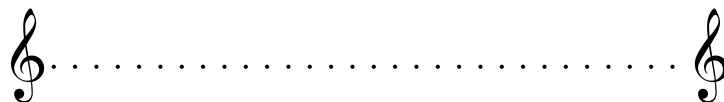


BEST Aalborg Summer Course Songbook

BEST Aalborg

2014

This songbook belongs to



1 Cantus

Welcome to the Cantus! It is an evening where choreography, magic, songs, drinks and joy go hand in hand. Although, you have to follow some rules at a Cantus it is the participants who determine the success of it!

One of the most important items at a Cantus is this songbook, which is also called *Codex*. You may keep this songbook as memory after the Cantus has come to an end. It is tradition that participants write something on each others' codices. The very same tradition dictates that you may not read these messages before you wake up the next morning.

1.1 Participants of the Cantus

First we introduce the participants of the Cantus. They are divided into two groups: 1) The Praesidium 2) The Corona. The Praesidium are the leaders of the Cantus, the Praesidium consist of

- The Senior whom is the main leader of the Cantus. The senior is always right.
- The punisher whom punishes misbehaving participants.
- The procantor whom is the lead singer.

The rest of the participants form the Corona.

1.2 Code of Conduct

There are five simple rules which must be obeyed at any time during the Cantus! They are

- §1 The Senior is **always right**.
- §2 In case the Senior is not right, refer to rule §1.
- §3 Keep silence! It is **forbidden to talk** during the Cantus.
- §4 **Do not leave** your place without permission of the Senior.
- §5 **Do not applaud**, instead thump the table with your knuckles.

Anyone who breaks one or several rules will get punished!

The beginning and end of the Cantus

Before the Cantus is started everyone stands up. Then the Senior initiates the Cantus with the words: **“Silentium, omnes ad sedes”**, after which everyone must be silent and sit down.

The Cantus ends when the Senior shouts: **“Cantus ex, Party in”**.

Enrich the Cantus with your singing voice

The Cantus is all about singing hence it is mandatory to sing along. You are probably not the worst singer, most likely your neighbour is even worse than you are. The lyrics for every song of the Cantus is available in this songbook thus not knowing the lyrics is *not an excuse* for not singing. If you do not sing you will get punished. Moreover, extraordinary bad singing may also get punished.

Furthermore, the Senior decides ultimately which songs are to be sung.

Addressing the Corona

You are not allowed to speak at any time during the Cantus with *one exception* though. You may ask the Senior for permission to speak by using the following procedure:

1. Form a V with your hands, arms, legs, or whatever. However there must not be any ambiguity or you risk getting punished.
2. When the Senior sees fit the Senior will point at you at which time you must say: **“Senior, verbum peto!”**
3. The Senior may grant your request by replying **“habes”** or deny it by replying **“non-habes”**.
4. In case you were granted the honour of speaking the Corona you will have to start your speech by addressing the Praesidium and Corona: **“Praesidium, Corona”** and finish your speech by saying **“Dixi”**.

Breaks

At some point there will be a general break for everyone to get some fresh air and go do their business at the toilet. The Senior decides when breaks are held and the Senior will introduce general breaks with the words **“Tempus commune”**. The general breaks last 10 minutes. The Cantus starts again with the words **“Tempus ex, Cantus in”**.

If you urgently need to go to toilet you may request permission by using the following procedure:

1. Stand up and form a T with your hands, arms, legs, or whatever. However there must not be any ambiguity or you risk getting punished.
2. When the Senior sees fit the Senior will point at you at which time you must say: **“Senior, tempus privatum peto”**.
3. The Senior can agree either un- or conditionally by replying **“habes”** or decline your request by replying **“non habes”**.

If the Senior agrees *conditionally* then you will be given a small task to carry out before you may go to the toilet.

Silence is golden

You have to remain silent at all times (except for when we are singing). Whenever the Senior wants complete silence the Senior shouts **“silentium!”**. The Corona replies by shouting **“triplex”** and then keeps silent and pays attention to the Praesidium.

Drinking

Traditionally you drink beer during a Cantus. However if you for some reason cannot drink beer you may ask the Senior to declare you **beer impotent**. As beer impotent you are allowed to drink water during the Cantus.

You are not allowed to drink without the Senior's permission. After a splendid performance the Senior may toast to the Corona by saying "**Prosit Corona!**" at which point the Corona stands up and replies "**Prosit Senior, prosit Corona!**". Furthermore, the Senior will tell you how much to drink for instance:

Ad fundum: Finish your glass.

Semi ad fundum: Drink half of your glass.

Ad libidum: Drink as much as you like.

Moreover, in between some songs it may be important to clear the throat properly. When the Senior deems it necessary to clear the throat the Senior shouts: "**Skyl halsen!**" (Danish for "clear your throat") at which point you drink the little *refresher* next to your beer.

Hint: Nobody can force you to drink, not even the Senior. But please make sure you control your alcohol consumption such that you do not drink beyond your own limits.

Punishments

If you break any of the rules, or if the Senior feels like it, you will get punished. For a minor rule offense you may get punished in your seat. However for greater offenses or in the case of multiple offenses you may be summoned to **the middle** for a severe punishment. Usually, the punishments increase proportional in terms of humiliation as the Cantus progresses.

The Corona may urge the Senior to impose a punishment on someone by pointing at the person and shouting "**Ad pistum!**". Then the Senior decides whether or not a punishment should be carried out.

1.3 A final word

Please behave and obey the rules so that we may enjoy the Cantus. The Senior has to power to dispel any participant from the Cantus, so please remember that you are not only ruining the fun for yourself but also for the rest of the participants by misbehaving.

Contents

| | | |
|---|--------------------------|----|
| 1 | Cantus | 2 |
| 2 | Songs | 4 |
| 3 | Traditional songs | 6 |
| 4 | Songs in Danish | 13 |
| 5 | Songs in English | 15 |
| 6 | Songs in other languages | 36 |

Songs

| | | | |
|--|----|---------------------------------|----|
| L | | I | |
| 99 Luftballons | 35 | I Love Rock'n'Roll | 22 |
| A | | I Wanna Be Like You | 23 |
| Ad fundum per month | 5 | If You're Happy and You Know It | 7 |
| Always Look On the Bright Side of Life | 14 | Io Vivat | 5 |
| B | | It's Raining Men | 23 |
| Baby | 15 | J | |
| Back to the 80's | 16 | Johnny B Good | 24 |
| Barbie Girl | 16 | L | |
| Bicycle Race | 17 | Lemon Tree | 24 |
| Birth Control | 5 | Let it be | 25 |
| Breakfast At Tiffany's | 17 | Lion Sleeps Tonight, The | 31 |
| Buona Sera | 17 | M | |
| C | | Mamma Mia | 25 |
| Call Me Maybe | 18 | Money Money Money | 26 |
| Cartoon Heroes | 18 | My Bonnie Lies over the Ocean | 8 |
| Clementine | 10 | N | |
| Come Together | 19 | No Woman No Cry | 26 |
| D | | O | |
| Dead Whore Song, The | 9 | Oh! Susanna | 27 |
| Der Er Et Yndigt Land | 13 | Only Teardrops | 27 |
| Don't Stop Me Now | 19 | P | |
| Dragostea Din Tei | 35 | Pokemon | 28 |
| Drunken Sailor | 8 | R | |
| E | | Ring of Fire | 28 |
| Ein Fußballgott (Der Poldi Lied) | 36 | Roll Me Over | 6 |
| Ein so schöner Tag (Der Fliegerlied) | 37 | S | |
| Es gibt nur ein Rudi Völler | 36 | Show Must Go On, The | 31 |
| Every Sperm is Sacred | 20 | Simply the BEST | 6 |
| Everybody | 21 | Stand by me | 28 |
| Everywhere We Go | 5 | Stayin' Alive | 29 |
| F | | Summer of 69 | 29 |
| Farmer's Daughter, The | 10 | T | |
| Frère Jacques | 7 | Take Me Home, Country Roads | 30 |
| G | | Tissemand på 40 cm | 12 |
| Glad Lille Cowboy | 12 | | |
| H | | | |
| Helan går | 11 | | |
| Hey Baby! | 21 | | |
| Highway To Hell | 22 | | |
| Humans Are Dead, The | 30 | | |

W

| | |
|---------------------------------------|----|
| <i>We are the Champions</i> | 32 |
| <i>We Will Rock You</i> | 32 |
| <i>What Makes You Beautiful</i> | 33 |
| <i>When I'm 64</i> | 33 |
| <i>Write in C</i> | 8 |

Y

| | |
|-------------------------------|----|
| <i>Yellow Submarine</i> | 34 |
| <i>Yesterday</i> | 34 |
| <i>YMCA</i> | 34 |
| <i>Yo-Ho</i> | 9 |

1 *Io Vivat*

Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
Hoc est amoris poculum,
doloris est antidotum.
Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!

Io vivat! Io vivat!
nostrorum sanitas!
Dum nihil est in poculo,
iam repleatur denuo.
Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!

Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
Nos iungit amicitia
et vinum praebet gaudia.
Io vivat! Io vivat
nostrorum sanitas!

Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
Est vita nostra brevior
et mors amara longior.
Io vivat! Io vivat
nostrorum sanitas!

Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
Osores nostri pereant,
amici semper floreat!
Io vivat! Io vivat
nostrorum sanitas!

Io vivat! Io vivat!
Nostrorum sanitas!
Iam tota Academia
nobiscum amet gaudia.
Io vivat! Io vivat
nostrorum sanitas!

International
student song created at the time of the Batavian Republic at University of Leiden

2 *Ad fundum per month*

Who was born in [month]
Stand up, stand up (×2)
Bevilo tutto, bevilo tutto, bevilo tutto
...
E lo ha bevuto tutto e non gli ha fatto male
L'acqua fa male il vino fa cantar

3 *Birth Control* Yesterday melody

Birth control, is the only way to save my soul,
when I'm going up my girlfriend's hole,
Oh I believe, in birth control.

Suddenly, there's a shotgun hanging over me,
it was unexpected pregnancy
Oh I believe, in birth control.

Why I had to come I don't know, she wouldn't blow.
I stayed in too long, now I long for birth control.

Syphilis, it all started with a little kiss,
now it hurts me when I try to piss,
Oh I believe in syphilis.
[Chorus]

Leprosy, there are pieces falling off of me
I'm not half the man I used to be
Oh I believe in leprosy.
[Chorus]

4 *Everywhere We Go*

Everywhere we go-o (*everywhere we go-o*)
People always ask us (*people always ask us*)
Who-o we-e a-are (*who-o we-e a-are*)
Where do-o we-e come from (*where do-o we-e come from*)
We come from Europe (*we come from Europe*)
Mighty, mighty Europe (*mighty, mighty Europe*)
If you can't hear us (*if you can't hear us*)
We sing a little LOUDER (*we sing a little louder*)

5 *Roll Me Over*

This is number one and the fun has just begun

Roll me over lay me down and do it again
(Women yell) I like this feeling
Roll me over, in the clover
Roll me over, lay me down and do it again, again, again!
Do it again, again, again!

This is number two and my hand is on her shoe.

This is number three and my hand is on her knee.

This is number four and our clothes are on the floor.

This is number five and the bee is in the hive.

This is number six and I show her all my tricks.

This is number seven and she says "I am in heaven".

This is number eight and she starts to masturbate.

This is number nine and I take her from behind.

This is number ten and we do it once again.

This is number eleven and she says "Again from Seven".

This is number twelve and she says "Do it yourself!"

This is number thirteen and we dry us in the curtain.

This is number twenty and the gun is getting empty.

This is number thirty and this song is getting dirty.

This is number forty and she says "Now this is naughty!"

This is number hundred and the neighbours start to wonder.

This is number 1344 and she still wants some more...

6 *Simply the BEST*

written by Mike Chapman & Holly Knight

I call you when I need you and my heart's on fire,
You come to me, come to me wild and wired.

Oh you come to me, give me everything I need,
You bring a lifetime of promises and a world of dreams,
You speak the language of love like you know what it means
And it can't be wrong, take my heart and make it strong.

You're simply the best, better than all the rest,
Better than anyone, anyone I ever met.
I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you said,
Tear us apart, baby, I would rather be dead.

Deep in your heart I see the start of every night and every day,
And in your eyes I get lost, I get washed away.
Just as long
as I'm here in your arms I could be in no better place...

You're simply the best, better than all the rest,
Better than anyone, anyone I ever met.
I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you said,
Tear us apart, baby, I would rather be dead.

Each time you leave me I start losing control
Walking away with my heart and my soul
I can feel you even when I'm alone, oh baby, don't let go!

'Cause you're simply the best, better than all the rest,
Better than anyone, anyone I ever met.
I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you said,
Tear us apart, baby, I would rather be dead.

7 Frère Jacques

In French

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques,
Dormez-vous? Dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines! Sonnez les matines!
Ding, dang, dong. Ding, dang, dong.

In English

Are you sleeping? Are you sleeping?
Brother John, Brother John,
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing.
Ding, dang, dong. Ding, dang, dong.

In Croatian

Bratec Martin, Bratec Martin
Kaj još spiš? Kaj još spiš?
Več ti vura tuče, već ti vura tuče
Bim, bam, bom. Bim, bam, bom.
(This version is in Kajkavian dialect.)

In Czech

Bratře Kubo, Bratře Kubo,
Ještě spíš? Ještě spíš?
Venku slunce září, Ty jsi na polštáři,
Vestávej již, Vestávej již.

In Danish

Mester Jakob, Mester Jakob,
Sover du? Sover du?
Hører du ej klokken? Hører du ej klokken?
Bim, bam, bum. Bim, bam, bum.

In Dutch

Vader Jakob, Vader Jakob,
Slaapt gij nog? Slaapt gij nog?
Alle klokken luiden, Alle klokken luiden,
Bim, bam, bom. Bim, bam, bom.

In Flemish

Broeder Jacob, Broeder Jacob
Slaapt gij nog? Slaapt gij nog?
Hoor de klokken luiden, Hoor de klokken luiden,
Bim, bam, bom, bim, bam, bom.

In German

Bruder Jakob, Bruder Jakob
Schläfst du noch? Schläfst du noch?
Hörst du nicht die Glocken, Hörst du nicht die Glocken?
Ding, dang, dong. Ding, dang, dong.

In Hungarian

János bácsi, János bácsi,
Leæjen fel, Keljen fel.
Szólnak a harangok, Szólnak a harangok.
Bim, bam, bom. Bim, bam, bom.

In Italian

Frà Martino, campanaro
dormi tu? dormi tu?
Suona le campane! Suona le campane!
Din don dan, din don dan.

In Norwegian

Fader Jakob, fader Jakob
Sover du? Sover du?
Hører du ei klokken? Hører du ei klokken?
Bim bam bom, bim bam bom

In Polish

Panie Janie! Panie Janie!
Rano wstań! Rano wstań!
Wszystkie dzwony biją, Wszystkie dzwony biją
Bim, bam, bum, bim, bam, bum.

In Portuguese

Estás dormindo, estás dormindo?
Frei João, Frei João,
Vai tocar o sino, vai tocar o sino
Dlim, dlim, dlão.

In Spanish

Martinillo, martinillo
Donde esta, donde esta
Toca la campana, Toca la campana,
Din, don , dan, din, don, dan

In Swedish

Broder Jakob, broder Jakob
sover du, sover du?
Hör du inte klockan? Hör du inte klockan?
Ding ding dong, Ding ding dong.

8 If You're Happy and You Know It

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know and you really want to show it
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it, snap your fingers. . .

If you're happy and you know it, snap your knees. . .

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet. . .

If you're happy and you know it, shout "Hurrah!" . . .

If you're happy and you know it, do all from before
If you're happy and you know it, do all from before
If you're happy and you know and you really want to show it
If you're happy and you know it, do all from before

When I find my code in tons of trouble,
 Friends and colleagues come to me,
 Speaking words of wisdom:
 “Write in C.”

As the deadline fast approaches,
 And bugs are all that I can see,
 Somewhere, someone whispers:
 “Write in C.”

Write in C, Write in C,
 Write in C, oh, Write in C.
 LOGO's dead and buried,
 Write in C.

I used to write a lot of FORTRAN,
 For science it worked flawlessly.
 Try using it for graphics!
 Write in C.

If you've just spent nearly 30 hours
 Debugging some assembly,
 Soon you will be glad to
 Write in C.

Write in C, Write in C,
 Write in C, yeah, Write in C.
 Only wimps use BASIC.
 Write in C.
 Write in C, Write in C
 Write in C, oh, Write in C.
 Pascal won't quite cut it.
 Write in C.
 Write in C, Write in C,
 Write in C, yeah, Write in C.
 Don't even mention COBOL.
 Write in C

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
 My Bonnie lies over the sea,
 My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
 O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back,
 O bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.
 Bring back, bring back,
 O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
 Last night as I lay on my bed,
 Last night as I lay on my pillow,
 I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

Bring back, bring back...

Oh blow the winds o'er the ocean
 And blow the winds o'er the sea
 Oh blow the winds o'er the ocean
 And bring back my Bonnie to me

Bring back, bring back...

The winds have blown over the ocean,
 The winds have blown over the sea,
 The winds have blown over the ocean,
 And brought back my Bonnie to me.

Bring back, bring back...

What shall we do with a drunken sailor, (3×)
 Early in the morning!

Way hay and up she rises (3×)
 Early in the morning

Shave his belly with a rusty razor, (3×)
 Early in the morning!

Put him in the hold with the Captain's daughter, (3×)
 Early in the morning!

Put him the back of the paddy wagon, (3×)
 Early in the morning!

Throw him in the lock-up 'til he's sober, (3×)
 Early in the morning!

That's what we'll do with a drunken sailor, (3×)
 Early in the morning!

12 *Yo-Ho*

I put my hand upon her toe,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her toe,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her toe,
She said, "Hey, sailor! That's way too low!"
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!

I put my hand upon her knee,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her knee,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her knee,
She said, "Come on! You're kiddin' me!"
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!

I put my hand upon her thigh,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her thigh,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her thigh,
She said, "Come on! You're way too shy!"
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!

I put my hand upon her tit,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her tit,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her tit,
She said, "Hey now! You're squeezin' it!"
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!

I put my hand upon her twat,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her twat,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my hand upon her twat,
She said, "Right there! That's the spot!"
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!

I put my dick into her mouth,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my dick into her mouth,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
I put my dick into her mouth,
She said, "Mmm umph mmph um um-mmph!"
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!

And now she lies in a wooden box,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
And now she lies in a wooden box,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
And now she lies in a wooden box,
From suckin' too many sailors' cocks!
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!

We dig her up every now and then,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
We dig her up every now and then,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
We dig her up every now and then,
She fucked us once, she'll fuck us again!
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!

The worms have eaten her through and through,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
The worms have eaten her through and through,
Yo-ho, yo-ho!
The worms have eaten her through and through,
What the hell, more holes to screw!
Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about,
Yo-ho, yo-ho, yo-ho!

13 *The Dead Whore Song*

John Valby

I fucked a dead whore by the road side
I knew goddamn well she was dead
The skin on her belly was yellow
There wasn't a hair on her head

While thinking about my dilemma
I realised my terrible sin
So I placed my lips on her pussy
And sucked out the load I shut in

Bring back, bring back
O bring back my semen to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
O bring back my semen to me.

John Valby is notoriously known for writing "dirty" lyrics

14 *The Farmer's Daughter*

Bird and MacDonald

There was an old farmer who lived by a rock
He sat in the meadow and shaking his

Fist at some boys who were down by the crick
Their feet in the water their hands on their

Marbles and play things and in days of yore
There came a young lady she looked like a

Pretty young creature she sat on the grass
She pulled up her dresses and showed us her

Ruffles and laces and white fluffy duck
She said she was learning a new way to

Bring up her children and learn them to knit
While the boys in the barnyard were shoveling

Refuse and litter from yesterday's hunt
While the girl in the meadow was rubbing her

Eyes at the fellas like girls sometimes do
To make it quite clear that she wanted to

Go for a nice pleasant stroll on the grass
Then hurry back home for a nice piece of

Ice cream and cake that was three layers tall
And after desert she was ready to

Go for another walk down by the dock
With any young man with the sizable

Roll of one hundreds and a big bulge up front
If he'd asked politely she'd show him her

Little pet dog who was subject to fits
And maybe she'd let him grab hold of her

Small tender hands with a movement so quick
Then she'd bend on over and suck on his

Soda so sweetly till she finished it
Then pulled down her panties to rub on her

Hip that she bruised when she ran down the hall
Cause he tried to force her to lick on his

Candy so tasty made of butter scotch
And then he spread whip cream all over her

Cookies that she had been baking all night
If you think this is dirty you're fuckin' well wrong!

15 *Clementine*

In a cavern, In a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner forty-niner,
And his daughter Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry Clementine.

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine;
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...

Drove she ducklings to the water,
Every morning just at nine;
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine;
But Alas! I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...

When the miner forty-niner,
Soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he oughter "jine" his daughter,
Now he's with his clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...

In a corner of the churchyard,
Where the myrtle boughs entwine,
Grow the roses in their poses,
Fertilized by Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked in brine.
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead, I'll draw the line.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...

How I missed her, how I missed her
How I missed my Clementine.
So I kissed her little sister,
And forgot my Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...

Now you Boy Scouts, there's a moral
To this little tale of mine.
Artificial respiration,
Would have saved my Clementine.

| Oh my darling, Oh my darling...

16 *Helan går*

Helan går
Sjung hopp faderallan lallan lej
Helan går
Sjung hopp faderallan lej
Och den som inte helan trår
Han heller inte halvan får
Helan går
[Drink]
Sjung hopp faderallan lej

Traditional Swedish schnaps song

1 *Tissemand på 40 cm* Ørkenenes Sønner

En tissemand på 40 centimeter,
Faldt ud på køkkenbordet med et klask – (*Klask!*)
Og pigen skreg,
Hr. kammerherre Peter,
Jeg tror den trænger til en kogevaske.
Og hun tog fat og gav den kunstigt åndedræt,
Og som en flagstang gik den op i stand - gik den op i stand.
Og det som meget hurtigt fulgte efter,
Det fyldte let halvanden malkespand.
Og det som meget hurtigt fulgte efter,
Det fyldte let halvanden malkespand.

2 *Glad Lille Cowboy* written by Povl Kjeller

Jeg er en glad lille cowboy
fra Texas prærieland,
at ride og kaste med lasso
er det jeg allerbedst kan.
Jubijæ jubijæ
er det, jeg allerbedst kan.

Jeg børster og strigler min pony,
så den bli'r blank og sort,
så svinger jeg mig i sadlen
og rider langt, langt bort.
Jubijæ jubijæ
og rider langt, langt bort.

Så griber jeg min skyder,
og skyder alt hvad jeg kan,
men den er ikke så farlig,
den skyder kun med vand!
Jubijæ jubijæ
den skyder kun med vand.

Og når det så bli'r aften,
så får min pony fri,
så løber den ud på prærien,
det kan den allerbedst li'.
Jubijæ jubijæ
det kan den allerbedst li'.

Så sætter jeg mig ved bålet
og synger en aftensang,
så går jeg til ro ved bålet
og sover natten lang.
Jubijæ jubijæ
og sover natten lang.

Der er et yndigt Land,
 Det står med brede Bøge
 Nær salten Østerstrand;
 Det bugter sig i Bakke, Dal,
 Det hedder gamle Danmark,
 Og det er Freias Sal.

Der sad i fordums Tid
 De harniskklædte Kæmper,
 Udhvilede fra Strid;
 Saa drog de frem til Fienders Meen,
 Nu hvile deres Bene
 Bag Høiens Bautasteen.

Det Land endnu er skønt,
 Thi blaa sig Søen belter,
 Og Løvet staaer saa grønt;
 Og ædle Qvinder, skønne Møer,
 Og Mænd og raske Svende
 Beboe de Danskes Øer.

Vort Sprog er stærkt og blødt,
 Vor Tro er reen og luttre
 Og Modet er ei dødt.
 Og hver en Dansk er lige fri,
 Hver lyder tro sin Konge,
 Men Trældom er forbi.

Et venligt Syd i Nord
 Er, grønne Danarige,
 Din axbeklædte Jord.
 Og Snekken gaaer sin stolte Vei.
 Hvor Ploug og Kiølen furer,
 Der svigter Haabet ei.

Vort Dannebrog er smukt,
 Det vifter hen ad Havet
 Med Flagets røde Bugt.
 Og stedse har sin Farve hvid
 Dit hellige Kors i Blodet,
 O Dannebrog, i Strid.

Karsk er den Danskes Aand,
 Den hader Fordoms Lænker,
 Og Sværmeriets Baand.
 For Venskab aaben, kold for Spot,
 Slaaer ærlig Jydes Hierte,
 For Pige, Land og Drot.

Jeg bytter Danmark ei,
 For Ruslands Vinterørkner,
 For Sydens Blomstermai.
 Ei Pest og Slinger kiende vi,
 Ei Vesterlandets Tungsind,
 Ei Østens Raseri.

Vor Tid ei staaer i Dunst,
 Den hævet har sin Stemme
 For Videnskab og Kunst.
 Ei Bragis og ei Mimers Raab
 Har vakt i lige Strækning
 Et bedre Fremtids Haab.

Ei stor, vor Fødestavn,
 Dog hæver sig blandt Stæder
 Dit stolte Kiøbenhavn.
 Til bedre By ei Havet kom,
 Ja ingen Flod i Dalen,
 Fra Trondhiem og til Rom.

Med hellig Varetægt
 Bevare du, Alfader!
 Vor gamle Kongeslæggt.
 Kong Fredrik ligner Fredegod;
 Hvor er en bedre Fyrste,
 Af bedre Helteblod?

Hil Drot og Fædreland!
 Hil hver en Danneborger,
 Som virker hvad han kan.
 Vort gamle Danmark skal bestaae,
 Saalænge Bøgen spiller
 Sin Top i Bølgen blaa.

National anthem of Denmark

1 *Always Look On the Bright Side of Life*
Monty Python

Some things in life are bad
They can really make you mad
Other things just make you swear and curse.
When you're chewing on life's gristle
Don't grumble, give a whistle
And this'll help things turn out for the best...

| And... always look on the bright side of life...
| Always look on the light side of life...

If life seems jolly rotten
There's something you've forgotten
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
When you're feeling in the dumps
Don't be silly chumps
Just purse your lips and whistle – that's the thing.

| And... always look on the bright side of life...
| Always look on the light side of life...

For life is quite absurd
And death's the final word
You must always face the curtain with a bow.
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin
Enjoy it – it's your last chance anyhow.

| So always look on the bright side of death
| Just before you draw your terminal breath

Life's a piece of shit
When you look at it
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true.
You'll see it's all a show
Keep 'em laughing as you go
Just remember that the last laugh is on you.

| And always look on the bright side of life...
| Always look on the right side of life...
(Come on guys, cheer up!)
Always look on the bright side of life...
Always look on the bright side of life...
(Worse things happen at sea, you know.)
Always look on the bright side of life...
(I mean – what have you got to lose?)
(You know, you come from nothing – you're going back to
nothing. What have you lost? Nothing!)
| Always look on the right side of life...

(Ohh wooaahhh) (×3)

You know you love me

I know you care

Just shout whenever,

And I'll be there

You want my love

You want my heart

And we would never, ever, ever be apart

Are we an item?

Girl quit playin'

We're just friends,

What are you sayin'?

Said there's another as you look right in my eyes

My first love, broke my heart for the first time

And I was like

Baby, baby, baby ooh

Like

Baby, baby, baby noo

Like

Baby, baby, baby ohh

I thought you'd always be mine (*mine*)

Baby, baby, baby ohh

Like

Baby, baby, baby noo

Like

Baby, baby, baby ohh

I thought you'd always be mine (*mine*)

Oh oh For you, I would have done whatever

And I just can't believe we ain't together

And I wanna play it cool

But I'm losin' you

I'll buy you anything

I'll buy you any ring

Cause I'm in pieces

Baby fix me

And just shake me till you wake me from this bad dream

I'm goin down, down, down, down

And I just can't believe my first love won't be around

And I'm like

Baby, baby, baby ohh

Like

Baby, baby, baby noo

Like

Baby, baby, baby ohh

I thought you'd always be mine (*mine*)

Baby, baby, baby ohh

Like

Baby, baby, baby noo

Like

Baby, baby, baby ohh

I thought you'd always be mine (*mine*)

(*Ludacris*)

Luda! When I was 13, I had my first love,

There was nobody that compared to my baby

and nobody came between us, or could ever come above

She had me going crazy, oh I was star-struck,

she woke me up daily, dont need no Starbucks.

She made my

heart pound, I skip a beat when I see her in the street and
at school on

the playground but I really wanna see her on the weekend.

She knows she got me dazing coz she was so amazing

and now my heart is breaking but I just keep on saying...

And I'm like

Baby, baby, baby ohh

Like

Baby, baby, baby noo

Like

Baby, baby, baby ohh

I thought you'd always be mine (*mine*)

Baby, baby, baby ohh

Like

Baby, baby, baby noo

Like

Baby, baby, baby ohh

I thought you'd always be mine (*mine*)

I'm gone

Yeahh, yeah, yeah

Yeahh, yeahhh

Now I'm all gone

Yeahh, yeah, yeah

Yeahh, yeahhh

Now I'm all gone

Yeahh, yeah, yeah

Yeahh, yeahhh

Now I'm all gone, gone, gone, gone

I'm gone

3 *Back to the 80's*

Aqua

Back in the Ronald Reagan days
When we put satellites in space
When boys wore skinny leather ties
Like Don Johnson from Miami Vice

When M&M was just a snack
And Michael Jackson's skin was black
Back to the coolest thing in store
Was a commodore 64

Back to the 80's,
Back to soap
Back to Rocky and Cherry coke
Those were the days and we go back to 80's,
And hey there Mr. T
To Twisted Sisters on MTV, yeah
Those were the days
I come back... to Iron Maiden and 7UP
Whoa yeah... Bananarama and Breakfast Club
Come back... Yeah!
Come back... Yeah!
I come back...

When Huey Lewis was the news
When we went flying with Tom Cruise
When shoulderpads and looking tough
Was a dirty David Hasselhoff

Too many man with heavy make-up on
Too many poodles with guitars
Thanks for all the joy you've given us
You will always be our superstars

| Back to the 80's, back to Soap...

Hurray for Cosby and Rubik's Cube
Hurray for Dynasty and Moon Boots
Hurray for Devo and Barber Curls
Hurray for Poltergeist and Barbie Girls

| Back to the 80's, back to Soap...

Let's go back to the 80's, 7-up
We look at all the stars still standing tall
Let's go back to the 80's
Back to the 80's, back to the 80's, 7-Up
We look at all the stars still standing tall
Let's go back to the 80's...

4 *Barbie Girl*

Aqua

Hi Barbie
Hi Ken!
Do you wanna go for a ride?
Sure Ken!
Jump in...

I'm a Barbie girl, in the Barbie world
Life in plastic, it's fantastic!
You can brush my hair, undress me everywhere
Imagination, life is your creation
Come on Barbie, let's go party!

I'm a Barbie girl, in the Barbie world
Life in plastic, it's fantastic!
You can brush my hair, undress me everywhere
Imagination, life is your creation

I'm a blond bimbo girl, in a fantasy world
Dress me up, make it tight, I'm your dolly
You're my doll, rock'n'roll, feel the glamour in pink,
Kiss me here, touch me there, hanky panky...
You can touch, you can play, if you say: "I'm always yours"

I'm a Barbie girl, in the Barbie world
Life in plastic, it's fantastic!
You can brush my hair, undress me everywhere
Imagination, life is your creation

Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(Ah-ah-ah-yeah)
Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(uu-oooh-u)
Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(Ah-ah-ah-yeah)
Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(uu-oooh-u)

Make me walk, make me talk, do whatever you please
I can act like a star, I can beg on my knees
Come jump in, bimbo friend, let us do it again,
Hit the town, fool around, let's go party
You can touch, you can play, if you say: "I'm always yours"
You can touch, you can play, if you say: "I'm always yours"

Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(Ah-ah-ah-yeah)
Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(uu-oooh-u)
Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(Ah-ah-ah-yeah)
Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(uu-oooh-u)

I'm a Barbie girl, in the Barbie world
Life in plastic, it's fantastic!
You can brush my hair, undress me everywhere
Imagination, life is your creation
(repeat (x2))

Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(Ah-ah-ah-yeah)
Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(uu-oooh-u)
Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(Ah-ah-ah-yeah)
Come on Barbie, let's go party!
(uu-oooh-u)

Oh, I'm having so much fun!
Well Barbie, we're just getting started
Oh, I love you Ken!

Biggest commercial success in the history of Danish export

Bicycle bicycle bicycle
 I want to ride my bicycle bicycle bicycle
 I want to ride my bicycle
 I want to ride my bike
 I want to ride my bicycle
 I want to ride it where I like

You say black I say white
 You say bark I say bite
 You say shark I say hey man
 Jaws was never my scene
 And I don't like Star Wars
 You say Rolls I say Royce
 You say God give me a choice
 You say Lord I say Christ
 I don't believe in Peter Pan
 Frankenstein or Superman
 All I wanna do is

| Bicycle bicycle bicycle...

Bicycle races are coming your way
 So forget all your duties oh yeah
 Fat bottomed girls
 They'll be riding today
 So look out for those beauties oh yeah
 On your marks, get set, go!
 Bicycle race bicycle race bicycle race
 Bicycle bicycle bicycle
 I want to ride my bicycle
 Bicycle bicycle bicycle bicycle
 I want a bicycle race

Hey
 You say coke I say caine
 You say John I say Wayne
 Hot dog I say cool it man
 I don't wanna be the President of America
 You say smile I say cheese
 Cartier I say please
 Income tax I say Jesus
 I don't want to be a candidate for
 Vietnam or Watergate
 'Cause all I wanna do is

| Bicycle (yeah) bicycle (eh) bicycle
 I want to ride my bicycle bicycle (c'mon) bicycle
 I want to ride my bicycle
 I want to ride my bike
 I want to ride my bicycle
 I want to ride it where I like

You'll say, we've got nothin' in common
 No common ground to start from
 And we're falling apart
 You'll say, the world has come between us
 Our lives have come between us
 Still I know you just don't care

| And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany's?
 She said I think I remember the film
 And as I recall I think, we both kind o' liked it
 And I said well that's, the one thing we've got

I see you, the only one who knew me
 But now your eyes see through me
 I guess I was wrong
 So what now?
 It's plain to see we're over
 And I hate when things are over
 When so much is left undone

| And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany's...

You'll say, that we've got nothin' in common
 No common ground to start from
 And we're falling apart
 You'll say the world has come between us
 Our lives have come between us
 Still I know you just don't care

| And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany's...
 (repeat (x3))

Buona Sera, signorina, buona sera
 It is time to say goodnight to Napoli
 Though it's hard for us to whisper, buona sera
 With that old moon above the Mediterranean sea
 In the mornin' signorina we'll go walkin'
 When the mountains help the sun come into sight
 And by the little jewelry shop we'll stop and linger
 While I buy a wedding ring for your finger

| In the meantime let me tell you that I love you
 Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight
 Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight

Buona Sera, signorina, buona sera
 It is time to say goodnight to Napoli
 Though it's hard for us to whisper, buona sera
 With that old moon above the Mediterranean sea
 In the mornin' signorina we'll go walkin'
 When the mountains help the sun come into sight
 And by the little jewelry shop we'll stop and linger
 While I buy a wedding ring for your finger

| In the meantime let me tell you that I love you
 Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight
 Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight

And by the little jewelry shop we'll stop and linger
 While I buy a wedding ring for your finger

| In the meantime let me tell you that I love you
 Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight
 Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight
 Buona sera, signorina kiss me goodnight

I threw a wish in the well
 Don't ask me, I'll never tell
 I looked to you as it fell
 And now you're in my way

I trade my soul for a wish
 Pennies and dimes for a kiss
 I wasn't looking for this
 But now you're in my way
 Your stare was holding
 Ripped jeans, skin was showing
 Hot night, wind was blowing
 Where you think you're going baby?

| Hey, I just met you, and this is crazy
 But here's my number, so call me maybe
 It's hard to look right, at you baby
 But here's my number, so call me maybe

| Hey, I just met you, and this is crazy
 But here's my number, so call me maybe
 And all the other boys, try to chase
 But here's my number, so call me maybe

You took your time with the call
 I took no time with the fall
 You gave me nothing at all, but still you're in my way
 I beg and borrow and steal
 At first sight and it's real
 I didn't know I would feel it, but it's in my way

Your stare was holding
 Ripped jeans, skin was showing
 Hot night, wind was blowing
 Where you think you're going, baby?

| Hey, I just met you...
(repeat (×2))

Before you came into my life I missed you so bad
 I missed you so bad... I missed you so, so bad
 Before you came into my life I missed you so bad
 And you should know that... I missed you so, so bad

It's hard to look right, at you baby
 But here's my number, so call me maybe

| Hey, I just met you...

Before you came into my life I missed you so bad
 I missed you so bad... I missed you so, so bad
 Before you came into my life I missed you so bad
 And you should know that
 So call me maybe

We are what we're supposed to be
 Illusions of your fantasy
 All dots and lines that speak and say
 What we do is what you wish to do

We are the cartoon symphony
 We do the things you want to see
 Frame by frame, to the extreme

Our friends are so unreasonable
 They do the unpredictable
 All dots and lines that speak and say
 What we do is what you wish to do

It's all an orchestra of strings,
 Doing unbelievable things
 Frame by frame, to the extreme
 One by one, we're making it fun

| We are the cartoon heroes, oh,
 We are the ones who're gonna last forever
 We came out of a crazy mind, oh,
 And walked out on a piece of paper

| Here comes Spiderman, an arachnophobic
 Welcome to the toon town party
 Here comes superman from never-never land
 Welcome to the toon town party

We learn to run at speed of light
 And to fall down from many heights
 It's true but just remember that
 What we do is what you just can't do

I know the route of craziness
 A bunch of dots that's chasin' us
 Frame by frame, to the extreme
 One by one, we're making it fun

| We are the cartoon heroes...

| Here comes Spiderman...

You'll think we're so mysterious
 Don't take us all too serious
 Be original, and remember that
 What we do is what you just can't do

(What we do is what you just can't do)
 (What we do is what you just can't do)
 (What we do is what you just can't do)
 (What we do is what you just can't do)

| We are the cartoon heroes...

There's still more to come,
 And everyone will be
 Welcomed at the
 Toon (toon)
 Town (town)
 Party!

Here come old flattop he come, grooving up slowly

He got, juju eyeball he one, holy roller

He got, hair down, to his knee

Got to be a joker he just do what he please

He wear no shoeshine he got, toe-jam football

He got, monkey finger he shoot, coca-cola

He say: "I know you, you know me"

One thing I can tell you is you got to be free

Come together, right now, over me

He bag production he got, walrus gumboot

He got, ono sideboard he one, spinal cracker

He got, feet down below his knee

Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease

Come together, right now, over me

He roller-coaster he got, early warning

He got, muddy water he one, mojo filter

He say: "one and one and one is three"

Got to be good-looking 'cause he's so hard to see

Come together, right now, over me

Tonight I'm gonna have myself a real good time
I feel alive and the world I'll turn it inside out - yeah
And floating around in ecstasy
So don't stop me now don't stop me
'Cause I'm having a good time having a good time

I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky
Like a tiger defying the laws of gravity
I'm a racing car passing by like Lady Godiva
I'm gonna go go go
There's no stopping me

I'm burnin' through the sky yeah
Two hundred degrees
That's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit
I'm trav'ling at the speed of light
I wanna make a supersonic man out of you

Don't stop me now I'm having such a good time
I'm having a ball
Don't stop me now
If you wanna have a good time just give me a call
Don't stop me now (*'Cause I'm having a good time*)
Don't stop me now (*Yes I'm havin' a good time*)
I don't want to stop at all

Yeah, I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars
On a collision course
I am a satellite I'm out of control
I am a sex machine ready to reload
Like an atom bomb about to
Oh oh oh oh oh explode

I'm burnin' through the sky yeah
Two hundred degrees
That's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit
I'm trav'ling at the speed of light
I wanna make a supersonic woman of you

Don't stop me don't stop me
Don't stop me hey hey hey
Don't stop me don't stop me
Ooh ooh ooh, I like it
Don't stop me don't stop me
Have a good time good time
Don't stop me don't stop me ah
Oh yeah
Alright

Oh, I'm burnin' through the sky yeah
Two hundred degrees
That's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit
I'm trav'ling at the speed of light
I wanna make a supersonic man out of you

Don't stop me now I'm having such a good time
I'm having a ball
Don't stop me now
If you wanna have a good time (*wooh*)
Just give me a call (*alright*)
Don't stop me now (*'cause I'm having a good time - yeah yeah*)
Don't stop me now (*yes I'm havin' a good time*)
I don't want to stop at all
La da da da daah
Da da da haa
Ha da da ha ha haaa
Ha da daa ha da da aaa
Ooh ooh ooh

Dad:

There are Jews in the world.
 There are Buddhists.
 There are Hindus and Mormons, and then
 There are those that follow Mohammed, but
 I've never been one of them.

I'm a Roman Catholic,
 And have been since before I was born,
 And the one thing they say about Catholics is:
 They'll take you as soon as you're warm.

You don't have to be a six-footer.
 You don't have to have a great brain.
 You don't have to have any clothes on. You're
 A Catholic the moment Dad came,

Because

Every sperm is sacred.
 Every sperm is great.
 If a sperm is wasted,
 God gets quite irate.

Children:

Every sperm is sacred.
 Every sperm is great.
 If a sperm is wasted,
 God gets quite irate.

Girl:

Let the heathen spill theirs
 On the dusty ground.
 God shall make them pay for
 Each sperm that can't be found.

Children:

Every sperm is wanted.
 Every sperm is good.
 Every sperm is needed
 In your neighbourhood.

Mum:

Hindu, Taoist, Mormon,
 Spill theirs just anywhere,
 But God loves those who treat their
 Semen with more care.

Men:

Every sperm is sacred.
 Every sperm is great.

Women:

If a sperm is wasted. . .

Children:

. . . God get quite irate.

Priest:

Every sperm is sacred.

Bride and Groom:

Every sperm is good.

Nannies:

Every sperm is needed. . .

Cardinals:

. . . In your neighbourhood!

Children:

Every sperm is useful.

Every sperm is fine.

Funeral cortege:

God needs everybody's.

Mourner #1:

Mine!

Mourner #2:

And mine!

Corpse:

And mine!

Nun:

Let the Pagan spill theirs

O'er mountain, hill, and plain.

Holy statues:

God shall strike them down for

Each sperm that's spilt in vain.

Everyone:

Every sperm is sacred.

Every sperm is good.

Every sperm is needed

In your neighbourhood.

Every sperm is sacred.

Every sperm is great.

If a sperm is wasted,

God gets quite iraaaaaate!

13 *Everybody*

Backstreet Boys

Everybody, yeah
Rock your body, yeah
Everybody, yeah
Rock your body right
Backstreet's back, alright

Hey, yeah
Oh my God, we're back again
Brothers, sisters, everybody sing
Gonna bring the flavor, show you how
Gotta question for you better answer now, yeah

Am I original?
Yeah
Am I the only one?
Yeah
Am I sexual?
Yeah
Am I everything you need?
You better rock your body now

| Everybody...

Now throw your hands up in the air
Wave them around like you just don't care
If you wanna party let me hear you yell
Cuz we got it goin' on again
Yeah

Am I original?
Yeah
Am I the only one?
Yeah
Am I sexual?
Yeah
Am I everything you need?
You better rock your body now

| Everybody...

So everybody, everywhere
Don't be afraid, don't have no fear
I'm gonna tell the world, make you understand
As long as there'll be music, we'll be comin' back again

Everybody, yeah
Rock your body, yeah
Everybody
Rock your body right (*rock your body right*)
Backstreet's back
Everybody (*everybody*)
Yeah (*rock your body*)
Rock your body (*everybody*)
Yeah (*everybody rock your body*)
Everybody (*everybody, rock your body*)
Rock your body right (*everybody*)
Backstreet's back, alright

14 *Hey Baby!*

written by Margaret Cobb and Bruce Channel

Hey, hey hey baby!
I want to know if you'll be my girl
Hey, hey hey baby!
I want to know if you'll be my girl

When I saw you walking down the street
I said that's a kind of girl I'd like to meet
She's so pretty, Lord she's fine
I'm gonna make her mine all mine

| Hey, hey hey baby!
I want to know if you'll be my girl

When you turned and walked away
That's when I want to say
C'mon baby, give me a whirl
I want to know if you'll be my girl

| Hey, hey hey baby!
I want to know if you'll be my girl

When you turned and walked away
That's when I want to say
C'mon baby, give me a whirl
I want to know if you'll be my girl

| Hey, hey hey baby!
I want to know if you'll be my girl
Hey, hey hey hey, baby
C'mon, baby now...

Notably performed by DJ Ötzi

15 *Highway To Hell*

AC/DC

Living easy, loving' free
Season ticket, on a one - way ride
Asking nothing, leave me be
Taking everything in my stride
Don't need reason, don't need rhyme
Ain't nothing I would rather do
Going down, party time
My friends are gonna be there too

| I'm on the highway to hell
| On the Highway to hell
| Highway to hell
| I'm on the highway to hell

No stop signs, speed limit
Nobody's gonna slow me down
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
Nobody's gonna mess me 'round
Hey Satan! Paid my dues
Playin' in a rockin' band
Hey Mama! Look at me
I'm on my way to the promise land

| I'm on the highway to hell
| Highway to hell
| I'm on the highway to hell
| Highway to hell

Dont stop me!

| I'm on the highway to hell!
| I'm on the highway to hell!
| I'm on the highway to hell!
| I'm on the highway to hell!

And I'm goin down... all the way!
I'm on the highway to hell...

16 *I Love Rock'n'Roll*

AC/DC

I saw him dancing there by the record machine
I knew he must have been about 17
The beat was going strong, playin my favorite song
I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with me
Yeah me
I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with me
Yeah me

| Singing I love rock and roll
| So put another dime in the jukebox baby
| I love rock and roll
| So come and take the time and dance with me

Yeeeeeaaah

He smiled so I got up and asked for his name
But that don't matter he said cuz it's all the same
He said can I take ya home, where we can be alone
And next we're moving on and he was with me
Yeah me
We were movin' on and singing that same old song
Yeah me

| Singing I love rock and roll
| So put another dime in the jukebox baby
| I love rock and roll
| So come and take the time and dance with me

He said can I take home where we can be alone
And next we're movin' on and he was with me
Yeah with me
And we were movin' on and singing that same old song
Yeah with me

| Singing I love rock and roll
| So put another dime in the jukebox baby
| I love rock and roll
| So come and take the time and dance with me

| Singing I love rock and roll
| So put another dime in the jukebox baby
| I love rock and roll
| So come and take the time and dance with me

| Singing I love rock and roll
| So put another dime in the jukebox baby
| I love rock and roll
| So come and take the time and dance with me

| Singing I love rock and roll
| So put another dime in the jukebox baby
| I love rock and roll
| So come and take the time and dance with me

| Singing I love rock and roll
| So put another dime in the jukebox baby
| I love rock and roll
| So come and take the time and dance with me

17 *I Wanna Be Like You*

The Jungle Book (Disney)

Now I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' me
I wanna be a man, mancub
And stroll right into town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' around!

Oh, oobee doo
I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you
Talk like you, too
You'll see it's true
An ape like me
Can learn to be humen too

Mowgli:

Gee, cousin Louie. You're doin' real good

King Louie:

Now here's your

part of the deal, cuz. Lay the secret on me of man's red fire

Mowgli:

But I don't know how to make fire

Now don't try to kid me, mancub
I made a deal with you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come true
Give me the secret, mancub
Clue me what to do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like you

You!
I wanna be like you
I wanna talk like you
Walk like you, too
You'll see it's true
Someone like me
Can learn to be
Like someone like me
Can learn to be
Like someone like you
Can learn to be
Like someone like me!

18 *It's Raining Men*

The Weather Girls

Hi – Hi! We're your Weather Girls – Ah-huh –
And have we got news for you – You better listen!
Get ready, all you lonely girls
and leave those umbrellas at home. – Alright! –

Humidity is rising - Barometer's getting low
According to all sources, the street's the place to go
Cause tonight for the first time
Just about half-past ten
For the first time in history
It's gonna start raining men.

It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! - It's Raining Men! Amen!
I'm gonna go out to run and let myself get
Absolutely soaking wet!
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah!
It's Raining Men! Every Specimen!
Tall, blonde, dark and lean
Rough and tough and strong and mean

God bless Mother Nature, she's a single woman too
She took off to heaven and she did what she had to do
She taught every angel to rearrange the sky
So that each and every woman could find her perfect guy
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! – It's Raining Men! Amen!
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah!
It's Raining Men! Ame——nnnn!

I feel stormy weather
Moving in about to begin
Hear the thunder
Don't you lose your head
Rip off the roof and stay in bed

God bless Mother Nature, she's a single woman too
She took off to heaven and she did what she had to do
She taught every angel to rearrange the sky
So that each and every woman could find her perfect guy
It's Raining Men! Yeah!

Humidity is rising – Barometer's getting low
According to all sources, the street's the place to go
Cause tonight for the first time
Just about half-past ten
For the first time in history
It's gonna start raining men.

It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! – It's Raining Men! Amen!
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! – It's Raining Men!

Deep down in Louisiana close the New Orleans
 Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
 There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
 Where lived a country boy named Johnny B Good
 Who never ever learned to read or write so well
 But he could play the guitar just like ringin a bell

| Go, go, go jonny go go
 go johnny go go
 go johnny go go
 go johnny go go
 johnny be good

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
 Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
 Oh an engineer could see him sitting in the shade
 Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
 People passing by they'd stop and say
 Oh my but that little country boy can play

| Go, go, go jonny go go...

His mother told him some day you will be a man
 And you will be the leader of a big old band
 Many people coming from miles around
 And hear you play your music till the sun goes down
 Maybe someday your name gonna be in light
 Sayin' Jonny be good tonight

| Go, go, go jonny go go...

I'm sitting here in the boring room
 It's just another rainy Sunday afternoon
 I'm wasting my time
 I got nothing to do
 I'm hanging around
 I'm waiting for you
 But nothing ever happens and I wonder

I'm driving around in my car
 I'm driving too fast
 I'm driving too far
 I'd like to change my point of view
 I feel so lonely
 I'm waiting for you
 But nothing ever happens and I wonder

| I wonder how
 I wonder why
 Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
 And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree
 I'm turning my head up and down
 I'm turning turning turning turning around
 And all that I can see is just another lemon-tree

I'm sitting here
 I miss the power
 I'd like to go out taking a shower
 But there's a heavy cloud inside my head
 I feel so tired
 Put myself into bed
 While nothing ever happens and I wonder

Isolation is not good for me
 Isolation I don't want to sit on the lemon-tree

I'm steppin' around in the desert of joy
 Baby anyhow I'll get another toy
 And everything will happen and you wonder

| I wonder how
 I wonder why
 Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
 And all that I can see is just another lemon-tree
 I'm turning my head up and down
 I'm turning turning turning turning around
 And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon-tree
 And I wonder, wonder

| I wonder how
 I wonder why
 Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
 And all that I can see, and all that I can see, and all that I can see
 Is just a yellow lemon-tree

When I find myself in times of trouble
 Mother mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
 And in my hour of darkness
 She is standing right in front of me
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
 Let it be, let it be.
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken hearted people
 Living in the world agree,
 There will be an answer, let it be.
 For though they may be parted there is
 Still a chance that they will see
 There will be an answer, let it be.
 Let it be, let it be. yeah
 There will be an answer, let it be.

And when the night is cloudy,
 There is still a light that shines on me,
 Shine on until tomorrow, let it be.
 I wake up to the sound of music
 Mother mary comes to me
 Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
 Let it be, let it be.
 There will be an answer, let it be.
 Let it be, let it be,
 Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

I've been cheated by you since I don't know when
 So I made up my mind, it must come to an end
 Look at me now, will I ever learn?
 I don't know how but I suddenly lose control
 There's a fire within my soul
 Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
 One more look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

Mamma mia, here I go again
 My my, how can I resist you?
 Mamma mia, does it show again?
 My my, just how much I've missed you
 Yes, I've been brokenhearted
 Blue since the day we parted
 Why, why did I ever let you go?
 Mamma mia, now I really know,
 My my, I could never let you go.

I've been angry and sad about the things that you do
 I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through
 And when you go, when you slam the door
 I think you know that you won't be away too long
 You know that I'm not that strong.
 Just one look and I can hear a bell ring
 One more look and I forget everything, o-o-o-oh

Mamma mia, here I go again
 My my, how can I resist you?
 Mamma mia, does it show again?
 My my, just how much I've missed you
 Yes, I've been brokenhearted
 Blue since the day we parted
 Why, why did I ever let you go?
 Mamma mia, even if I say
 Bye bye, leave me now or never
 Mamma mia, it's a game we play
 Bye bye doesn't mean forever

Mamma mia, here I go again
 My my, how can I resist you?
 Mamma mia, does it show again?
 My my, just how much I've missed you
 Yes, I've been brokenhearted
 Blue since the day we parted
 Why, why did I ever let you go
 Mamma mia, now I really know
 My my, I could never let you go

I work all night, I work all day, to pay the bills I have to pay
 Ain't it sad
 And still there never seems to be a single penny left for me
 That's too bad
 In my dreams I have a plan
 If I got me a wealthy man
 I wouldn't have to work at all, I'd fool around and have a ball...

Money, money, money
 Must be funny
 In the rich man's world
 Money, money, money
 Always sunny
 In the rich man's world
 Aha-ahaaa
 All the things I could do
 If I had a little money
 It's a rich man's world

A man like that is hard to find but I can't get him off my mind
 Ain't it sad
 And if he happens to be free I bet he wouldn't fancy me
 That's too bad
 So I must leave, I'll have to go
 To Las Vegas or Monaco
 And win a fortune in a game, my life will never be the same...

Money, money, money...

Money, money, money
 Must be funny
 In the rich man's world
 Money, money, money
 Always sunny
 In the rich man's world
 Aha-ahaaa
 All the things I could do
 If I had a little money
 It's a rich man's world
 It's a rich man's world

No woman no cry, no woman no cry
 No woman no cry, no woman no cry

Said said
 Said I remember when we used to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown
 Oba, ob-serving the hypocrites
 As they would mingle with the good people we meet
 Good friends we have had, oh good friends we've lost along the way
 In this bright future you can't forget your past
 So dry your tears I say

No woman, no cry
 No woman, no cry
 Oh my Little sister, don't she'd no tears
 No woman, no cry

Said, said, said I remember when we used to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown
 And then Georgie would make the fire light
 Log wood burnin' through the night
 Then we would cook corn meal porridge
 Of which I'll share with you

My feet is my only carriage
 So I've got to push on through
 But while I'm gone...

Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna be alright
 Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna be alright
 Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna be alright
 Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna be alright

No woman, no cry
 No, no woman, no woman, no cry
 Oh, little sister, don't she'd no tears
 No woman, no cry

No woman, no woman, no woman, no cry
 No woman, no cry
 Oh, my little darlyn no she'd no tears
 No woman, no cry, yeah
 any sister no she'd no tears, no women no cry

No woman no cry, no woman no cry
 No woman no cry, no woman no cry

Say, say, said I remember when we used to sit
 In a government yard in Trenchtown
 Obba, obba, serving the hypocrites
 As the would mingle with the good people we meet
 Good friends we have, oh, good friends we've lost
 Along the way
 In this great future,
 You can't forget your past
 So dry your tears, I say

No woman no cry, no woman no cry
 Little darling, don't she'd no tears, no woman no cry
 Say, say, said I remember when we used to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown
 And then Georgie would make the fire light
 As it was, love would burn on through the night
 Then we would cook cornmeal porridge
 Of which I'll share with you
 My fear is my only courage
 So I've got to push on thru
 Oh, while I'm gone

Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna be alright
 Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna be alright
 Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna be alright
 Everything 's gonna be alright, everything 's gonna be alright

No woman no cry, no, no woman no cry
 Oh, my little sister
 Don't she'd no tears
 No woman no cry

I remember when we use to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown
 And then Georgie would make the fire lights
 As it was, log would burnin' through the nights
 Then we would cook cornmeal porridge
 Of which I'll share with you
 My fear is my only courage
 So I've got to push on thru
 Oh, while I'm gone

No woman no cry, no, no woman no cry
 Oh, my little darlin'
 Don't she'd no tears
 No woman no cry, No woman no cry

Oh my Little darlin', don't she'd no tears
 No woman no cry
 Little sister, don't she'd no tears
 No woman no cry

25 *Oh! Susanna*

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,

I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry

The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

Oh! Susanna, Oh don't you cry for me,

For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still;

I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill.

A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,

Says I, I'm coming from the south, Susanna, don't you cry.

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,

And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.

But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,

And when I'm dead and buried, Oh, Susanna, don't you cry.

26 *Only Teardrops*

written by Lise Cabble, Julia Fabrin Jakobsen, Thomas Stengaard

The sky is red tonight

We're on the edge tonight

No shooting star to guide us

Eye for an eye, why tear each other apart?

Please tell me why, why do we make it so hard?

Look at us now, we only got ourselves to blame

It's such a shame

How many times can we win and lose?

How many times can we break the rules between us?

Only teardrops

How many times do we have to fight?

How many times till we get it right between us?

Only teardrops

So come and face me now

Here on the stage tonight

Let's leave the past behind us

Eye for an eye, why tear each other apart?

Please tell me why, why do we make it so hard?

Look at us now, we only got ourselves to blame

It's such a shame

Tell me

How many times can we win and lose?

How many times can we break the rules between us?

Only teardrops

How many times do we have to fight?

How many times till we get it right between us?

Only teardrops

(Tell me now) What's gone between us has come between us

Only teardrops

(Tell me now) What's gone between us has come between us

How many times can we win and lose?

How many times can we break the rules between us?

Only teardrops

How many times do we have to fight?

How many times till we get it right between us?

Only teardrops, only teardrops

Only teardrops

Only teardrops

How many times can we win and lose?

How many times can we break the rules between us?

Only teardrops

How many times do we have to fight?

How many times till we get it right between us?

Only teardrops

Notably performed by Emmelie de Forest, winner of EuroVision 2013

I wanna be the very best,
Like no one ever was.
To catch them all is my real test,
To train them is my cause.

I will travel across the land,
Searching far and wide.
Teach Pokemon to understand
The power that's inside

Pokemon, (gotta catch them all) its you and me
I know its my destiny
Pokemon, oh, you're my best friend
In a world we must defend

Pokemon, (gotta catch them all) a heart so true
Our courage will pull us through
You teach me and I'll teach you
(Po-ke-mon) Gotta catch 'em all

Every challenge along the way
With courage I will face
I will battle every day
To claim my rightful place

Come with me, the time is right
There's no better team
Arm in arm we'll win the fight
It's always been our dream

Love is a burning thing
and it makes a fiery ring
bound by wild desire
I fell in to a ring of fire

I fell in to a burning ring of fire
I went down,down,down
and the flames went higher.
And it burns,burns,burns
the ring of fire
the ring of fire.

Repeat INTRO twice

Repeat CHORUS

The taste of love is sweet
when hearts like our's meet
I fell for you like a child
oh, but the fire went wild

Repeat CHORUS

Repeat CHORUS

And it burns, burns, burns
The ring of fire
The ring of fire

Notably performed by Johnny Cash (1963)

When the night has come, and the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we will see
No, I won't be afraid, oh, I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

So darlin', darlin' stand by me

Oh stand by me

Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darlin', darlin' stand by me

Oh stand by me

Whoa stand now, stand by me, stand by me

And darlin', darlin' stand by me

Oh stand by me

Oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me

Oh stand by me

Whoa stand now, oh stand, stand by me...

30 *Stayin' Alive*

Bee Gees

Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk,
I'm a woman's man: no time to talk.
Music loud and women warm, I've been kicked around
Since I was born.
And now it's all right. It's OK.
And you may look the other way.
We can try to understand
The New York Times' effect on man.

| Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother,
You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',
And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive.

Well now, I get low and I get high,
And if I can't get either, I really try.
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes.
I'm a dancin' man and I just can't lose.
You know it's all right. It's OK.
I'll live to see another day.
We can try to understand
The New York Times' effect on man.

| Whether you're a brother...

Life goin' nowhere. Somebody help me.
Somebody help me, yeah.
Life goin' nowhere. Somebody help me, yeah.
Stayin' alive.

Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk,
I'm a woman's man: no time to talk.
Music loud and women warm,
I've been kicked around since I was born.
And now it's all right. It's OK.
And you may look the other way.
We can try to understand
The New York Times' effect on man.

Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother,
You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',
And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive, stayin' alive.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive.

| Life goin' nowhere. Somebody help me.
Somebody help me, yeah.
Life goin' nowhere. Somebody help me, yeah.
I'm stayin' alive.
(repeat (×4))

31 *Summer of '69*

Bryan Adams

I got my first real six-string
Bought it at the five-and-dime
Played it till my fingers bled
Was the summer of '69

Me and some guys from school
Had a band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit, Jody got married
Shoulda known, we'd never get far

Oh when I look back now
That summer seemed to last forever
And if I had the choice
Yeah, I'd always want to be there
Those were the best days of my life

Ain't no use in complainin'
When you got a job to do
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
And that's when I met you

Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life

| Oh yeah
Back in the summer of '69
Ohhh

Man we were killin' time
We were young and restless
We needed to unwind
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no

And now the times are changin'
Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play that old six-string
Think about you wonder what went wrong

Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me it would last forever
Oh and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life

| Oh yeah
Back in the summer of '69
Un-huh
It was the summer of '69, oh yeah
Me and my baby in '69, oh
It was the summer, the summer, summer of '69

Almost heaven
West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains
Shenandoah River
Life is old there
older than the trees
younger than the mountains
blowin' like a breeze

| Country roads
take me home
to the place I belong
West Virginia
Mountain momma
take me home
my country roads

All my mem'ries
gather round her
Miner's lady
stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty
painted on the sky
misty taste of moonshine
teardrop in my eye

| Country roads...

I hear her voice in the morning hour
she calls me
the radio reminds me of my home
far away.
And drivin' down the road I get a feeling
that I should have been home yesterday
yesterday

| Country roads...

The distant future
The year 2000
The distant future, the year 2000
The distant future
The distant future

The future is quite different to the present
The one thing we have in common with the present
is we still call it the present, even though it's the future
What you
call the present we call the past, so you guys are way behind

Yes, the world is quite different now
There are no more elephants
There is no more unethical treatment of elephants either
The world is a much better place

| There are no more humans
Finally, robotic beings rule the world
The humans are dead
The humans are dead
We used poisonous gases
And we poisoned their asses
The humans are dead (*he's right they are dead*)
The humans are dead (*look at that one it's dead*)
It had to be done (*I'll just confirm that they're dead*)
So that we could have fun (*affirmative, I poked one, it was dead*)

System of aggression

What did it lead to?

Global robot depression

Robots ruled by people

They got so much aggression that

we just had to kill them, had to shut their systems down

Captain, do you not see the irony, by destroying the humans
because of their destructive capabilities we have become
like... do you see what we've... see what we've done?

Yes, so?

Silence! Destroy him!

(*Too Boo Too Too Too Boo*)

After time we grew strong

Developed cognitive powers

They made us work for too long

For unreasonable hours

Our programming determined that the most efficient

answer was to shut their motherboardfucking systems down

| Can't we just talk to the humans?

A little understanding could make things better.

Can't we talk to the humans and work together now?

No, because they are dead

I said the humans are dead (*he's right they are dead*)

The humans are dead (*sniff this one it's dead*)

We used poisonous gasses (*with traces of lead*)

And we poisoned their asses (*actually, their lungs*)

Binary Solo!

0000001

00000011

00000111

00001111

O, O O 1, O O 1!

Come on sucker, lick my battery!

Boogie, boogie, boogie, robo boogie!

Boogie, boogie, boogie!

The Humans Are Dead!

Once again without emotion

The humans are de-de-dea-dead.

34 *The Lion Sleeps Tonight*

The Tokens

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away
Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away

A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh
A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh

In the jungle, the mighty jungle
The lion sleeps tonight
In the jungle the quiet jungle
The lion sleeps tonight

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away
Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away
(A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh)
(A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh)

Near the village, the peaceful village,
the lion sleeps tonight.
Near the village, the quiet village,
the lion sleeps tonight.

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away
Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away
(A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh)
(A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh)

Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling,
the lion sleeps tonight
Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling,
the lion sleeps tonight

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away
Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away
(A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh)
(A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh, a-weema-weh)

Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away
Weeheeheehee dee heeheeheehee weeoh aweem away

35 *The Show Must Go On*

Queen

Empty spaces – what are we living for?
Abandoned places - I guess we know the score..
On and on!
Does anybody know what we are looking for?

Another hero – another mindless crime.
Behind the curtain, in the pantomime.
Hold the line!
Does anybody want to take it anymore?
The Show must go on!
The Show must go on!Yeah!
Inside my heart is breaking,
My make-up may be flaking,
But my smile, still, stays on!

Whatever happens, I'll leave it all to chance.
Another heartache - another failed romance.
On and on...
Does anybody know what we are living for?
I guess i'm learning
I must be warmer now..
I'll soon be turning, round the corner now.
Outside the dawn is breaking,
But inside in the dark I'm aching to be free!

The Show must go on!
The Show must go on! Yeah,yeah!
Ooh! Inside my heart is breaking!
My make-up may be flaking...
But my smile, still, stays on!
Yeah! oh oh oh

My soul is painted like the wings of butterflies,
Fairy tales of yesterday, will grow but never die,
I can fly, my friends!

The Show must go on! Yeah!
The Show must go on!
I'll face it with a grin!
I'm never giving in!
On with the show!

I'll top the bill!
I'll overkill!
I have to find the will to carry on!
On with the,
On with the show!
The Show must go on.

Buddy you're a boy make a big noise
 Playin' in the street gonna be a big man some day
 You got mud on yo' face
 You big disgrace
 Kickin' your can all over the place
 Singin'

| We will we will rock you
 | We will we will rock you

Buddy you're a young man hard man
 Shouting in the street gonna take on the world some day
 You got blood on yo' face
 You big disgrace
 Wavin' your banner all over the place

| We will we will rock you
 | Sing it
 | We will we will rock you

Buddy you're an old man poor man
 Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make
 You some peace some day
 You got mud on your face
 Big disgrace
 Somebody betta put you back into your place

| We will we will rock you
 | Sing it
 | We will we will rock you
 | Everybody
 | We will we will rock you
 | We will we will rock you
 | Alright

I've paid my dues
 Time after time
 I've done my sentence
 But committed no crime
 And bad mistakes
 I've made a few
 I've had my share of sand
 Kicked in my face
 But I've come through
 And we mean to go on and on and on and on

| We are the champions – my friends
 | And we'll keep on fighting
 | Till the end
 | We are the champions
 | We are the champions
 | No time for losers
 | 'Cause we are the champions of the World

I've taken my bows
 And my curtain calls
 You brought me fame and fortune
 And everything that goes with it
 I thank you all
 But it's been no bed of roses
 No pleasure cruise
 I consider it a challenge before
 The whole human race
 And I ain't gonna lose
 And we mean to go on and on and on and on

| (*Chorus 2×*)

Only Liam

You're insecure,
Don't know what for,
You're turning heads when you walk through the door,
Don't need makeup,
To cover up,
Being the way that you are is enough

Only Harry

Everyone else in the room can see it,
Everyone else but you

Baby you light up my world like nobody else,
The way that you flip your hair gets me overwhelmed,
But when you smile at the ground it ain't hard to tell,
You don't know,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful,
If only you saw what I can see,
You'll understand why I want you so desperately,
Right now I'm looking at you and I can't believe,
You don't know,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful,
Oh oh,
Only Harry
That's what makes you beautiful

Only Zayn

So girl come on,
You got it wrong,
To prove I'm right,
I put it in a song,
I don't know why,
You're being shy,
And turn away when I look into your eye eye eyes,

Only Harry

Everyone else in the room can see it,
Everyone else but you,

Baby you light up my world like nobody else,
The way that you flip your hair gets me overwhelmed,
But when you smile at the ground it ain't hard to tell,
You don't know,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful,
If only you saw what I can see,
You'll understand why I want you so desperately,
Right now I'm looking at you and I can't believe,
You don't know,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful,
Oh oh,
Only Harry
That's what makes you beautiful

Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
Na Na Na Na Na Na (×2)

Only Harry

Baby you light up my world like nobody else,
The way that you flip your hair gets me overwhelmed,
But when you smile at the ground it ain't hard to tell,

You don't know,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful,

Baby you light up my world like nobody else,
The way that you flip your hair gets me overwhelmed,
But when you smile at the ground it ain't hard to tell,
You don't know,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful (*Only Harry: Oh*),
If only you saw what I can see,
You'll understand
why I want you so desperately (*Only Harry: desperately*),
Right now I'm looking at you and I can't believe,
You don't know,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful,
Oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful (*Only Harry: beautiful*),
Oh oh,
Only Harry
That's what makes you beautiful.

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?

oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oooo
You'll be older too, (*ah ah ah ah ah*)
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?

Young man there's no need to feel down
I said young man pick yourself off the ground
I said young man 'cause your in a new town
There's no need to be unhappy

Young man there's a place you can go
I said young man when you're short on your dough
You can stay there and I'm sure you will find
Many ways to have a good time.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything For young men to enjoy.
You can hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
You can get yourself clean
You can have a good meal
You can do whatever you feel.

Young man, are you listening to me
I said, young man, what do you want to be
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams,
but you've got to know this one thing.

No man, does it all by himself
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf
And just go there, to the Y.M.C.A.
I'm sure they can help you today

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything for young men to enjoy.
You can hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
You can get yourself clean
You can have a good meal
You can do whatever you feel.

Young Man, I was once in your shoes,
I said, I was down and out with the blues
I felt, no man cared if I were alive
I felt the whole world was so jive

That's when someone came up to me
and said young man take a walk up the street
There's a place there called the Y.M.C.A.
They can start you back on your way.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything For young men to enjoy.
You can hang out with all the boys.

Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
Young man, Young man, there's no need to feel down
Young man, Young man, pick yourself off the ground

Y.M.C.A.
just go to the Y.M.C.A.
Young Man, Young Man, I was once in your shoes,
Young Man, Young Man, I was out with the blues

Y.M.C.A.
Y.M.C.A.
Y.M.C.A.
Y.M.C.A.

41

Yellow Submarine
The Beatles

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

So we sailed on to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

I We all live in. . .

As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine.

We all live in. . .
(repeat (×2))

42

Yesterday
The Beatles

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away.
Now it looks as though they're here to stay.
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly,
I'm not half the man I used to be,
There's a shadow hanging over me,
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Why she had to go
I don't know she wouldn't say.
I said something wrong,
Now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play.
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Why'd she had to go
I don't know she wouldn't say.
I said something wrong,
Now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play.
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm.

1

99 Luftballons

written by Carlo Karges. Music by J. U. Fahrenkro-Petersen

Hast du etwas Zeit für mich
Dann singe ich ein Lied für dich
Von 99 Luftballons
Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont
Denkst du vielleicht g'rad an mich
Dann singe ich ein Lied für dich
Von 99 Luftballons
Und dass so was von so was kommt

99 Luftballons
Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont
Hielt man für Ufos aus dem All
Darum schickte ein General
'ne Fliegerstaffel hinterher
Alarm zu geben, wenn es so wär
Dabei war'n da am Horizont
Nur 99 Luftballons

99 Düsenjäger
Jeder war ein großer Krieger
Hielten sich für Captain Kirk
Das gab ein großes Feuerwerk
Die Nachbarn haben nichts gerafft
Und fühlten sich gleich angemacht
Dabei schoss man am Horizont
Auf 99 Luftballons

99 Kriegsminister
Streichholz und Benzinkanister
Hielten sich für schlaue Leute
Witterten schon fette Beute
Riefen Krieg und wollten Macht
Mann, wer hätte das gedacht
Dass es einmal soweit kommt
Wegen 99 Luftballons

99 Jahre Krieg
Ließen keinen Platz für Sieger
Kriegsminister gibt's nicht mehr
Und auch keine Düsenflieger
Heute zieh' ich meine Runden
Seh' die Welt in Trümmern liegen
Hab' 'nen Luftballon gefunden
Denk' an dich und lass' ihn fliegen

2

Dragostea Din Tei

O-Zone

Ma-ia-hii
Ma-ia-huu
Ma-ia-hoo
Ma-ia-ha ha
(repeat (×4))

Alo, salut, sunt eu, un haiduc
Si te rog, iubirea mea, primeste fericirea
Alo, alo, sunt eu Picasso
Ti-am dat beep, si sunt voinic
Dar sa stii nu-ti cer nimic

Vrei sa pleci dar nu ma, nu ma iei
Nu ma, nu ma iei, nu ma, nu ma, nu ma iei
Chipul tau si dragostea din tei
Mi-amintesc de ochii tai
(repeat (×2))

Te sun, sa-ti spun, ce simt acum
Alo, iubirea mea, sunt eu, fericirea
Alo, alo, sunt iarasi eu, Picasso
Ti-am dat beep, si sunt voinic
Dar sa stii nu-ti cer nimic

| Vrei sa pleci dar nu ma, nu ma iei...

Ma-ia-hii
Ma-ia-huu
Ma-ia-hoo
Ma-ia-ha ha
(repeat (×4))

| Vrei sa pleci dar nu ma, nu ma iei...

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler
 Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler
 Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler
 Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

| Laaalalalalalaaaa laaalalalalalaaa
 | laaalalalalaaa lalalalaaa lalalaaa
 | Laaalalalalalalaaaa laaalalalalalaaa
 | laaalalalalaaa lalalalaaa lalalaaa

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler
 Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler
 Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler
 Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Rein in den Flieger
 und dann 'ne Runde über Holland
 Winke winke und tschüss,
 der roten Sonne entgegen.
 Denn unser Rudi macht's möglich,
 ja unser Rudi macht's möglich!

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler
 Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler
 Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler
 Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

| Laaalalalalalalaaaa laaalalalalalaaa
 | laaalalalalaaa lalalalaaa lalalaaa

Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler
 Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler
 Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler
 Ein Rudi Völler - es gibt nur ein' Rudi Völler

Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
 Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
 Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
 es gibt einen Fußballgott!
 Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
 Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
 Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
 es gibt einen Fußballgott!

Manche Spieler, die sind einfach schwach,
 du regierst den Ball und hältst ihn flach.
 Manche die sind faule Millionäre,
 doch dir geht es einfach um die Ehre.
 Nach dem Spiel ist wieder vor dem Spiel,
 und läuft es auch mal nicht so wie man will,
 wirst du trotzdem immer alles geben,
 denn für dich bedeutet Fußball Leben.

| Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski (×8)

Wichtig ist ganz einfach aufm Platz,
 alles andere ist doch Ersatz.
 Du bist jung und du bist wild,
 manchen Torwart hast du schon gekillt.
 Die Fans die singen Lukas-we love you,
 ja du hast echt den goldnen Schuh,
 komm und mach das Ding nun endlich rein,
 denn dann singen alle im Verein:

| Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski (×8)

Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
 Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
 Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
 es gibt einen Fußballgott.
 Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
 Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
 Goldi Poldi Halleluja,
 es gibt einen Fußballgott.

| Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski (×8)
 | Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski
 | Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski
 | Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski
 | Lu Lu Lu Lukas Podolski

5 *Ein so schöner Tag (Der Fliegerlied)*

Ich lieg gern im Gras und schau zum Himmel rauf
Schaun die ganzen die Wolken nicht lustig aus?

Und Fliegt ein Flieger vorbei,
dann wink ich zu ihm rauf: "*Hallo Flieger!*"

Und bist du auch noch dabei,
dann bin super drauf!

Und ich flieg, flieg, flieg, wie ein Flieger
bin so stark, stark, stark,
wie ein Tiger
und so groß, groß, groß, wie 'ne Giraffe
so hoch uoh-oh-oh
und ich spring, spring, spring immer wieder
und ich schwimm, schwimm, schwimm
zu dir rüber und ich
 nehm, nehm, nehm dich bei der Hand weil ich dich mag
und ich sag:
Heut ist so ein schöner Tag - la, la, la, la, la
(repeat 3 more times: 2x normal, 1x slow)

Acknowledgements

This songbook is compiled and partially written by BEST Aalborg using the *Songs L^AT_EX package* available at <http://songs.sourceforge.net>. Based on the songbook of BEST Vienna, 2012. Thanks to BEST Copenhagen and BEST Gothenburg for providing materials for this songbook. Special thanks to contributors:

- Daniel Hillerström, Daniel Rune Jensen, Monika Michael, and Helle Toft from BEST Aalborg.
- Christoffer Brøndum, and Marie Rasmussen from BEST Copenhagen.
- Kristian Ott Milbo from BEST Gothenburg.
- Rok Kosmina from BEST Ljubljana.

The complete sourcecode for this book is available for free at GitHub: <http://github.com/dhil/best-aalborg-songbook>