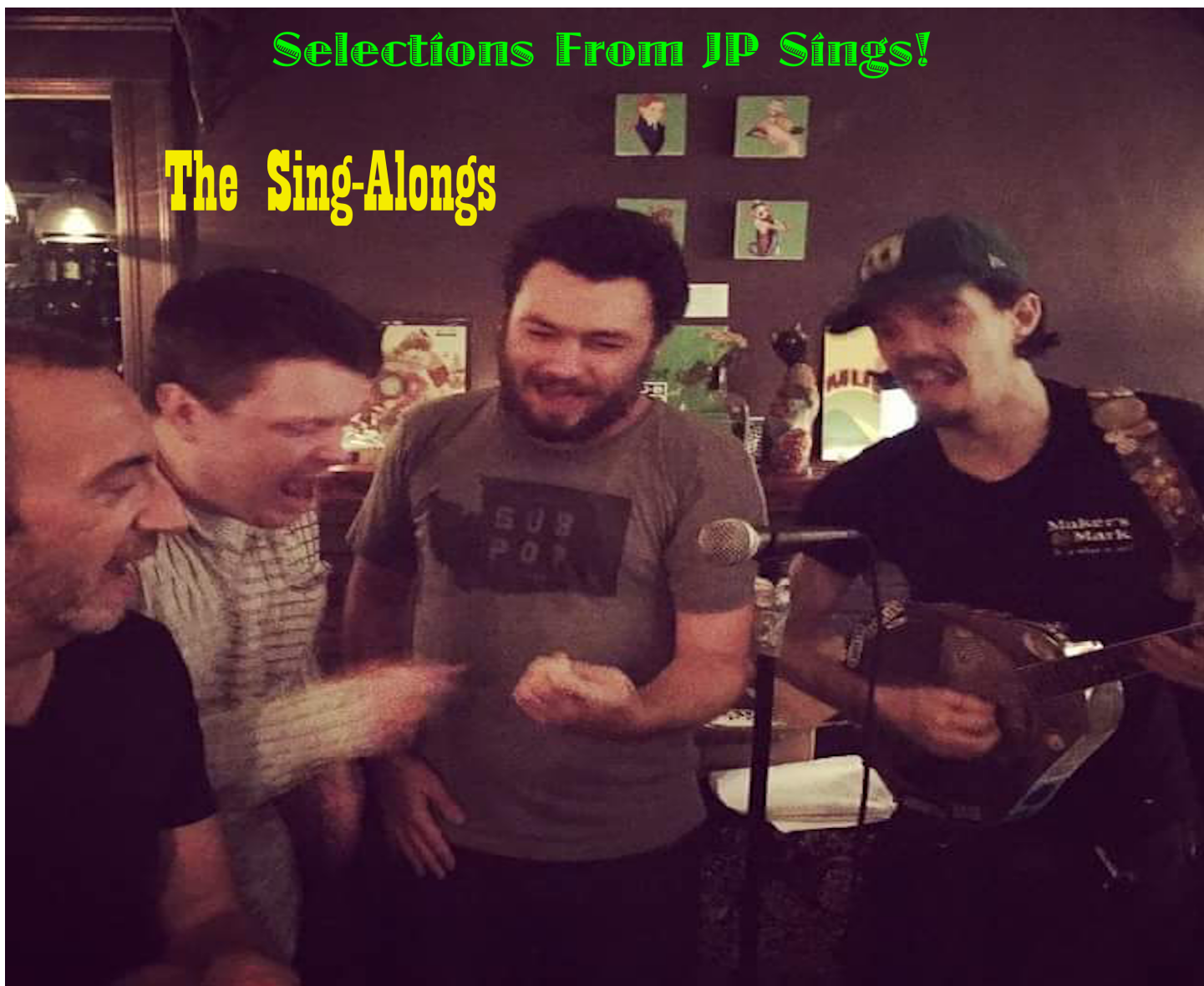
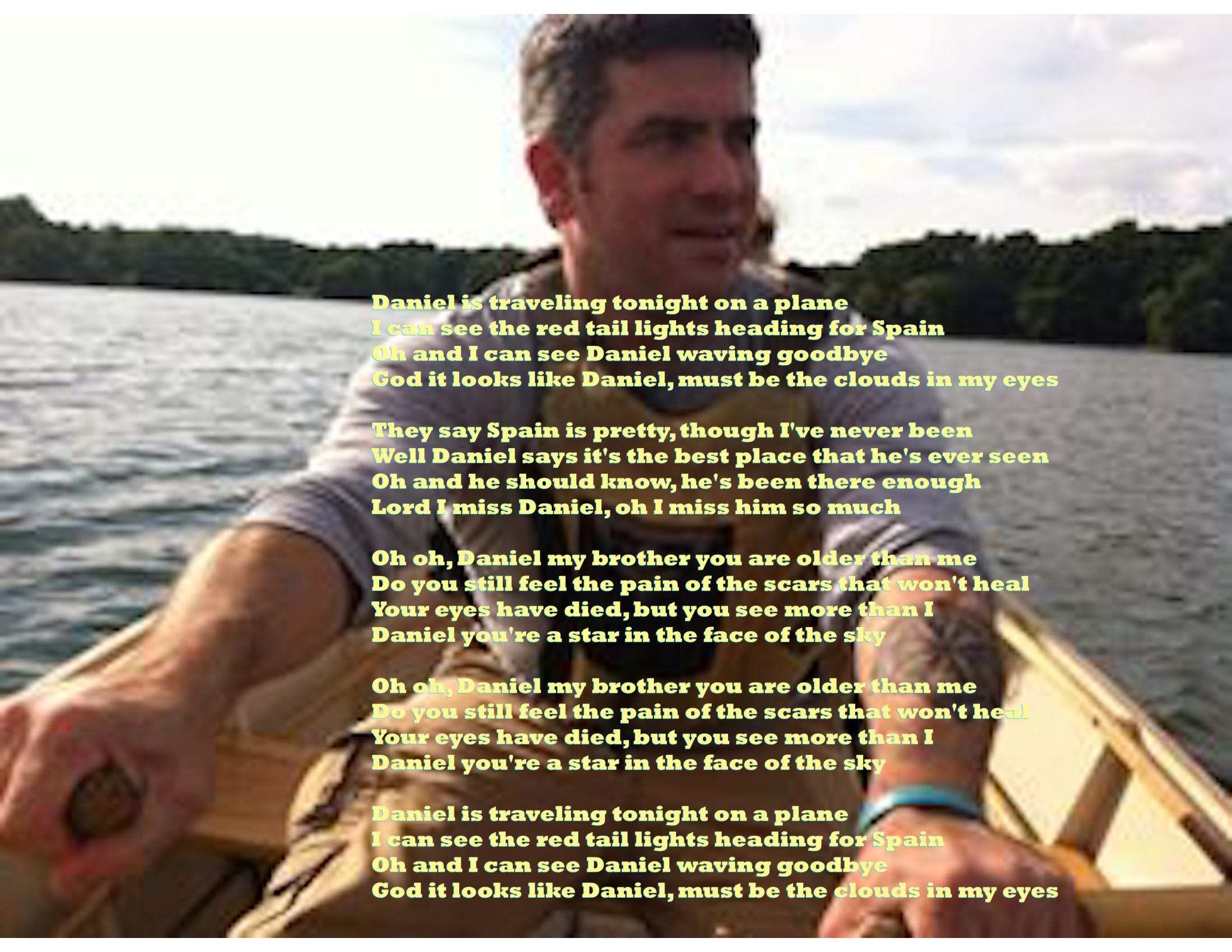


Selections From JP Sings!

The Sing-Alongs



A man with short brown hair, wearing a grey t-shirt and a blue wristband, is sitting in a wooden boat on a body of water. He is looking slightly to his right. The background shows a calm lake and a line of green trees under a cloudy sky. The lyrics are overlaid in yellow text on the right side of the image.

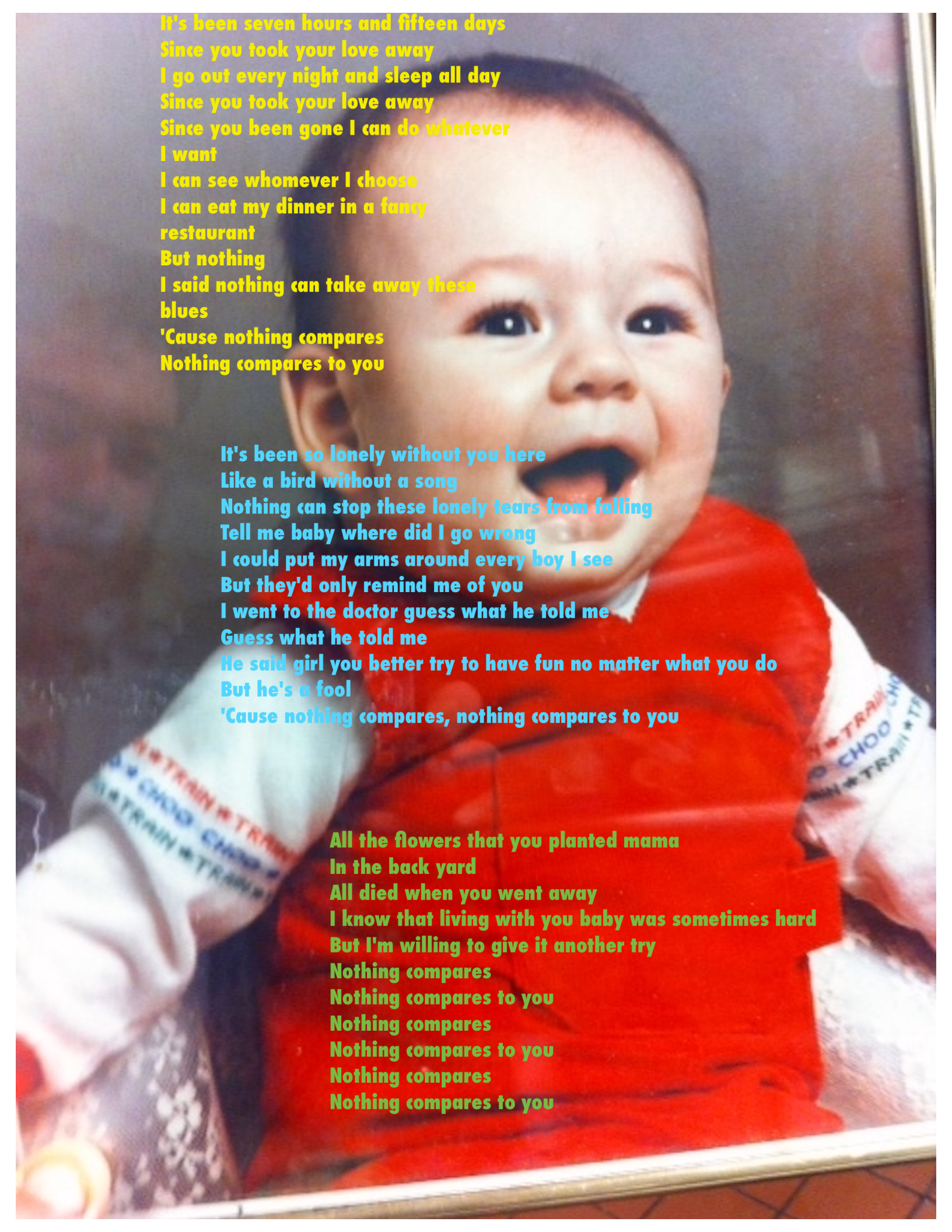
**Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane
I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain
Oh and I can see Daniel waving goodbye
God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes**

**They say Spain is pretty, though I've never been
Well Daniel says it's the best place that he's ever seen
Oh and he should know, he's been there enough
Lord I miss Daniel, oh I miss him so much**

**Oh oh, Daniel my brother you are older than me
Do you still feel the pain of the scars that won't heal
Your eyes have died, but you see more than I
Daniel you're a star in the face of the sky**

**Oh oh, Daniel my brother you are older than me
Do you still feel the pain of the scars that won't heal
Your eyes have died, but you see more than I
Daniel you're a star in the face of the sky**

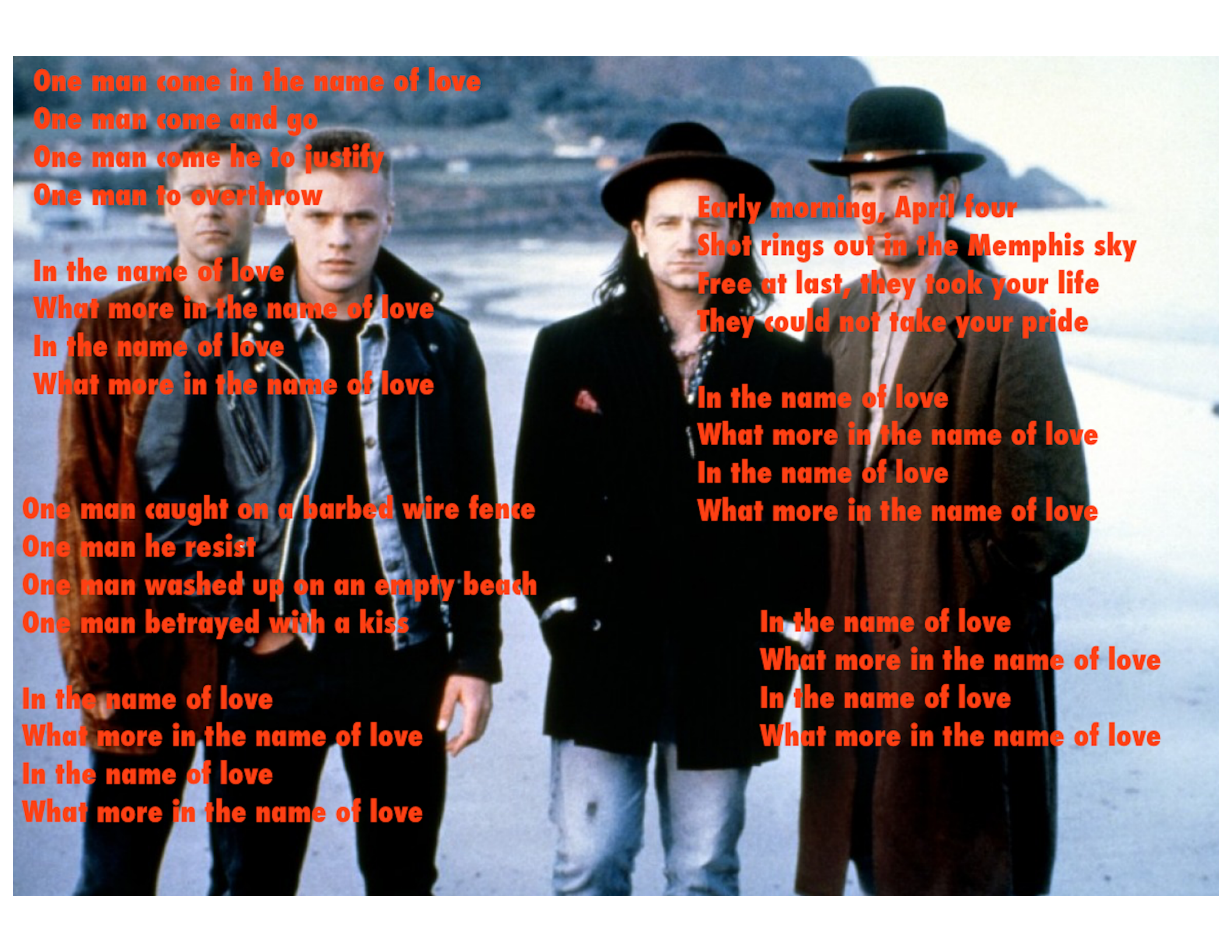
**Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane
I can see the red tail lights heading for Spain
Oh and I can see Daniel waving goodbye
God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes**

A close-up photograph of a baby's face, looking directly at the camera with a wide, open-mouthed smile. The baby has dark hair and eyes. They are wearing a bright red vest over a white long-sleeved shirt. The sleeves of the shirt have blue and red text that reads 'TRAIN' and 'CHOO' in a playful font. The background is dark and out of focus.

It's been seven hours and fifteen days
Since you took your love away
I go out every night and sleep all day
Since you took your love away
Since you been gone I can do whatever
I want
I can see whomever I choose
I can eat my dinner in a fancy
restaurant
But nothing
I said nothing can take away these
blues
'Cause nothing compares
Nothing compares to you

It's been so lonely without you here
Like a bird without a song
Nothing can stop these lonely tears from falling
Tell me baby where did I go wrong
I could put my arms around every boy I see
But they'd only remind me of you
I went to the doctor guess what he told me
Guess what he told me
He said girl you better try to have fun no matter what you do
But he's a fool
'Cause nothing compares, nothing compares to you

All the flowers that you planted mama
In the back yard
All died when you went away
I know that living with you baby was sometimes hard
But I'm willing to give it another try
Nothing compares
Nothing compares to you
Nothing compares
Nothing compares to you
Nothing compares
Nothing compares to you

A photograph of three men standing on a beach. The man on the left is wearing a brown leather jacket over a blue shirt and black pants. The man in the middle is wearing a black coat, a black hat, and light blue jeans. The man on the right is wearing a dark brown coat, a black hat, and a light-colored shirt. They are all looking towards the camera. The background shows a beach with some rocks and a cloudy sky.

**One man come in the name of love
One man come and go
One man come he to justify
One man to overthrow**

**In the name of love
What more in the name of love
In the name of love
What more in the name of love**

**One man caught on a barbed wire fence
One man he resist
One man washed up on an empty beach
One man betrayed with a kiss**

**In the name of love
What more in the name of love
In the name of love
What more in the name of love**

**Early morning, April four
Shot rings out in the Memphis sky
Free at last, they took your life
They could not take your pride**

**In the name of love
What more in the name of love
In the name of love
What more in the name of love**

**In the name of love
What more in the name of love
In the name of love
What more in the name of love**



ARUBA, JAMAICA, OOH I WANNA TAKE YA
BERMUDA, BAHAMA, COME ON PRETTY
MAMA
KEY LARGO, MONTEGO,
BABY WHY DON'T WE GO,
JAMAICA

OFF THE FLORIDA KEYS
THERE'S A PLACE CALLED KOKOMO
THAT'S WHERE YOU WANNA GO
TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL
BODIES IN THE SAND,
TROPICAL DRINK MELTING IN YOUR HAND
WE'LL BE FALLING IN LOVE
TO THE RHYTHM OF A STEEL DRUM BAND
DOWN IN KOKOMO

CHORUS:

ARUBA, JAMAICA, OOH I WANNA TAKE YOU TO
BERMUDA, BAHAMA, COME ON PRETTY MAMA
KEY LARGO MONTEGO,
BABY WHY DON'T WE GO
OOH I WANNA TAKE YOU DOWN TO KOKOMO,
WE'LL GET THERE FAST
AND THEN WE'LL TAKE IT SLOW
THAT'S WHERE WE WANNA GO,
WAY DOWN IN KOKOMO.

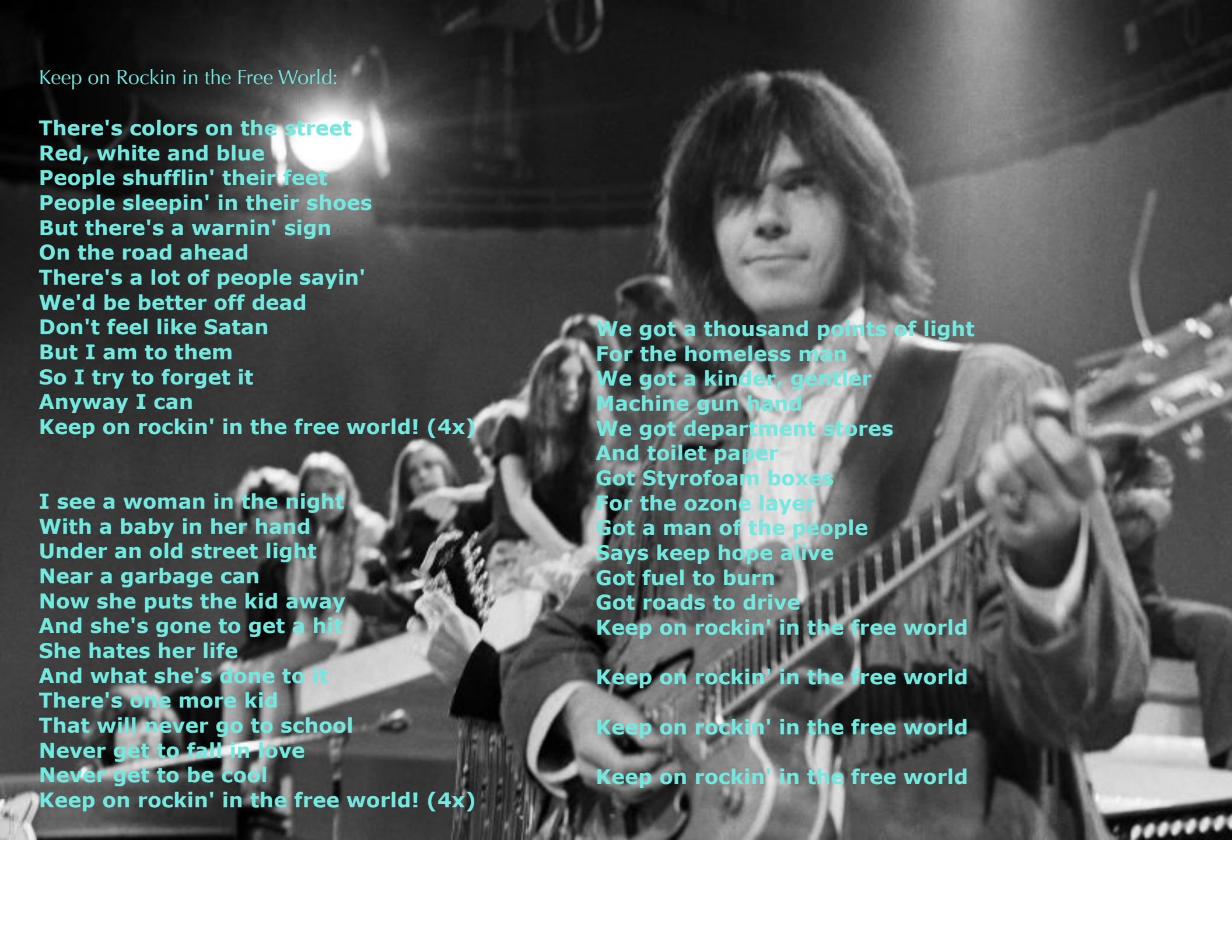
MARTINIQUE, THAT MONSERRAT MYSTIQUE...

WE'LL PUT OUT TO SEA
AND WE'LL PERFECT OUR CHEMISTRY
BY AND BY WE'LL DEFY
A LITTLE BIT OF GRAVITY
AFTERNOON DELIGHT,
COCKTAILS AND MOONLIT NIGHTS
THAT DREAMY LOOK IN YOUR EYE,
GIVE ME A TROPICAL CONTACT HIGH
WAY DOWN IN KOKOMO

[CHORUS]

PORT AU PRINCE,
I WANNA CATCH A GLIMPSE...

EVERYBODY KNOWS
A LITTLE PLACE LIKE KOKOMO
NOW IF YOU WANNA GO
TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL
GO DOWN TO KOKOMO
[CHORUS]



Keep on Rockin in the Free World:

There's colors on the street
Red, white and blue
People shufflin' their feet
People sleepin' in their shoes
But there's a warnin' sign
On the road ahead
There's a lot of people sayin'
We'd be better off dead
Don't feel like Satan
But I am to them
So I try to forget it
Anyway I can
Keep on rockin' in the free world! (4x)

I see a woman in the night
With a baby in her hand
Under an old street light
Near a garbage can
Now she puts the kid away
And she's gone to get a hit
She hates her life
And what she's done to it
There's one more kid
That will never go to school
Never get to fall in love
Never get to be cool
Keep on rockin' in the free world! (4x)

We got a thousand points of light
For the homeless man
We got a kinder, gentler
Machine gun hand
We got department stores
And toilet paper
Got Styrofoam boxes
For the ozone layer
Got a man of the people
Says keep hope alive
Got fuel to burn
Got roads to drive
Keep on rockin' in the free world

Keep on rockin' in the free world

Keep on rockin' in the free world

Keep on rockin' in the free world



Space oddity:

Ground Control to Major Tom
Ground Control to Major Tom
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on
Ground Control to Major Tom (Ten, Nine, Eight, Seven, Six)
Commencing countdown, engines on (Five, Four, Three)
Check ignition and may God's love be with you (Two, One,
Liftoff)

This is Ground Control to Major Tom
You've really made the grade
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare
"This is Major Tom to Ground Control
I'm stepping through the door
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way
And the stars look very different today
For here
Am I sitting in a tin can
Far above the world
Planet Earth is blue
And there's nothing I can do

Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles
I'm feeling very still
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
Tell my wife I love her very much she knows
Ground Control to Major Tom
Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
Can you "Here am I floating round my tin can
Far above the Moon
Planet Earth is blue
And there's nothing I can do."

Well I don't know if all that's
true

'Cause you got me, and baby I got
you
Babe

I guess that's so, we don't have a
plot

But at least I'm sure of all the
things we got
Babe

I got flowers in the spring
I got you to wear my ring

Then put your little hand in
mine

There ain't no hill or mountain we
can't climb
Babe

I got you to hold my hand

I got you to walk with me

I got you babe
I got you babe

I got you babe
I got you babe

I got you babe
I got you babe

I got you babe
I got you babe

I got you babe
I got you babe

They say we're young and we
don't know
We won't find out until we grow

They say our love won't pay the
rent
Before it's earned, our money's all
been spent

And when I'm sad, you're a clown
And if I get scared, you're always
around
Don't let them say your hair's too
long
'Cause I don't care, with you I can't
go wrong

I got you to understand

I got you to talk with me
I got you to kiss goodnight
I got you to hold me tight
I got you, I won't let go
I got you to love me so

IT'S NINE O'CLOCK ON A SATURDAY
THE REGULAR CROWD SHUFFLES IN
THERE'S AN OLD MAN SITTING NEXT TO ME
MAKIN' LOVE TO HIS TONIC AND GIN

HE SAYS, "SON, CAN YOU PLAY ME A
MEMORY
I'M NOT REALLY SURE HOW IT GOES
BUT IT'S SAD AND IT'S SWEET AND I KNEW IT
COMPLETE
WHEN I WORE A YOUNGER MAN'S
CLOTHES."

LA LA LA, DI DA DA
LA LA, DI DA DA DA DUM

SING US A SONG, YOU'RE THE PIANO MAN
SING US A SONG TONIGHT
WELL, WE'RE ALL IN THE MOOD FOR A
MELODY
AND YOU'VE GOT US FEELIN' ALRIGHT

NOW JOHN AT THE BAR IS A FRIEND OF
MINE
HE GETS ME MY DRINKS FOR FREE
AND HE'S QUICK WITH A JOKE OR TO LIGHT
UP YOUR SMOKE
BUT THERE'S SOMEPLACE THAT HE'D
RATHER BE
HE SAYS, "BILL, I BELIEVE THIS IS KILLING
ME."

AS THE SMILE RAN AWAY FROM HIS FACE
"WELL I'M SURE THAT I COULD BE A MOVIE
STAR
IF I COULD GET OUT OF THIS PLACE"

OH, LA LA LA, DI DA DA
LA LA, DI DA DA DA DUM

NOW PAUL IS A REAL ESTATE NOVELIST
WHO NEVER HAD TIME FOR A WIFE
AND HE'S TALKIN' WITH DAVY, WHO'S STILL IN
THE NAVY
AND PROBABLY WILL BE FOR LIFE

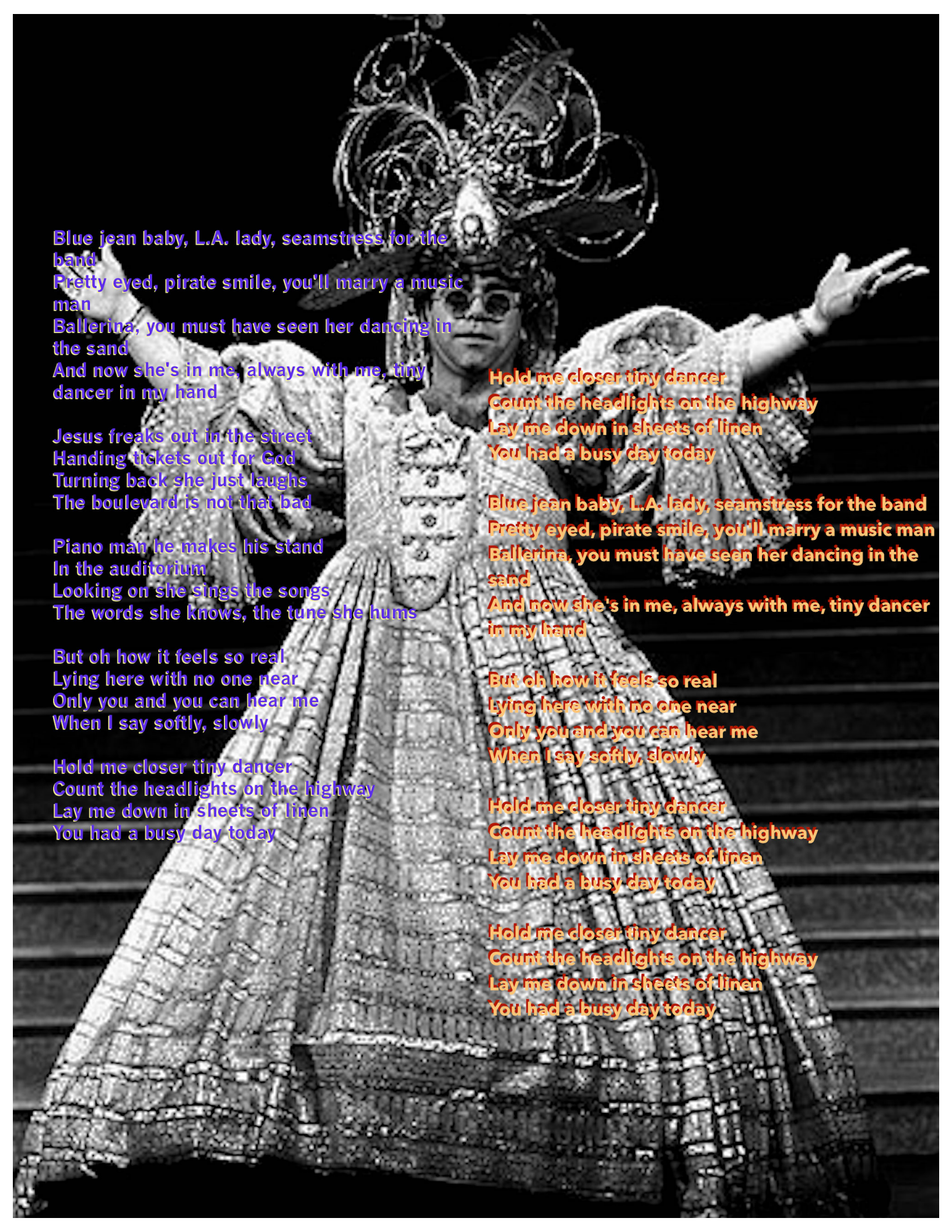
AND THE WAITRESS IS PRACTICING POLITICS
AS THE BUSINESSMEN SLOWLY GET STONED
YES, THEY'RE SHARING A DRINK THEY CALL
LONELINESS
BUT IT'S BETTER THAN DRINKIN' ALONE

SING US A SONG YOU'RE THE PIANO MAN
SING US A SONG TONIGHT
WELL WE'RE ALL IN THE MOOD FOR A MELODY
AND YOU GOT US FEELING ALRIGHT

IT'S A PRETTY GOOD CROWD FOR A
SATURDAY
AND THE MANAGER GIVES ME A SMILE
'CAUSE HE KNOWS THAT IT'S ME THEY'VE BEEN
COMIN' TO SEE
TO FORGET ABOUT LIFE FOR A WHILE
AND THE PIANO, IT SOUNDS LIKE A CARNIVAL
AND THE MICROPHONE SMELLS LIKE A BEER
AND THEY SIT AT THE BAR AND PUT BREAD IN
MY JAR
AND SAY, "MAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?"

OH, LA LA LA, DI DA DA
LA LA, DI DA DA DA DUM

SING US A SONG YOU'RE THE PIANO MAN
SING US A SONG TONIGHT
WELL WE'RE ALL IN THE MOOD FOR A MELODY
AND YOU GOT US FEELING ALRIGHT



Blue jean baby, L.A. lady, seamstress for the band
Pretty eyed, pirate smile, you'll marry a music man
Ballerina, you must have seen her dancing in the sand
And now she's in me, always with me, tiny dancer in my hand

Jesus freaks out in the street
Handing tickets out for God
Turning back she just laughs
The boulevard is not that bad

Piano man he makes his stand
In the auditorium
Looking on she sings the songs
The words she knows, the tune she hums

But oh how it feels so real
Lying here with no one near
Only you and you can hear me
When I say softly, slowly

Hold me closer tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day today

Hold me closer tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day today

Blue jean baby, L.A. lady, seamstress for the band
Pretty eyed, pirate smile, you'll marry a music man
Ballerina, you must have seen her dancing in the sand
And now she's in me, always with me, tiny dancer in my hand

But oh how it feels so real
Lying here with no one near
Only you and you can hear me
When I say softly, slowly

Hold me closer tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day today

Hold me closer tiny dancer
Count the headlights on the highway
Lay me down in sheets of linen
You had a busy day today

I never meant to cause you any sorrow
I never meant to cause you any pain
I only wanted to one time to see you laughing
I only wanted to see you
Laughing in the purple rain

Purple rain, purple rain
Purple rain, purple rain
Purple rain, purple rain
I only wanted to see you
Bathing in the purple rain

I never wanted to be your weekend lover
I only wanted to be some kind of friend
Baby, I could never steal you from another
It's such a shame our friendship had to end

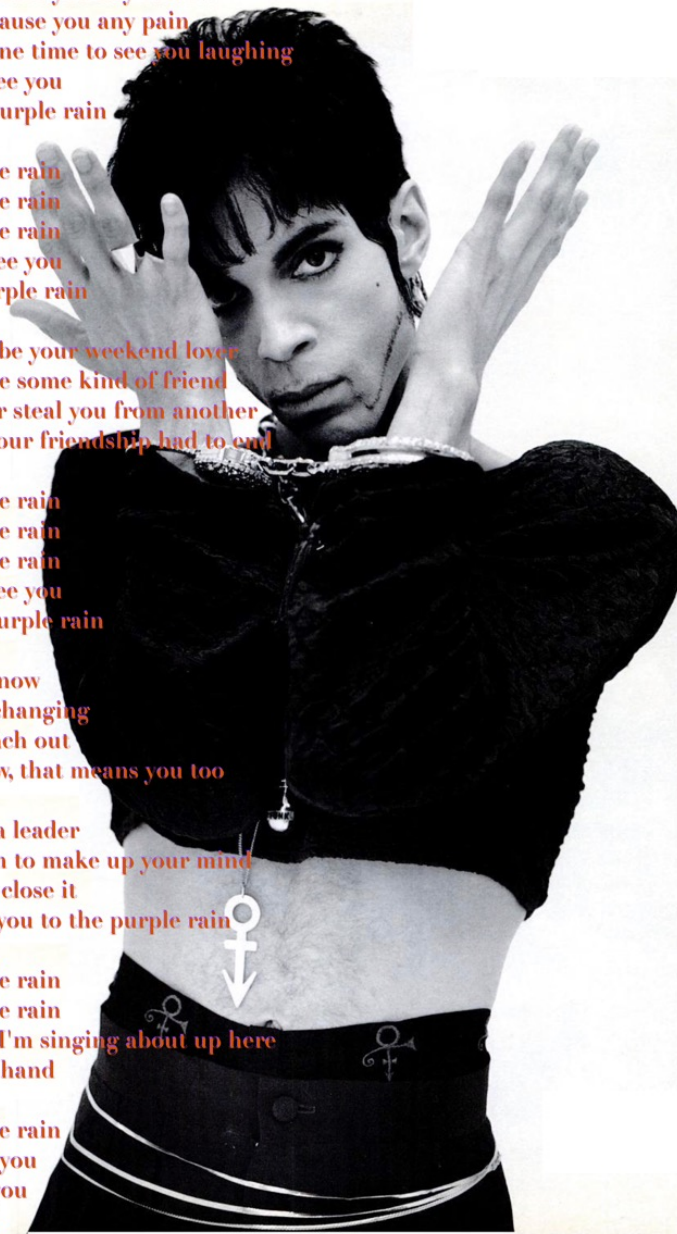
Purple rain, purple rain
Purple rain, purple rain
Purple rain, purple rain
I only wanted to see you
Underneath the purple rain

Honey, I know, I know
I know times are changing
It's time we all reach out
For something new, that means you too

You say you want a leader
But you can't seem to make up your mind
I think you better close it
And let me guide you to the purple rain

Purple rain, purple rain
Purple rain, purple rain
If you know what I'm singing about up here
C'mon, raise your hand

Purple rain, purple rain
I only want to see you
Only want to see you
In the purple rain





I HEAR THE TRAIN A COMIN'
IT'S ROLLIN' 'ROUND THE BEND,
AND I AIN'T SEEN THE SUNSHINE
SINCE, I DON'T KNOW WHEN
I'M STUCK IN FOLSOM PRISON
AND TIME KEEPS DRAGGIN' ON
BUT THAT TRAIN KEEPS A-ROLLIN'
ON DOWN TO SAN ANTONE

WHEN I WAS JUST A BABY
MY MAMA TOLD ME, "SON
ALWAYS BE A GOOD BOY
DON'T EVER PLAY WITH GUNS,"
BUT I SHOT A MAN IN RENO
JUST TO WATCH HIM DIE
WHEN I HEAR THAT WHISTLE BLOWIN'
I HANG MY HEAD AND CRY

I BET THERE'S RICH FOLKS EATIN'
IN A FANCY DINING CAR
THEY'RE PROBABLY DRINKIN' COFFEE
AND SMOKIN' BIG CIGARS
WELL I KNOW I HAD IT COMIN'
I KNOW I CAN'T BE FREE
BUT THOSE PEOPLE KEEP A-MOVIN'
AND THAT'S WHAT TORTURES ME

WELL, IF THEY FREED ME FROM THIS
PRISON
IF THAT RAILROAD TRAIN WAS MINE
I BET I'D MOVE IT ON A LITTLE
FARTHER DOWN THE LINE
FAR FROM FOLSOM PRISON
THAT'S WHERE I WANT TO STAY
AND I'D LET THAT LONESOME WHISTLE
BLOW MY BLUES AWAY

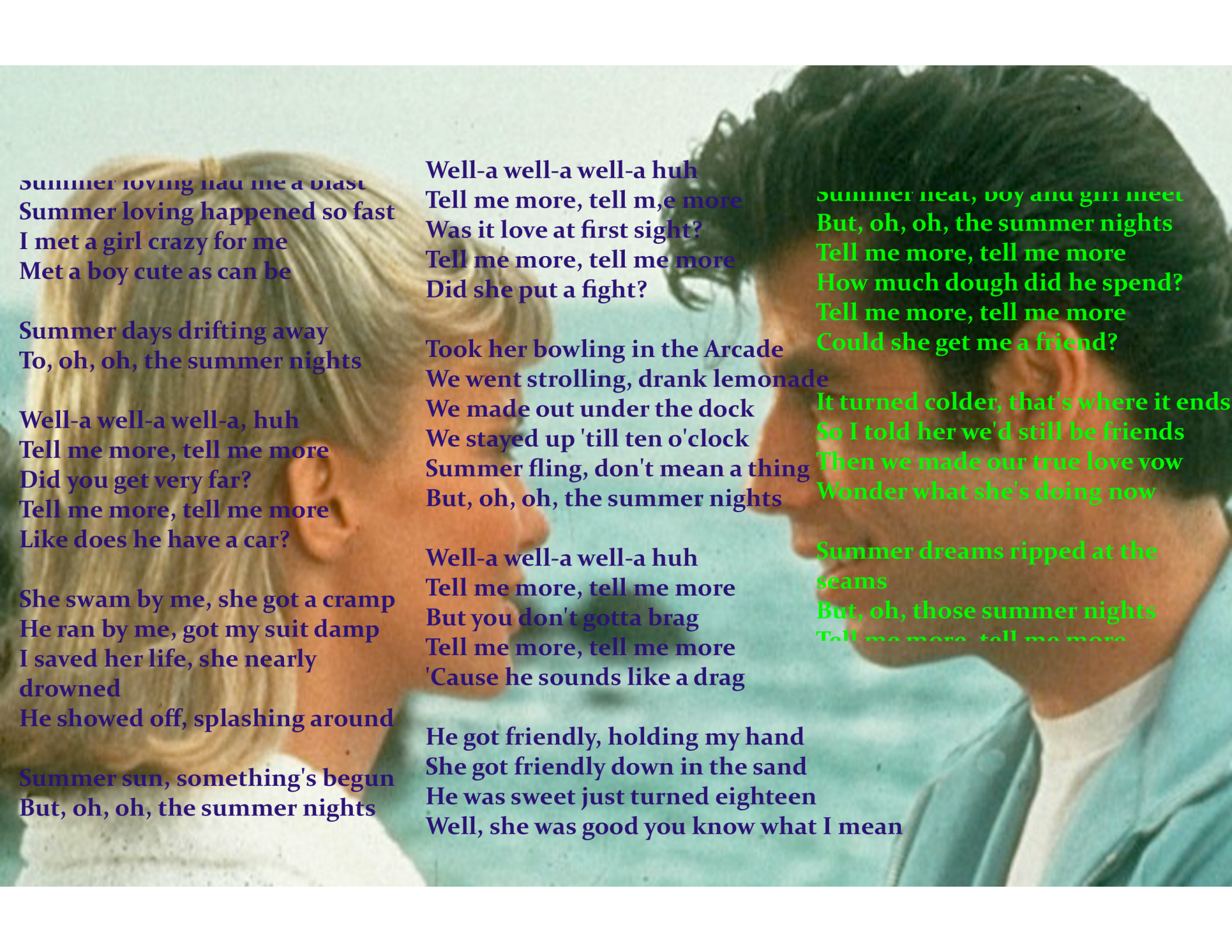


I took my love, I took it down
Climbed a mountain and I turned around
And I saw my reflection in the snow covered hills
'Til the landslide brought it down
Oh, mirror in the sky
What is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changin' ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?
(I don't know...)

Well, I've been afraid of changin'
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older
And I'm getting older too
Yes I'm getting older too
(^^ Repeat ^^)

Oh, take my love, take it down
Climb a mountain and turn around

And if you see my reflection in the snow covered hills
Well the landslide will bring it down
And if you see my reflection in the snow covered hills
Well the landslide will bring it down
The landslide will bring it down



summer loving had me a blast
Summer loving happened so fast
I met a girl crazy for me
Met a boy cute as can be

Summer days drifting away
To, oh, oh, the summer nights

Well-a well-a well-a, huh
Tell me more, tell me more
Did you get very far?
Tell me more, tell me more
Like does he have a car?

She swam by me, she got a cramp
He ran by me, got my suit damp
I saved her life, she nearly
drowned
He showed off, splashing around

Summer sun, something's begun
But, oh, oh, the summer nights

Well-a well-a well-a huh
Tell me more, tell me more
Was it love at first sight?
Tell me more, tell me more
Did she put a fight?

Took her bowling in the Arcade
We went strolling, drank lemonade
We made out under the dock
We stayed up 'till ten o'clock
Summer fling, don't mean a thing
But, oh, oh, the summer nights

Well-a well-a well-a huh
Tell me more, tell me more
But you don't gotta brag
Tell me more, tell me more
'Cause he sounds like a drag

He got friendly, holding my hand
She got friendly down in the sand
He was sweet just turned eighteen
Well, she was good you know what I mean

summer heat, boy and girl meet
But, oh, oh, the summer nights
Tell me more, tell me more
How much dough did he spend?
Tell me more, tell me more
Could she get me a friend?

It turned colder, that's where it ends
So I told her we'd still be friends
Then we made our true love vow
Wonder what she's doing now

Summer dreams ripped at the
seams
But, oh, those summer nights
Tell me more, tell me more

I would say I'm sorry.
If I thought that it would change your mind.
But I know that this time,
I have said too much.
Been too unkind...

I tried to laugh about it.
Cover it all up with lies.
I tried to laugh about it.
Hiding the tears in my eyes.
Cause boys don't cry.
Boys don't cry.

I would break down at your feet.
And beg forgiveness.
Plead with you.
But I know that it's too late.
And now there's nothing I can do...

So I tried to laugh about it.
Cover it all up with lies.
I tried to laugh about it.
Hiding the tears in my eyes.
Cause boys don't cry.
Boys don't cry.

I would tell you.
That I loved you.
If I thought that you would stay.
But I know that it's no use.
That you've already.
Gone away...
Misjudged your limit.
Pushed you too far.
Took you for granted.
I thought that you needed me more...

Now I would do most anything.
To get you back by my side.
But I just keep on laughing.
Hiding the tears in my eyes.
Cause boys don't cry.
Boys don't cry.
Boys don't cry...



It doesn't hurt me
Do you want to feel how it feels?
Do you want to know that it doesn't hurt me?
Do you want to hear about the deal that I'm making?
You....., it's you and me

And if I only could
I'd make a deal with God
and I'd get him to swap our places
Be running up that road
Be running up that hill
Be running up that building
hey, if I only could, oh

And if I only could
I'd make a deal with God
And I'd get him to swap our places
Be running up that road
Be running up that hill
Be running up that building
See if I only could, oh

You
It's you and me
It's you and me **won't be unhappy**

You don't want to hurt me
But see how deep the bullet lies
Unaware I'm tearing you asunder
Ooh, there is thunder in our hearts

C'mon, baby, c'mon **darling**
Let me steal this **moment from you now**
C'mon, angel, c'mon, c'mon, **darling**
Let's exchange the experience, oh

Is there so much hate
for the ones we love?
Tell me, we both matter, don't we?
You, it's you and **me**
It's you and me **won't be unhappy**

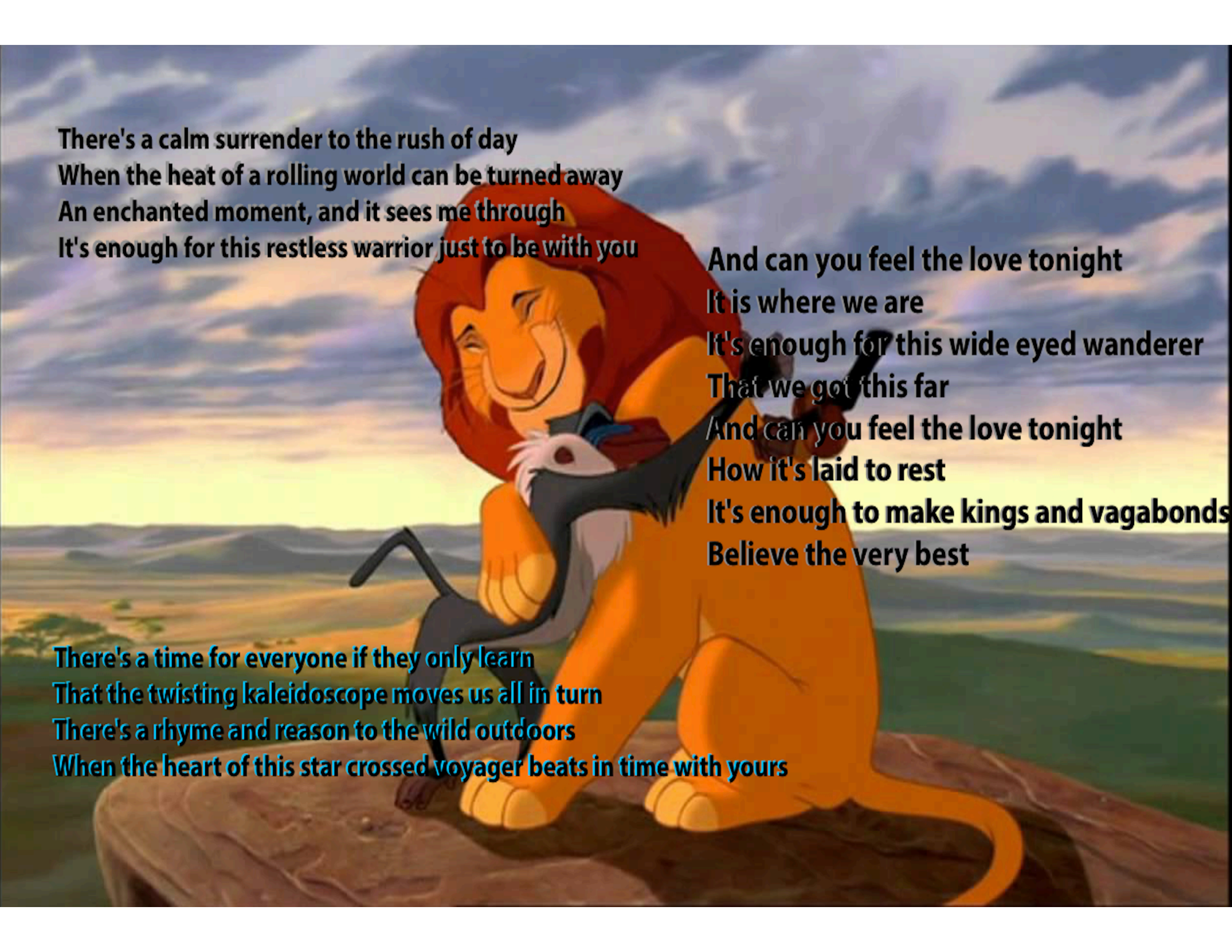
And if I only could
I'd make a deal with God
And I'd get him to swap our places
Be running up that road
Be running up that hill
With no problems

So if I only could
I'd make a deal with God
And I'd get him to swap our places
Be running up that road
Be running up that hill
With no problems

So if I only could
I'd make a deal with God
And I'd get him to swap
our places
Be running up that road
Be running up that hill
With no problems

So if I only could
Be running up that hill
With no problems

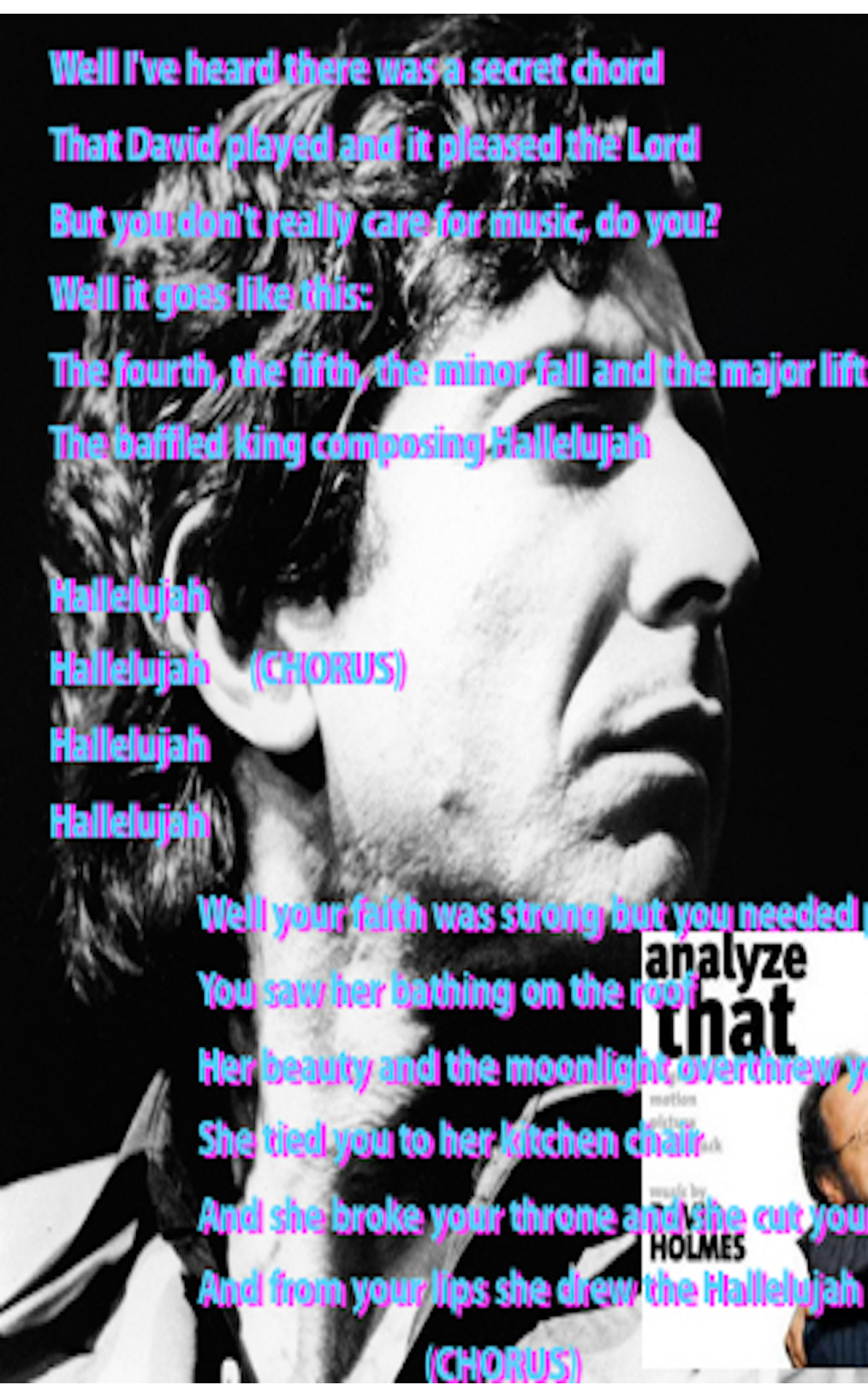
(If I only could,
I'd be running up that hill)
(If I only could,
I'd be running up that hill)

A romantic scene from Disney's The Lion King. Simba, a large orange lion with a red mane, is sitting on a rock. Nala, a smaller lioness with a grey and white coat, is sitting on his back, leaning into him. They are both smiling and looking at each other. The background is a vast savanna landscape under a dramatic sunset sky with orange, yellow, and blue hues. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a warm glow over the entire scene.

There's a calm surrender to the rush of day
When the heat of a rolling world can be turned away
An enchanted moment, and it sees me through
It's enough for this restless warrior just to be with you

And can you feel the love tonight
It is where we are
It's enough for this wide eyed wanderer
That we got this far
And can you feel the love tonight
How it's laid to rest
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Believe the very best

There's a time for everyone if they only learn
That the twisting kaleidoscope moves us all in turn
There's a rhyme and reason to the wild outdoors
When the heart of this star crossed voyager beats in time with yours



Well I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
Well it goes like this:
The fourth, the fifth, the minor fall and the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah
Hallelujah (CHORUS)
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
She tied you to her kitchen chair
And she broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
(CHORUS)

analyze
that

motion
picture
book
music by
HOLMES



But baby I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
You know, I used to live alone before I knew ya
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch
And love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

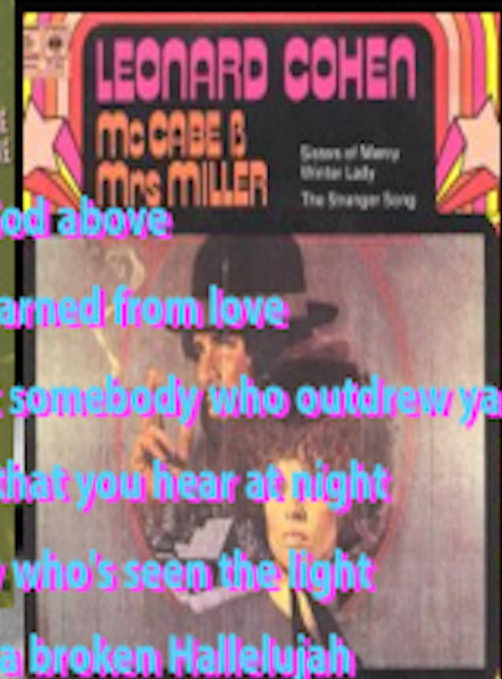
TRUE DETECTIVE
(CHORUS)
MUSIC FROM THE HBO SERIES



Maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
And it's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)





So this is Christmas
And what have you done
Another year over
And a new one just begun
And so this is Christmas
I hope you have fun
The near and the dear one
The old and the young

A very Merry Christmas
And a happy new year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

And so this is Christmas
For weak and for strong
For rich and the poor ones
The world is so wrong
And so happy Christmas
For black and for white
For yellow and red ones
Let's stop all the fight

A very Merry Christmas
And a happy new year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

And so this is Christmas
And what have we done
Another year over
A new one just begun
And so happy Christmas
We hope you have fun
The near and the dear one
The old and the young

A very Merry Christmas
And a happy new year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear
War is over, if you want it
War is over now



Donald got run over by a reindeer
While measuring the White house Christmas eve
You might say Santa's an "illegal"
But Uncle Sam and me, well, we'd reprieve

He'd been thinkin' about neon
And big letters made of gold
But Fort Knox advised against it
So he went to look himself out in the cold

When they found him Christmas mornin'
Surrounded by a crowd out in the street
There were hoof prints on his forehead
And incriminatin' remarks in his tweets

Donald got run over by a reindeer
While atop the White house Christmas eve
You can call Santa fat and ugly
But you'll make Liz and Hill and Michelle and me heave
(ho-ho-ho)

Now we're all so proud of Bernie
He's been takin' this so well, man
See him in there watchin' CSPAN
Drinkin' beer and playin' cards with Kelley-Anne

It's not Christmas without Donald
All the money's still in the black
And we just can't help but wonder
Should we open up his books or send them back?

Donald got run over by a reindeer
Climbing up the White house Christmas eve
He might say it's a good thing being naughty
But apparently me and Santa disagree

There's food for all, now, on the table
Bought from the coffers of that pig
No one wants for peace or refuge
Or stands, leary, in photos locking their legs.

It's so peaceful with no Donald
And trust that next year will be, too,
And that our friends and neighbors
Won't fear for their lives or plead,
Where will we go? what will we do?

Donald got run over by a reindeer
Going toupée shopping Christmas eve
Some might say there's no such thing as Santa
But as for us in J.P., we believe!



WHEN WE GREW UP AND WENT TO SCHOOL
THERE WERE CERTAIN TEACHERS WHO WOULD
HURT THE CHILDREN ANY WAY THEY COULD
BY POURING THEIR DERISION
UPON ANYTHING WE DID
AND EXPOSING EVERY WEAKNESS
HOWEVER CAREFULLY HIDDEN BY THE KIDS
BUT IN THE TOWN IT WAS WELL KNOWN
WHEN THEY GOT HOME AT NIGHT, THEIR FAT AND
PSYCHOPATHIC WIVES WOULD THRASH THEM
WITHIN INCHES OF THEIR LIVES

WE DON'T NEED NO EDUCATION
WE DON'T NEED NO THOUGHT CONTROL
NO DARK SARCASM IN THE CLASSROOM
TEACHERS LEAVE THEM KIDS ALONE
HEY! TEACHER! LEAVE THEM KIDS ALONE!
ALL IN ALL IT'S JUST ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL
ALL IN ALL YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL

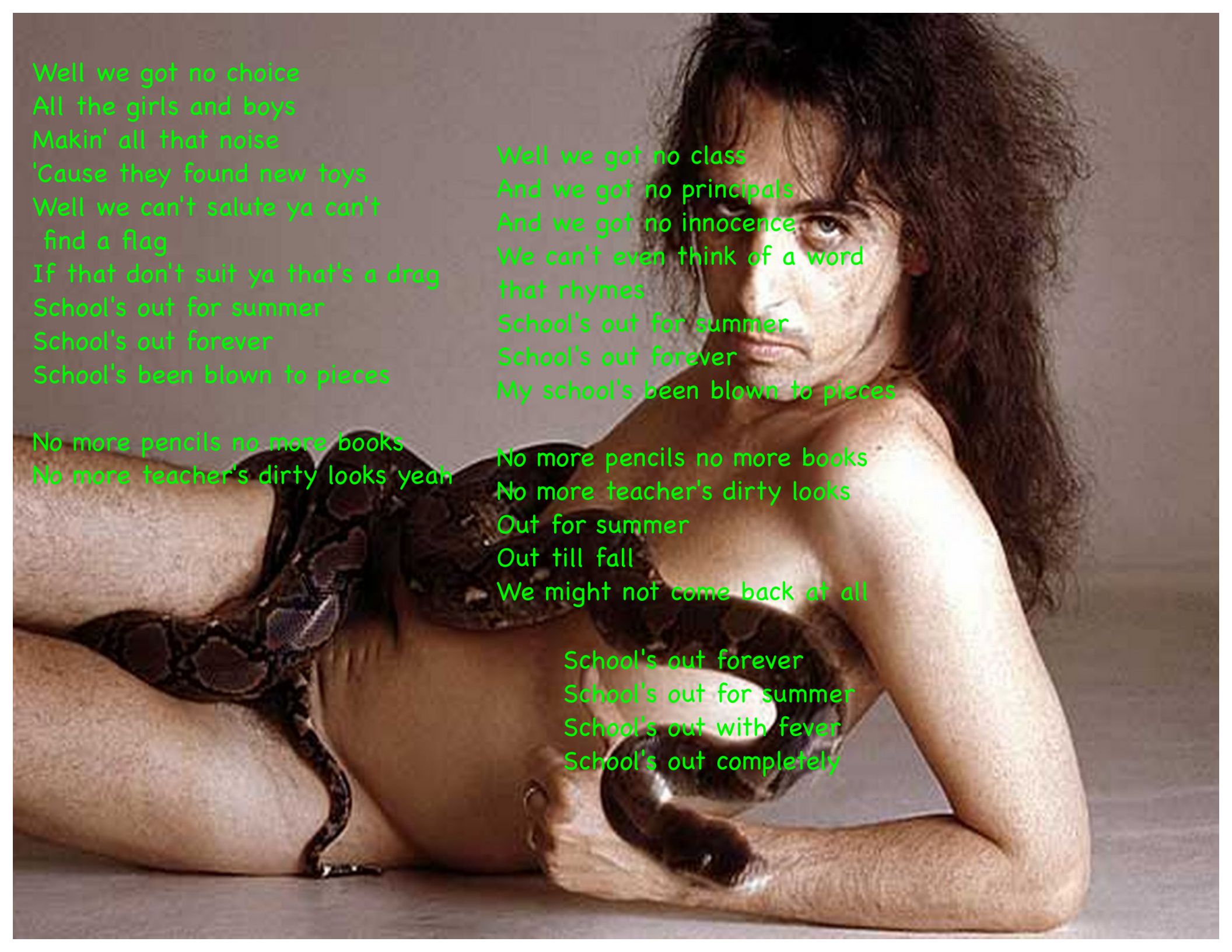
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ALL IN ALL YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL

'WRONG, DO IT AGAIN!'

'IF YOU DON'T EAT YER MEAT, YOU CAN'T HAVE ANY PUDDING. HOW CAN YOU
HAVE ANY PUDDING IF YOU DON'T EAT YER MEAT?'

'YOU! YES, YOU BEHIND THE BIKESHEDS, STAND STILL LADDY!'



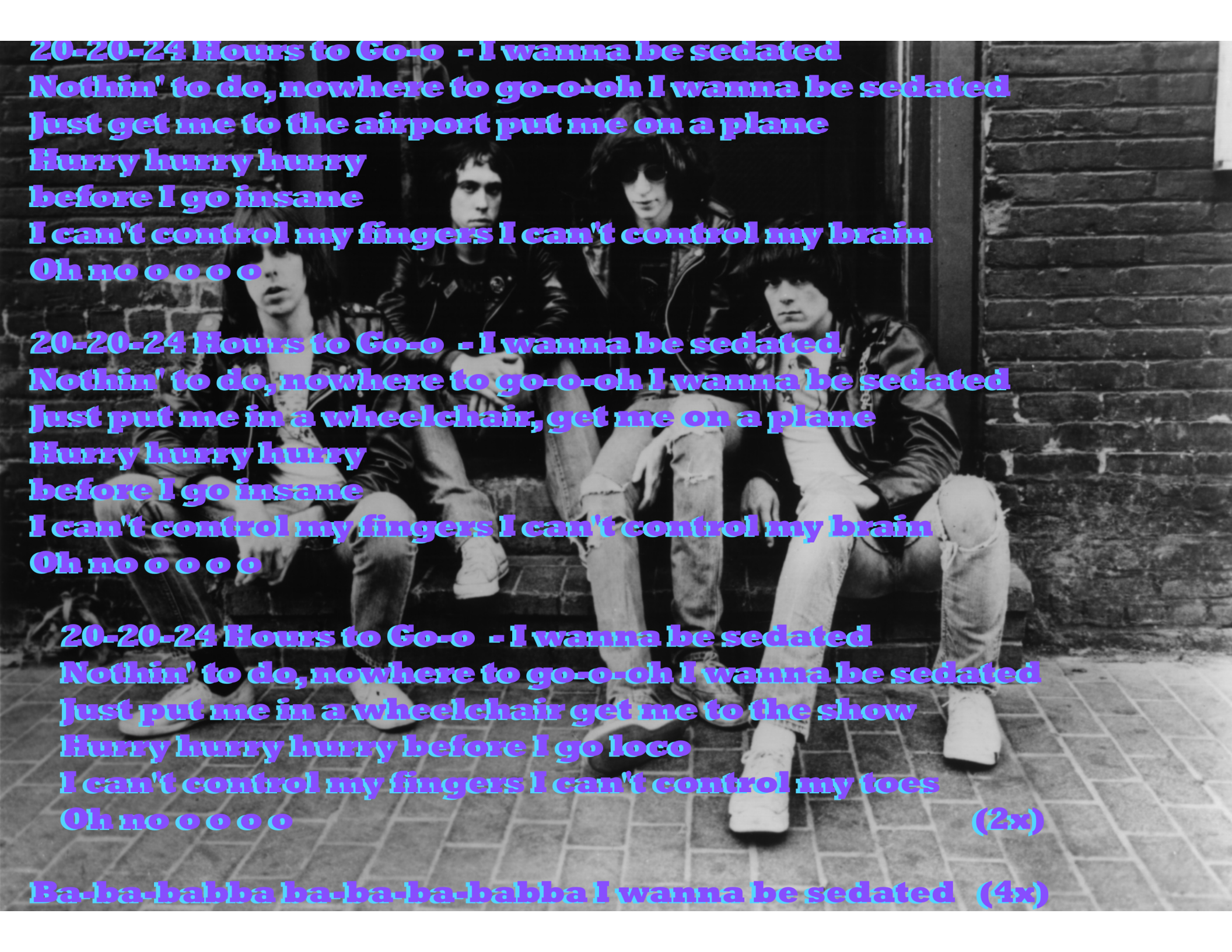
Well we got no choice
All the girls and boys
Makin' all that noise
'Cause they found new toys
Well we can't salute ya can't
find a flag
If that don't suit ya that's a drag
School's out for summer
School's out forever
School's been blown to pieces

No more pencils no more books
No more teacher's dirty looks yeah

Well we got no class
And we got no principals
And we got no innocence
We can't even think of a word
that rhymes
School's out for summer
School's out forever
My school's been blown to pieces

No more pencils no more books
No more teacher's dirty looks
Out for summer
Out till fall
We might not come back at all

School's out forever
School's out for summer
School's out with fever
School's out completely



**20-20-24 Hours to Go-o - I wanna be sedated
Nothin' to do, nowhere to go-o-oh I wanna be sedated
Just get me to the airport put me on a plane
Hurry hurry hurry
before I go insane
I can't control my fingers I can't control my brain
Oh no o o o o**

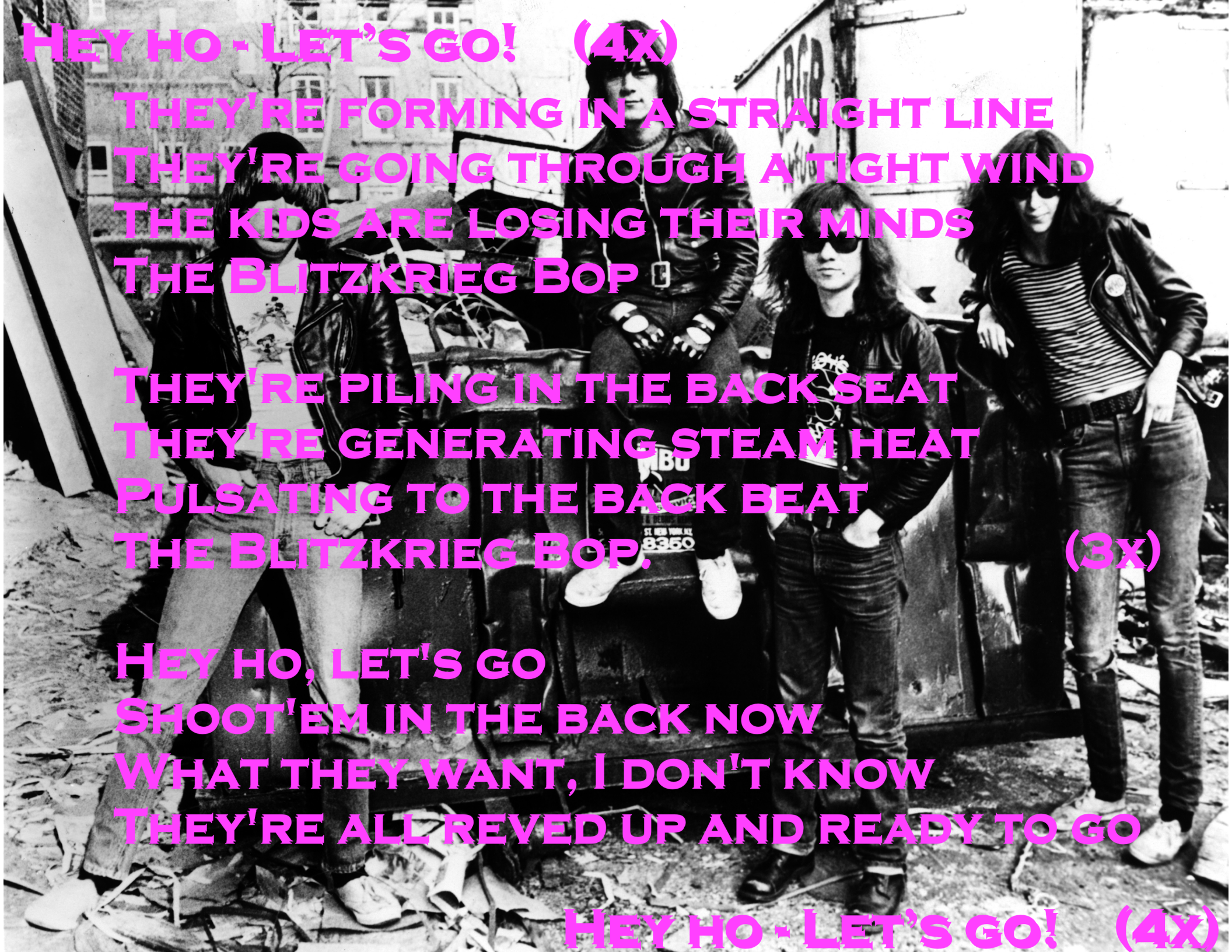
**20-20-24 Hours to Go-o - I wanna be sedated
Nothin' to do, nowhere to go-o-oh I wanna be sedated
Just put me in a wheelchair, get me on a plane
Hurry hurry hurry
before I go insane
I can't control my fingers I can't control my brain
Oh no o o o o**

**20-20-24 Hours to Go-o - I wanna be sedated
Nothin' to do, nowhere to go-o-oh I wanna be sedated
Just put me in a wheelchair get me to the show
Hurry hurry hurry before I go loco
I can't control my fingers I can't control my toes
Oh no o o o o**

(2x)

Ba-ba-babba ba-ba-ba-babba I wanna be sedated

(4x)



HEY HO - LET'S GO! (4x)

**THEY'RE FORMING IN A STRAIGHT LINE
THEY'RE GOING THROUGH A TIGHT WIND
THE KIDS ARE LOSING THEIR MINDS
THE BLITZKRIEG BOP**

**THEY'RE PILING IN THE BACK SEAT
THEY'RE GENERATING STEAM HEAT
PULSATING TO THE BACK BEAT
THE BLITZKRIEG BOP.**

(3x)

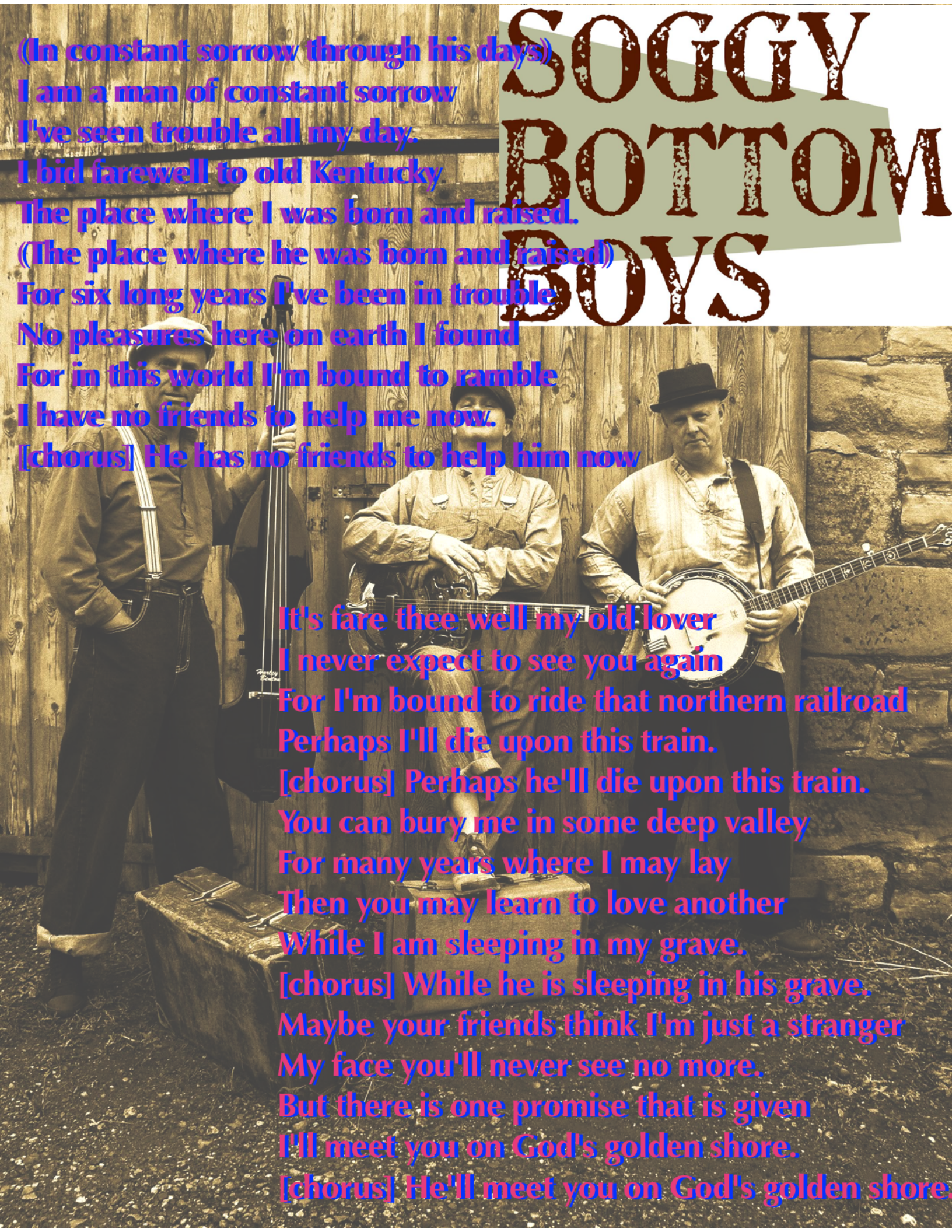
**HEY HO, LET'S GO
SHOOT'EM IN THE BACK NOW
WHAT THEY WANT, I DON'T KNOW
THEY'RE ALL REVED UP AND READY TO GO**

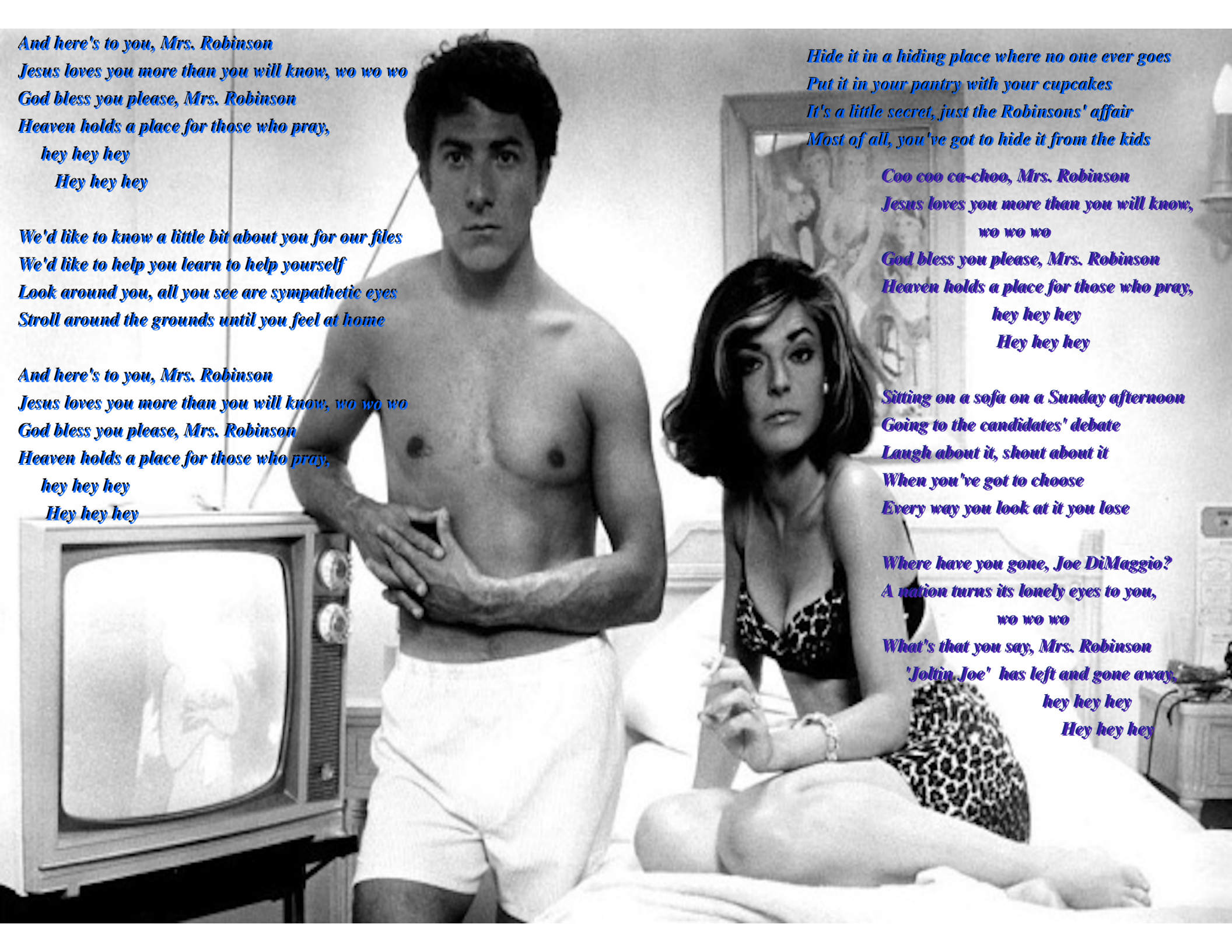
HEY HO - LET'S GO! (4x)

SOGGY BOTTOM BOYS

(In constant sorrow through his days)
I am a man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my day.
I bid farewell to old Kentucky
The place where I was born and raised.
(The place where he was born and raised)
For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasures here on earth I found
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now.
[chorus] He has no friends to help him now

It's fare thee well my old lover
I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train.
[chorus] Perhaps he'll die upon this train.
You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
Then you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave.
[chorus] While he is sleeping in his grave.
Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you'll never see no more.
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.
[chorus] He'll meet you on God's golden shore





*And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray,
hey hey hey
Hey hey hey*

*We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home*

*And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray,
hey hey hey
Hey hey hey*

*Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
It's a little secret, just the Robinsons' affair
Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids*

*Coo coo ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know,
wo wo wo
God bless you please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray,
hey hey hey
Hey hey hey*

*Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
Going to the candidates' debate
Laugh about it, shout about it
When you've got to choose
Every way you look at it you lose*

*Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you,
wo wo wo*

*What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson
'Joltin' Joe' has left and gone away,
hey hey hey
Hey hey hey*

I

Well, since my baby left me
Well, I found a new place to dwell
Well, it's down at the end of lonely street
At Heartbreak Hotel
You make me (CHORUS)

II

Although it's always crowded
You still can find some room
For broken hearted lovers
To cry away their gloom
And be (CHORUS)

III

Now the bell hops tears keep flowing
The desk clerks dressed in black
Well they been so long on lonely street
They ain't ever gonna look back
You make me (CHORUS)

IIII

Hey now, if your baby leaves you
And you got a tale to tell
Just take a walk down lonely street
To Heartbreak Hotel - you'll be
(CHORUS)

CHORUS

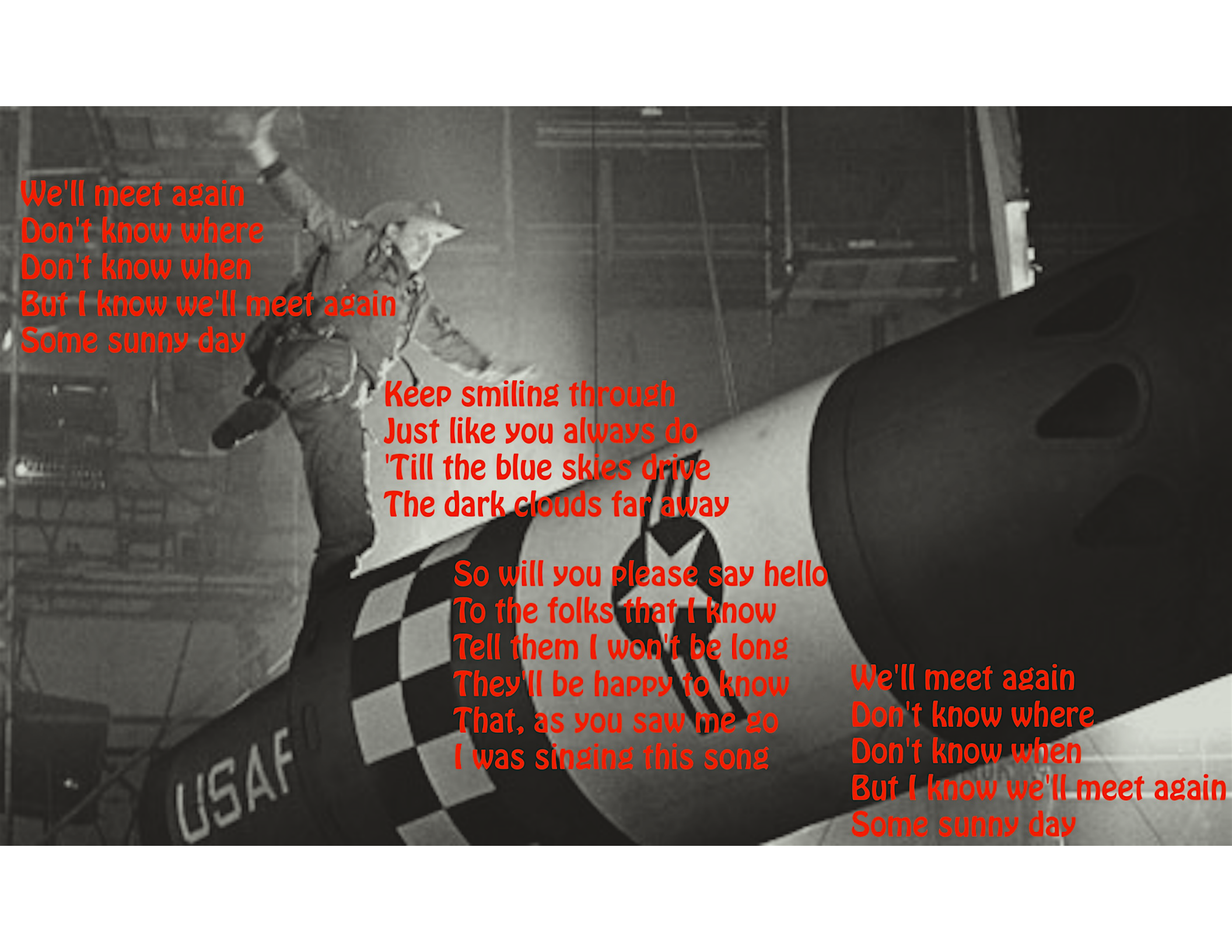
so lonely baby
Well, I'm so lonely
I get so lonely I could die

Another turning point a fork stuck in the road
Time grabs you by the wrist directs you where to go
So make the best of this test and don't ask why
It's not a question but a lesson learned in time

So take the photographs and still frames in your mind
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time
Tattoos and memories and dead skin on trial
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

It's something unpredictable but in the end - - - It's right

I hope you've had the time of your life



We'll meet again
Don't know where
Don't know when
But I know we'll meet again
Some sunny day

Keep smiling through
Just like you always do
'Till the blue skies drive
The dark clouds far away

So will you please say hello
To the folks that I know
Tell them I won't be long
They'll be happy to know
That, as you saw me go
I was singing this song

We'll meet again
Don't know where
Don't know when
But I know we'll meet again
Some sunny day