

# 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' songbooks. 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.

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### 3 Traditional songs

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#### 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!

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

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#### 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'accqua fa male il vino fa cantar

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#### 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]

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#### 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*)

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## 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...

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## 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.

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## 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 Portugese*

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.

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## 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 "Hurray!"...  
  
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

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## 9 *Write in C* Let It Be melody

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

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## 10 *My Bonnie Lies over the Ocean*

Traditional Scottish folk song

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. . .

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## 11 *Drunken Sailor*

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!

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## 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!

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## 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.

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John Valby is notoriously known for writing "dirty" lyrics

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!

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## 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

---

## 4 Songs in Danish

---

### 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 luttret  
 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 speiler  
 Sin Top i Bølgen blaa.

---

National antheme of Denmark



## 5 Songs in English

---

### 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 (×2))

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

---

## 5 *Bicycle Race*

Queen

| 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

---

## 6 *Breakfast At Tiffany's*

Deep Blue Something

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* ( $\times 3$ ))

*Buona Sera*

Louis Prima

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

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

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

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

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

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

| 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

# Call Me Maybe

Carly Rae Jepsen

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?

---

## 9 *Cartoon Heroes*

Aqua

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 arachnophobician  
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!

---

## 10 *Come Together*

The Beatles

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

---

## 11

*Don't Stop Me Now*

Queen

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



---

## 12 *Every Sperm is Sacred*

Monty Python

*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 iraaaaate!

---

Notably performed in "The Meaning of Life"

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## 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 hey, baby  
C'mon, baby now...

Notably performed by DJ Ötzi

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## 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

Yeeeeaaaaah

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

---

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!

Performed by King Louie

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## 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!

---

## 19 *Johnny B Good*

Chuck Berry

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...

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20

*Lemon Tree*  
Fools Garden

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 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 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

---

21

*Let it be*  
The Beatles

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.

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## 22 *Mamma Mia*

ABBA

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

---

## 23 *Money Money Money*

ABBA

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

So 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



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## 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

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27

*Pokemon*

written by John Siegler

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

---

28

*Ring of Fire*

written by June Carter, Merle Kligore

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

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Notably performed by Johnny Cash (1963)

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## 29

*Stand by me*

Ben E. King

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

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**32** *Take Me Home, Country Roads*  
John Denver

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.

---

---

**36*****We Will Rock You***  
Queen

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

---

**37*****We are the Champions***  
Queen

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?

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---

40

**YMCA**  
Village People

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

| 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))

---

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.

---

## 6 Songs in other languages

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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

Performed by Nena

---

---

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. . .

---

### 3 *Es gibt nur ein Rudi Völler*

Klaus & Klaus

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  
| laaalalalalalaaa lalalalaaa lalalaaa  
| Laaalalalalalaaaa laaalalalalalaaa  
| laaalalalalalaaa 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

| Laaalalalalalaaaa laaalalalalalaaa  
| laaalalalalalaaa 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

---

### 4 *Ein Fußballgott (Der Poldi Lied)*

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<sup>A</sup>T<sub>E</sub>X 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: <https://github.com/dhil/best-aalborg-songbook>