sides  
Your legs got nothin' to do  
Some machine's doin' that for you  
In the year 6565  
You won't need no husband, won't need no wife  
You'll pick your son, pick your daughter too  
From the bottom of a long glass tube  
In the year 7510  
If God's a coming, He oughta make it by then  
Maybe He'll look around Himself and say  
Guess it's time for the judgment day  
In the year 8510  
God is gonna shake His mighty head  
He'll either say I'm pleased where man has been  
Or tear it down, and start again  
In the year 9595  
I'm kinda wonderin' if man is gonna be alive  
He's taken everything this old earth can give  
And he ain't put back nothing  
Now it's been ten thousand years  
Man has cried a billion tears  
For what, he never knew, now man's reign is through  
But through eternal night, the twinkling of starlight  
So very far away, maybe it's only yesterday  
In the year 2525, if man is still alive  
If woman can survive, they may find

### **Imagine by John Lennon (1971)**

Imagine there's no heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No hell below us  
Above us, only sky

Imagine all the people  
Livin' for today  
Ah  
Imagine there's no countries  
It isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for  
And no religion, too  
Imagine all the people  
Livin' life in peace  
You  
You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope someday you'll join us  
And the world will be as one  
Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger  
A brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people  
Sharing all the world  
You  
You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope someday you'll join us  
And the world will live as one

### **Living in the Future by John Prine (1980)**

When I first started writing this song it was supposed to be about the future  
But it took me 7 years to finish it  
So I bet it's about the present  
I'm sure Jim Jackson has days like that  
Jehosaphat the mongrel cat  
Jumped off the roof today  
Some would say he fell but I could tell  
He did himself away  
His eyes weren't bright like they were the night  
We played checkers on the train  
Well, God Bless his soul he was a tootsie roll  
But he's a dead cat just the same  
We are living in the future  
I'll tell you how I know  
I read it in the paper  
Fifteen years ago  
We're all driving rocket ships  
And talking with our minds

And wearing turquoise jewelry  
And standing in soup lines  
We are standing in soup lines  
Jake the barber's lonely daughter  
Went down to her daddy's shop  
She plugged herself to a barber pole  
And took a little off the top  
Pressure on the left. Pressure on the right  
Pressure in the middle of the hole  
I'm goin' to Maine on a forty foot crane  
I'm gonna use it for a fishin' pole  
We are living in the future  
I'll tell you how I know  
I read it in the paper  
Fifteen years ago  
We're all driving rocket ships  
And talking with our minds  
And wearing turquoise jewelry  
And standing in soup lines  
We are standing in soup lines  
Old Sarah Brown sells tickets down  
At the all night picture show  
Where they grind out sex  
And they rate it with an "X"  
Just to make a young man's pants grow  
No tops no bottoms just hands and feet  
Screaming the posters out on the street  
Strangling the curious and the weak  
We give 'em what they want to see - O  
We give 'em what they want to see - O  
We are living in the future  
I'll tell you how I know  
I read it in the paper  
Fifteen years ago  
We're all driving rocket ships  
And talking with our minds  
And wearing turquoise jewelry  
And standing in soup lines  
We are standing in soup lines  
We are standing in soup  
Lines

### **The Future by Leonard Cohen (1992)**

Give me back my broken night  
My mirrored room, my secret life

It's lonely here  
There's no one left to torture  
Give me absolute control  
Over every living soul  
And lie beside me, baby  
That's an order  
Give me crack and anal sex  
Take the only tree that's left  
And stuff it up the hole  
In your culture  
Give me back the Berlin wall  
Give me Stalin and St. Paul  
I've seen the future, brother  
It is murder  
Things are going to slide, slide in all directions  
Won't be nothing (won't be nothing)  
Nothing you can measure anymore  
The blizzard, the blizzard of the world  
Has crossed the threshold  
And it's overturned  
The order of the soul  
When they said (they said) repent (repent), repent (repent)  
I wonder what they meant  
When they said (they said) repent (repent), repent (repent)  
I wonder what they meant  
When they said (they said) repent (repent), repent (repent)  
I wonder what they meant  
You don't know me from the wind  
You never will, you never did  
I'm the little Jew  
Who wrote the Bible  
I've seen the nations rise and fall  
I've heard their stories, heard them all  
But love's the only engine of survival  
Your servant here, he has been told  
To say it clear, to say it cold  
It's over, it ain't going  
Any further (do, do, do)  
And now the wheels of heaven stop  
You feel the devil's riding crop  
Get ready for the future  
It is murder (do, do, do)  
Things are going to slide  
Slide in all directions  
Won't be nothing (won't be)  
Nothing you can measure anymore

The blizzard, the blizzard of the world  
Has crossed the threshold  
And it's overturned  
The order of the soul  
When they said (they said) repent (repent), repent (repent)  
I wonder what they meant  
When they said (they said) repent (repent), repent (repent)  
I wonder what they meant  
When they said (they said) repent (repent), repent (repent)  
I wonder what they meant  
There'll be the breaking of the ancient  
Western code  
Your private life will suddenly explode (ooh, ooh)  
There'll be phantoms  
There'll be fires on the road  
And the white man dancing  
You'll see a woman  
Hanging upside down (ooh, ooh)  
Her features covered by her fallen gown (ooh, ooh)  
And all the lousy little poets  
Coming round  
Tryin' to sound like Charlie Manson  
Yeah, the white man dancin'  
Give me back the Berlin wall  
Give me Stalin and St. Paul  
Give me Christ or give me Hiroshima (do, do, do)  
Destroy another fetus now  
We don't like children anyhow  
I've seen the future, baby  
It is murder (do, do, do)  
Things are going to slide, slide in all directions  
Won't be nothing (won't be)  
Nothing you can measure anymore  
The blizzard, the blizzard of the world  
Has crossed the threshold  
And it's overturned  
The order of the soul  
When they said (they said) repent (repent), repent (repent)  
I wonder what they meant  
When they said (they said) repent (repent), repent (repent)  
I wonder what they meant  
When they said (they said) repent (repent), repent (repent)  
I wonder what they meant  
When they said (they said) repent (repent), repent (repent)



## 1999 by Prince (1992)

Don't worry, I won't hurt you  
I only want you to have some fun  
I was dreamin' when I wrote this  
Forgive me if it goes astray  
But when I woke up this mornin'  
Could've sworn it was judgment day  
The sky was all purple  
There were people runnin' everywhere  
Tryin' to run from the destruction  
You know I didn't even care  
Say, say, 2000-00, party over  
Oops, out of time  
So tonight I'm gonna party like it's 1999  
I was dreaming' when I wrote this  
So sue me if I go too fast  
Life is just a party  
And parties weren't meant to last  
War is all around us  
My mind says prepare to fight  
So if I gotta die  
I'm gonna listen to my body tonight, yeah  
They say, 2000-00, party over  
Oops, out of time  
So tonight I'm gonna party like it's 1999  
Yeah, yeah  
Let me tell ya something  
If you didn't come to party  
Don't bother knockin' on my door  
I got a lion in my pocket  
And, baby, he's ready to roar  
Yeah, yeah  
Everybody's got a bomb  
We could all die any day, aw  
But before I'll let that happen  
I'll dance my life away, oh-oh-oh  
They say, 2000-00, party over  
Oops, out of time  
We're runnin' outta time  
So tonight we gonna party like it's 1999  
Say it one more time  
2000-00, party over  
Oops, out of time, no, no  
So, tonight we gonna, we gonna, whoa!  
Alright, it's 1999

You say it, 1999  
1999  
Oh, 1999  
Don't stop, don't stop, say it one more time  
2000-00, party over  
Oops, out of time  
Yeah-yeah  
So tonight, I'm gonna party like it's 1999 (we gonna, whoa)  
1999  
Don'tcha wanna go (1999)  
Don'tcha wanna go, oh (1999)  
We could all die any day (1999)  
I don't wanna die  
I'd rather dance my life away (1999)  
Listen to what I'm tryin' to say  
Everybody, everybody said party  
C'mon now, you said party  
That's right, everybody say (party)  
You can't run from the revelation, no (party)  
Sing it for your nation, y'all (party)  
Dreamin' when youu're singin', baby say (party)  
Telephone's a-ringin', mama now (party)  
C'mon, c'mon, you say (party)  
Everybody, do tell me (party)  
Work it down to the ground  
I say (party)  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh (party)  
Come on, take my body, baby (party)  
That's right, c'mon, sing me the song (party)  
Yeah-yeah, oh, no no (party)  
That's right (party)  
Got a lion in my pocket mama, say (party)  
Oh, and he's ready to roar (party)  
Mommy  
Why does everybody have a bomb?  
Mommy  
Why does everybody have a bomb?

### **The Future Freaks Me Out by Motion City Soundtrack (2003)**

I'm on fire and now I think I'm ready to bust a move  
Check it out, I'm rocking steady  
Go!  
Betty won't stop listening to modern rock  
How she hates to be alone  
I try to compensate her lack of love with coffee cake

Ice cream and a bottle of ten dollar wine  
She says, "Hey, I rock the Haro Sport  
I rock the cowgirl blues  
I rock too fast for love  
I'm footloose in my Velcro shoes  
What's up with Will and Grace?  
I don't get drum and bass  
The future freaks me out."  
I'm on fire and now I think I'm ready to bust a move  
Check it out, I'm rocking steady  
To the beat in my head  
It goes oh, oh-oh-oh  
I know that she's the only one  
I'd rather waste our time together  
Yeah, 'cause we can get down  
Betty can't quit carving question marks in my wrist  
How come we're so alone?  
We waste away the days with nicotine and television samples  
Of an era we hate to admit we embrace  
We fail to represent  
We fail to be content  
We fail at everything we ever even try to attempt  
And so the story goes  
As only Betty knows  
It's time we take control  
(Get down)  
Betty, I need you  
I miss you  
I'm so alone without you  
To call up on the weekends with my cellular phone  
Betty, it's so hard to relate  
To the whole human race  
I don't know where to begin  
I don't know where to begin  
If we can both find a way  
To do the things that we say  
We might not sit in our rooms  
And drink our daydreams away  
Betty, I'm a dreamer  
I'm not a vicious schemer  
Oh Betty, won't you- ah fuck it

### **Livin' in the Future by Bruce Springsteen (2007)**

A letter come blowin' in  
On an ill wind

Somethin' 'bout me and you  
Never seein' one another again  
And what I knew had come  
Stars struck deaf and dumb  
Like when we kissed  
That taste of blood on your tongue  
Don't worry, darlin'  
No baby, don't you fret  
We're livin' in the future  
And none of this has happened yet  
Woke up election day  
Sky's gunpowder and shades of grey  
Beneath the dirty sun  
I whistle my time away  
Then just about sun down  
You come walkin' through town  
Your boot heels clickin' like  
The barrel of a pistol spinnin' round  
The earth it gave away  
The sea rose towards the sun  
I opened up my heart to you  
It got all damaged and undone  
My ship Liberty sailed away  
On a bloody red horizon  
The grounds keeper opened the gates  
And let the wild dogs run  
Alone I limp through town  
A lost cowboy at sundown  
Got my monkey on a leash  
Got my ear tuned to the ground  
My faith's been torn asunder  
Tell me is that rollin' thunder  
Or just the sinkin' sound  
Of somethin' righteous goin' under  
None of this has happened yet  
None of this has happened yet  
None of this has happened yet  
None of this has happened yet  
Na na na na, na na na na na

**Next Year by Two Door Cinema Club (2012)**

I don't know where I  
Am going to rest my head tonight  
So I won't promise that I'll speak to you today  
But if I ever find

Another place  
A better time  
For that moment I was never what I am  
Take to me to where you are  
What you've become  
And what you will do when I am gone  
I won't forget  
I won't forget  
Maybe someday  
You'll be somewhere  
Talking to me  
As if you knew me  
Saying I'll be home for next year, darling  
I'll be home for next year  
In between the lines  
Is the only place you'll find  
What you're missing but you didn't know was there  
So when I say goodbye  
You must do your best to try  
And forgive me this weakness  
This weakness  
'Cause I don't know what to say  
Another day  
Another excuse to be sent your way  
Another day  
Another year  
Maybe someday  
You'll be somewhere  
Talking to me  
As if you knew me  
Saying I'll be home for next year, darling  
I'll be home for next year  
And maybe sometime  
In a long time  
You'll remember  
What I had said there  
I said I'll be home for next year, darling  
I'll be home for next year  
If  
You  
Think of me  
I will think of you  
Maybe someday  
You'll be somewhere  
Talking to me  
As if you knew me

Saying I'll be home for next year, darling  
I'll be home for next year  
Maybe sometime  
In a long time  
You'll remember  
What I had said there  
I said  
I'll be home for next year  
Maybe someday  
You'll be somewhere  
Talking to me  
As if you knew me  
Saying I'll be home for next year, darling  
I'll be home for next year

### **More Yesterdays Than Tomorrows by Joe Grushecky and the Houserockers**

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