

ADS 509 Assignment 2.1: Tokenization, Normalization, Descriptive Statistics

This notebook holds Assignment 2.1 for Module 2 in ADS 509, Applied Text Mining. Work through this notebook, writing code and answering questions where required.

In the previous assignment you pulled lyrics data on two artists. In this assignment we explore this data set and a pull from the now-defunct Twitter API for the artists Cher and Robyn. If, for some reason, you did not complete that previous assignment, data to use for this assignment can be found in the assignment materials section of Canvas.

This assignment asks you to write a short function to calculate some descriptive statistics on a piece of text. Then you are asked to find some interesting and unique statistics on your corpora.

General Assignment Instructions

These instructions are included in every assignment, to remind you of the coding standards for the class. Feel free to delete this cell after reading it.

One sign of mature code is conforming to a style guide. We recommend the [Google Python Style Guide](#). If you use a different style guide, please include a cell with a link.

Your code should be relatively easy-to-read, sensibly commented, and clean. Writing code is a messy process, so please be sure to edit your final submission. Remove any cells that are not needed or parts of cells that contain unnecessary code. Remove inessential `import` statements and make sure that all such statements are moved into the designated cell.

Make use of non-code cells for written commentary. These cells should be grammatical and clearly written. In some of these cells you will have questions to answer. The questions will be marked by a "Q:" and will have a corresponding "A:" spot for you. *Make sure to answer every question marked with a `Q:` for full credit.*

```
In [1]: import os
import re
import emoji
import pandas as pd
import numpy as np

from collections import Counter, defaultdict
from nltk.corpus import stopwords
from string import punctuation
import nltk
sw = stopwords.words("english")
```

```
In [2]: # Add any additional import statements you need here
import string
import matplotlib.pyplot as plt
```

```
In [3]: # change `data_location` to the location of the folder on your machine.
data_location = "/Users/amyoud/Desktop/ADS 509"

# These subfolders should still work if you correctly stored the
# data from the Module 1 assignment
twitter_folder = "twitter/"
lyrics_folder = "lyrics/"
```

```
In [4]: def descriptive_stats(tokens, num_tokens = 5, verbose=True) :
        """
        Given a list of tokens, print number of tokens, number of unique tokens,
        number of characters, lexical diversity (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/lexical\_diversity),
        and num_tokens most common tokens. Return a list with the number of tokens,
        number of unique tokens, lexical diversity, and number of characters.

        """

        # Fill in the correct values here.
        num_tokens = len(tokens)
        num_unique_tokens = len(set(tokens))
        lexical_diversity = num_unique_tokens / num_tokens if num_tokens > 0 else 0
        num_characters = sum(len(token) for token in tokens)

        if verbose :
            print(f"There are {num_tokens} tokens in the data.")
            print(f"There are {num_unique_tokens} unique tokens in the data.")
            print(f"There are {num_characters} characters in the data.")
            print(f"The lexical diversity is {lexical_diversity:.3f} in the data.")

        # print the five most common tokens
        common_tokens = Counter(tokens).most_common(num_tokens)
        print("Most common tokens:")
        for token, count in common_tokens:
            print(f"{token}: {count}")

        return([num_tokens, num_unique_tokens,
                lexical_diversity,
                num_characters])
```

```
In [5]: text = """here is some example text with other example text here in this text"""
assert(descriptive_stats(text, verbose=True)[0] == 13)
assert(descriptive_stats(text, verbose=False)[1] == 9)
assert(abs(descriptive_stats(text, verbose=False)[2] - 0.69) < 0.02)
assert(descriptive_stats(text, verbose=False)[3] == 55)
```

There are 13 tokens in the data.
 There are 9 unique tokens in the data.
 There are 55 characters in the data.
 The lexical diversity is 0.692 in the data.
 Most common tokens:
 text: 3
 here: 2
 example: 2
 is: 1
 some: 1
 with: 1
 other: 1
 in: 1
 this: 1

Q: Why is it beneficial to use assertion statements in your code?

A: Assertion statements are beneficial because it improves the reliability, clarity, and correctness of the code.

Data Input

Now read in each of the corpora. For the lyrics data, it may be convenient to store the entire contents of the file to make it easier to inspect the titles individually, as you'll do in the last part of the assignment. In the solution, I stored the lyrics data in a dictionary with two dimensions of keys: artist and song. The value was the file contents. A data frame would work equally well.

For the Twitter data, we only need the description field for this assignment. Feel free all the descriptions read it into a data structure. In the solution, I stored the descriptions as a dictionary of lists, with the key being the artist.

```
In [25]: # Read in the lyrics data

# Specify the full path to the directory containing the lyrics data
lyrics_directory = "/Users/amyoud/Desktop/ADS 509/ADS 509 Module 2/M1 Results/lyrics"

# Initialize an empty dictionary to store lyrics data
lyrics_data = {}

# Iterate over the artists' folders
for artist_folder in os.listdir(lyrics_directory):
    artist = artist_folder.lower() # Use lowercase for consistency

    # Initialize an empty dictionary for each artist to store song lyrics
    lyrics_data[artist] = {}

    # Construct the full path to the artist's folder
    artist_folder_path = os.path.join(lyrics_directory, artist_folder)

    # Check if the artist's folder is a directory
    if os.path.isdir(artist_folder_path):
        # Iterate over the files in the artist's folder
        for song_file in os.listdir(artist_folder_path):
```

```
# Construct the full path to the song file
song_file_path = os.path.join(artist_folder_path, song_file)

# Check if the item is a file
if os.path.isfile(song_file_path):
    # Extract the song name from the file name (remove the ".txt" extension)
    song = os.path.splitext(song_file)[0]

    # Read the contents of the song file with explicit encoding specification
    with open(song_file_path, "rb") as file:
        # Decode the binary data using the appropriate encoding
        lyrics = file.read().decode(encoding="utf-8", errors="ignore")

    # Store the lyrics content in the dictionary
    lyrics_data[artist][song] = lyrics

# Inspect the structure of the lyrics_data dictionary
print(lyrics_data)
```

```
{'.ds_store': {}, 'robyn': {'robyn_includemeout': '"Include Me Out"\n\n\n\n\nI
t is really very simple\n\nJust a single pulse, repeated at a regular interval
\n\n\nMmm, hmm\n\nDon\'t include me out, no\n\nDon\'t include me out\n\n\nOne
time for the records and the hits\n\nTwo for your money-maker, shake, boom\n\n
Three times for the lucky and the dead\n\n\nOne time for the sorry and safe\n
\nTwo for the beggar and his company\n\nThree times for the sinner and the sai
nt\n\n\nYeah, bow down all you wicked and the vain\n\nBow to the miracle, the
em, na, na\n\nThree times and the devil will be gone\n\n\nOne time for the fir
e, bring it on\n\nTwo for the boogie, gotta bang the beat\n\nThree times for t
he ladies, show me some love\n\n\nTalking \'bout everyone, every day, all day
\n\n\nAnd if your world should fall apart\n\nThere\'s plenty room inside my he
art\n\nJust don\'t include me out\n\nDon\'t include me out\n\n\nAnd if your wo
rld should fall apart\n\nI still got room inside my heart\n\nJust don\'t inclu
de me out\n\nDon\'t include me out, d-d-don\'t include me out\n\n\nAll hail to
the mamas who hold it down\n\nHail to the pillar of the family\n\nThis one\'s
for the granny, take a bow\n\n\nOne time for the crazy and the bent\n\nCome o
n, all you trannies click your heels for me\n\nAll praise the fugeses and the
gems\n\n\nTalking \'bout everyone, every day, all day, oh yeah\n\n\nAnd if you
r world should fall apart\n\nThere\'s plenty room inside my heart\n\nJust don
\'t include me out\n\nJust don\'t include me out\n\n\nAnd if your world should
fall apart\n\nI still got room inside my heart\n\nJust don\'t include me out\n
\nDon\'t include me out, d-d-don\'t include me out\n\n\nCan I get a beat, beat
for all of my watchamacallits\n\nDoing whatever and with whoever they like?\n
\nCan I get a beat, beat for all of my watchamacallits\n\nDoing whatever and w
ith whoever they like?\n\n\nCan I get a bam, bam for all of my watchamacallits
\n\nDoing whatever and with whoever they like?\n\nCan I get a bam, bam for all
of my watchamacallits\n\nDoing whatever and with whoever they like?\n\n\nI\'m
talking about everyone, every day, all day, hey\n\n\nAnd if your world should
fall apart\n\nThere\'s plenty room inside my heart\n\nJust don\'t include me o
ut\n\nDon\'t include me out\n\n\nAnd if your world should fall apart\n\nI stil
l got room inside my heart\n\nJust don\'t include me out\n\nDon\'t include me
out\n\n\nAnd if your world should fall apart\n\nThere\'s plenty room inside my
heart\n\nJust don\'t include me out, hey, hey\n\n\nAnd if your world should fa
ll apart\n\nI still got room inside my heart, yeah\n\nJust don\'t include me o
ut, hey\n', 'robyn_electric': '"Electric"\n\n\n\n\nElectric...\n\n\nIt\'s elec
tric\n\nIt\'s a natural high\n\nElectric\n\nWe don\'t always know why\n\nElect
ric\n\nKeep your ego aside\n\nWell it\'s electric\n\nIt\'s a thing you can\'t
deny\n\n\nBlood boils without fire\n\nDay come, day go\n\nWithout your desire
\n\nDisturbs the flow\n\nWhen in denial\n\nNight falls,\n\nFalls to take you h
igher\n\n\nIt\'s electric\n\nIt\'s a natural high\n\nElectric\n\nWe don\'t alw
ays know why\n\nElectric\n\nKeep your ego aside\n\nWell it\'s electric\n\nIt
\'s the thing you can\'t deny\n\n\nA hard question\n\nNeeds an easy answer\n\n
Recognize, accept no need to censor\n\nThe harder the fall\n\nThe higher the b
ounce\n\nSmooth moves\n\nKeeps your buoyancy\n\nYeah, keeps your balance\n\nOh
h ah\n\n\nIt\'s electric\n\nIt\'s a natural high\n\nElectric\n\nWe don\'t alwa
ys know why\n\nElectric\n\nKeep your ego aside\n\nWell it\'s electric\n\nIt\'s
the thing you can\'t deny\n\n\nOhh\n\nElectric\n\nElectric (can\'t deny that i
t\'s so)\n\nElectric (it\'s electric)\n\nElectric (oooh yeah yeah yeah)\n\n\nI
n the eyes of a child\n\nAnd the love that moves\n\nThe sun and the stars abov
e\n\nThat race your heart\n\nSomebody dies\n\nAnd you have to cry\n\n\nWhen you
think this is it\n\nAnd then some other\n\nShit just happens\n\nYeah, it just
happens, happens\n\nThat\'s when\n\n\nIt\'s electric\n\nIt\'s a natural high\n
\nElectric\n\nWe don\'t always know why\n\nElectric\n\nKeep your ego aside\n\n
Well it\'s electric\n\nIt\'s the thing you can\'t deny\n\n\nIt\'s electric\n\n
It\'s a natural high\n\nElectric\n\nWe don\'t always know why\n\nElectric\n\nK
eep your ego aside\n\nWell it\'s electric\n\nIt\'s the thing you can\'t deny\n
\n\nElectric....\n', 'robyn_beach2k20': '"Beach 2K20"\n\n\n\n\n(So you wanna g
o out?\nHow you gonna get there?\nOK?\nShould we call someone?\nAlright\nSo...
OK)\n\n\n(Can\'t wait to go)\n\n(OK\nOK\nSo... OK\nOK\nOK)\n\n\n(So you wanna go ou
t?)\n\nTo this cute place on the beach\n\nThey do really nice food\n\n(How you gonna
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get there?)\nI mean, it\'s right on the beach\nCome through, it\'ll be cool\n(Should we call someone?)\n(Hmm, OK)\n\n(This place on the beach\nI gotta tell ya\nThis place on the beach\nIt\'s a party, baby\nIt\'s a party)\n\n(So you wanna go out?\nHow you gonna get there?\nOK?\nShould we call someone?\nAlright\nSo... OK)\n\n(Come down\nDon\'t wait too long\nWhat you wanna do, baby?\nOh, yeah, yeah...\nOK)\n\nTo this cute place on the beach\nThey do really nice food\nI mean, it\'s right on the beach\nCome through, it\'ll be cool\nTo this cute place on the beach\nThey do really nice food\nI mean, it\'s right on the beach\nCome through, it\'ll be cool\n\n(So you wanna go out?\nOK\n(Let\'s go party)\nShould we call someone?\nAlright\n(Let\'s go party)\nOK)\n\nTo this cute place on the beach\nThey do really nice food\n(How you gonna get there?)\nI mean, it\'s right on the beach\nCome through, it\'ll be cool\n(Should we call someone?)\n\nTo this cute place on the beach\nThey do really nice food\nI mean, it\'s right on the beach\nCome through, it\'ll be cool\n(OK)\n\n(Party, party, party, party\nThis place on the beach)\n\nLet\'s go party\n(Let\'s go party)\n(Party)\n(Party)\n\nLet\'s go party\n(Oh, yeah)\nLet\'s go party\nLet\'s go party\n(Oh, yeah)\nLet\'s go party\n\n(Let\'s go party)\n(Let\'s go party)\n(Oh, yeah)\n(Party, baby)\n', 'robyn_lovekills': '"Love Kills"\n\n\n\nIf you\'re looking for love\n\nGet a heart made of steel \'cus you know that love kills\n\nDon\'t go messing with love\n\nIt\'ll hurt you for real, don\'t you know that love kills\n\n\nIf you\'re looking for love\n\nGet a heart made of steel \'cus you know that love kills\n\nDon\'t go messing with love\n\nIt\'ll hurt you for real, don\'t you know that love kills\n\n\nProtect yourself, \'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\n\nIn this cold, hard world, so check yourself\n\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\n\n\'Til that one kind soul reveals itself\n\n\nProtect yourself, \'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\n\nIn this cold, hard world, so check yourself\n\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\n\n\'Til that one kind soul reveals itself\n\n\nIf you\'re looking for love\n\nGet a heart made of steel \'cus you know that love kills\n\nDon\'t go messing with love\n\nIt\'ll hurt you for real, don\'t you know that love kills\n\n\nIf you\'re looking for love\n\nGet a heart made of steel \'cus you know that love kills\n\n\nDon\'t go messing with love\n\nIt\'ll hurt you for real, don\'t you know that love kills\n\n\nMm, and I know when you\'re in to deep you still think of me, sometimes\n\nStockholm syndrome and misery, there\'s a penalty for love crimes\n\n\nProtect yourself, \'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\n\nIn this cold, hard world, so check yourself\n\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\n\n\'Til that one kind soul reveals itself\n\n\nProtect yourself, \'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\n\nIn this cold, hard world, so check yourself\n\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\n\nIn this cold, hard world, don\'t you know that love kills\n\n\nProtect yourself, \'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\n\nIn this cold, hard world, \'cus you know that love kills\n\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\n\nIn this cold, hard world, don\'t you know that love kills\n\n\nProtect yourself, \'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\n\nIn this cold, hard world, \'cus you know that love kills\n\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\n\nIn this cold, hard world, don\'t you know that love kills\n\n\n', 'robyn_timemachine': '"Time Machine"\n\n\n\nHey, what did I do?\n\nCan \'t believe the fit I just threw\n\nStupid\n\nWanted the reaction\n\n\nI remember the words\n\nHow I said them, so they would hurt\n\nBut then, I regret my actions\n\n\nIf I could press rewind\n\nRewind the take\n\nRedefine the line\n\nWe make mistakes\n\nTake it back in time, \n\nJust one day ... hey\n\n\nSo all I need is a time machine\n\nA one way track cause\n\nI\'m taking it back, taking it back\n\nAll I want is a DeLorean\n\nIf I could go just like that\n\nI \'ll be taking it back, taking it back\n\n\nYeah who\'s laughing now?\n\nDidn\'t think you\'d actually go\n\nStupid\n\nMe and all my bitching\n\n\nSecond thoughts and regrets\n\n?? but then\n\nThis ain\'t science fiction\n\n\nIf I co

uld press rewind\r\nRewind the take\r\nRedefine the line\r\nWe make mistakes\r\n\r\nTake it back in time, \r\nJust one day ... hey\r\n\r\nSo all I need is a time machine\r\n\r\nA one way track cause\r\n\r\nI'm taking it back, taking it back\r\n\r\nAll I want is a DeLorean\r\n\r\nIf I could go just like that\r\n\r\nI'll be taking it back, taking it back\r\n\r\nSo all I need is a time machine\r\n\r\nA one way track cause\r\n\r\nI'm taking it back, taking it back\r\n\r\nAll I want is a DeLorean\r\n\r\nIf I could go just like that\r\n\r\nI'll be taking it back, taking it back\r\n', 'robyn_lovekills114524': '"Love Kills"\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nIf you're looking for love\r\n\r\nGet a heart made of steel \\'cus you know that love kills\r\n\r\nDon\'t go messing with love\r\n\r\nIt\'ll hurt you for real, don\'t you know that love kills\r\n\r\n\r\nIf you're looking for love\r\n\r\nGet a heart made of steel \\'cus you know that love kills\r\n\r\nDon\'t go messing with love\r\n\r\nIt\'ll hurt you for real, don\'t you know that love kills\r\n\r\n\r\nProtect yourself, \\'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\r\n\r\nIn this cold, hard world, so check yourself\r\n\r\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nTil that one kind soul reveals itself\r\n\r\n\r\nProtect yourself, \\'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nIn this cold, hard world, so check yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nTil that one kind soul reveals itself\r\n\r\n\r\nIf you're looking for love\r\n\r\nGet a heart made of steel \\'cus you know that love kills\r\n\r\nDon\'t go messing with love\r\n\r\nIt\'ll hurt you for real, don\'t you know that love kills\r\n\r\n\r\nIf you're looking for love\r\n\r\nGet a heart made of steel \\'cus you know that love kills\r\n\r\nDon\'t go messing with love\r\n\r\nIt\'ll hurt you for real, don\'t you know that love kills\r\n\r\n\r\nMm, and I know when you're in too deep you still think of me, sometimes\r\n\r\nStockholm syndrome and misery, there\'s a penalty for love crimes\r\n\r\n\r\nProtect yourself, \\'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nIn this cold, hard world, so check yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nTil that one kind soul reveals itself\r\n\r\n\r\nProtect yourself, \\'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nIn this cold, hard world, so check yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nTil that one kind soul reveals itself\r\n\r\n\r\nProtect yourself\r\n\r\nSo check yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nMm, and I know when you're in too deep you still think of me, sometimes\r\n\r\nStockholm syndrome and misery, there\'s a penalty for love crimes\r\n\r\n\r\nProtect yourself, \\'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nIn this cold, hard world, \\'cus you know that love kills\r\n\r\n\r\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nIn this cold, hard world, don\'t you know that love kills\r\n\r\n\r\nProtect yourself, \\'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nIn this cold, hard world, \\'cus you know that love kills\r\n\r\n\r\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nIn this cold, hard world, don\'t you know that love kills\r\n\r\n\r\nProtect yourself, \\'cus you\'ll wreck yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nIn this cold, hard world, \\'cus you know that love kills\r\n\r\n\r\nYou conceal your dreams and you shield yourself\r\n\r\n\r\nIn this cold, hard world, don\'t you know that love kills\r\n', 'robyn_givingyouback': '"Giving You Back"\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nIn another time\r\n\r\nAnother life\r\n\r\nIn another situation I\r\n\r\nWould have made you mine\r\n\r\nWould have taken time\r\n\r\nTo make sure you\'d be fine\r\n\r\n\r\nI could feel you coming\r\n\r\nI knew you would\r\n\r\nAnd I never imagined\r\n\r\nYou\'d be so good\r\n\r\nAnd it hurts me so\r\n\r\nYo let you go\r\n\r\nI want you to live\r\n\r\nBut I\'m not all I wanna give\r\n\r\n\r\nRight now, nothing can be right\r\n\r\n\r\nRight now, nothing can be wrong\r\n\r\n\r\nAll I can do is keep believing\r\n\r\n\r\n[CHORUS]\r\n\r\nI\'m giving you back, to the ocean\r\n\r\nI\'m giving you back, to the stars\r\n\r\nI\'m giving you back, to where you came from\r\n\r\n(I..)\r\n\r\nAnd I\'m not forgetting who you are\r\n\r\n\r\nWith you in me\r\n\r\nI was beautiful\r\n\r\nTwo months of joy\r\n\r\nBefore the impossible\r\n\r\nEvery second I\r\n\r\nLong for the day\r\n\r\nWhen you come back\r\n\r\nCome back to stay\r\n\r\nWhen the time is right\r\n\r\nWhen there\'s no wrong\r\n\r\nI\'ll be there for you\r\n\r\nAnd I\'ll be strong\r\n\r\nAnd I promise I\'ll be\r\n\r\n\r\nAll I can be \r\n\r\nI\'m still open\r\n\r\nIf you still want me\r\n\r\n\r\nRight now, nothing can be wrong,\r\n\r\n\r\nRight now, nothing can be right\r\n\r\n\r\nAll I can do is keep believing\r\n\r\n\r\n[Chorus (x1)]\r\n\r\n\r\nYou made me see a lot clearer\r\n\r\nHeaven is not that far\r\n\r\n\r\nOne day I hope to be closer\r\n\r\n\r\nTo be as pure as I know that\r\n\r\n\r\nI know that you are\r\n\r\n\r\n[Chorus (x2)]\r\n', 'robyn_noneofdem114527': '"None Of Dem"\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nNone of these boys can dance\r\n\r\nNot a single one of them stand a chance\r\n\r\n\r\nAll of them girls a mess\r\n\r\n\r\nI\'ve seen it all before I\'m not impressed\r\n\r\n\r\nNone of them get my sex \r\n\r\n\r\nNone of them move my intellect \r\n\r\n\r\nNone

of them work for me \r\nNone of them make me feel anything\r\n\r\nI\'m so bored
 in this town\r\nTake me away from here\r\nPlay me some kind of new sound\r\nSo
 mething true and sincere\r\nI\'ve got a little girl singing on repeat in my he
 ad (oh-ho)\r\nTake me far away from here\r\n\r\nNone of them get my stands\r\nNo
 ne of them do it like I can\r\nNone of these chicks got style\r\nNone of these
 drugs get me high\r\nNone of these beats are raw\r\nNone of these beats ever b
 reak the law\r\nNone of them kicks go boom\r\nNone of them bass lines fill the
 room\r\n\r\nI\'m so bored in this town\r\nTake me away from here\r\nPlay me some
 kind of new sound\r\nSomething true and sincere\r\nI\'ve got a little girl sin
 ging on repeat in my head (oh-ho)\r\nTake me far away from here\r\n\r\nI\'m so b
 ored in this town\r\nTake me away from here\r\nPlay me some kind of new sound
 \r\nSomething true and sincere\r\nI\'ve got a little girl singing on repeat in
 my head (oh-ho)\r\nTake me far away from here\n', 'robyn_noneofdem': '"None Of
 Dem"\n\n\r\nNone of these boys can dance\r\nNot a single one of them stand a
 chance\r\nAll of them girls a mess\r\nI\'ve seen it all before I\'m not impres
 sed\r\nNone of them get my sex \r\nNone of them move my intellect \r\nNone of
 them work for me \r\nNone of them make me feel anything\r\n\r\nI\'m so bored in
 this town\r\nTake me away from here\r\nPlay me some kind of new sound\r\nSomet
 hing true and sincere\r\nI\'ve got a little girl singing on repeat in my head
 (oh-ho)\r\nTake me far away from here\r\n\r\nNone of them get my stands\r\nNone
 of them do it like I can\r\nNone of these chicks got style\r\nNone of these dr
 ugs get me high\r\nNone of these beats are raw\r\nNone of these beats ever bre
 ak the law\r\nNone of them kicks go boom\r\nNone of them bass lines fill the r
 oom\r\n\r\nI\'m so bored in this town\r\nTake me away from here\r\nPlay me some
 kind of new sound\r\nSomething true and sincere\r\nI\'ve got a little girl sin
 ging on repeat in my head (oh-ho)\r\nTake me far away from here\r\n\r\nI\'m so b
 ored in this town\r\nTake me away from here\r\nPlay me some kind of new sound
 \r\nSomething true and sincere\r\nI\'ve got a little girl singing on repeat in
 my head (oh-ho)\r\nTake me far away from here\n', 'robyn_bemine': '"Be Min
 e!"\n\n\r\nIt\'s a good thing tears never show in the pouring rain\r\n\r\nAs if
 a good thing ever could make up for all the pain\r\n\r\nThere\'ll be no last chanc
 e, I promise to never mess it up again\r\n\r\nJust a sweet pain of watching your b
 ack as you walk\r\n\r\nAs I\'m watching you walk away\r\n\r\nAnd now you\'re gone, the
 re\'s like an echo in my head\r\n\r\nAnd I remember every word you said\r\n\r\nIt\'s
 a cool thing you\'ll never know all the ways I tried\r\n\r\nIt\'s a hard thing fak
 ing a smile when I feel like I\'m falling apart inside\r\n\r\nAnd now you\'re gon
 e, there\'s like an echo in my head\r\n\r\nAnd I remember every word you said\r\n\r
 \nAnd you never were and you never will be mine\r\n\r\nNo, you never were and you
 never will be mine\r\n\r\n\r\nFor the first time, there is no mercy in your eyes\r\n\r
 And the cold wind\'s hitting my face and you\'re gone\r\n\r\nAnd you\'re walking a
 way\r\n\r\nAnd I am helpless sometimes, wishing\'s just no good\r\n\r\n\'Cause you don
 \'t see me like I wish you would\r\n\r\n\r\n\'Cause you never were and you never wil
 l be mine\r\n\r\nNo, you never were and you never will be mine\r\n\r\n\r\nThere\'s a mom
 ent to seize every time that we meet\r\n\r\nBut you always keep passing me by\r\n\r\nN
 o, you never were and you never will be mine\r\n\r\n\r\nI saw you at the station\r\n\r
 You had your arm around what\'s-her-name\r\n\r\nShe had on that scarf I gave you\r
 \nYou got down to tie her laces\r\n\r\n\r\n\'Cause you never were and you never will
 be mine\r\n\r\n(You looked happy and that\'s great)\r\n\r\nNo, you never were and you
 never will be mine\r\n\r\n(I just miss you, that\'s all)\r\n\r\n\r\n\'Cause you never we
 re and you never will be mine\r\n\r\nNo, you never were and you never will be mine
 \r\n\r\n\r\nThere\'s a moment to seize every time that we meet\r\n\r\nBut you have alway
 s keep passing me by\r\n\r\nNo, you never were and you never will be mine\r\n\r\n\'Cau
 se you never were and you never will be mine\r\n\r\nNo, you never were and you nev
 er will be mine\r\n\r\n\r\nThere\'s a moment to seize every time that we meet\r\n\r\nBut
 you have always keep passing me by\r\n\r\nNo, you never were and you never will be
 mine\n', 'robyn_fembot114519': '"Fembot"\n\n\r\n\r\nI\'ve got some news for you
 \r\nFembots have feelings too\r\n\r\nYou split my heart in two\r\n\r\nNow what you gon
 na do?\n\n\r\n(Once you gone tech you ain\'t never going back)\r\n\r\nI\'m hi-tech,
 baby\r\n\r\nFresh out of box, the latest model\r\n\r\nGenerator running on full thro
 ttle\r\n\r\nCan I get a fuel up? Hit the bottle\r\n\r\n(Reboot)\r\n\r\nI\'ve got a lotta a

utomatic booty applications\r\nGot a CPU maxed out sensation\r\nLooking for a
 droid to man my station\r\n(Reboot)\r\nRo-ro-rock the nation (Rock it baby)\r\n
 \r\nI've got some news for you\r\nFembots have feelings too\r\nYou split my h
 eart in two\r\nNow what you gonna do?\r\n\r\n(Jag alskar dig)\r\nMy system's in
 mint condition\r\nThe power's up on my transistors\r\nWorking fine, no glitch
 es\r\nPlug me in and flip some switches\r\nPull up in docking position\r\nPop
 the hatch and hit ignition\r\nBu-bu-burn out baby\r\nReady for demolition\r\n
 \r\n(Once you gone tech you ain't never going back)\r\n\r\nMy superbrain is all b
 inary\r\nCircuitry and mainframe, tin-foil hair\r\nI'm sipping propane topped
 with a cherry\r\n(Reboot)\r\nIn fact, I'm a very scientificly advanced hot ma
 ma\r\nArtificially discreet, no drama\r\nDigitally chic titanium armor\r\n(Rebo
 ot)\r\nRing the alarma\r\n\r\nI've got some news for you\r\nFembots have feelin
 gs too, you know\r\nYou split my heart in two\r\nNow what you gonna do?\r\n\r\nH
 ere we go\r\nMy system's in mint condition\r\nThe power's up on my transisto
 rs\r\nWorking fine, no glitches\r\nPlug me in and flip some switches\r\nPull u
 p in docking position\r\nPop the hatch and hit ignition\r\nBu-bu-burn out baby
 \r\nReady for demolition\r\n\r\n(Once you gone tech you ain't never going back)
 \r\n(Once you gone tech you ain't never going back)\r\n(Once you gone tech yo
 u ain't never going back)\r\n(Once you gone tech you ain't never going back)
 \r\n\r\nOnce you gone tech you're never ever going back\r\nYou've got to enter
 access code upon my back, on my neck\r\nInitiating slut mode, all space cadets
 on deck\r\nThere's a calculator in my pocket, got you all in check\r\n\r\nMy sy
 stem's in mint condition\r\nThe power's up on my transistors\r\nWorking fin
 e, no glitches\r\nPlug me in and flip some switches\r\nPull up in docking posi
 tion\r\nPop the hatch and hit ignition\r\nBu-bu-burn out baby\r\nReady for dem
 olition\r\nMy system's in mint condition\r\nThe power's up on my transistors
 \r\nWorking fine, no glitches\r\nPlug me in and flip some switches\r\nPull up
 in docking position\r\nPop the hatch and hit ignition\r\nBu-bu-burn out baby\r
 \r\nReady for demolition\n', 'robyn_shouldhaveknown': '"Should Have Known"\n\n\n
 \r\nI should have seen it coming, I should have fucking known\r\nHow could I l
 et you play me, I don't even know\r\n\r\nI should have seen it coming, I should
 have fucking known\r\nHow could I let you play me, I don't even know\r\n\r\nI
 'm such a fool I can't believe I let you in my life\r\nyou broke the rules b
 ut I should have known you do it all the time\r\nThough we were cool but then
 again who am I kidding\r\nIt's every players favourite crime, to make you fee
 l\r\nLike it's all real, when it's a lie\r\nAnd I should have known\r\n\r\nI s
 hould have known, my family they never did pretend\r\nMy mama felt, she never
 liked you neither did my friends\r\nand when you blamed it all on me I should
 have known\r\nthat's what liars always try to do, it wasn't me, \r\n\r\nIt was y
 ou, you're the fool\r\nAnd i should have known\r\n\r\nIf your heart was simple
 just like mine is, then you would know just how it feels\r\nWhen someone takes
 advantage of your kindness, you think you're never gonna heal\r\nIf your soul
 was deep just like mine is, then you would known not to give up\r\nKeep my fai
 th even through the darkness, yeah I still believe in love.\r\n\r\nI still belie
 ve...\n', 'robyn_underneaththeheart': '"Underneath The Heart"\n\n\n\r\nI look
 into your eyes and see a place\r\nDrifting like a satellite in space\r\nLongin
 g for a touch from someone who feels too much\r\nAnd yet you hold up your wall
 s\r\nBefore I've gotten close enough\r\nBut baby...\r\nI can see the glimmer
 when you open up the door\r\nAnd that crack of shinin' light keeps me coming
 back for more\r\nTo see\n\n[CHORUS]\r\nUnderneath the heart, just before the l
 ips,\r\nRight behind the soul\r\nWhat the mind has yet to know\r\nThe dreams y
 ou can't belive\r\nHave the love I need to see\r\nThe place we have to start
 is right there\r\nUnderneath the heart\r\n\r\nYou live inside a castle made of s
 and\r\nWhere tears would only hurt the way it stands\r\nI want to knock it dow
 n, start fresh on solid ground\r\nBut still you hide behind the truth like tha
 t's what life's all about\r\nBut baby...\r\nWords can not distract true love
 when true love is really real\r\nAnd the only way you'll know is if you show
 me how you feel\n\n[Chorus (x1)]\r\n\r\nYou could spend your hole life in fear o
 f pain\r\nBut love is only as deep as the risk you take\r\nAs the risk you tak
 e...\n\n[Chorus (x1)]\n', 'robyn_eclipse': '"Eclipse"\n\n\n\r\nThere's an ecl

ipse in your eye\r\nWhere I used to shine\r\nEvery secret untold\r\nIs a plane
 t aligned\r\nDon\'t need prophets or preachers\r\nTo make sense of the signs\r
 \nWhen the buried and hidden\r\nCan be seen by the blind\r\n\r\nYou\'re right,\r
 \nSome words are just unspoken\r\nSo right,\r\nThen it all just falls apart\r
 \r\nThe day I break your heart\r\n\r\nI caught my reflection\r\n\r\nIn the corner of
 your eye\r\nYou said "Don\'t even ask the question,\r\nAnd I won\'t tell the l
 ie"\r\nWhere there\'s no accusation\r\nThere\'s no need for denial\r\nAnd if y
 ou hadn\'t heard that whisper\r\nThere\'d be no tear to wipe from your eye\r\n\r
 \nYou\'re right,\r\nSome words are best unspoken\r\nSo right,\r\nThen it all j
 ust falls apart\r\n\r\nThe day I break your heart\r\n\r\nNever took no advice\r\n\r\nN
 ot the foolish, not the wise\r\nAll the truth that I needed\r\nWas right there
 in your smile\r\nEvery prophecy written\r\nOf what\'s going to be\r\nAll begin
 nings and endings, \r\nThey\'re about you and me\r\n\r\nYou\'re right,\r\nSome w
 ords are best unspoken\r\nSo right,\r\nUntil it all just falls apart\r\nYou?re
 right,\r\nSome words are best unspoken\r\nSo right,\r\nThen it all just falls
 apart\r\n\r\nThe day I break your heart\n', 'robyn_robynishere': '"Robyn Is Her
 e"\n\n\r\nRobyn is here\nRobyn is here\nRobyn is here gotta let you know\nLe
 nd me your ears can you hear my flow\n\nWake up people there\'s something new
 in the air\nCan you hear it, smell it, feel it, Robynis here\nProvin\' I\'m al
 ive when I\'m comin\' with the spring\nMakin\' my debut summer \'95, startin\'
 to sing\nBetter wake up \'cause I will make you feel alright\nWill get you in
 that freaky mood, will make you make love tonight\nI am here to sing, joy is w
 hat I bring\nComin\' with a positive feelin\' \nCause this is a Robynthing\n\n
 Robyn is here\nRobyn is here\nRobyn is here gotta let you know\nLend me your e
 ars can you hear my flow\n\nGoin\' downtown sittin\' in the frontseat\nMy head
 is spinnin\' around and around because of the heat\nThe sun is shinin\' it mak
 es everybody horny\nI\'m just about to face it that everybody I konw is goin\'
 crazy\nMy girls are dressed up from their heads to their feet\nBut there ain
 \'t much them clothes will hide\nGuys are mackin\' making the scene complete\n
 I\'m tellin\' it\'s contagious it\'s the summervibe and I\'m here\n\n[Chorus]
 \n\nA dedication to this special time of the year\nAnd a celebration \'cause f
 inally I am here\nSpreadin\' love to all of my family and my friends\nTo that
 special one I\'m thinkin\' of and to my audience\nI\'m lettin\' everything els
 e go, have only one thing on my mind tonight\nI am gonna let you know my flow
 I\'m gonna make you feel alright\n', 'robyn_dontstopthemusic': '"Don\'t Stop T
 he Music"\n\n\r\nThis little girl didn\'t care what anybody said\r\nShe got
 the whole world dancing to the music in her head\r\nThey loved to trash her ba
 d, laugh at her and call her names, aah yea\r\nAnd now they all try to copy he
 r, isn\'t that a shame\r\nIt always made her stronger\n\n[Chorus:] \r\nDon\'t s
 top the music \r\nThe world will keep turning if you use it, get out there and
 \r\nDon\'t stop the music \r\nPeople keep dancing\r\nYou can do it\r\nBaby com
 e on\r\nBaby come on\r\n\r\nHe knew that he was different\r\nThis sucker couldn
 \'t win\r\nThey didn\'t dig his vision\r\nThey tried to fit him in\r\nBut ther
 e\'s no room for losers\r\nUntil they make you change \r\nAnd then you laugh
 at them\r\nTell me how much longer...\n\n[Chorus]\n\n[Bridge:] \r\nYou\'ve got
 a perfect body, you\'ve got a perfect smile\r\nYou\'re unlike anybody, got you
 r own shine come on\r\nIf you just keep on dancing, then you won\'t feel no pa
 in\r\nBaby it\'s your decision, only you can break the chain\r\n\r\nSo all you g
 otta do is dance, come on\r\n\r\nMusic like love floating in the air\r\nYou can
 reach out grab it everywhere\r\nShowing you you\'re special loved\r\nYou were
 put here on earth to make goodness for people\r\nBetter make it worth living w
 hile the world still spinning, come on!\n\r\nDon\'t stop, stop the music\r\nTh
 e world will keep turning if you use it, Baby come on\r\nDon\'t stop, stop the
 music\r\nKeep on dancing, you can do it\r\nBaby come on\r\nBaby come on\r\nBab
 y come on\r\n\r\nDon\'t stop, stop the music\r\nKeep on dancing, you can do it\r
 \nBaby come on\n', 'robyn_criminalintent': '"Criminal Intent"\n\n\r\nSomebod
 y alert the authorities, I got criminal intent\r\nConspiracy to engage in lewd
 and indecent acts and events\r\nI\'mma wind it, grind it, oh my, I\'mma say it
 again\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, she\'s got criminal intent\n\r\nSomeb
 ody alert the authorities, I got criminal intent\r\nConspiracy to engage in le

wd and indecent acts and events\r\nI\'mma wind it, grind it, oh my, I\'mma say it again\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, she\'s got criminal intent\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, I got criminal intent\r\nConspiracy to engage in lewd and indecent acts and events\r\nI\'mma wind it, grind it, oh my, I\'mma say it again\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, I got criminal intent\r\nWill the defendant please rise? State your full name for the record.\r\nRobyn\r\nDo you wish to say anything before the sentence is imposed?\r\nI do you Honor!\r\nYou know, from time to time\r\nI need to get down\r\nUnwind and just bump and grind\r\nGet my shot on, have some fun\r\nA little dirty never hurt anyone\r\nI admit, I can get somewhat X-rated on the floor\r\nBut your Honor, how\'s that something you get incarcerated for?\r\nI-I-I done nothing that\'s wrong\r\n?? something that\'s frowned upon\r\nI object most strongly Judge, they played my song\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, I got criminal intent\r\nConspiracy to engage in lewd and indecent acts and events\r\nI\'mma wind it, grind it, oh my, I\'mma say it again\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, she\'s got criminal intent\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, I got criminal intent\r\nConspiracy to engage in lewd and indecent acts and events\r\nI\'mma wind it, grind it, oh my, I\'mma say it again\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, I got criminal intent\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, she\'s got criminal intent\r\nY-yo-yo Judge, may the record reflect the fact\r\nI don\'t have any priors\r\nBesides, would you pardon me\r\nFor being inappropriately attired?\r\nBut yo, listen, them cuffs down at county\r\nTotally ripped up my pantyhose\r\nAnd some snitch punk at legal aid\r\nStole my voucher for court clothes\r\nI done nothing that\'s wrong\r\n?? something that\'s frowned upon\r\nI object most strongly Judge, they played my song\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, I got criminal intent\r\nConspiracy to engage in lewd and indecent acts and events\r\nI\'mma wind it, grind it, oh my, I\'mma say it again\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, she\'s got criminal intent\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, I got criminal intent\r\nConspiracy to engage in lewd and indecent acts and events\r\nI\'mma wind it, grind it, oh my, I\'mma say it again\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, I got criminal intent\r\nSomebody alert the authorities, she\'s got criminal intent\r\n', 'robyn_myonlyreason': '"My Only Reason"\r\n\r\nMy only reason...\r\n[CHORUS]\r\nLove is my only reason and\r\nLove can make you do crazy things\r\nAnd that\'s why my only explanation is\r\n\'Cause I love you and that\'s all\r\nBoy, I love you and that\'s all\r\nMy friends think I\'m crazy\r\n\'Cause I\'m running around with you\r\nBut they don\'t know you like I do, do, and I do\r\nYou\'re so impossible, so unpredictable\r\nI know they don\'t have to tell me\r\nBut my heart\'s made up my mind, yeah\r\nIt\'s so irrational, so irresponsible\r\nIt may not make sense\r\nBut it\'s making me feel so deep\r\n[Chorus (x1)]\r\nYeah, yeah, heh\r\n3.30 in the morning, and you\'re asking why I\'m still here\r\n(Why are you, why are you still here?)\r\nSay, my life will probably be safer\r\nIf you disappeared, yeah, don\'t disappear no, no\r\nIt\'s like a burning flame, that\'s stronger in the rain\r\nI ask myself why I do this, over and over again\r\nBut even with your pain, I still can\'t walk away\r\nUntil every chance is gone, I\'ll be here holding on\r\n[Chorus (x1)]\r\nI don\'t even have a choice\r\nThese kinda situations have a life of their own\r\nSo why is it my love enough to explain\r\nWhy I\'m acting this way\r\nIt\'s just that\r\n[Chorus (x2)]\r\n', 'robyn_humanbeing': '"Human Being"\r\n\r\nI\'m a human being\r\nAnd so are you\r\nMy heart can\'t stop beating\r\nDon\'t know what to do\r\nI\'m a human being\r\nI\'m a human being\r\nWhere to go\r\nThe streets are so cold\r\nStay in my arms\r\nDance with me\r\nI\'m a human being\r\n(Move your body closer to mine)\r\n(Move your)\r\n(Move your)\r\n(Move your body)\r\nDon\'t be afraid\r\nOne step at a time\r\n(Move your body)\r\nI\'m a human being\r\n(Baby don\'t give up on me now)\r\nI\'m a human being\r\nThere\'s no resolution\r\nNo honey gold\r\nThere\'s no final union\r\nThere\'s no control, mmm\r\nAll these emotions are out of date\r\nI know it\'s hard\r\nNo peace of mind, but don\'t shut me out\r\nYou know we\'re the same kind\r\nA dying race\r\nI\'m a human being\r\n(I\'m a human being)\r\n(I\'m a human being)\r\nI\'m a human being\r\n(Move your body)\r\n(Move your)\r\n(Move your)\r\nMove your body\r\nMove your body closer to mine\r\nYeah, yeah\r\nYeah\r\n(I\'m a human being)\r\nDon\'t be

afraid\nOne step at a time\nBaby\nBaby, don't give up on me now\n\nI'm a hum
an being\nBaby, don't give up on me now\n(Move your body, babe)\n(Move your)
\nIt's alright\n(Move your)\n(Move your)\n(Move your body)\nDon't give up on
me now\n', 'robyn_baby': '"0 Baby"\n\n\n[Chorus:]r\n0 baby you're making
that mistake again oh why\nr\n0 don't you understand, everytime you do you mak
e me cry\nr\nr\nI see those tears and it hurts so much each time you say you're
sorry\nr\ncause no more words or regretful touch could change the way I'm feel
ing\nr\nYou're doing me wrong again and again you say that you will but you wo
n't\n\n[Chorus]\n\nr\nI stayed up late every lonely night waiting for you to c
all me\nr\nI used to think if I gave you time ooo baby you'd find a way to mak
e it right\nr\nYou're doing me wrong again and again you say that you will but
you won't \n\n[Chorus]\n\nr\nDon't explain and don't ask me why oh baby plea
se stop crying\nr\nWe've been through this one too many times so baby don't y
ou put me there again\nr\nCause no matter how hard I try to believe this tiem I
know that I won't \n\n[Chorus]\n\nr\nDon't wonder why, baby don't cry, let
\s say goodbye\n', 'robyn_how': '"How"\n\n\nr\nOften things in life don't m
ake sense\nIt's when the timing is right thins can happen\nAnd I feel that my
clock is tickin'\n\nSo if you wanna get with me, you better start thinkin'\n\nHow I want to be loved by you baby\nHow I want to feel your sweet love for rea
\n\nCause I'm the bomb and soon I'll explode\nDo you know which buttons to
push, do you know my code\nCause if you do I'm gonna take our destiny\nAnd tu
rn it into freaky reality\n\n(That's how)\nHow I know, well it's my female i
ntuition\nAnd something tells me that it's time for some action\nCause I've
been waiting for so long for the right moment\nto let you know \nThat my desir
e is too string to let you go\n(How)\n\n[Chorus]\n\nYou know it's all about t
iming \nThat rules everything\nAnd tonight the time is right it is our night t
onight\nTake your time don't let me stop you \nDo what you wanna do\nAs long
as, as long as you will affect me with the things you do\nTonight's the night
the time is right it is our time tonight\n', 'robyn_loveisfree': '"Love Is Fre
e"\n\n\nr\nFree\nLove is free, baby\nFree\nLove is free, baby\nBoom boom boom
boom boom chica boom\nLet me give it to you, baby\nChica boom chica boom chica
boom\nChica boom chica boom chica boom\nFree\nLove is free, baby\nFree\nLove i
s free, baby\nBoom boom boom boom boom chica boom\nLet me give it to you, baby
\n\nI'ma give it to you, baby\nI'ma give it when I'm ready\nSome lose, some
steady\nSome light, some heavy\nIt's all over this city\nSometimes in the ugl
y, sometimes in the pretty\nYou never know where you get it cause you can't c
ontrol it and you can't unfold it, slow down\n\nI'ma give it to you, baby\nI
\ma give it when I'm ready\nSome lose, some steady\nSome light, some heavy\n\nIt's all over this city\nSometimes in the ugly, sometimes in the pretty\nYou
never know where you get it cause you can't control it and you can't unfold
it, slow down\n\nFree\nLove is free, baby\nFree\nLove is free, baby\nBoom boom
boom boom boom chica boom\nLet me give it to you, baby\nYeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yea
h!\nLove is free, baby\nLove is free, baby\n\nI'ma give it to you, baby\nI'm
a give it like a motha\nSafe like a rubber\nMutter like a stutter\nIt's all o
ver this city\nSometimes in the nitty, sometimes in the gritty\nYou know I'ma
give it to you better\nI'ma give you love forever\nNo, you can't control it,
slow down\n\nI'ma give it to you, baby\nI'ma give it like a motha\nSafe like
a rubber\nMutter like a stutter\nIt's all over this city\nSometimes in the ni
tty, sometimes in the gritty\nYou know I'ma give it to you better\nI'ma give
you love forever\nNo, you can't control it, slow down\n\nFree\nLove is free,
baby\nFree\nLove is free, baby\nBoom boom boom boom boom chica boom\nLet me gi
ve it to you, baby\nBoom boom boom boom boom\nChica boom chica boom chica boom
\nBoom boom boom boom boom\nChica boom chica boom chica boom\nFree\nLove is fr
ee, baby\nFree\nLove is free, baby\n\nAprÃ©ndelo, aprÃ©ndelo\nTe lo digo right
now, sÃ³lo entiÃ©ndelo\nAprÃ©ndelo, aprÃ©ndelo\nTe lo digo right now, sÃ³lo en
tiÃ©ndelo\nSlow down\n\nAprÃ©ndelo, aprÃ©ndelo\nTe lo digo right now, sÃ³lo en
tiÃ©ndelo\nAprÃ©ndelo, aprÃ©ndelo\nTe lo digo right now, sÃ³lo entiÃ©ndelo\nSl
ow down\n\nI'ma give it to you, baby\nI'ma give it when I'm ready\nSome los
e, some steady\nSome light, some heavy\nIt's all over this city\nSometimes in
the ugly, sometimes in the pretty\nYou never know where you get it cause you c

an\'t control it and you can\'t unfold it, slow down\n\nSlow down [x6]\nFree\nLove is free, baby\nLove is free, baby\nSo free [x4]\nYou know\nLove is free\nSo free\nFree â\x80\x93 Love is free, baby [x8]\nSo free\n', 'robyn_longgone':
 '''Long Gone'''\n\n\n\n\nLong gone\n\n\n\nLips move, I can not hear\n\nA single word, they\'re trying to say\n\nA car crash, in front of me\n\nBut I\'m not there, I\'m everywhere, there\n\nI shut my ears, a long time ago,\n\nMore comfortable, an\'t less vulnerable\n\nI may o\' miss a beat, be it so,\n\n\'Cause I hear my soul when I\'m ... \n\n[CHORUS]\n\nLong gone\n\nI\'m not coming in today\n\nI\'m\n\nLong gone\n\n(Gone gone long)\n\nLong gone\n\nNext time\n\nI come around\n\nI promise\n\nI won\'t let you down\n\nBut now\n\nI\'m long gone\n\nI\'m calling in sick today\n\n\n\nLife\'s a sentence without tense\n\nI\'m hungry, give me some\n\nNothing never ever taste the same\n\nNo\n\nNothing ever changes\n\nAn\'t heaven knows that we\'ve got hell to pay\n\nI\'ll deal with that another day, \'cause now I\'m\n\n\n[Chorus (x1)]\n\n\nLong gone\n\nLong gone\n\nTears in the sky, but I\'m flyin\' higher\n\nI\'m long gone\n\n\n\nMaterial\'s bordering on translucence\n\nPerhaps to you it makes no sense\n\nBut I\'m still OK to go\n\n\nInside of me the weather\'s beautiful, oh sandman\n\n\n[Chorus (x1)]\n\n\nLong gone\n\n(Gone gone long)\n\nLong gone\n\nNext time\n\nI come around\n\nI promise\n\nI will bring you some, \'til then\n\n\nI\'m long gone\n\nI\'m not coming in today\n\nI\'m\n\nLong gone\n\n(Gone gone long)\n\nLong gone\n\n\n\nLong gone\n\nI\'m not coming in today\n\nI\'m\n\nLong gone\n\n(Gone gone long)\n\nLong gone\n\n\n\nLong gone\n\nLong gone\n\nI\'m not coming in today\n', 'robyn_indestructibleacousticversion':
 '''Indestructible (Acoustic Version)'''\n\n\n\n\n\nI\'m going backwards through time at the speed of light\n\nI\'m yours, you\'re mine, two satellites\n\nNot alone\n\nNo, we\'re not alone\n\n\nA freeze-frame of your eye in the strobelight\n\nSweat dripping down from your brow, hold tight\n\nDon\'t let go\n\nDon\'t you let me go\n\n\nAnd I never was smart with love\n\nI let the bad ones in and the good ones go\n\nBut I\'m gonna love you like I\'ve never been hurt before\n\nI\'m gonna love you like I\'m indestructible\n\nYour love is ultra magnetic and it\'s taking over\n\nThis is hardcore\n\nAnd I\'m indestructible\n\n\n\nHands up in the air like we don\'t care\n\nWe\'re shooting deep into space\n\nAnd the lasers split the dark\n\nCut right through the dark\n\n\nIt\'s just us, we ignore the crowd dancing\n\nFall to the floor\n\nBeats in my heart\n\nPut your hands on my heart\n\n\nAnd I never was smart with love\n\nI let the bad ones in and the good ones go\n\nBut I\'m gonna love you like I\'ve never been hurt before\n\nI\'m gonna love you like I\'m indestructible\n\nYour love is ultra magnetic and it\'s taking over\n\nThis is hardcore\n\nOoh and I\'m gonna love you like\n\nLike I\'ve never been hurt before\n\nI\'m gonna love you like I\'m indestructible\n\nYour love is ultra magnetic and it\'s taking over\n\nThis is hardcore\n\nAnd I\'m indestructible\n\n\n\nAnd I never was smart with love\n\nI let the bad ones in and the good ones go\n\nBut I\'m gonna love you like I\'ve never been hurt before\n\nI\'m gonna love you like I\'m indestructible\n\nYour love is ultra magnetic and it\'s taking over\n\nThis is hardcore\n\nOoh and I\'m gonna love you like\n\nLike I\'ve never been hurt before\n\nI\'m gonna love you like I\'m indestructible\n\nYour love is ultra magnetic and it\'s taking over\n\nThis is hardcore\n\nOoh and I\'m gonna love you like\n\nLike I\'ve never been hurt before\n\nI\'m gonna love you like I\'m indestructible\n\nYour love is ultra magnetic and it\'s taking over\n\nThis is hardcore\n\nAnd I\'m indestructible\n',
 'robyn_hangwithme':
 '''Hang With Me'''\n\n\n\n\n\nWill you tell me once again\n\nHow we\'re gonna be just friends?\n\nIf you\'re for real and not pretend\n\nThen I guess you can hang with me\n\n\n\nWhen my patience wearing thin\n\nWhen I\'m ready to give in\n\nWill you pick me up again\n\nThen I guess you can hang with me\n\n\n\nAnd if you do me right\n\nI\'m gonna do right by you\n\nAnd if you keep it tight\n\nI\'m gonna confide in you\n\nI know what\'s on your mind\n\nThere will be time for that too\n\nIf you hang with me\n\n\nJust don\'t fall\n\nRecklessly, headlessly in love with me\n\nCause it\'s gonna be\n\nAll heartbreak\n\nBlissfully painful and insanity\n\nIf we agree\n\nOh, you can hang with me\n\n\n\nWhen you see me drift astray\n\nOutta touch and outta place\n\nWill you tell me to my face?\n\nThen I guess you can hang with me\n\n\n\nAnd if you do me right\n\nI\'m gonna do right by you\n\nAnd if you keep it tight\n\nI\'m gonna confide in you\n\nI know what\'s on your mind\n\nThere will be time for that too\n\nIf you hang with me\n\n\n\nJust don\'t fall\n\nRecklessly, headlessly in l

ove with me\r\nCause it\'s gonna be\r\nAll heartbreak\r\nBlissfully painful and
 d insanity\r\nIf we agree\r\nOh, you can hang with me\r\nWill you tell me on
 ce again\r\nHow we\'re gonna be just friends?\r\nIf you\'re for real and not p
 retend\r\nThen I guess you can hang with me\r\nAnd if you do me right\r\nI
 \'m gonna do right by you\r\nAnd if you keep it tight\r\nI\'m gonna confide in
 you\r\nI know what\'s on your mind\r\nThere will be time for that too\r\nIf yo
 u hang with me\r\nJust don\'t fall\r\nRecklessly, headlessly in love with me
 \r\nCause it\'s gonna be\r\nAll heartbreak\r\nBlissfully painful and insanity
 \r\nIf we agree\r\nYou can hang with me\r\nDon\'t fall\r\nRecklessly, headle
 ssly in love with me\r\nCause it\'s gonna be\r\nAll heartbreak\r\nBlissfully p
 ainful and insanity\r\nIf we agree\r\nOh, you can hang with me\'n', 'robyn_shou
 ldhaveknown106828': '"Should Have Known"\r\n\r\n\r\nI should have seen it comin
 g, I should have fucking known\r\nHow could I let you play me, I don\'t even k
 now\r\n\r\nI should have seen it coming, I should have fucking known\r\nHow coul
 d I let you play me, I don\'t even know\r\n\r\nI\'m such a fool I can\'t believe
 I let you in my life\r\nyou broke the rules but I should have known you do it
 all the time\r\nThough we were cool but then again who am I kidding\r\nIt\'s e
 very players favourite crime, to make you feel\r\nLike it\'s all real, when it
 \'s a lie\r\nAnd I should have known\r\n\r\nI should have known, my family they
 never did pretend\r\nMy mama felt, she never liked you neither did my friends
 \r\nand when you blamed it all on me I should have known\r\nthat\'s what liars
 always try to do, it wasn\'t me, \r\nIt was you, you\'re the fool\r\nAnd i sho
 uld have known\r\n\r\nIf your heart was simple just like mine is, then you would
 know just how it feels\r\nWhen someone takes advantage of your kindness, you t
 hink you\'re never gonna heal\r\nIf your soul was deep just like mine is, then
 you would known not to give up\r\nKeep my faith even through the darkness, yea
 h I still believe in love.\r\n\r\nI still believe...\r\n', 'robyn_moonlight': '"Mo
 onlight"\r\n\r\n\r\nOh baby no, don\'t you go, let them wait\r\nOh baby no, don
 \'t you go, baby stay...\r\n[Verse 1:]\r\nDon\'t know the time but I feel you
 \'re getting out of bed\r\nThe way you felt last night I wanna feel it again\r\n
 \r\nOh baby no, don\'t you go, let them wait\r\nBaby don\'t leave me alone, pl
 ease stay\r\n[Chorus:]\r\nThrough the moonlight, sunshine\r\nWe can go on and
 on, I\'ll be holding you close\r\nThrough the moonlight, sunshine\r\nHere in a
 world of our own\r\nBaby don\'t go\r\n[Verse 2:]\r\nYou say you\'ve got things
 to do gotta get on with your day\r\nI say but think of the things we could do
 if you stayed\r\n\r\nNo I don\'t wanna be on my own\r\nBaby don\'t leave your ba
 by alone\'n', 'robyn_getmyselftogether': '"Get Myself Together"\r\n\r\n\r\nIt\'s
 all over like steps in the first snow\r\nSomething\'s been building up and it
 \'s gonna blow\r\nMy momma called me last night, she said what nothing else fi
 ts\r\nPick up the pieces and move on\r\nI see the flashing lights, just can\'t
 make sense of the bits \r\nIt\'s like my mind is gone\r\n\r\nI got ... got to ge
 t ... \r\nGet my head back on\r\nI got ... got to get ... \r\nMyself together\r
 \r\nWhen this hurt is gone\r\nI got ... got to get ... \r\nMyself together\r\n\r\nI
 got ... got to get ... \r\nCan\'t tell what\'s going wrong\r\nI wish there\'s s
 omething could be done\r\nKnock that cover\r\nWhen this hurt is gone\r\nI got
 ... got to get ... \r\nMyself together\r\n\r\nCan\'t stand to see you upset\r\nBu
 t you already know\r\nThe more close it gets\r\nThe less I wanna go\r\n\r\nI saw
 my brother last night\r\nHe said I know you too well\r\nYou can\'t pretend tha
 t\'s nothing wrong\r\nI see the fuse that ignites, like I\'m outside of myself
 \r\nIt\'s like my mind is gone\r\n\r\nI got ... got to get ... \r\nGet my head ba
 ck on\r\nI got ... got to get ... \r\nMyself together\r\nWhen this hurt is gone
 \r\nI got ... got to get ... \r\nMyself together\r\n\r\nI got ... got to get
 ... \r\nCan\'t tell what\'s going wrong\r\nI wish there\'s something could be d
 one\r\nKnock that cover\r\nWhen this hurt is gone\r\nI got ... got to get
 ... \r\nMyself together\r\n\r\nMy daddy put me aside\r\nLike when I was a child\r
 \r\nHe said I trust you decide\r\nOn what you know is right\r\nAnd for whatever
 it\'s worth, \r\nI am on your side\r\nThere\'s no denying the mess\r\nThat I g
 ot us in\r\nAnd I\'ve been trying my best\r\nNot to make a scene\r\nJust can
 \'t make a sense of it all\r\nIt\'s like my mind is gone\r\n\r\nI got ... got to
 get ... \r\nGet my head back on\r\nI got ... got to get ... \r\nMyself together

\r\nWhen this hurt is gone\r\nI got ... got to get ... \r\nMyself together\r\n\r\nI got ... got to get ... \r\nCan't tell what's going wrong\r\n\r\nI wish there
 \s something could be done\r\n\r\nKnock that cover\r\n\r\nWhen this hurt is gone\r\n\r\nI got ... got to get ... \r\nMyself together\r\n\r\nI got ... got to get ... \r\nCan
 \t tell what's going wrong\r\n\r\nI wish there's something could be done\r\n\r\nKnock that cover\r\n\r\nWhen this hurt is gone\r\n\r\nI got ... got to get ... \r\nMyself
 together\n', 'robyn_universalwoman': '"Universal Woman"\n\n\n[VERSE 1]\r\n\r\nShe needs a place to rest her broken soul\r\n\r\nLongs for a place where love is good\r\n\r\nHer passion for him made her heart bold\r\n\r\nShe sacrificed her womanhood\r\n\r\nLove made her brave but oh so vulnerable\r\n\r\nBut still she keeps on holding on\r\n\r\nSome say she's weak, I say she's beautiful \r\n\r\nHer weakness proves that
 she is strong\n\n[CHORUS]\r\n\r\nShe's a universal woman\r\n\r\nAnd she lives inside of you\r\n\r\nShe's a universal woman \r\n\r\nAnd love is all she can do\r\n\r\n\r\nShe lost her spirit when she lost her child\r\n\r\nTo what society demands \r\n\r\nAnd all
 the children and the mother cried\r\n\r\n\r\nCause nature can not understand\r\n\r\nBut
 everytime she dies she's born again\r\n\r\nTrue love never just goes away\r\n\r\nJust
 like her sacrifice is not in vain\r\n\r\n\r\nCause she will always prevail\n\n[Chorus (x1)]\n\n[Verse 1 (x1)]\n\n[Chorus (x1)]\n\r\n\r\nYeah love\r\n\r\nLove\n', 'robyn_bumpyride': '"Bumpy Ride"\n\n\n\r\nSometimes life can be a bumpy ride\r\n\r\nSometimes
 it feels like you're drivin with covered eyes\r\n\r\nAnd you listen to your friend
 who's in the car by your side\r\n\r\nThey say they've got your map, what if your
 friends are tellin' lies\r\n\r\nSo listen to your heart \r\n\r\nCause you can't see no
 road signs\r\n\r\nYou don't know where to stop or to turn\r\n\r\nEveryone goes through it
 I'm in the middle of mine\r\n\r\nAnd I try to remember it's the only way to learn
 \r\n\r\nHold on (you've gotta hold on)\r\n\r\nHold on (you've gotta hold on)\r\n\r\nYou gotta
 stay real true to yourself in the game\r\n\r\nOf becomin' a woman where the rules
 never stay the same\r\n\r\nRemember who you are, who made you and who's keepin' you
 here\r\n\r\nWho's makin' you not duck for problems in fear?\r\n\r\nPeople in your way,
 dogs and bitches\r\n\r\nWho's lickin' your ass? liars and snitches\n\n\r\nEven though
 it's a bumpy ride\r\n\r\nKeep your head above the waterline\r\n\r\nKeep focused and you
 \r\n\r\nll make it through\r\n\r\nKeep on rollin' is what you've got to do\r\n\r\nEven though
 it's a bumpy ride don't you slip and don't you slide\r\n\r\nLove will be there in
 the end when you come around that bend\r\n\r\n\r\nYou've gotta keep your flow smooth,
 never hesitate\r\n\r\nNever stop believin' always keepin' the faith\r\n\r\nBut always be
 critical never naive\r\n\r\n\r\nCause if you can be that there's so much more you can
 achieve\r\n\r\nMaybe then when you're grown up satisfied and strong\r\n\r\nMaybe then you
 will be happy, happy that you held on\n', 'robyn_sayit': '"Sayit"\n\n\n\r\n\r\nSay
 it\r\n\r\nSay say say...\r\n\r\nSay it\r\n\r\nSay say say...\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\n\r\nSay it\nI
 (I) want (want) you (you)\r\n\r\nAgain\r\n\r\nI (I) want (want) you (you)\r\n\r\nWoman, woman, woman
 \r\n\r\nBitches\r\n\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\nAgain\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\nI want
 you\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\nI want you too\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\nI want you too\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\nI
 want you too\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\nI want you too\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\nI want you too\r\n\r\n\r\nWait,
 stop\r\n\r\nAlmost ready\r\n\r\nReady\r\n\r\n\r\nPleasure machine\r\n\r\nFuck mechanic\r\n\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\nI
 want you too\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\nI want you too\r\n\r\nI want you\r\n\r\nI want you too\r\n\r\nI want you
 \r\n\r\nI want you too\r\n\r\n\r\nQuiet!\n', 'robyn_callyourgirlfriend': '"Call Your Girlfriend"\n\n\n\r\n\r\nCall your girlfriend\r\n\r\nIt's time you had the talk\r\n\r\nGive your reasons
 \r\n\r\nSay it's not her fault\r\n\r\nBut you just met somebody new\r\n\r\n\r\nTell her not
 to get upset, second-guessing everything you said and done\r\n\r\nAnd then when she
 gets upset tell her how you never meant to hurt no one\r\n\r\n\r\nThen you tell her that
 the only way her heart will mend is when she learns to love again\r\n\r\nAnd it won't
 make sense right now but you're still her friend\r\n\r\nAnd then you let her
 down easy\r\n\r\n\r\nCall your girlfriend\r\n\r\nIt's time you had the talk\r\n\r\nGive your reasons
 \r\n\r\nSay it's not her fault\r\n\r\nBut you just met somebody new\r\n\r\n\r\nDon't you tell
 her how I give you something that you never even knew you missed\r\n\r\nDon't you even
 try and explain how it's so different when we kiss\r\n\r\n\r\nYou just tell her that
 the only way her heart will mend is when she learns to love again\r\n\r\nAnd it won't
 make sense right now but you're still her friend\r\n\r\nAnd then you let her
 down easy\r\n\r\n\r\nCall your girlfriend\r\n\r\nIt's time you had the talk\r\n\r\nGive your reasons
 \r\n\r\nSay it's not her fault\r\n\r\nBut you just met somebody new\r\n\r\n\r\nAnd now it's gonna
 be me and you\r\n\r\n\r\nAnd you tell her that the only way her heart will mend is

s when she learns to love again\nAnd it won't make sense right now but you're still her friend\nAnd then you let her down easy\n\nCall your girlfriend (call your girlfriend)\nIt's time you had the talk\nGive your reasons\nSay it's not her fault\n\nCall your girlfriend\nIt's time you had the talk\nGive your reasons\nSay it's not her fault\nBut you just met somebody new\n', 'robyn_tellyoutoday': '"Tell You (Today)"\n\n\n\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\nTell you\n\nWalking down the street\nI knew it was my chance\nChance today\nNew shoes on my feet\nI thought that they could dance\nDance away\n\nMakes me come alive, I remember\nA look of sadness on your face\nThat was before\nI want to tell you today\nI want to tell you today\nI want to tell you today\nI want to tell you today\n\nOn my way to work\nI said your name again\nAgain today\n\nThere was just a word\nI only feel it when\nWhen I say\n\nMakes me come alive, I remember\nA look of sadness on your face\nThat was before\nI want to tell you today\nI want to tell you today\nI want to tell you today\nI want to tell you today\nI want to tell you today\n', 'robyn_whothatgirl': '"Who's That Girl"\n\n\n\nGood girls are pretty like all the time\nI'm just pretty some of the time\nGood girls are happy and satisfied\nI won't stop asking until I die\n\nI just can't deal with the rules\nI can't take the pressure\nIt's got me saying ooh, yeah...\n\nWho's that girl that you dream of?\nWho's that girl that you think you love?\nWho's that girl, well I'm nothing like her\nI know there's no such girl\nI swear I can't take the pressure\nWho's that girl?\n\nGood girls don't say no or ask you why\nI won't let you love me until you really try\nGood girls are sexy like everyday\nI'm only sexy when I say it's okay\n\nI just can't deal with the rules\nI can't take the pressure, oh no\nIt's got me saying ooh, yeah...\n\nWho's that girl that you dream of?\nWho's that girl that you think you love?\nWho's that girl, what if I'm nothing like her\nI know there's no such girl\nI swear I can't take the pressure\nWho's that girl?\n\nLet's play a game that you've never tried\nYou be the girl and I'll be the guy\nLet's pretend everything has changed, and then\nWould you love me any different?\n\nI just can't deal with the rules\nI can't take the pressure, oh no\nWho's that girl?\n\nWho's that girl that you dream of?\nWho's that girl that you think you love?\nWho's that girl, what if I'm nothing like her\nI know there's no such girl\nI swear I can't take the pressure\nWho's that girl?\n\nWho's that girl?\nWho's that girl that you dream of?\nWho's that girl that you think you love?\nWho's that girl, what if I'm nothing like her\nI know there's no such girl\nI swear I can't take the pressure\nWho's that girl?\n', 'robyn_aintnothing': '"Ain't No Thing"\n\n\n\n[Verse 1:] \nBoy you gotta want me, really really want me\nBoy you gotta need me cause baby I can't get enough and I\nI'm trying to catch the feeling of how we used to be and \nHow it used to feel back then\n\n[Chorus:] \nI'm saying that it ain't no thing for me \nBaby if it ain't no thing for you \nBut baby if is a thing for you \nThere'll be nothing for me and nothing for you\n\nSaid you might wanna write this down\n\n[Verse 2:] \nBoy you know i want you, really really want you, oh really need you\nBut I don't wanna pick up your socks\nAnd maybe it's a really silly thing but baby\nIt would just be nice to compromise\n', 'robyn_dancingonmyown114521': '"Dancing On My Own"\n\n\n\nSomebody said you got a new friend\nDoes she love you better than I can?\nThere's a big black sky over my town\nI know where you're at, I bet she's around\n\nYeah, I know it's stupid\nI just gotta see it for myself\n\nI'm in the corner, watching you kiss her, ohh\nI'm right over here, why can't you see me, ohh\nI'm giving it my all, but I'm not the girl you're taking home, ooh\nI keep dancing on my own\nI keep dancing on my own\n\nI'm just gonna dance all night\nI'm all messed up, I'm so out of line\nStilettos and broken bottles\nI'm spinning around in circles\n\nI'm in the corner, watching you kiss her, ohh\nI'm right over here, why can't you see me, ohh\nI'm giving it my all, but I'm not the girl you're taking home, ooh\nI keep dancing on my own\nI keep dancing on my own\n\nSo far away but still so near\nThe lights go on, the music dies\nBut you don't see me standing here\nI just came to say goodbye

\n\nI\'m in the corner, watching you kiss her, ohh\nI\'m giving it my all, but I\'m not the girl you\'re taking home, ooo\nI keep dancing on my own\nI keep dancing on my own\n\nI\'m in the corner, watching you kiss her, ohh\nI\'m right over here, why can\'t you see me, ohh\nI\'m giving it my all, but I\'m not the girl you\'re taking home, ooo\nI keep dancing on my own\nI keep dancing on my own\n\nI keep dancing on my own\n', 'robyn_mainthing': '"Main Thing"\n\n\r\nWe\'ve got a thing,\r\nWe\'ve got a thing,\r\n\r\nI know right now it seems like I don\'t care\r\nI know you think I never did\r\nand it\'s so hard for me to prove that I\'m still here\r\nBecause my actions contradict it, but if\r\nJust you let me show you you\'re wrong \r\nI know you need time but you will see that if\r\nIf you let me show you you\'re wrong\r\nNothing can change what you mean to me, \'cause\n\n[CHORUS]\r\nWe\'ve got a thing, you\'re my main thing\r\nYou always were and you\'ll always be\r\nWe\'ve got a thing, you\'re my main thing\r\nAnd even when I\'m gone you\'re still close to me\n\r\nI\'m always told that I forget too easily\r\nThat I\'m too fast on moving on\r\nAnd because of that this situation really scared me\r\nBut I feel my love for you is still strong\r\nJust let me show you you\'re wrong\r\nNothing can destroy what you and I built \r\nI\'ll keep on holding on\r\nYou do your thing and I\'ll do mine, but still\n\n[Chorus (x2)]\n\n(Yeah. Babe. Alright. Alright)\n\nEven though I did you wrong\r\n(Let\'s work it out)\r\nNo one knows me like you do\r\n(Let\'s work it out)\r\nAn everyday cliché I know\r\n(Let\'s work it out)\r\nEven though I\'m not, my heart is true,\r\n(Let\'s work it out)\n\n(Let\'s work it out) [x2]\r\nLet\'s work it out\r\n(Let\'s work it out)\r\nOh yeah\r\n(Let\'s work it out)\r\nYou know I want to\r\n(Let\'s work it out)\r\nI wanna work it out\r\n(Let\'s work it out)\r\nWe\'ve got a...\r\n(Let\'s work it out)\r\nWe\'ve got a...\r\n(Let\'s work it out)\n\n[Chorus (x2)]\n', 'robyn_crywhenyougetolder': '"Cry When You Get Older"\n\n\r\nHey girl in the strobing light\r\nWhat your mama never told you\r\nIs love hurts when you do it right\r\nYou can cry when you get older\r\nYoung boy by the traffic light\r\nWhat your daddy never told you\r\nIs love hurts when you do it right\r\nYou can cry when you get older\n\r\nHold up a second, now I got something on my dirty mind\r\nI start out with good intentions but mess it up like all the time\r\nI try to keep up appearance but always end up way out of line\r\nI need some kind of miracle, cause I lost all my faith in science\r\nSo I put my faith in me\n\r\nShe said: "There just must be more to life than this"\r\nHe said: "Careful, cause you might just get your wish"\n\r\nHey girl in the strobing light\r\nWhat your mama never told you\r\nIs love hurts when you do it right\r\nYou can cry when you get older\r\nYoung boy by the traffic light\r\nWhat your daddy never told you\r\nIs love hurts when you do it right\r\nYou can cry when you get older\n\r\nBack in suburbia kids get high and make out on the train\r\nThen endless incomprehensible boredom takes a hold again\r\nAnd in this other dream I\'m on top of the world, ahead of the game\r\nThink of reality and it hits me hardcore to the brain\r\nWe\'ve got to get away\n\r\nShe said: "There just must be more to life than this"\r\nHe said: "Careful, cause you might just get your wish"\n\r\nHey girl in the strobing light\r\nWhat your mama never told you\r\nIs love hurts when you do it right\r\nYou can cry when you get older\r\nYoung boy by the traffic light\r\nWhat your daddy never told you\r\nIs love hurts when you do it right\r\nYou can cry when you get older\n\r\nBet your mama never told you that\n', 'robyn_dancehallqueen114530': '"Dancehall Queen"\n\n\r\nI take the bus to town\r\nSitting in the back and talk to noone\r\nI got the high heels on\r\nI go out dancing all by my own\n\r\nPeople are pushing by\r\nSomebody always tries to cut in line\r\nSoon as I get inside\r\nI loose myself in the blinding lights\n\r\nNow what, your jaw has dropped\r\nUntil the music stop, you know\r\nI still run this thing like a dancehall queen\r\nI really don\'t want no hassle\r\nNow what, your jaw has dropped\r\nUntil the music stop, you know\r\nI still run this thing like a dancehall queen\r\nI really don\'t want no hassle\n\r\nI got them hypnotized\r\nI get another shout out on the mic\r\nKeep me at all you like\r\nI came to dance, not to socialize\n\r\nRythm goes boom boom boom\r\nSame thing drops with the\r\nPeople all gather round\r\nRocking to the beat, the queen will be crowned\n\r\nNow what, your jaw has dropped\r\nU

ntil the music stop, you know\r\nI still run this thing like a dancehall queen
 \r\nI really don\'t want no hassle\r\nNow what, your jaw has dropped\r\nUntil
 the music stop, you know\r\nI still run this thing like a dancehall queen\r\nI
 really don\'t want no hassle\r\n\r\nI go down low like she wow\r\nShe wow, wow,
 wow\r\nOne my hips will slow like she wow\r\nShe wow, wow, wow\r\nI go down lo
 w like she wow\r\nShe wow, wow, wow\r\nOne my hips will slow like she wow\r\nS
 he wow, wow, wow\r\n\r\nNow what, your jaw has dropped\r\nUntil the music stop,
 you know\r\nI still run this thing like a dancehall queen\r\nI really don\'t w
 ant no hassle\r\nNow what, your jaw has dropped\r\nUntil the music stop, you k
 now\r\nI still run this thing like a dancehall queen\r\nI really don\'t want n
 o hassle\r\nNow what, your jaw has dropped\r\nUntil the music stop, you know\r
 \nI still run this thing like a dancehall queen\r\nI really don\'t want no has
 sle\r\n', 'robyn_fembot': '"Fembot"\r\n\r\n\r\nI\'ve got some news for you\r\nFemb
 ots have feelings too\r\nYou split my heart in two\r\nNow what you gonna do?\r\n
 \r\n(Once you gone tech you ain\'t never going back)\r\nI\'m hi-tech, baby\r\n\r
 \nFresh out of box, the latest model\r\nGenerator running on full throttle\r\n
 Can I get a fuel up? Hit the bottle\r\n(Reboot)\r\nI\'ve got a lotta automatic
 booty applications\r\nGot a CPU maxed out sensation\r\nLooking for a droid to
 man my station\r\n(Reboot)\r\nRo-ro-rock the nation (Rock it baby)\r\n\r\nI\'ve
 got some news for you\r\nFembots have feelings too\r\nYou split my heart in tw
 o\r\nNow what you gonna do?\r\n\r\n(Jag alskar dig)\r\nMy system\'s in mint cond
 ition\r\nThe power\'s up on my transistors\r\nWorking fine, no glitches\r\nPlu
 g me in and flip some switches\r\nPull up in docking position\r\nPop the hatch
 and hit ignition\r\nBu-bu-burn out baby\r\nReady for demolition\r\n\r\n(Once you
 gone tech you ain\'t never going back)\r\n\r\nMy superbrain is all binary\r\nCir
 cuitry and mainframe, tin-foil hair\r\nI\'m sipping propane topped with a cher
 ry\r\n(Reboot)\r\nIn fact, I\'m a very scientifically advanced hot mama\r\nArtif
 icially discreet, no drama\r\nDigitally chic titanium armor\r\n(Reboot)\r\nRing
 the alarma\r\n\r\nI\'ve got some news for you\r\nFembots have feelings too, you
 know\r\nYou split my heart in two\r\nNow what you gonna do?\r\n\r\nHere we go\r
 \nMy system\'s in mint condition\r\nThe power\'s up on my transistors\r\nWorki
 ng fine, no glitches\r\nPlug me in and flip some switches\r\nPull up in dockin
 g position\r\nPop the hatch and hit ignition\r\nBu-bu-burn out baby\r\nReady f
 or demolition\r\n\r\n(Once you gone tech you ain\'t never going back)\r\n(Once y
 ou gone tech you ain\'t never going back)\r\n(Once you gone tech you ain\'t ne
 ver going back)\r\n(Once you gone tech you ain\'t never going back)\r\n\r\nOnce
 you gone tech you\'re never ever going back\r\nYou\'ve got to enter access cod
 e upon my back, on my neck\r\nInitiating slut mode, all space cadets on deck\r
 \nThere\'s a calculator in my pocket, got you all in check\r\n\r\nMy system\'s i
 n mint condition\r\nThe power\'s up on my transistors\r\nWorking fine, no glit
 ches\r\nPlug me in and flip some switches\r\nPull up in docking position\r\nPo
 p the hatch and hit ignition\r\nBu-bu-burn out baby\r\nReady for demolition\r
 \nMy system\'s in mint condition\r\nThe power\'s up on my transistors\r\nWorki
 ng fine, no glitches\r\nPlug me in and flip some switches\r\nPull up in dockin
 g position\r\nPop the hatch and hit ignition\r\nBu-bu-burn out baby\r\nReady f
 or demolition\r\n', 'robyn_everagain': '"Ever Again"\r\n\r\n\r\nCome on, let\'s ha
 ve it out\r\nGo \'head and try a little crazy on me\r\nYou don\'t have to worry\r\nA
 bout the pulling and pushing away\r\nWe never used to get it right\r\nSo baby, alr
 ight for getting started\r\nBut that\'s not how it\'s gonna be\r\nThat shit\'s out
 the door\r\nThat shit\'s out the door\r\n\r\nNever gonna be brokenhearted\r\nEver agai
 n\r\n(That shit\'s out the door)\r\nI\'m only gonna sing about love\r\nEver again\r\nN
 ever gonna let it happen\r\nThen it won\'t be all for nothing\r\n0h, I swear I\'m
 never gonna be brokenhearted\r\nEver again\r\n\r\nCome on, let\'s have it out\r\nI jus
 t want you to be able to be yourself\r\nThere\'s nothing to worry about\r\nHow \'b
 out we stop arguing and do something else?\r\nSo many things we haven\'t tried\r\n
 Baby, you know we\'re just getting started\r\nDaddy issues and silly games\r\nThat
 shit got so lame\r\nThat shit got so lame\r\n\r\nNever gonna be brokenhearted\r\nEver
 again\r\n(That shit\'s out the door)\r\nI\'m only gonna sing about love\r\nEver agai
 n\r\n(Never ever gonna be brokenhearted, baby)\r\nNever gonna let it happen\r\nThen
 it won\'t be all for nothing\r\n0h, I swear I

\m never gonna be brokenhearted\nEver again\n\nCome on, let's have it out\n
 (Never gonna be brokenhearted)\nCome on, let's have it out\n(Never gonna be b
 rokenhearted)\nCome on, let's have it out\n(Never gonna be brokenhearted)\n(E
 ver again)\nYou know you can trust me, right?\nCome on, let's have it out\n(O
 nly gonna sing about love ever again)\nCome on, let's have it out\nCome on, l
 et's have it out\nYou can trust me, babe\nIt ain't ever gonna be that way ag
 ain\n\nNever gonna let it happen\n(No baby, never)\nThen it won't be all for
 nothing\nOh, I swear I\m never gonna be brokenhearted\nEver again\nNever gonn
 a be brokenhearted\nEver again\n(Never, never, ever)\nI\m only gonna sing abo
 ut love\nEver again\n(Trust me, trust me)\nNever gonna let it happen\n(Then it
 won't be all for nothing, I swear)\nOh, I swear I\m never gonna be brokenhea
 rted\nEver again\n(Ever again)\n\nNever gonna let it happen\n(Cool)\n(Ever aga
 in)\nNever gonna let it happen\n', 'robyn_mondaymorning': '"Monday Morning"\n
 \n\n[Whispered:] \r\n(Friday, Saturday, Sunday)\n\r\nI know you'll love me o
 n a Friday night\r\nHaving fun is always easy with you\r\nYou're always down
 when everything's alright\r\nAnd just like you I love to play,\r\nBut real lo
 ve is everyday ain't that true\r\nAnd I need your love the whole week through
 \r\nYeah, so\n\n[CHORUS]\r\nWill you still love me on a Monday morning\r\n72 h
 ours ain't that long\r\nWill you still love me on Monday morning\r\nWill you
 hold on after the weekend's gone\n\r\nSaturday afternoon always comes too soo
 n\r\nCause I know there's only one more day\r\nSunday morning lovemaking wh
 en we lay in bed together\r\nI could stay right here forever, could you\r\nCou
 ld you love me the whole week through\n\n[Chorus (x1)]\n\r\nI could brake down
 and start crying on a Wednesday\r\nWill you be around to be my shelter on a Th
 ursday\r\nTuesday is coming don't be running away\r\nWill you stay after the
 weekend's gone\n\n[Chorus (x2)]\n\r\n(Friday, Saturday, Sunday)\r\n(Friday, S
 aturday, Sunday)\n', 'robyn_inmyeyes': '"In My Eyes"\n\n\r\nKonichiwa Record
 s\r\nIt's gonna be OK\n\r\nOK\r\nOK\r\nHey little star, don't be afraid\r
 \nWe all fall apart and make mistakes\r\nDon't you know nothing ever seem to
 make sense\r\nYou put your dancing shoes on and do it again\r\nYou know I beli
 eve it if you say you can\n\r\nSo when you feel like it's all pretend\r\nThen
 you look into my eyes\r\nJust say one true thing like you mean it\r\nAnd, bab
 y, just look into my eyes\n\r\nThe sun's gonna shine on all of us\r\nWe're a
 ll the same - stardust and stuff\r\nYou're just a little boy and I\m just a
 little girl\r\nProgrammed rebels in a cruel, cruel world\r\nWe never get what
 we deserve\n\r\nSo when you feel like it's all pretend\r\nThen you look into
 my eyes\r\nJust say one true thing like you mean it\r\nAnd, baby, just look in
 to my eyes\n\r\nAnd though I bet you think it's better on the inside, there w
 ith them\r\nWe're better off outside looking back in\r\nI know you think you
 \r're lost but you think again\r\nWhen you look into my eyes\n\r\nOK\n\r\nHey l
 ittle star, come take my hand\r\nYou'll feel better tomorrow\r\nTomorrow I\m
 still your friend\n\r\nSo when you feel like it's all pretend\r\nThen you loo
 k into my eyes\r\nJust say one true thing like you mean it\r\nAnd, baby, just
 look into my eyes\n\r\nI bet you think it's better on the inside, there with
 them\r\nWe're better off outside looking back in\r\nI know you think you're
 lost but you think again\r\nWhen you look into my eyes\n\r\nOK\n\r\nLittle sta
 r\r\nI got you\r\nI got you\r\nYou'll be OK\r\nYou'll be OK\n', 'robyn_danci
 ngonmyown': '"Dancing On My Own"\n\n\r\nSomebody said you got a new friend\n
 Does she love you better than I can?\nThere's a big black sky over my town\nI
 know where you're at, I bet she's around\n\nYeah, I know it's stupid\nI jus
 t gotta see it for myself\n\nI\m in the corner, watching you kiss her, oh\nI
 \m right over here, why can't you see me, oh\nI\m giving it my all, but I
 \m not the girl you're taking home, oh\nI keep dancing on my own\nI keep dan
 cing on my own\n\nI\m just gonna dance all night\nI\m all messed up, I\m so
 out of line\nStilettos and broken bottles\nI\m spinning around in circles\n\n
 I\m in the corner, watching you kiss her, oh\nI\m right over here, why can
 \t you see me, oh\nI\m giving it my all, but I\m not the girl you're takin
 g home, oh\nI keep dancing on my own\nI keep dancing on my own\n\nSo far away
 but still so near\nThe lights go on, the music dies\nBut you don't see me sta
 nding here\nI just came to say goodbye\n\nI\m in the corner, watching you kis

s her, oh\nI\'m giving it my all, but I\'m not the girl you\'re taking home, o
h\nI keep dancing on my own\nI keep dancing on my own\n\nI\'m in the corner, w
atching you kiss her, oh\nI\'m right over here, why can\'t you see me, oh\nI
\'m giving it my all, but I\'m not the girl you\'re taking home, oh\nI keep da
ncing on my own\nI keep dancing on my own\n\nI keep dancing on my own\n', 'roby
n_showmelove': '"Show Me Love"\n\n\n\r\nYeah, yeah, yeah\n\nAlways been told
that I\'ve got too much pride\nToo independent to have you by my side\nThen my
heart said, all of you will see\nJust won\'t live for someone until he lives f
or me\nNever thought I would find love so sweet\nNever thought I would meet so
meone like you\nWell now I\'ve found you and I tell you no lie\nThis love I\'v
e got for you\nCould take me \'round the world\nNow show me love\n\nShow me lo
ve, show me life\nBaby show me what it\'s all about\nYou\'re the one that I ev
er needed\nShow me love and what it\'s all about, alright\n\nDon\'t waste this
love I wanna give to you\nTell me what you got, show me what you can do\nShow
me love, show me everything\nI know you\'ve got potential\nSo baby let me in a
nd show me love\n\nShow me love, show me life (alright)\nBaby show me what it
\'s all about\nYou\'re the only one that I ever needed (show me love)\nShow me
love and what it\'s all about, alright\n\nShow me love, (oh, show me life)\nBa
by show me what it\'s all about (what it\'s all about)\nYou\'re the one that I
ever needed\nShow me love and what it\'s all about, alright\n\nShow me love ba
by\nShow me everything you\'ve got and show me life\nShow me love baby\nShow m
e everything and what it\'s all about\n\nYou\'re the one, the only one I ever
needed\nShow me love and what it\'s all about, alright\nI\'ll love you\nI\'ll
miss you\nI\'ll make sure\nEverything will be alright\nI\'ll give you my heart
if you just give me love\nEvery day and every night\nShow me love, (yeah)\nSho
w me life (alright)\nBaby show me what it\'s all about (me what it\'s all abou
t)\nYou\'re the one that I ever needed (show me love)\n\nShow me love and what
it\'s all about, alright\nOh\nShow me love, show me life (alright)\nBaby show
me what it\'s all about\nYou\'re the one that I ever needed\nShow me love and
what it\'s all about, alright\n', 'robyn_buffalostance': '"Buffalo Stance"\n\n
\n\r\nWho\'s looking good today?\nNo moneyman can win my love\n\nWho\'s that g
igolo on the street\nWith his hands in his pockets and his crocodile feet?\nHa
nging off the curb, looking all disturbed\nAnd the boys from home, they all ca
me running\nThey were making noise, manhandling toys\nThere\'s the girls on th
e block with the nasty curls\nWearing padded bras sucking beers through straws
\nDropping down their drawers, where did you get yours?\n\nGigolo\nHuh, sukka?
\nGigolo\nHuh, sukka?\nGigolo\n\nWho\'s looking good today?\nWho\'s looking go
od in every way?\nNo style rookie\nYou better watch don\'t mess with me\n\nNo
moneyman can win my love\nIt\'s sweetness that I\'m thinking of\nWe always han
g in a buffalo stance\nWe do the dive every time we dance\nI\'ll give you love
baby not romance\nI\'ll make a move nothing left to chance\nSo don\'t you get
fresh with me\n\nSo you say you wanted money but you know it\'s never funny\nW
hen your shoes worn through and there\'s a rumble in your tummy\nBut you had t
o have style get a gold tooth smile\nPut a girl on the corner so you can make
a pile\nCommitted a crime and went inside\nIt was coming your way but you had
to survive\nWhen you lost your babe, you lost your the race\nNow you\'re looki
ng at me to take her place (what the fuck)\n\nWho\'s looking good today?\nWho
\'s looking good in every way?\nNo style rookie\nYou better watch don\'t mess
with me\n\nNo moneyman can win my love\nIt\'s sweetness that I\'m thinking of
\nWe always hang in a buffalo stance\nWe do the dive every time we dance\nI\'ll
l give you love baby not romance\nI\'ll make a move nothing left to chance\nSo
don\'t you get fresh with me\n\nSmokin\' not tokin\'\nGet funky sax\nLooking g
ood, hanging with the wild bunch\nLooking good in a buffalo stance\nLooking go
od when it comes to the crunch\nLooking good\'s a state of mind\nState of mind
don\'t look behind you\nState of mind or you\'ll be dead\nState of mind may I
remind you\nBomb the bass, rock this place!\n\nYo, he\'s a fuck boy\n\nNo mone
yman can win my love\nIt\'s sweetness that I\'m thinking of\nWe always hang in
a buffalo stance\nWe do the dive every time we dance\nI\'ll give you love baby
not romance\nI\'ll make a move nothing left to chance\nSo don\'t you get fresh
with me\n\nWind on my face, sound in my ears\nWater from my eyes, and you on m

y mind\nAs I sink, diving down deep\ndeeper into your soul\nNo moneyman can win my love\nIt's sweetness that I'm thinking of\nNo moneyman can win my lov e\nNo moneyman can win my love\nNo moneyman can win my love\nNo moneyman can w in my love\nNo moneyman can win my love\nNo moneyman\n', 'robyn_jackuoff': '"J ack U Off"\n\n\n\r\nIf you\'re looking for somewhere to go\r\nThought I\'d tak e u to a movie show \r\nSittin\' in the back and I\'ll jack u off\r\nI can\'t give you everything u want\r\nBut I can take u to a restaurant\r\nAnd if you \'re not hungry\r\nI\'ll jack u off\n\r\nIf your man ain\'t no good\r\nCome on over to my neighborhood\r\nWe can jump in the sack and I\'ll jack u off\n\r\nIf you\'re tired of the masturbator\r\nLittle girl, we can go on a date\r\nAnd if you like, I\'ll jack u off\n\r\nI\'ll jack u off, jack u off\r\nI\'ll jack u off, jack u off\n\r\nI only do it for a worthy cause\r\nVirginity or menopau se\r\nYou\'ll have an instant heart attack if I jack u off\n\r\nIf u really wa nt to be a star\r\nWe gotta do it in your momma\'s car\r\nNaked in a Cadillac, I\'ll jack u off\n\r\nAnd if we can\'t find no place to go\r\nGirl, I\'ll take u to a movie show, we can sit in the back\r\nAnd I\'ll jack u off\n\r\nI\'ll j ack u off, jack u off\r\nI\'ll jack u off, jack u off\n\r\nIf you\'re chicken baby, come on here\r\nIf you\'re good I\'ll even let u steer\r\nAs a matter of fact, u can jack me off\r\nYeah, that\'s right\n\r\nI\'ll jack u off, jack u o ff\r\nI\'ll jack u off, jack u off\r\nI\'ll jack u off, jack u off\r\nI\'ll ja ck u off, jack u off\n', 'robyn_psycho': '"Psycho"\n\n\n\r\nPsycho\n\r\nJust w oke up\r\nbut it\'s not a dream\r\nyou\'re still and I\'m freaking\r\nndon\'t w anna know \'bout your plans\r\nndon\'t know how this shit began\n\r\nPsycho\n\r\nYou say you love me\r\nI bite my lip\r\nBut inside I am screaming\r\nThis is it I\'m about to flip\r\nYou\'re staying But I wish you were leaving\n\r\nYou \'re P-S-Y-C-H-O\r\nI thought that you ought to know\r\nwhy can\'t you just le t me be\r\nYou\'re turning psycho on me\r\nYou better rethink your life\r\nI \'ll never be your wife\r\nI feel just like deadly\r\nYou\'re turning psycho o n me\n\r\nWhoa baby\r\nno baby\r\nndon\'t wanna know baby\r\nleave baby\r\nme b aby\r\nYou\'re turining psycho on me\n\r\nYou call my house \r\nyou ask my fri ends\r\nyou wanna know how I\'m doing\r\nReal cute stuff but I call the bluff \r\nYou bitter you don\'t think I know it\r\nSo wipe the tears out of your eye s\r\nThe guilt trip thing isn\'t working\r\nget your toungue out of my mouth\r\nIt\'s more than just a little disturbing\n\r\nYou\'re P-S-Y-C-H-O\r\nI thoug ht that you ought to know\r\nwhy can\'t you just let me be\r\nYou\'re turning psycho on me\r\nYou better rethink your life\r\nI\'ll never be your wife\r\nI feel just like deadly\r\nYou\'re turning psycho on me\n\r\nWhoa baby\r\nno bab y\r\nndon\'t wanna know baby\r\nleave baby\r\nme baby\r\nYou\'re turining psych o on me\n\r\npsycho\r\nncrazy\r\npsycho\n\r\npsycho\r\nYou\'re P-S-Y-C-H-O\r\nI thought that you ought to know\r\nwhy can\'t you just let me be\r\nYou\'re tur ning psycho on me\r\nYou better rethink your life\r\nI\'ll never be your wife \r\nI feel just like deadly\r\nYou\'re turning psycho on me\n\r\nWhoa baby\r\nno baby\r\nndon\'t wanna know baby\r\nleave baby\r\nme baby\r\nYou\'re turining psycho on me\n\r\nyou better rethink your life\r\nDon\'t come back here no mor e\r\nknocking on my door\r\nI don\'t want you around\r\nJust leave me alone\n\r\nWhoa baby\r\nno baby\r\nndon\'t wanna know baby\r\nleave baby\r\nme baby\r\nYou\'re turining psycho on me\n', 'robyn_iwish': '"I Wish"\n\n\n\r\nDo you k now what I think all these nights when I can\'t sleep, sleep at all\nSlowly I close my eyes \nMy thoughts they fly away to you no matter what I do\nI wish I could turn back time \nBack to the time when you were mine I wish\n\nI wish th e day, the day you went away never happened baby\nI wish the stars, the stars in heaven would come down to me\nSo I could give them to you\nTell me then wou ld you be lovin\' me like I wish\n\nAnd it\'s so hard when you love someone th is much\nBut you just don\'t how, how to love him the right way\nIf you could see, what you\'ve done to me\nWhat you\'ve done to my heart, what you\'ve done to my soul baby\nAll of my mind and all of my body then you should know\nWhy I can\'t let go and baby I\n\nI wish the day, the day you went away never happen ed baby\nI wish the stars. the stars in heaven would come down to me\nSo I cou ld give them to you\nTell me then would you be lovin\' me like I wish\n\nI don \'t know what you want me to do \nTo prove my love is real for you\nI don\'t k

now what you want me do say baby \nThere is no if\'s or maybe\'s\nAll I want i
s you \'cause baby you are my only wish\nMy only wish\'n', 'robyn_betweenthe
lines': '"Between The Lines"\n\n\n\r\nEven reading in between the lines\n\nEvery
day, you hit my phone up\nEvery time\n(You hit my phone up)\nIt makes my heart
jump\nI want you to say it, baby\n(It makes my heart jump)\nSay it like you me
an it\nIt\'s right there on the tip of your tongue\n(You hit my phone up)\nAnd
I can feel it\nAnd I like it baby\nDon\'t you stop\n(Don\'t stop what you\'re
doing, baby)\nYou know I like it\nYou stretch it out\n(You know I like it)\nYo
u give massages\nIt\'s not your words\n(You know I like it)\nIt\'s what\'s in
between them\nThere\'s no need to spell out\n(It makes my heart jump)\nI know
you want it\nAnd I like it baby\n\nI\'m reading in between the lines\nI\'m rea
ding in between the lines\n(You got me reading in between the lines)\nI\'m rea
ding in between the lines\n(Even reading in between the lines)\nI\'m reading i
n between the lines\n(You got me reading in between the lines)\nAnd I like it,
baby\nAnd I like it, baby\n(Even reading in between the lines)\n\nI don\'t min
d\n(i don\'t really mind it baby)\nWhen we get silent\nPressure\'s rising, it
\'s so intense\n(When we get silent)\nWe\'re making diamonds\nThere\'s no need
to say it baby\n(We\'re making diamonds)\n\'Cause I can tell you mean it\nAll
over the tip of your tongue\n(We\'re making diamonds)\nYou got me spaced out\nAnd I like it, baby\n\nI\'m reading in between the lines\nI\'m reading in betw
een the lines\n(You got me reading in between the lines)\nI\'m reading in betw
een the lines\n(Even reading in between the lines)\nI\'m reading in between th
e lines\n(You got me reading in between the lines)\nAnd I like it, baby\nAnd I
like it, baby\n(Even reading in between the lines)\n\nAnd I like it, baby\nAnd
I like it\nAnd I like it, baby\nAnd I like it\n(Relax)\n(That\'s amazing)\nYou
got me reading in between the lines\n(That shit\'s so good)\n(Relax)\nYou got
me reading in between the lines\n(Amazing)\n', 'robyn_wedancetothebeat114528':
'"We Dance To The Beat"\n\n\n\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat
\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance
to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the
beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r
\r\nWe dance to the beat\n\r\nWe dance to the beat of the continents shifting un
der our feet\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to th
e beat of a new, better, faster breed\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to t
he beat\r\nWe dance to the beat of radioactivity blocking the exits\r\nWe danc
e to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat of false math an
d unrecognised genius\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe da
nce to the beat of distorted knowledge passed on\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe
dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat of a distant rumble\r\nWe dance to t
he beat\r\nWe dancing\r\nAnd it\'s loud and proud\r\nAnd it\'s loud and proud
\r\nAnd it\'s loud and proud\n\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat
\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\n\r\nWe dance to the beat of
silent mutation\r\nWe dance to the beat of your brain not evolving fast enough
\r\nWe dance to the beat of raw talent wasted\r\nWe dance to the beat of bad k
issers clicking teeth\r\nWe dance to the beat of opportunity knocking\r\nWe da
nce to the beat of an eviction next door\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance t
o the beat \r\nOf another recycled rebellion\r\nOf consolidating assets\r\nOf
another crowd losing it\r\nOf your voice breaking up in static\r\nOf suburbia
burning\r\nOf communication gone mad\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to th
e beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\n\r\nAnd we don\'t stop
\r\nAnd we don\'t stop\r\nAnd we don\'t stop\r\nAnd we don\'t stop\r\nAnd we d
on\'t stop\n\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to th
e beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nAnd we don\'t stop\r\nAnd we don\'t stop\n\r
\nWe dance to the beat of a billion charges of endorphin\r\nWe dance to the be
at\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat of a love lost and then won
back\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat o
f source code and conjuring\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r
\nWe dance to the beat of gravity giving us a break\r\nWe dance to the beat\r
\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance...\'n', 'robyn_dance

hallqueen': ""Dancehall Queen""\n\n\n\r\nI take the bus to town\r\nSitting in t
he back and talk to noone\r\nI got the high heels on\r\nI go out dancing all b
y my own\n\r\nPeople are pushing by\r\nSomebody always tries to cut in line\r
\nSoon as I get inside\r\nI loose myself in the blinding lights\n\r\nNow what,
your jaw has dropped\r\nUntil the music stop, you know\r\nI still run this thi
ng like a dancehall queen\r\nI really don't want no hassle\r\nNow what, your
jaw has dropped\r\nUntil the music stop, you know\r\nI still run this thing li
ke a dancehall queen\r\nI really don't want no hassle\n\r\nI got them hypnоти
zed\r\nI get another shout out on the mic\r\nKeep me at all you like\r\nI came
to dance, not to socialize\n\r\nRythm goes boom boom boom\r\nSame thing drops
with the\n\r\nPeople all gather round\r\nRocking to the beat, the queen will be
crowned\n\r\nNow what, your jaw has dropped\r\nUntil the music stop, you know
\r\nI still run this thing like a dancehall queen\r\nI really don't want no h
assle\r\nNow what, your jaw has dropped\r\nUntil the music stop, you know\r\nI
still run this thing like a dancehall queen\r\nI really don't want no hassle
\n\r\nI go down low like she wow\r\nShe wow, wow, wow\r\nOne my hips will slow
like she wow\r\nShe wow, wow, wow\r\nI go down low like she wow\r\nShe wow, wo
w, wow\r\nOne my hips will slow like she wow\r\nShe wow, wow, wow\n\r\nNow wha
t, your jaw has dropped\r\nUntil the music stop, you know\r\nI still run this
thing like a dancehall queen\r\nI really don't want no hassle\r\nNow what, yo
ur jaw has dropped\r\nUntil the music stop, you know\r\nI still run this thing
like a dancehall queen\r\nI really don't want no hassle\r\nNow what, your jaw
has dropped\r\nUntil the music stop, you know\r\nI still run this thing like a
dancehall queen\r\nI really don't want no hassle\n', 'robyn_dontwantyouback':
""Don't Want You Back""\n\n\n\r\nI know what can I expect you're just a man\n
But even \nBut even a man should understand his woman\n\nI don't want you bac
k, I don't want you back here with me\nI don't wanna get back, get back to w
hat we used to be\nI just wanna be free, free to be what I wanna be\nI just wa
nna be me, I just wanna be me and only me\n\nThis girl had so many things she
couldn't tell you\nThis girl had so many things she couldn't show you so\n\n
[Chorus]\n\nSo it's time for me to show \nIt's time to let you know\nThis is
for real \nAnd this is what I feel\n\n[Chorus]\n\nI don't wanna see your face
again\nAnd I don't need to hear your lies\nI don't even wanna hear your name
\nOh boy, you better recognize\n', 'robyn_dontfuckingtellt mewhattodo': ""Don't
Fucking Tell Me What To Do""\n\n\n\r\nMy drinking is killing me\r\nMy drinking
is killing me\r\nMy drinking is killing me\r\nMy drinking is killing me\r\nMy
drinking is killing me\r\nMy drinking is killing me\r\nMy drinking is killing
me\r\nMy drinking is killing me\r\nMy drinking is killing me\r\nMy drinking is
killing me\r\nMy drinking is killing me\r\nMy drinking is killing me\r\nMy dri
nking is killing me\r\nMy drinking is killing me\r\nMy drinking is killing me
\n\r\nMy smoking is killing me\r\nMy diet is killing me\r\nMy heels are killin
g me\r\nMy shopping's killing me\r\nMy ego is killing me\r\nCan't sleep, it
\n's killing me\r\nMy label's killing me\r\nKickdrum\n\r\nMy phone is killing
me\r\nMy email is killing me\r\nThese hours are killing me\r\nMy tour is killi
ng me\r\nThis flight is killing me\r\nMy manager's killing me\r\nMy mother's
killing me\r\nMy landlord's killing me\r\nMy boss is killing me\r\nThe TV is
killing me\r\nYour nagging is killing me\r\nMy boyfriend's killing me\r\nMy t
alking's killing me\r\nKilling me\r\nKilling me\n\r\nCan't sleep, it's kill
ing me\r\nMy dreams are killing me\r\nTV is killing me\r\nMy talking's killin
g me\r\nLet go, you're killing me\r\nEase up, you're killing me\r\nCalm dow
n, you're killing me\r\nMy god, you're killing me\n\r\nMy drinking is killin
g me\r\nMy smoking is killing me\r\nMy head is killing me\r\nMy mind is killin
g me\r\nMy back is killing me\r\nMy neck is killing me\r\nYour nagging is kill
ing me\r\nMy gut is killing me\r\nMy PMS is killing me\r\nMy email is killing
me\r\nThese hours are killing me\r\nMy tour is killing me\r\nThis flight is ki
lling me\r\nMy manager's killing me\r\nMy mother's killing me\r\nMy landlord
\n's killing me\r\nMy smoking is killing me\r\nThe TV is killing me\r\nYour nag
ging is killing me\r\nEase up, you're killing me\r\nLet go, you're killing m
e\r\nCalm down, you're killing me\r\nMy god, you're killing me\n\r\nDon't f
ucking tell me what to do, do\r\nDon't fucking tell me what to do, do, do, d

o, do\r\nDon\'t fucking tell me what to do\r\nDon\'t fucking tell me what to do
o, do\r\nDon\'t fucking tell me what to do, do\r\nDon\'t fucking tell me what
to do\r\nDon\'t fucking tell me what to do\r\nDon\'t fucking tell me what to d
o\r\nDon\'t fucking tell me what to do\n', 'robyn_inmyheart': '"In My Heart"\n
\n\r\nHope things will get better \'cause that\'s what I need\nI think about
the good times that we had and now I see that you are\nliving in two different
places and I don\'t think it\'s gonna be a change\n\nBut I\'m never gonna leav
e it I\'m always gonna keep it In my heart\nIn my heart\nI\'ll keep it all tog
ether\nIn my heart\nI know it\'s gonna be better\nIn my heart\n\nYou said that
it should never be like this and\nwhen I was a little child I never had this o
n my mind\nBut now it is like it is and I don\'t think it\'s gonna be a change
\n\nBut I\'m never gonna leave it I\'m always gonna keep it \nIn my heart\n',
'robyn_losecontrol': '"Lose Control"\n\n\r\nCan\'t hold it in, can\'t shut i
t out\nBut you wanna know what they talk about\nWant it so bad, but you can\'t
let go, oh no\nYou don\'t like what you can\'t control\n(If you can\'t control
it, you just don\'t like it)\n\nHey, tell me all about your mistakes\nTell me
\'bout the love and the pain\nI know somebody hurt you some way\nHey, it\'s ok
ay\nYou say you wanna play\nBut you keep on playing it safe\nLose it baby, don
\'t be afraid\nHey, hey\n\nCan\'t hold it in, can\'t shut it out\nBut you wann
a know what they talk about\nWant it so bad, but you can\'t let go, oh no\nYou
don\'t like what you can\'t control\nYou don\'t like what you can\'t control\n
(If you can\'t control it, you just don\'t like it)\nYou don\'t like what you
can\'t control\n(If you can\'t control it, you just don\'t like it)\n\nIf you
can\'t control you just don\'t like it\nBut you can\'t deny, try not to fight
it\nIf you can\'t control you just don\'t like it\nYou don\'t like what you ca
n\'t control\nIf you can\'t control you just don\'t like it\nBut you can\'t de
ny, try not to fight it\nIf you can\'t control you just don\'t like it\nYou do
n\'t like what you can\'t control\nIf you can\'t control you just don\'t like
it\nIf you can\'t control you just don\'t like it\n', 'robyn_anytimeyoulike':
'"Anytime You Like"\n\n\r\nIt\'s like you\'re waiting for me to start\r\nThe
re\'s no right moment to break my heart\r\n\r\nBoy you can tell me any time you li
ke\n\r\nWe could talk any day of the week\r\n\r\nI cry myself to sleep in my pink
silk sheets\r\n\r\nBoy you can tell me any time you like\r\n\r\nBoy you can tell me an
y time you like\n\r\nUnder pressure, alright\r\n\r\nUnder pressure, you and I\r\n\r\nU
nder pressure, love is uptight\r\n\r\nUnder pressure, yeah\n\r\n\r\nI keep quiet and h
ope you forget\r\n\r\nYou know that kitchen table, let\'s buy it\r\n\r\nBoy you can te
ll me anytime you like, anytime\n\r\n\r\nIf I was brave I wouldn\'t keep my mouth
shut\r\n\r\nBut I\'m selfish, I don\'t wanna give you up\r\n\r\nBoy you can tell me an
ytime you like\r\n\r\nBoy you can tell me anytime you like\n\r\n\r\nUnder pressure, al
right\r\n\r\nUnder pressure, you and I\r\n\r\nUnder pressure, love is uptight\r\n\r\nUnder
pressure, yeah\r\n\r\nUnder pressure, yeah\r\n\r\nUnder pressure, alright\r\n\r\nUnder pre
ssure, you and I\r\n\r\nUnder pressure, this love is uptight\r\n\r\nUnder pressure, ye
ah\n\r\n\r\nHey baby\r\n\r\n(How ya doin\'?)\r\n\r\nHow was your day?\r\n\r\nWhat ya doin\'?\r
\n(I said I love you)\r\n\r\nWhat ya thinkin\' about?\r\n\r\n(What ya thinkin\' abou
t?)\r\n\r\nTell me what\'s on your mind\r\n\r\nWon\'t you tell me what\'s on your mind
\r\n\r\nI love you so much, mhm\n\r\n\r\nBoy you can tell me...\r\n\r\nBoy you can tell m
e any time you like\n', 'robyn_wheredidourlovego': '"Where Did Our Love Go"\n
\n\r\nThoughts about you and me \nThinkin\' about what we used to be\nLove w
as strong so were we \nUntil one day it all went wrong\n\nA new body a new fac
e\nBut no one good enough to fill your empty space\nBaby where did our love go
\nI\'m thinkin\' about you and me now\nBaby both you and I should know\nWe sho
uld know by now\nWarming heat coolin\' shade \nWhatever I needed I found in th
e love we made\nMaybe this was meant to be \nMiss and reminisce of something c
lose to exctasy\n\nBut I still hope that you feel our love inside the way I do
\n\n[Chorus]\n\nThoughts about you and me \nThinkin\' about what used to be
\n', 'robyn_justanothergirlfriend': '"Just Another Girlfriend"\n\n\r\nYou sa
y that I am all a gilr like me could be\nAnd you say that all that you need yo
u find in me\nAnd that feels good, \'cause that is all a gilr wnats to hear\nB
ut are you telling me this baby just to keep me near\nMy soul and all of my he
art I\'ll give to you\nBut my trust is something that I put in few\nSo baby if

you want it all you've got to show me
That what you say you're gonna do is something that will become reality
So will you love me, let's say one year from now
And if you will baby can you tell me how
Cause I wanna know, I'm not gonna play the fool again
I wanna be more than just another girlfriend
ust another girlfriend, just another girlfriend
So this is it, this is where your choice has to be made
Cause I ain't goin' no further if I don't know what's ahead
But don't get me wrong, all I want is you to stay with me baby
Won't you stay with me baby
But not here, not where we are today
[Chorus]
Will you leave or will you stay, will you stay another day
'robyn_cobrastyle': "Cobrastyle"
I press trigga, I don't press people button
Nobody tjaffs come face me with something
Like how I have 22 inna me something
10 is for you so who gon get the next dozen
I press trigga, I don't press people button
Nobody tjaffs come face me with something
Like how I have 22 inna me something
10 is for you so who gon get the next dozen
I press trigga, I don't press people button
Nobody tjaffs come face me with something
Like how I have 22 inna me something
10 is for you so who gon get the next dozen
Anytime they ready punnahussy start war
Mess around and see who get it spread on the tar
My style is the bomb didi bom di deng gi deng digi digi
Cause rudegirl don't play with the bomb di deng gi deng digi digi
My style is the bomb didi bom di deng gi deng digi digi
Cause rudegirl don't play with the bomb di deng gi deng digi digi
Punnahussy sit around and watch a girl live
Watch a girl roll, now you know I roll big
You sit around and plan how to put girl in fridge
Remember when you dig a hole it's two you gon dig
Certain little boys I just stop deal with
Tell you they your friend and then badmouth again
My style is the bomb didi bom di deng gi deng digi digi
Cause rudegirl don't play with the bomb di deng gi deng digi digi
My style is the bomb didi bom di deng gi deng digi digi
Cause rudegirl don't play with the bomb di deng gi deng digi digi
I press trigga, I don't press people button
Nobody tjaffs come face me with something
Like how I have 22 inna me something
10 is for you so who gon get the next dozen
I press trigga, I don't press people button
Nobody tjaffs come face me with something
Like how I have 22 inna me something
10 is for you so who gon get the next dozen
Anytime they ready punnahussy start war
Mess around and see who get it spread on the tar
My style is the bomb didi bom di deng gi deng digi digi
Cause rudegirl don't play with the bomb di deng gi deng digi digi
My style is the bomb didi bom di deng gi deng digi digi
Cause rudegirl don't play with the bomb di deng gi deng digi digi
My style is the bomb didi bom di deng gi deng digi digi
Cause rudegirl don't play with the bomb di deng gi deng digi digi
My style is the bomb didi bom di deng gi deng digi digi
Cause rudegirl don't play with the bomb di deng gi deng digi digi
Certain little boys I just stop deal with
Tell you they your friend and then badmouth again
'robyn_jagvetendejligrosa': "Jag Vet En Dejlig Rosa"
Jag vet en dejlig rosa och vit som liljeblad
När jag påer henne tänker så gärs mitt hjärta glad
Dess stamma ger en hjärtans tröst
Lik när ktergalens blida röst
Så fager och så ljuv
Som solen fagert skiner
Är hon som purpur klar
Gud låt dig aldrig särja men alltid vara glad
Må de få komma samman
Med hjärtans fröjd och gamman
Som långta till varann
Var dag går solen neder och dagelig uppgår
När kommer dagen blider att jag dig skåda
Får när jag hägen är du jämt mig när
Får väl, får väl min hjärtans kär
Må ngtusende godnatt
'robyn_healthy love': "Healthy Love"
Have you ever had that strange feeling
Something is just not right
See lately he's been kind of changing into
Something you don't recognize
And you can't figure out why
All you want to do is fight
You don't understand why
You're so sure it's all lies
When you give, he takes
When he gives, you turn away
[CHORUS]
Healthy love, something that I'm scared of
Feels like a conspiracy, why is he so nice to me
Healthy love, something I'm dreaming of
When he's gone h

e's all I want,\r\nWhen he's gone I can't go on\r\n[BRIDGE]\r\nHealthy love
 (healthy love) hmm mmm (healthy love)\r\nHealthy love\r\nWhen he's gone I can
 \t go on\r\n\r\nListen to yourself, his heart is pure\r\n\r\nFrom what I hear he's
 trying\r\n\r\nAll you do is ask for more\r\n\r\nHow can a girl be sure, when her heart
 is sore\r\n\r\nShe can't afford to ignore\r\n\r\nThat tomorrow he might walk out the
 door\r\n\r\nWhen you give, he takes\r\n\r\nWhen he gives, you turn away\r\n\r\n(Why yo
 u turn away?)\r\n\r\n[Chorus (x1)]\r\n\r\n[Bridge (x3)]\r\n\r\nI don't know why\r\n\r\nWhy
 I can't be satisfied\r\n\r\nI keep comin' back all the time\r\n\r\n(Have you ever ha
 d a strange feeling?)\r\n\r\nWhy I can't trust him\r\n\r\n(Healthy love)\r\n\r\nI know\r\n\r\nDon't worry baby\r\n\r\n(Have you ever had a strange feeling?)\r\n\r\nUse the one y
 ou love\r\n\r\nWait, that's a gift from him\r\n\r\n(Have you ever had a strange feeli
 ng?)\r\n\r\nHave you ever, have you ever\r\n\r\nHave you ever had a strange feeling?\r\n\r\n
 (Have you ever had a strange feeling?)\r\n\r\n??\r\n\r\n(If you give)\r\n\r\nWhy you rej
 ectin' him?\r\n\r\n(Healthy love)\r\n\r\nYou worryin' too much\r\n\r\n(Have you ever had
 a strange feeling?)\r\n\r\n??\r\n\r\n(Healthy love)\r\n\r\nJus' like you\r\n\r\n(Healthy lov
 e)\n', 'robyn_doitagain': '"Do It Again"\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nOne more time\r\n\r\nLet's do it
 again\r\n\r\nBlow my mind\r\n\r\nDo it again\r\n\r\nAnd then it arrives, the moment before\r\n\r\nThe
 anticipation, you know it's like Mmm-mmm-mmm\r\n\r\nWait for it, wait for the build
 up\r\n\r\nAnd then let's do it again\r\n\r\n\r\nWe do what we want, and as soon as it's do
 ne\r\n\r\nWe just do it again\r\n\r\nLet's do it all, and when we come down\r\n\r\nWe just do i
 t again\r\n\r\nDon't care what they say, it hurts so good\r\n\r\nI don't wanna stop, I k
 now I should\r\n\r\nBut let's do it again\r\n\r\n\r\nOne more time,\r\n\r\nLet's do it again\r\n\r\nTh
 e thing you did,\r\n\r\nDo it again\r\n\r\nAnd when it arrives, the moment before\r\n\r\nThe ant
 icipation, you know it's like Mmm-Mmm-mmm\r\n\r\nWait for it, wait for the build up
 \r\n\r\nAnd then let's do it again\r\n\r\n\r\nWe do what we want, and as soon as it's done
 \r\n\r\nWe just do it again\r\n\r\nLet's do it all, and when we come down\r\n\r\nWe just do it
 again\r\n\r\nDon't care what they say, it hurts so good\r\n\r\nI don't wanna stop, I kno
 w I should\r\n\r\n\r\nWe should not be friends\r\n\r\nWe'll just do it again\r\n\r\nIf you stay a
 round,\r\n\r\nWe'll just do it again\r\n\r\n\r\nWe should not be friends\r\n\r\nWe'll just do it
 again\r\n\r\nIf you stay around,\r\n\r\nWe'll just do it again\r\n\r\n\r\nLet's do it again\r\n\r\nDon
 \t care what they say, it hurts so good\r\n\r\nIt hurts so good\r\n\r\nI don't wanna sto
 p, I know I should\r\n\r\nBut let's do it again, again again again again\r\n\r\nAgain aga
 in again again\n', 'robyn_witheveryheartbeat': '"With Every Heartbeat"\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 Maybe we could make it all right\r\n\r\nWe could make it better sometime\r\n\r\nMayb
 e we could make it happen, baby\r\n\r\n\r\nWe could keep trying but things will neve
 r change\r\n\r\n\r\nSo I don't look back\r\n\r\nStill I'm dying with every step I take
 \r\n\r\nBut I don't look back\r\n\r\n\r\nJust a little, little bit better\r\n\r\nGood enoug
 h to waste some time\r\n\r\nTell me, would it make you happy, baby\r\n\r\n\r\nWe could k
 eep trying but things will never change\r\n\r\n\r\nSo I don't look back\r\n\r\nStill I
 \r\n\r\nI'm dying with every step I take\r\n\r\nBut I don't look back\r\n\r\n\r\nWe could keep
 trying but things will never change\r\n\r\n\r\nSo I don't look back\r\n\r\nStill I'm d
 ying with every step I take\r\n\r\nBut I don't look back\r\n\r\n\r\nAnd it hurts with e
 very heartbeat\r\n\r\nAnd it hurts with every heartbeat\r\n\r\nAnd it hurts with every
 heartbeat\r\n\r\nAnd it hurts with every heartbeat\r\n\r\nAnd it hurts with every hear
 tbeat\r\n\r\nAnd it hurts with every heartbeat\r\n\r\nAnd it hurts with every heartbea
 t\r\n\r\nAnd it hurts with every heartbeat\n', 'robyn_babyforgiveme': '"Baby Forgi
 ve Me"\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nHere come the night\r\n\r\nIn your eyes\r\n\r\nBaby, be brave\r\n\r\nBe wise\r\n\r\nIt
 \r\n\r\n's up to you\r\n\r\nYou do what you like, mmm\r\n\r\nWon't you give it a chance, baby?\r\n\r\n
 Just one more try\r\n\r\n\r\nBaby forgive me\r\n\r\nBaby forgive me\r\n\r\nBaby forgive me\r\n\r\nBaby f
 orgive me\r\n\r\n\r\n(Won't you give it a chance, baby?)\r\n\r\n\r\nWon't you give it a chanc
 e, baby?\r\n\r\nJust one more try\r\n\r\nOne more try\r\n\r\nYeah, eh\r\n\r\n\r\nYou got the power\r\n\r\nYou
 set the price\r\n\r\nBut baby, be fair\r\n\r\nBe nice\r\n\r\nYou say you want to be happy\r\n\r\nThen
 you got to put your love on the line\r\n\r\nJust let me make you smile again, baby\r\n\r\n
 I know we can work it out\r\n\r\nYes, I know we can\r\n\r\n\r\nBaby forgive me\r\n\r\nYeah\r\n\r\nBaby f
 orgive me\r\n\r\nBaby forgive me\r\n\r\nBaby forgive me\r\n\r\nBaby forgive me\r\n\r\nBaby forgive me
 \r\n\r\nBaby forgive me\r\n\r\nBaby forgive me\n', 'robyn_ushouldknowbetter114529': '"U Sh
 ould Know Better"\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nI've gone around the world and the seven seas\r\n\r\n\r\nI
 \r\n\r\nI'm cashin' six-figure checks in all currencies\r\n\r\n\r\nIt's like when I be teari
 n' it up in Paris\r\n\r\nMotherfuckers parler on the m-i-c\r\n\r\n\r\nIt's all "ooh la l
 a" and "ahhoui oui"\r\n\r\n\r\nSippin' vin blanc in our lingerie\r\n\r\n\r\nChoppin' heads

off with madame guillotine\r\nEven the French know better than to fuck with me
\r\n\r\nComment allez-vous Robyn, what it do\r\n\r\nI\'m in the UK (why?) got a show
to do (uh-huh)\r\n\r\nIt\'s big Snoop Dogg, check the catalog\r\n\r\nI\'m overseas ge
tting cheese with this dialogue\r\n\r\nI missed my plane to Spain so I\'m stuck i
n Colonna\r\n\r\nI\'m sippin\' Saronno with this chick named Ramona\r\n\r\nShe wants m
e to take a flick on her phone-ah\r\n\r\nThen take her to my hotel room and then b
one her\r\n\r\nYou know when in Rome I sat down with the Romans\r\n\r\nSaid "We need
a black pope and she better be a woman"\r\n\r\nThere\'ll be no more celibacy\r\n\r\nEv
en the Vatican knows not to fuck with me\r\n\r\nYou should know better\r\n\r\nY-You
should know better\r\n\r\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r\n\r\nIf you kn
ew better you would do better\r\n\r\nYou should know better\r\n\r\nY-You should know b
etter\r\n\r\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r\n\r\nIf you knew better you
would do better\r\n\r\nWe big-ballin\' in Holland, Amsterdam my man\r\n\r\nI got a t
able at the coffee shop\r\n\r\nWhere we like to spark a lot\r\n\r\nHangin\' in the par
king lot blowin\' a bleezy\r\n\r\nEasy fo sheezy deezy\r\n\r\n\r\nI crashed a party with
the Czar\r\n\r\nThrew a molotov cocktail in the bar\r\n\r\nAnd you know my style\'s re
volutionary\r\n\r\nEven the Russians know better than to fuck with me\r\n\r\n\r\nYou try
to ban me, you can\'t stand me\r\n\r\nCuz I\'m an outlaw\r\n\r\nBlack president livin
\' in the White House\r\n\r\nMr. B he wrote a letter to me\r\n\r\nThe FBI know better
than to fuck with me\r\n\r\n\r\nYo, I was there at Watergate\r\n\r\nYou know I rigged my
gear got the fuckers on tape\r\n\r\nThey put the mic in the hand of the wrong MC\r
\r\nEven the CIA knows not to fuck with me\r\n\r\n\r\nYou should know better\r\n\r\nY-You
should know better\r\n\r\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r\n\r\nIf you kn
ew better you would do better\r\n\r\nYou should know better\r\n\r\nY-You should know b
etter\r\n\r\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r\n\r\nIf you knew better you
would do better\r\n\r\n\r\nTell \'em Snoop, tell \'em like it is\r\n\r\n\r\nI been there,
in there, out there like that\r\n\r\nRight back to the hood, a hundred Euro stacks
\r\n\r\nShoot motherfuckers just on GP\r\n\r\nLAPD know better than to fuck with me\r
\r\n\r\nI danced with the devil in Kathmandu\r\n\r\nI came hummin\' and blastin\' with
the boogaloo too\r\n\r\nNow I declare most solemnly\r\n\r\n\r\nThe prince of darkness know
better than to fuck with me\r\n\r\n\r\nYou know not what you know\r\n\r\nTell \'em what
I\'m in it for\r\n\r\nThen I run up in it slow\r\n\r\nReally though, silly ho\r\n\r\nYea s
pend a minute though\r\n\r\nI blow an ounce and make you bounce\r\n\r\nJust like a six
ty-four\r\n\r\n\r\nNow you know me I\'m a woman of peace\r\n\r\nI don\'t never take noth
in\' don\'t belong to me\r\n\r\nI throw down and say "Whatever\'s gonna be, gonna
be"\r\n\r\nThe whole industry knows not to fuck with me\r\n\r\n\r\nYou should know bette
r\r\n\r\nY-You should know better\r\n\r\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r
\r\n\r\nIf you knew better you would do better\r\n\r\nYou should know better\r\n\r\nY-You sh
ould know better\r\n\r\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r\n\r\nIf you knew
better you would do better\r\n\r\nYou should know better\r\n\r\nY-You should know bett
er\r\n\r\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r\n\r\nIf you knew better you wo
uld do better\n', 'robyn_curriculumvitae': "'Curriculum Vitae"\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nKonich
iwa Records Headquarters\r\n\r\n\r\nWhat are you, stupid?\r\n\r\nI told you no eating in
my jacuzzi.\r\n\r\nWhat\'s wrong with you?\r\n\r\nYeah, get me studio one.\r\n\r\nListen,
I want some rain, thunder and some hells bells, alright?\r\n\r\nJust tell him to s
tick to the script, ok?\r\n\r\nDo it.\r\n\r\n\r\nListen\r\n\r\nYou can not stop this\r\n\r\nYou
can not escape it and you can\'t turn it off\r\n\r\nSo I\'d appreciate your kind c
onsideration in this matter\r\n\r\nSir or Mam would you please turn it the fuck up
\r\n\r\nDo it\r\n\r\n\r\nI present to you\r\n\r\nUnleashed in the east\r\n\r\nBest dressed in th
e west\r\n\r\nSorted in the north\r\n\r\nWithout a doubt in the south\r\n\r\nThe queen of
queenbees\r\n\r\nLioness of Juda\r\n\r\nPhoenix from the ashes risen\r\n\r\nUndefeated, un
disputed, featherweight champion\r\n\r\nOn all five continents\r\n\r\n\r\nWorld record h
older with a high score of two gazillion in Tetris\r\n\r\nTwo-time recipient of th
e Nobel prize for super foxiest female ever\r\n\r\nAnd war time consigliere to the
Cosa Nostra\r\n\r\n\r\nShe split the atom, invented the x-ray, the cure for AIDS, an
d the surprise blindfold greeting\r\n\r\nShe performed and choreographed the fight
s for Bruce Lee in Enter the Dragon\r\n\r\nAnd Game of Death and still does stunt
doubles for Jackie Chan on the weekends\r\n\r\nShe suckerpunched Einstein, outsmar
ted Ali, and even outsuperfreaked Rick James\r\n\r\n\r\nShe\'s the founder and CEO o
f Konichiwa Records\r\n\r\nThe most decorated professional field operative in the

industry and in the streets\r\nWith a perfect track record since kindergarden where she used to whoop schoolboy ass\r\nr\nShe\'s listed in section 202 of the United Nations Security Act of 1979\r\nr\nAs being too hot to wear tight sweaters on international airspace\r\nr\nr\nIn this world of tension, pressure and pain\r\nr\nShe is known by men and women of all origin and faith\r\nr\nFor her wisdom, compassion, and relentless \r\nr\nDetermination in the quest to get paid\r\n', 'robyn_monument': '"Monument"\r\n\r\n\r\nr\nMake a space\r\nFor my body\r\nDig a hole\r\nPush the sides apart\r\nThis is what\r\nI I\'m controlling\r\nIt\'s a moat\r\nThe inside that I carve\r\n\r\nThis will my monument\r\nThis will be a beacon when I\'m gone\r\nGone, gone\r\nWhen I\'m gone\r\nGone, gone\r\nWhen I\'m gone\r\n\r\nSo that when the moment comes\r\nI can say I did it all with love\r\nLove, love\r\nAll with love\r\nLove, love\r\nAll with love\r\n\r\nMake a cast\r\nOf my body\r\nPull back out\r\nSo that I can see\r\nLet go of\r\nHow you knew me\r\nLet go of\r\nWhat I used to be\r\n\r\nI will let this monument\r\nRepresent a moment of my life\r\nLife, life\r\nOf my life\r\nLife, life\r\nOf my life\r\n\r\nI will let this monument\r\nRepresent a moment of my life\r\nLife, life\r\nOf my life\r\nLife, life\r\nOf my life\r\n\r\nMake a cast\r\nOf my body\r\nPull back out\r\nSo that I can see\r\nLet go of\r\nHow you knew me\r\nLet go of\r\nWhat I used to be\r\n', 'robyn_ushouldknowbetter': '"U Should Know Better"\r\n\r\n\r\nr\nI I\'ve gone around the world and the seven seas\r\nr\nI I\'m cashin\' six-figure checks in all currencies\r\nr\nIt\'s like when I be tearin\' it up in Paris\r\nr\nMotherfuckers parler on the m-i-c\r\nr\nIt\'s all "ooh la la" and "ahh oui oui"\r\nr\nSippin\' vin blanc in our lingerie\r\nr\nChoppin\' heads off with madame guillotine\r\nr\nEven the French know better than to fuck with me\r\nr\nr\nComment allez-vous Robyn, what it do\r\nr\nI I\'m in the UK (why?) got a show to do (uh-huh)\r\nr\nIt\'s big Snoopy Dogg, check the catalog\r\nr\nI I\'m overseas gettin\' cheese with this dialogue\r\nr\nI missed my plane to Spain so I\'m stuck in Colonna\r\nr\nI I\'m sippin\' Saronno with this chick named Ramona\r\nr\nShe wants me to take a flick on her phone-ah\r\nr\nThen take her to my hotel room and then bone her\r\nr\nr\nYou know when in Rome I sat down with the Romans\r\nr\nSaid "We need a black pope and she better be a woman"\r\nr\nThere\'ll be no more celibacy\r\nr\nEven the Vatican knows not to fuck with me\r\nr\nr\nYou should know better\r\nr\nY-You should know better\r\nr\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r\nr\nIf you knew better you would do better\r\nr\nYou should know better\r\nr\nY-You should know better\r\nr\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r\nr\nIf you knew better you would do better\r\nr\nr\nWe big-ballin\' in Holland, Amsterdam my man\r\nr\nI got a table at the coffee shop\r\nr\nWhere we like to spark a lot\r\nr\nHangin\' in the parking lot blowin\' a bleezy\r\nr\nEasy fo sheezy deezy\r\nr\nr\nI crashed a party with the Czar\r\nr\nThrew a molotov cocktail in the bar\r\nr\nAnd you know my style\'s revolutionary\r\nr\nEven the Russians know better than to fuck with me\r\nr\nr\nYou try to ban me, you can\'t stand me\r\nr\nCuz I\'m a n outlaw\r\nr\nBlack president livin\' in the White House\r\nr\nMr. B he wrote a letter to me\r\nr\nThe FBI know better than to fuck with me\r\nr\nr\nYo, I was there at Watergate\r\nr\nYou know I rigged my gear got the fuckers on tape\r\nr\nThey put the mic in the hand of the wrong MC\r\nr\nEven the CIA knows not to fuck with me\r\nr\nr\nYou should know better\r\nr\nY-You should know better\r\nr\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r\nr\nIf you knew better you would do better\r\nr\nYou should know better\r\nr\nY-You should know better\r\nr\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r\nr\nIf you knew better you would do better\r\nr\nr\nTell \'em Snoop, tell \'em like it is\r\nr\nr\nI been there, in there, out there like that\r\nr\nRight back to the hood, a hundred Euro stacks\r\nr\nShoot motherfuckers just on GP\r\nr\nLAPD know better than to fuck with me\r\nr\nr\nI danced with the devil in Kathmandu\r\nr\nI came hummin\' and blastin\' with the boogaloo too\r\nr\nNow I declare most solemnly\r\nr\nThe prince of darkness know better than to fuck with me\r\nr\nr\nYou know not what you know\r\nr\nTell \'em what I\'m in it for\r\nr\nThen I run up in it slow\r\nr\nReally though, silly ho\r\nr\nYea spend a minute though\r\nr\nI blow an ounce and make you bounce\r\nr\nJust like a sixty-four\r\nr\nr\nNow you know me I\'m a woman of peace\r\nr\nI don\'t never take nothin\' don\'t belong to me\r\nr\nI throw down and say "Whatever\'s gonna be, gonna be"\r\nr\nThe whole industry knows not to fuck with me\r\nr\nr\nYou should know better\r\nr\nY-You should know better\r\nr\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r\nr\nIf you knew better you would do better\r\nr\nY-You should know better\r\nr\nY-You should know better\r\nr\nYou should know better th

an to fuck with me\r\nIf you knew better you would do better\r\nYou should know better\r\nY-You should know better\r\nYou should know better than to fuck with me\r\nIf you knew better you would do better\n', 'robyn_becauseitsinthemusic': '"Because It\\'s In The Music"\n\n\n\r\nThey wrote a song about us\nIt\\'s called something like stardust\nAnd on that day they released it\nSaying they \\ll release me\nEven though it kills me\nI still play it anyway\n\nBecause it\\'s in the music\nYeah, we were dancing to it\nI\\'m right back in that moment\n\nAnd it makes me want to cry\nBecause it\\'s in the music\nHeavenly bodies moving\nI\\'m right back in that moment\n\nAnd it makes me want to cry\n\nIt\\'s time we heard it together\nYou know I\\ll always remember\nI remember feeling like\n\nThis is never gonna end\nNothing lasts forever\nNot the sweet, not the bitter\nIt\\'s a tired old record\nI still play it anyway\n\nBecause it\\'s in the music\nYeah, we were dancing to it\nI\\'m right back in that moment\n\nAnd it makes me want to cry\nBecause it\\'s in the music\nHeavenly bodies moving, yeah\nI\\'m right back in that moment\n\nAnd it makes me want to cry\n\nAnd I wonder when you hear it\nAre you getting that same feeling?\nLike you wanna break down in hell\nI keep playing it anyway\nAnyway, anyway\nAnyway, yeah, oh oh oh\nI still play it anyway\n\nBecause it\\'s in the music\nYeah, we were dancing to it\nI\\'m right back in that moment\n\nAnd it makes me want to cry\nBecause it\\'s in the music\nHeavenly bodies moving, yeah\nI\\'m right back in that moment\n\nAnd it makes me want to cry\n', 'robyn_bumlikeyou': '"Bum Like You"\n\n\n\r\nYou\\'re always up to no good\r\nYour fingers in my cookie jar\r\nYou can have my checkbook, visa and my mastercard too\r\nAin\\'t no price too high for what you do\n\r\nYou could be my dog\r\nI would post your bailbonds when cash was tight\r\nWe could fall in love\r\nI could be the apple of your eye\r\nLet\\'s do it right now\n\r\nMy new favourite thing to do\r\nIs wasting my time on a bum like you\r\nMy new favourite thing to do\r\nIs wasting my time on a bum like you\n\r\nYour car\\'s a dump and you\\'re broke (But that\\'s all right)\r\nI never liked them fancy guys\r\nYou don\\'t even look good\r\nGod, it ain\\'t right\r\nBut you\\'re starry eyed and out of sight\n\r\nWe could fall apart\r\nI would post your bailbonds when cash was tight\r\nWe could fall in love\r\nI could be the apple of your eye\r\nLet\\'s do it right now\n\r\nMy new favourite thing to do\r\nIs wasting my time on a bum like you\r\nMy new favourite thing to do\r\nIs wasting my time on you\r\nMy new favourite thing to do\r\nIs wasting my time on a bum like you\r\nMy new favourite thing to do\r\nIs wasting my time on a bum like you\n\r\nYou\\'re always up to no good\r\nYou catch on like a bonfire\r\nEvery single worn out line is shiney and new\r\nI never met a sweeter liar\n\r\nYou could be my king\r\nI would knit you mittens and make you pie\r\nWe could fall in love\r\nI could be the apple in your eye\n\r\nMy new favourite thing to do\r\nIs wasting my time on a bum like you\r\nMy new favourite thing to do\r\nIs wasting my time on you\r\nMy new favourite thing to do\r\nIs wasting my time on a bum like you\r\nMy new favourite thing to do\r\nIs wasting my time on a bum like you\n\r\nWasting my time on a bum like you\r\nWasting my time on a bum like you\n', 'robyn_setmefree': '"Set Me Free"\n\n\n\r\nI can see it\n\nIn my wildest dreams\nIt\\'s a fever\nIt\\'s an endless deep\nIt\\'s a scary night\nFrom the other side\nIt\\'s my heart\\'s desire\nGot to set me\nGot to set me\nGot to set me\nGot to set\nTo set, set, set, set, set\n\nYou know you got to set me free (Got to set me, got to set me)\nYou know you got to set me free (Got to set me, got to set me)\nYou know you got to set me free\n\nFree your body\nFree your body\nFree your body\nFree your body\n\nI can feel it\nIn my shaking bones\nIt\\'s a secret\nEverybody knows it\nIt\\'s a\nIt\\'s the morning light\nIt\\'s my heart\\'s desire\nGot to set me\nGot to set me\nGot to set me\nGot to set\nTo set, set, set, set, set\n\nYou know you got to set me free (Got to set me, got to set me)\nYou know you got to set me free (Got to set me, got to set me)\nYou know you got to set me free (Got to set me, got to set me)\n\nYou know you got to set me free (Got to set me, got to set me)\n\nYou know you\\'ve got to) You know you got to set me free\nYou know you got to set me free\nYou know you got to set me free\n\nYou know you have to set me free\nYou know you got to set me free\nYou know you got to set me free (You know you\\'ve got to o)\n', 'robyn_keepthisfireburning': '"Keep This Fire Burning"\n\n\n\r\nAlright

\n\nEven when you don't know \n\nI'll be by your side\n\nEven when you think you're all alone\n\nI'll be by your side (hey ohh)\n\n\nI'll be right behind you, keep on goin'\n\n\nIn which ever way the wind is blowing \n\nI will be there til the world stops turning\n\nBaby I will keep this fire burning\n\n\nWhen nobody else is\n\nI am on your side, oh yeah'\n\n\nBaby when you're not even yourself\n\nI am on your side (ohh)\n\n\nI'll be right behind you, keep on goin'\n\n\nIn which ever way the wind is blowing \n\nI will be there till the world stops turning\n\nBaby I will keep this fire burning fire\n\n\nyeah ooh alright\n\n\nEven when you lost your faith in love\n\nEven when there is no light above\n\nEven when you wanna run and hide, yeah'\n\n\nI'll be on your side\n\n\nI don't even think you know\n\nHow far I'm about to go\n\nIf you put your trust in me\n\nI'll keep it coming\n\nAin't nobody stoppin' me\n\nWhen it comes to you and me\n\nWhen nothing's like it used to be\n\nI'll keep it burning\n\n\nI'll be right behind you, keep on goin'\n\n\nIn which ever way the wind is blowing \n\nI will be there till the world stops turning\n\nBaby I will keep this fire burning \n\n\nfor you'\n\n\nI don't even think you know\n\nHow far I'm about to go\n\nIf you put your trust in me\n\nI'll keep it coming\n\nAin't nobody stoppin' me\n\nWhen it comes to you and me\n\nWhen nothing's like it used to be\n\nI'll keep it burning\n\n\nI'll be right behind you, keep on goin'\n\n\nIn which ever way the wind is blowing \n\nI will be there till the world stops turning\n\nBaby I will keep this fire burning fire\n\n\nI'll be your sister \n\n\nallright\n\nI'll be your brother\n\nKeep it coming\n\nI'll be your friend \n\n\nI'll be your friend I'll be your everything\n\nI'll be your lover\n\nIt's just you and me yeah'\n\n\nKeep it coming oh'\n\n\nBaby I will keep this fire burning\n', 'robyn_indestructible': "Indestructible"\n\n\n\nI'm going backwards through time at the speed of light\n\nI'm yours, you're mine\n\nTwo satellites\n\nNot alone\n\nNo, we're not alone\n\n\nA freeze-frame of your eye in the strobe light\n\nSweat dripping down from your brow\n\nHold tight\n\nDon't let go\n\nDon't you let me go\n\n\nAnd I never was smart with love\n\nI let the bad ones in and the good ones go\n\n\nBut I'm gonna love you like I've never been hurt before\n\nI'm gonna love you like I'm indestructible\n\nYour love is ultramagnetic\n\nAnd it's taking over\n\nThis is hardcore\n\nAnd I'm indestructible\n\n\nHands up in the air like we don't care\n\nWe're shooting deep into space\n\nAnd the lasers split the dark\n\nCut right through the dark\n\n\nIt's just us. We ignore the crowd dancing\n\nFall to the floor\n\nBeats in my heart\n\nPut your hands on my heart\n\n\nAnd I never was smart with love\n\nI let the bad ones in and the good ones go\n\n\nBut I'm gonna love you like I've never been hurt before\n\nI'm gonna love you like I'm indestructible\n\nYour love is ultramagnetic\n\nAnd it's taking over\n\nThis is hardcore\n\n\nOoh and I'm gonna love you like I'm gonna love you like I've never been hurt before\n\nI'm gonna love you like I'm indestructible\n\nYour love is ultramagnetic\n\nAnd it's taking over\n\nThis is hardcore\n\n\nAnd I never was smart with love\n\nI let the bad ones in and the good ones go\n\n\nBut I'm gonna love you like I've never been hurt before\n\nI'm gonna love you like I'm indestructible\n\nYour love is ultramagnetic\n\nAnd it's taking over\n\nThis is hardcore\n\n\nOoh and I'm gonna love you like I'm gonna love you like I've never been hurt before\n\nI'm gonna love you like I'm indestructible\n\nYour love is ultramagnetic\n\nAnd it's taking over\n\nThis is hardcore\n\n\nAnd I never was smart with love\n\nI let the bad ones in and the good ones go\n\n\nBut I'm gonna love you like I've never been hurt before\n\nI'm gonna love you like I'm indestructible\n\nYour love is ultramagnetic\n\nAnd it's taking over\n\nThis is hardcore\n\n', 'robyn_my truth': "'My Truth"\n\n\n\n\nIf I don't say what you want to hear \n\nIf I don't dress in what you want me to wear\n\nIf I don't think the way you do\n\nI can't help it 'cause that's my truth\n\n\nIf my humour makes you bored\n\nIf my religion isn't yours\n\nIf my maturity doesn't fit my youth\n\nI can't help it 'cause that's my truth\n\n\n[CHORUS]\n\nSee, the truth often hurts\n\nBut if it's honest it's always worth it\n\nCan't deny that I'm subjective\n\nBut no truth can be objective\n\nEven though it's universal\n\nIt's always individual\n\nMy truth, your truth, his truth, her truth\n\nIt doesn't matter as long as it's true\n\n\nIf my culture is something you don't know\n\nIt's unfamiliar and it's uncomfortable\n\nI suggest you get to know my roots\n\nBefore you judge me 'cause that's my truth\n\n\nIf your opinion is different from mine\n\nIf where I say go is where you draw the line\n\nEven

[illegible]

car\r\nSaturday night\r\nWatching the stars [2x]\r\n\r\nYou and I\r\nShinning lights to what we are\r\nLook at the sky\r\nAnd I am never far\r\n\r\nI can be right there next to you\r\nNo matter where in the world you are\r\n\r\nI got you right here next to me\r\nForever connected through the stars\r\n\r\nIt\'s what we are...\r\n\r\nYou and me together -\r\nStars forever [4x]\r\n\r\nThe last train\'s gone\r\nWe walk through the night\r\nThe moon shines down\r\nLike a spotlight [2x]\r\n\r\nYou and I\r\nShinning lights to what we are\r\nLook at the sky\r\nAnd I am never far\r\n\r\nI can be right there next to you\r\nNo matter where in the world you are\r\n\r\nI got you right here next to me\r\nForever connected through the stars\r\n\r\nIt\'s what we are...\r\n\r\nYou and me together -\r\nStars forever [4x]\r\n\r\n(It\'s what we are)\r\n\r\nYou and me together -\r\nStars forever [4x]\r\n\r\nI can be right there next to you\r\nI can be right there next to you\r\nForever connected through the stars\r\n\r\nIt\'s what we are\r\n\r\nYou and me together -\r\nStars forever [4x]\r\n\r\nWe\'re superstars\r\n\r\nYou and me together -\r\nStars forever [4x]\r\n\r\nStars forever\n', 'robyn_stillyourgirl': '"Still Your Girl"\r\n\r\n\r\nDid you think I\'d leave you down\r\nI know you didn\'t think that I was gonna change I know, I know\r\n\r\nIt\'s still the way you make it sound\r\nLike I was gonna put somebody in your place I won\'t, I won\'t\r\n\r\nCause you and me in misery can never mix and never meet\r\nThe way it is, just like a kiss between our lips there\'s only bliss\r\nAnd even though I let you know when things are bad just let it go\r\n\r\nIt\'s not the end I\'m still your friend, I\'m still your friend, I\'m still\r\n\r\nyour friend\r\n\r\nIf you\'re looking for somebody to take away your heartache\r\nlet me be the one you\'ve got when you need to free your heart\r\nand no matter what they say I will guide you on your way\r\n\r\nYeah baby I just wanna make it alright, make it alright\r\n\r\nI don\'t wanna steal your crown\r\nI just wanna let you know that i\'m around when things come crashing down\r\nAnd even when it\'s pain you feel\r\nI just wanna keep it real, don\'t you know, don\'t you know\r\n\r\nCause you and me were meant to be eternally, through anything\r\nAnd anytime and any place, an empty room, you fill the space\r\nAnd when at times you feel like crying just let it go, it\'s not a crime\r\n\r\nIt\'s still our world, I\'m still your girl, I\'m still your girl, I\'m still\r\n\r\nyour girl\r\n\r\nIf you\'re looking for somebody to take away your heartache\r\nlet me be the one you\'ve got when you need to free your heart\r\nand no matter what they say I will guide you on your way\r\n\r\nYeah baby I just wanna make it alright, make it alright\r\n\r\nI can see it in your eyes, someone took away your shine\r\n\r\nThough your heart\'s in a prison you still got it inside\r\n\r\nSo when you build a wall around, I\'m just gonna break it down\r\n\r\nThough I can hurt you at times don\'t deserve you\r\n\r\nIt\'s still our world and I\'m still your girl\n', 'robyn_88days': '"88 Days"\r\n\r\n\r\nI light a candle in the morning\r\nTo signify that you\'re still on my mind\r\nDarkness arrived without a warning\r\n\r\nIt brought me down\r\n\r\nBut I know the world just keeps on turning\r\n\r\nI wish that I could turn you on\r\n\r\nLike a switch in my kitchen\r\n\r\nRight before dawn\r\n\r\n88 days seems so long\r\n\r\nI believe in you and me\r\n\r\nBut it\'s so hard to trust\r\n\r\nSomething you just can\'t see, still I\'ve got\r\n\r\n[CHORUS]\r\n\r\n88 days \'til the sun\r\n\r\nAnd while you\'re gone\r\n\r\nI\'ve got so much work inside my heart to be done, I\'ve got\r\n\r\n88 days \'til the sun\r\n\r\nI\'ve got to get my spirit ready\r\n\r\nFor when the springtime comes\r\n\r\n88 days \'til the sun\r\n\r\nZip up my thickest jacket\r\n\r\nI miss the green and the light you gave to me\r\n\r\nPrepare to get my feet wet\r\n\r\nHalogen\'s on bright when 2 pm is like 2 in the night, it ain\'t right\r\n\r\nSo what\'s the message in this song\r\n\r\nThat the pain doesn\'t mean that you can\'t carry on\r\n\r\nStill 88 days seem so long\r\n\r\nA meditation, a revelation\r\n\r\nBut it\'s so hard to trust\r\n\r\nSomething you just can\'t see, still I\'ve got\r\n\r\n[Chorus (x1)]\r\n\r\n88 days \'til the sun comes around\r\n\r\n(You got work, you got work, you got work to be done)\r\n\r\n88 days \'til the sun comes around\r\n\r\n(You got work, you got work, you got work to be done)\r\n\r\nA meditation, a revelation\r\n\r\nBut it\'s so hard to trust\r\n\r\nSomething you just can\'t see, I\'ve got\r\n\r\n\r\nI\'ve got 88 days, 88 days,\r\n\r\n(You got work, you got work, you got work to be done)\r\n\r\nI\'ve got work, I\'ve got work, I\'ve got work to be done\r\n\r\n(88 days \'til the sun)\r\n\r\n88 days <scat>\r\n\r\nGot to get my spirit ready for the springt

ime\r\nStill I\I've got\r\n(88 days \til the sun)\n[scat] springtime\r\n(You g
ot work, you got work, you got work to be done)\r\n88 days \til the springtim
e [fade out]\n', 'robyn_youvegotthatsomething': ''You\I've Got That Somethin
g'\n\n\r\nLook at me here I am\nI\I'm givin all of my lovin\ every day of my
life to you\nAll you see can be yours\nIf you show me you love me just one lit
tle hint will do\n\nAnd I know,\nI give too much and there is much I sacrifice
\nBut I've got all the reasons\nwhen I look into your eyes\nI know I love you
even though I shouldn't and you should know\nI've tried to stop\nYou've got
that somethin'\n\nGives me that feelin'\n\nGives me that freaky vibe\n\nYou've
got that something that makes me feel so fine\nMakes it worth waiting until th
e day that you will be mine, all mine\n\nYou decide take your time\nI just wan
t you to know that I'll always be here for you\nMy friends keep tellin\ m
e:\nyou've gotta let go!\nThey say I'm too good for you and maybe that is tr
ue\n\nBut I just keep on lovin\ you the way I did before\nAnd you should know
I've tried to stop\n', 'robyn_blowmymind': ''Blow My Mind'\n\n\n\r\nStraight
up from my heart you're my number one\r\n\nAnd hey here's the part I'm still
having fun\r\n\nIt's like you're the cloud underneath my feat\r\n\nAnd you're t
he reason that breathe\n\n\nBecause you blow my mind\r\n\nBecause you blow my mi
nd\r\n\nAnd the way you're talking baby you're so cool\r\n\nI'll do anything fo
r you...\n\n\nHey baby ravish me, love me till it hurts\r\n\nDon't you dare to
leave , button down my skirt\r\n\nKiss me quick I'm about to burst , patience a
in't my thing\r\n\nAnd you're the reason that I sing\n\n\nBecause you blow my
mind\r\n\nBecause you blow my mind\r\n\nAnd the way you're talking baby you're s
o cool\r\n\nI'll do anything for you...\n\n\nUnbelievable, ooo it's such a rus
h\r\n\nSo incredible, boy you make me blush\r\n\nJust keep doing it , throw me int
o space \r\n\nAnd I'll be floating there for days\n\n\nBecause you blow my mind
\r\n\nBecause you blow my mind\r\n\nAnd the way you're talking baby you're so co
ol\r\n\nI'll do anything for you...\n', 'robyn_handleme': ''Handle Me'\n\n\n\r\n
\n(Yeah) I heard about some guy that you beat pretty bad and got in the papers
\r\n(Sure) You own a cool bar and I hear you get far with every waitress\r\n\n(Y
eah) I saw you on the poster, your song is the bomb and you're outrageous\r\n\n
(Sure) I see you're living\ large with your crib and your cars and that's j
ust great, but\n\n\nLet me tell you how it'd be\r\n\nYou won't get with this y
ou see\r\n\nCause you can't handle me\n\n\n(Yeah) You make your big move and
I see you're not used to being rejected\r\n\n(Sure) You making that call to you
r guy and I'm sure you're well connected\r\n\n(Yeah) Judging from that line yo
u just passed you are well known and respected\r\n\n(Sure) Would me and my girls
come participate in something you directed, oh\n\n\nLet me tell you how it'd
be\r\n\nYou won't get with this you see\r\n\nCause you can't handle me\n\n\nIt
's a simple fact\r\n\nThat you can't seem to handle me\r\n\nNo matter how you ac
t with them\r\n\nYou can't handle me\r\n\nYou gotta make me feel you got my back
\r\n\nBut you're a selfish\r\n\nNarcissistic psycho-freaking\r\n\nBoot-licking Nazi
creep and\r\n\nYou can't handle me\n\n\n(Yeah) I think you're kinda cute when
you try and act like you ain't looking\r\n\n(Sure) I think you're kinda fly an
d your ride, sure, is off the hooking\r\n\n(Yeah) Bet you could take my mind off
of things for some time and take me shopping\r\n\n(Sure) You writing those rhyme
s and acts you produce are really kickin\ , but\n\n\nLet me tell you how it'd
be\r\n\nYou won't get with this you see\r\n\nCause you can't handle me\n\n\nIt
's a simple fact\r\n\nThat you can't seem to handle me\r\n\nNo matter how you ac
t with them\r\n\nYou can't handle me\r\n\nIt's just a simple fact\r\n\nThat you ca
n't seem to handle me\r\n\nNo matter how you act with them\r\n\nYou can't handle
me\r\n\nYou gotta make me feel you got my back\r\n\nBut you're a selfish\r\n\nNarci
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his you see\r\n\nCause you can't handle me\n\n\nIt's a simple fact\r\n\nThat y
ou can't seem to handle me\r\n\nNo matter how you act with them\r\n\nYou can't h

andle me\r\nIt\'s just a simple fact\r\nThat you can\'t seem to handle me\r\nNo matter how you act with them\r\nYou can\'t handle me\r\nYou gotta make me feel you got my back\r\nBut you\'re a selfish\r\nNarcissistic psycho-freaking\r\nBoot-licking Nazi creep and\r\nYou can\'t handle me\'n', 'robyn_sendtorobinimmediately': '"Send To Robin Immediately"\r\n\r\n\r\nBaby forgive me\r\nBaby forgive me\r\nBaby forgive me, mmm\r\nIf you got something to say\r\nI need to hear it\r\nI need to hear it\r\nTonight\r\nTonight\r\nTonight\r\nSay it and mean it, baby\r\nSay it and mean it, baby\r\nIf you got something to say, say it right away\r\nIf you got something to do, do what\'s right for you\r\nIf you got somebody to love, give that love today\r\nKnow you got nothing to lose, there\'s no time to waste\r\nIf you got a letter for me, send it right away\r\nIf you know that you really care, don\'t hold your breath\r\nIf you want the gold and the honey, come get it right away\r\nBaby, come get it right away\r\nIf you got something to say (say it and mean it, baby)\r\nIf you got something to do (ooh)\r\nIf you got somebody to love (say it and mean it, baby)\r\nKnow you got nothing to lose\r\n\r\nIf you got something to say\r\nI need to hear it\r\nI need to hear it\r\nTonight\r\n(Say it and mean it, baby)\r\nSay it tonight\'n', 'robyn_hangwithmeacousticversion': '"Hang With Me (Acoustic Version)"\r\n\r\n\r\nWill you tell me once again\r\nHow we\'re gonna be just friends?\r\nIf you\'re for real and not pretend\r\nThen I guess you can hang with me\r\n\r\nWhen my patience\'s wearing thin\r\nWhen I\'m ready to give in\r\nWill you pick me up again?\r\nThen I guess you can hang with me\r\n\r\nAnd if you do me right\r\nI\'m gonna do right by you\r\nAnd if you keep it tight\r\nI\'m gonna confide in you\r\nI know what\'s on your mind\r\nThere will be time for that too\r\nIf you hang with me\r\nHang with me\r\nJust don\'t fall\r\nRecklessly, headlessly in love with me\r\nCause it\'s gonna be\r\nAll heartbreak\r\nBlissfully painful and insanity\r\nIf we agree\r\n\r\nOh, you can hang with me\r\n\r\nWhen you see me drift astray\r\nOutta touch and outta place\r\nWill you tell me to my face?\r\nThen I guess you can hang with me\r\n\r\nAnd if you do me right\r\nI\'m gonna do right by you\r\nAnd if you keep it tight\r\nI\'m gonna confide in you\r\nI know what\'s on your mind\r\nThere will be time for that too\r\nIf you hang with me\r\n\r\nJust don\'t fall\r\nRecklessly, headlessly in love with me\r\nCause it\'s gonna be\r\nAll heartbreak\r\nBlissfully painful and insanity\r\nIf we agree you can hang with me\r\n\r\nJust don\'t fall\r\nRecklessly, headlessly in love with me\r\nCause it\'s gonna be\r\nAll heartbreak\r\nBlissfully painful and insanity\r\nIf we agree\r\n\r\nOh, you can hang with me\r\nHang with me\'n', 'robyn_bigcity': '"Big City"\r\n\r\n\r\nLately shit\'s been driving me crazy\r\nWon\'t you take me outta this city\r\nStreets too busy\r\nMen too old and the girls too pretty\r\n\r\nI see that you want me\r\nI\'m needing somebody\r\nDon\'t ask me no questions\r\nThere\'s really no reason\r\n\r\nYou look like your ready\r\nTo run from the city\r\nI\'m feelin the same way\r\n\r\nJust wanna get away\r\n\r\nMet you on the corner of my favorite shop\r\nI don\'t really care if I know you or not\r\nAll I really need, someone to hold me tonight\r\nDoesn\'t make a difference if its wrong or its right\r\nMaybe in a day of two I\'m falling for you\r\nAnd you\'ll be gone and I\'ll be painting pictures of you\r\nBut for now all that matters is the thing that we\'ve got\r\n\r\nSee I don\'t really care if we make it or not\r\n\r\nLately shit\'s been driving me crazy\r\nWon\'t you take me outta this city\r\nStreets too busy\r\nMen too old and the girls too pretty\r\n\r\nBaby won\'t you come and save me\r\nWon\'t you make my world less chilly\r\n\r\nDon\'t need pity\r\nJust your arms around my body\r\n\r\nWon\'t you come and take me\r\nAway from the city\r\nLet\'s do it to day\r\n\r\nJust want to get away\r\n\r\nMet you on the corner of my favorite shop\r\nI don\'t really care if I know you or not\r\nAll I really need, someone to hold me tonight\r\nDoesn\'t make a difference if its wrong or its right\r\nMaybe in a day of two I\'m falling for you\r\nAnd you\'ll be gone and I\'ll be painting pictures of you\r\nBut for now all that matters is the thing that we\'ve got\r\n\r\nSee I don\'t really care if we make it or not\r\n\r\nLately shit\'s been driving me crazy\r\nWon\'t you take me outta this city\r\nStreets too busy\r\nMen too old and the girls too pretty\r\n\r\nBaby won\'t you come and save me\r\nWon\'t you make my world less chilly\r\n\r\nDon\'t need pity\r\nJust your arms around my body [X2]\r\n\r\nCan you do that for me....\r\n', 'robyn_konichiwabitches':

"Konichiwa Bitches"
 You wanna rumble in my jungle
 I'll take you on
 Stampede your rumpa
 And send you home
 You wanna rumble in space
 I put my laser on stun
 And on the north pole I'll ice you son
 You wanna thrill in mah nilla
 You'll be killer bee stung
 Wanna taste of vanilla
 Better watch your tongue
 'Cause I'll hammer your toe
 Like a pediatrician
 Saw you in half
 Like I'm a magician
 Tear you down
 Like I'm in demolition
 Count you out
 Like a mathematician
 I'm so very hot that when I rob your mansion
 You ain't call the cops, you call the fire station
 'Cause my flavor's so sweet
 You'll be zoom, zoom, zoom
 Don't even get me started on my bada-boom-booms
 One left, one right - that's how I organize
 You know I fill my cups no need to supersize em
 Right now you probably thinking "how she get in them jeans"
 Well, I'm gifted all natural and burstin the seams
 Konichiwa bitches
 Konichiwa bitches
 Don't I look tasty like a french bon-bon
 Even more sweeter than a cherry bomb
 Coming with the postman like I'm a mailbomb
 Comin' in your mouth
 Makes you say yum-yum
 Hit the gong-gong
 Bring the sumos on
 I'm 'a kick ass all the way to Hong Kong
 Make the balls bounce like a game of ping-pong
 Konichiwa bitches from Beijing to Siagon
 Got nothing on me
 'Cause you know you're so bum
 Dom-didi-dom-didididi-dom-dom
 Check the scenario
 I'm 'a bust your ear drum
 And leave you heads ringing
 With a ring-a-ding-dong
 Busy on the mic
 Since the day I was what? (Born)
 Check out my style it's the rock of what? (Mo')
 Shine is on me like a dog on what? (Bone)
 Fight the power
 Put myself on the throne
 You know when shit is getting heavy
 Like it's weights a ton
 I will run you down like a marathon
 Tape you up good
 Put you in the trunk
 See you next Tuesday
 You is a punk
 'robyn_doyouknowwhatittakes': "Do You Know (What It Takes)"
 Don't you know i can see what you're doing
 Runnin' around with your cheap talk, cheap talk
 What I need is a man who can do me right
 If you got what I need I can guarantee
 To return all the love that you've given to me
 But I've got to be sure that you'll always be around
 Do you know what it takes to love me?
 Do you know what it takes to do me right?
 Do you know what it takes to love me baby?
 Heaven knows in my time I've been lonely
 Feelin' my love echo in my mind, in my mind yeah
 A never satisfied girl's what they call me
 But I just can't keep goin' on livin' lies
 Guarantee unto me, you won't let me down
 There's so much I can give but it's buried so deep
 I just got to be sure that you always will be around
 [Chorus]
 Do you know what it takes?
 Do you know what it takes?
 Don't waste my time with your lies (yeah baby, i gotta know)
 You got to prove that you will always be around
 I'll give you everything
 Boy will you do the same for me?
 Will you do anything?
 I gotta know what will it be
 'robyn_inmyeyes114532': "In My Eyes"
 Konichiwa Records
 It's gonna be OK
 OK
 OK
 Hey little star, don't be afraid
 We all fall apart and make mistakes
 Don't you know nothing ever seem to make sense
 You put your dancing shoes on and do it again
 You know I believe it if you say you can
 So when you feel like it's all pretend
 Then you look into my eyes
 Just say one true thing like you mean it
 And, baby, just look into my eyes
 The sun's gonna shine on all of us
 We're all the same - stardust and stuff
 You're just a little boy and I'm just a little girl
 Programmed rebels in a cruel, cruel world
 We never get what we deserve
 So when you feel like it's all pretend
 Then you look into my eyes
 Just say one true thing like you mean it
 And, baby, just look into my eyes
 And though I bet you think it's better on the inside, there with them
 We're better off outside looking back in
 I know you think you're lost but you think again
 When you look into my eyes
 OK
 Hey little star, come take my hand
 You'll feel better tomorrow
 Tomorrow I'm still your friend
 So when you feel like it's all pretend
 Then you look into my eyes
 Just say one true thing like you mean it
 And, baby, just look into my eyes
 I bet you think it's better on the inside, there with them
 We're better off outside looking back in
 I know you think you're lost but you think again
 When you look into my eyes
 OK
 Little star
 I got you
 I got you

You'll be OK\r\nYou'll be OK\n', 'robyn_gottoworkitout': '"Got To Work It Out"\n\n\r\nGot to work it out!\nGot to work it out!\nGot to work it out!\nGot to work it out!\nGot to work it out!\nGot to work it out!\nWork it out, shake yoâ\x80\x99 body `til ya break and you got toâ\x80\x99\r\n\r\nWork it out. Work it out. You got to work it, câ\x80\x99mon!\nWork it out. Shake your body, `til you break and you got toâ\x80\x99\r\n\r\nWork it out. Work it out. You got to work it, câ\x80\x99mon!\nWork it out. Shake your body, `til you break and you got toâ\x80\x99\r\n\r\nShake it to the beat, never quit!\nMake a fist anâ\x80\x99 pump it, like THIS!\nMake a big scene, throw a fit!\nMake it fit, fit, work with it!\n\r\nWork it out, itâ\x80\x99s never too late\nShake it `til you disintegrate\nShake it like you â\x80\x99re losing your faith!\nMake it fit, fit, work with it!\n\r\n\r\nWork it out. Work it out. You got to work it, câ\x80\x99mon!\nWork it out. Shake your body, `til you break and you got toâ\x80\x99\r\n\r\nWork it out. Work it out. You got to work it, câ\x80\x99mon!\nWork it out. Shake your body, `til you break and you got toâ\x80\x99\r\n\r\nShake your body, just let it go!\nShake it like a baby bottle!\nMake a mess, work your muscle\nMake it fit, fit, work with it!\n\r\n\r\nWork it out, câ\x80\x99mon make a stand!\nEven if they donâ\x80\x99t understandâ\x80\x99\r\n\r\nItâ\x80\x99s between you anâ\x80\x99 ya fam\nMake it fit, fit, work with it!\n\r\n\r\n[Chorus]\n\r\n\r\nWork it out. Work it out. You got to work it, câ\x80\x99mon!\nWork it out. Shake your body, `til you break and you got toâ\x80\x99\r\n\r\nWork it out. Work it out. You got to work it, câ\x80\x99mon!\nWork it out. Shake your body, `til you break and you got toâ\x80\x99\r\n\r\n[Verse 3]\n\r\n\r\nShake it to the beat, never quit!\nMake a fist anâ\x80\x99 pump it, like THIS!\nMake a big scene, throw a fit!\nMake it fit, fit, work with it!\n\r\n\r\nWork it out, câ\x80\x99mon make a stand!\nEven if they donâ\x80\x99t understandâ\x80\x99\r\n\r\nItâ\x80\x99s between you anâ\x80\x99 ya fam\nF-fu-fuck if they donâ\x80\x99t understand!\n\r\n\r\n[Bridge (Alternate, repeat and fade)]\n\r\n\r\nShake yaâ\x80\x99 body till you doâ\x80\x99 got to work out!\nGOT TO WORK IT OUT!\nShake yoâ\x80\x99 body, shake yoâ\x80\x99 body, baby! (Alternate, repeat and fade)\n', 'robyn_bionicwoman': '"Bionic Woman"\n\n\r\n\r\nGood evening ladies \r\n\r\nThis is your captain speaking \r\n\r\nWe're about to attempt a crashlanding \r\n\r\nWe're going down\n', 'robyn_tomteverkstan': '"Tomteverkstan"\n\n\r\n\r\n\r\nMmmm... no I don't like that one\nNo I don't like that\nGimme somethin\' like uh uh uh uh uh uh\nYou know?\nYeah, are you scared?\nErm... gimme some listed\nLike get you into trouble or somethin\'\nYeah, you know pick it up!\n', 'robyn_herewego': '"Here We Go"\n\n\r\n\r\n\r\nI couldn't wait another minute when I had you here again\n\'Cause baby it's been more than minutes since we were more than friends\nAll of this time I thought,\nI thought that nothing had changed\nBut it's all the same\n\r\n\r\nHere we go\nOnce again you and I are more than friends\nHere we go\nMakin\' love again\nHere we go\nEven though we both know this is not right\nHere we go\nMakin\' love another night\n\r\n\r\nMakin\' love to you is easy\nIt's something that I missed so long\nBaby the way that you please me it feels so right\nIt can't be wrong\nAll of this time I thought,\nI thought that nothing had changed\nBut it's all the same\n', 'robyn_robotboy': '"Robotboy"\n\n\r\n\r\n\r\nHey now boy, where you been?\nSmashed up toy, are you lost again?\nYour circuit's blown\nWill you find your coordinates home\nYour battery's low, did you crash again?\nRobot boy, do you need a friend?\nHey little droid\nIs your head on wrong?\n\r\n\r\nHey little prince, you've lost control\n\r\n\r\nCalendar boy, are you growing old?\nYour radar's jammed\nShut your lasers down while you can\n\r\n\r\nHush now boy, please give in\nRobot boy, you've reached the end\nHey little droid\nLet your x-ray shine\n', 'robyn_honey': '"Honey"\n\n\r\n\r\n\r\nNo, you're not gonna get what you need\nBaby, I have what you want\nCome get your honey\nNo, you're not gonna get what you need\nBut baby, I have what you want\nCome get your honey\nI got your honey, baby\n\r\n\r\nEvery colour and every taste\nEvery breath that whispers your name\nIt's like emeralds on the pavement\nEvery colour and every taste\nEvery breath that whispers your name\nIt's like emeralds on the pavement\nI got your honey, baby\nAt the heart of some kind of flower\nStuck in glitter, strands of saliva\nWon't you get me right where the hurt is?\nAt the heart of some kind of flower\nStuck in glitter, strands of saliva\nWon't you get me right where the hurt is?\n\r\n\r\nAnd the waves come in and they're gold

\nBut down in the deep the honey is sweeter\n(0oh, it is sweeter, baby)\nAnd the sun sets on the water\nBut down in the deep the current is stronger\n0oh, y eah\n\nNo, you're not gonna get what you need\nBut baby, I have what you want\nCome get your honey\nNo, you're not gonna get what you need (what you need)\nBut baby, I have what you want (what you want)\nCome get your honey\nI got y our honey, baby\n\nCan you open up to the pleasure?\nSuck it up inside like a treasure\nLet the brighter place be your passion\nCan you open up to the pleas ure?\nSuck it up inside like a treasure\nLet the brighter place be your passio n\nI got your honey, baby\nLet go of your doubt, say yes\nLet it soak up into the flesh\nNever had this kind of nutrition\nLet go of your doubts, say yes\nL et it soak up into the flesh\nNever had this kind of nutrition\n\nAnd the wave s come in and they're golden\nBut down in the deep the honey is sweeter (swee ter, yeah, yeah)\nAnd the sun sets on the water\nBut down in the deep the curr ent is stronger (deep, baby)\n0oh, it's stronger\n\nNo, you're not gonna get what you need\nBaby, I have what you want\nCome get your honey (I have what yo u want)\nNo, you're not gonna get what you need (get what you need)\nBaby, I have what you want (what you want)\nCome get your honey, baby (I have what you want)\nNo, you're not gonna get what you need (get what you need)\nBut I have what you want\nAnd you know that I got it for you, baby\nBaby, I have what you want\n0oh, come get your honey, baby\nBaby, I have what you want\nCome get it, baby\n', 'robyn_crashandburngirl': '"Crash And Burn Girl"\n\n\nI should wr ite a song about you and all the shit that you do\nYou don't even know what \\'s up\nBut soon it all comes crashing down on you\nSince we're on the su bject\ntell me why your name\'s in the dictionary when I look up idiot\nCheck yourself, it\'s very necessary\n\nGet up shake your rump girl\nCause t his track is for you\nAnd baby this is not a love song\n\nStop listen what \\'s that sound\nSupersonic spinning round\nYou don't mind the fall \\\r\nun til your face hits the ground\n\nCrash and burn girl\ngoin\' down down dow n down down\nCrash and burn girl\nYou don't mind the fall \\\r\nuntil your face hits the ground\n\nYou should have a sticker on you saying Warning Keep Out\nYou're the kind of girl that\'ll mess you up for life\nthat\'s smash ing up his car\ncrying on his doorstep\nwaiting in the rain all night\nAnd did you tell him you're the kind that\nnever show your ugly side until y ou sticking like glue\nShit you even go down on him\nthough he never do it for you\nTime to clear the runway for the\n\nStop listen what\'s that soun d\nSupersonic spinning round\nYou don't mind the fall \\\r\nuntil your face hits the ground\n\nIt\'s just that every time you mess it up like that\nI see myself in you\nI\'ve been there too\nAnd there\'s so many times I stan d beside\nand see what you are going through\nWhere you're headed to\n\nCrash and burn girl\ngoin\' down down down down\nCrash and burn girl\nYou don't mind the fall \\\r\nuntil your face hits the ground\n\nCrash and bu rn girl\nYou keep on banging your head\nGirl your shirt\'s all red\n\nCr ash and burn girl\nYou don't mind the fall \\\r\nuntil your face hits the gro und\n', 'robyn_everylittlething': '"Every Little Thing"\n\n\nBeen alone in here forever\nWaiting in the dark\nIf you only knew me better\nOpened up your heart\n\nHey\nEvery little thing I say\nEvery little thing I do\nYou should re ally know by now\nBaby\nEvery little thing I say\nEvery little thing I do\nYou should really know by now\nIt\'s for you\n\nI\'ve been waiting here forever\nF or you to come inside\nEven though I never told ya\nGod knows how I tried\n\nH ey\nEvery little thing I say\nEvery little thing I do\nYou should really know by now\nBaby\nEvery little thing I say\nEvery little thing I do\nYou should re ally know by now\nIt\'s for you\n\nBaby\nWhy you fought it\nWhen you know I\'m waiting\nWhen you know I\'m waiting here\n\nBaby\nWhy you fought it\nWhen you know I\'m waiting\nWhen you know I\'m waiting here\n\nBaby\nWhy you fought it\nWhen you know I\'m waiting\nWhen you know I\'m waiting here\n\n', 'ro byn_notontheinside': '"Not On The Inside"\n\n\nIsn\'t funny how some peopl e never practice what the preach \\\r\nIsn\'t it sad that the strongest arm\'s s till to shortto reach\nI watch him struggle with the fact that he\'s become what he saidhe\'ll never be\nHip parties and sunglasses at night they help

him not to see\r\nCan he see?\r\n\r\n[CHORUS]\r\nHe's been high on a young girls
vibe\r\nNever alone on a saturday night\r\nHe's been a around the world, about
t a million times\r\nBut he's never been love, not on the inside\r\n\r\nIsn't
so messed up to be witness for a man who won't confess,\r\nHe won't confess,
no\r\nThat he lost his truth, so caught up in believin' his own press\r\nI wa
tch him struggle with the fact that he relies on people that don't really car
e,\r\nThey don't care, no no no\r\nYou say that the buisness is a whack \r\nS
o baby why are you so deep in there\r\n\r\n[Chorus (x1)]\r\n\r\nOne day it's gonna
be to late\r\nOr maybe it's to late, anyway\r\nFamous has made you shameless
\r\nBut not blameless\r\nJust loveless, loveless, loveless\r\n\r\n[Chorus (x2)]
\n', 'robyn_wedancetothebeat': '"We Dance To The Beat"\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nWe dance to th
e beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat
\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe
dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance
to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the
beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\n\r\nWe dance to the beat
of the continents shifting under our feet\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance
to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat of a new, better, faster breed\r\nWe dance
to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat of radioactivity b
locking the exits\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance
to the beat of false math and unrecognised genius\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nW
e dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat of distorted knowledge passed on\r
\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat of a di
stant rumble\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dancing\r\nAnd it's loud and proud
\r\nAnd it's loud and proud\r\nAnd it's loud and proud\r\n\r\nWe dance to the
beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\n\r\nWe dance to the beat of silent mutation\r\nWe dance to the beat of your br
ain not evolving fast enough\r\nWe dance to the beat of raw talent wasted\r\nW
e dance to the beat of bad kissers clicking teeth\r\nWe dance to the beat of o
ppportunity knocking\r\nWe dance to the beat of an eviction next door\r\nWe dan
ce to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat \r\nOf another recycled rebellion\r\nOf
consolidating assets\r\nOf another crowd losing it\r\nOf your voice breaking u
p in static\r\nOf suburbia burning\r\nOf communication gone mad\r\nWe dance to
the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the be
at\r\n\r\nAnd we don't stop\r\nAnd we don't stop\r\nAnd we don't stop\r\nAnd
we don't stop\r\nAnd we don't stop\r\n\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to
the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nAnd we don't stop
\r\nAnd we don't stop\r\n\r\nWe dance to the beat of a billion charges of endor
phin\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat o
f a love lost and then won back\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the bea
t\r\nWe dance to the beat of source code and conjuring\r\nWe dance to the beat
\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat of gravity giving us a break
\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe dance to the beat\r\nWe
dance...\n', 'robyn_doyoureallywantmeshowrespect': '"Do You Really Want Me (Sh
ow Respect)"\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nBoy listen to me careful now\r\nCause this is something ev
ery man should know\r\nOh this is a lesson about how\r\nYou treat your girl right
just let it show\r\nThat you love her that you need her say\r\nThat you want her i
n every way\r\nYou gotta show your girl a little respect\r\nOr you won't get noth
ing back but hate\r\nIt's those little things that mean so much\r\nYou gotta trea
t her right \r\nOr get out of her sight\r\n\r\nDo you really want me am I really spe
cial\r\nTaking is so easy boys giving is unusual\r\nIf you really want me don't m
ake we wait too long\r\nRespect and love is the key just listen to my song\r\n\r\nSa
fe is how she wants to feel\r\nProtect her with all you've got\r\nOh she wants to
know your love's for real\r\nAnd be a good lover make her hot\r\nThen she'll do
everything love you day and night\r\nShe'll do anything just do her right\r\nIt
s those little things that mean so much\r\nYou gotta treat her right \r\nOr get
out of her sight\r\n\r\n[Chorus]\r\n\r\nGirls don't give up, give your best\r\nNo part
time job, no time to rest\r\nLet him know what's up before\r\nso he can give you
more and more\n', 'robyn_thelasttime': '"The Last Time"\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nEver since I
was a little girl even younger than I am now\r\nI always felt good about you in

a special way, I don't know how
 And we always seem to find our way back to the love that we are sharing
 And every time we say it's over I can't forget your sweet loving
 After every time we break up, things always turn out the same
 I tell myself that I have shaped up, but I am still a part of this game
 You always seem to come back into my life
 When I thought I've forgotten you, you always show up
 It's drivin' me crazy, it's got me going wild
 And I don't know if this is ever gonna stop
 You always seem to come back into my world
 And this time I hope we're staying on track
 'Cause I don't wanna be anybody else's girl
 I hope this is the last time you'll ever come back
 I want you back 'cause you're a good man, the kinda' man who loves you all through the night
 And though it never turns like I planned
 Somehow it feels so right
 So this time, boy don't turn away
 'Cause you'll always have a place in my heart
 And I swear I'm gonna love 'til the day, 'til the day that death do us part
 [Chorus]
 I don't have the strength to be proud anymore
 I want it all to be just like before
 I guess what I'm really tryin' to say
 Is that I want you to come back, come back to stay
 'Cause I love you ('cause I really love you)
 I just want to get closer (get much closer)
 Than ever (more than ever)
 'Cause I love you
 [Chorus]
 Yes I do, yes I do
 I do love you baby and I'm telling you know
 When I'm down you bring me up and when I'm up you bring me down
 So what am I supposed to do when all I want is to get back with you baby
 'robyn_missingu': "Missing U"
 Baby, it's so weird to me now that it's over
 The space where you used to be
 Your head on my shoulder
 All of the plans we made that never happened
 Now your scent on my pillow's faded
 At least you left me with something
 There's this empty space you left behind
 Now you're not here with me
 I keep digging through a waste of time
 But the picture's incomplete
 There's this empty space you left behind
 Now you're not here with me
 I keep digging through a waste of time
 But the picture's incomplete
 'Cause I'm missing you
 I miss you
 Can't make sense of all of the pieces
 Or my own delusions
 Can't take all these memories
 Don't know how to use 'em
 There's a slick washed up onto the beach
 I follow the traces
 Finding clues in my pockets and opening boxes
 And going places we went, remember to forget
 Thinking how you have been
 I turn all my sorrow into glass
 But don't leave no shatter
 There's this empty space you left behind
 Now you're not here with me
 I keep digging through a waste of time
 But the picture's incomplete
 There's this empty space you left behind
 Now you're not here with me
 I keep digging through a waste of time
 But the picture's incomplete
 'Cause I'm missing you
 I miss you
 (I miss you)
 This part of you
 This clock that stopped
 This residue
 It's all I've got
 (I miss you)
 This part of you
 This clock that stopped
 (Clock that stopped)
 This residue
 (It's all I got)
 It's all I've got
 There's this empty space you left behind
 (This part of you
 This clock that stopped)
 I keep thinking you're still right beside me
 (This residue
 It's all I got)
 You're still there
 There's this empty space you left behind
 (This part of you
 This clock that stopped)
 All the love you gave, it still defines me
 (There's this empty space you left behind
 I keep thinking you're still right beside me
 There's this empty space you left behind
 I keep thinking you're still right beside me
 There's this empty space you left behind
 All the love you gave, it still defines me)
 'robyn_breakdownintermission': "Breakdown Intermission"
 Hey my friend I thought you knew it's all an illusion
 And nobody knows what to do, what's your point of view?
 It goes on and on and on and on and on. BREAK OUT!
 [Chorus]
 If you wanna dance better take your chance (suckers)
 Don't be scared cause I'ma show you how
 We can learn to boogie
 I'ma break it down turn this world around (suckers)
 If you wanna follow DO IT NOW
 Gotta learn to boogie DO IT NOW
 All the things they're selling you makes you think you need them
 Pretty pretty girls with witty witty words
 I don't know what you think you heard (suckers)
 And nobody knows what to do, what's your point of view
 It goes on and on and on and on and on. BREAK OUT!
 [Chorus]
 'robyn_play': "Play"
 Um
 Some people live their lives by the book,
 Some people are too scared to even look,
 Some people don't even really care,
 No

o,\r\nI\'m not a woman yet still not a child,\r\nSo what am I suppose to do with my life,\r\nIt doesn\'t fit me anymore,\r\nNot yet,\r\nRight now, \n\n[Chorus]\r\nWhen too many of us has forgot, \r\nWhat our lives is all about, \r\nCare too much about what other people say,\r\nAh yeah, \r\nBut your heart will never grow old,\r\nAnd your mind will never ever get bigger if you remember how to play,\n\r\nSome people seek other\'s extreme too scared of their own inner hive,\r\nSome people never asked themselves why,\r\nNo, No,\r\nI will never try to hide behind myself,\r\nI will never try to be somebody else,\r\nIt wouldn\'t do me any good,\r\nNot yet,\r\nRight now,\n\n[Chorus]\n\r\nYeah\'\' \r\nSay yeah, \r\nSay yeah, \r\nSay yeah\'\' yeah\'\' yeah\'\' yeah\'\' \n\n[Chorus]\n\r\nSay, \r\nIf you remember how to play,\r\nSay yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah\r\nYeah\'\'yeah\'\'yeah\'\'yeah\'\'\'\'}, \'cher\': {\'cher_comeandstaywithme\': '"Come And Stay With Me"\n\n\r\nI\'ll send away all my false pride\nAnd I\'ll for sake all of my life\nYes I\'ll be as true as true can be\nIf you\'ll come and stay with me\n\nAll lovers of the past, I\'ll leave behind\nThey\'ll never be another on my mind\nI\'ll do all I can so you\'ll feel free\nIf you\'ll come and stay with me\n\nThe promise I made most faithfully\nI\'ll keep still if you decide to leave\nI\'ll try and see that you have all you need\nIf you\'ll come and stay with me\n\nYes I\'ll be as true as true can be\nIf you\'ll come and stay with me\n\nLive a life no others have ever known\nBut I know you think that I\'m hardly grown\nOh thank God at last and finally\nI can see you\'re gonna stay with me\nI can see you\'re gonna stay with me\n', \'cher_pirate\': '"Pirate"\n\n\r\nHe\'ll sail on with the summer wind\nThat blows on this same day\nEverybody calls him Pirate\nDark and handsome in his own way\nAnd the fire in his eyes\nLit all the fire inside of me\nAnd soon you were feeling\nSo much more than the wind and waves and sea\n\nPirate I\'m gonna take your soul\nI only want the right to love you\nI know the sea won\'t let you go\nPirate, my love will only chain you down\nSo just know how much I love you\nAnd then turn that ship around\n\nEvery time that he\'d sail back to me\nWe\'d fall in love again\nAnd my face would fill with wonder\nAt all the places that he\'s been\nBut I knew his sweetest love song\nWas when he heard the trade winds blow\nAnd I loved him way too much\nTo tell the secret he should know\n\nPirate I\'m gonna take your soul\nI only want the right to love you\nI know the sea won\'t let you go\nPirate, my love will only chain you down\nSo just know how much I love you\nAnd then turn that ship around\n\nNow as I watch in silence\nAnother young man goes to sea\nAnd his silhouette is stirrin\' up\nA painful memory\nAnd I know his heart is set to sail\nBut mine is set to cry\nCause I feel as the way I did\nThe day is Daddy said goodbye\nI told him\n\nPirate I\'m gonna take your soul\nI only want the right to love you\nI know the sea won\'t let you go\nPirate, my love will only chain you down\nSo just know how much I love you\nAnd then turn that ship around\n', \'cher_stars\': '"Stars"\n\n\r\nI was never one for saying what I really feel\nExcept tonight I\'m bringing everything I know that\'s real\n\nStars they come and go\nThey come fast\nThey come slow\nThey go like the last light of the sun\nAll in a blaze\nAnd all you see is glory\nHe\'y, but it gets lonely here\nWhen there\'s no one here to share\nYou can shake it all away if you will hear my story\nSome people ask for fame like athlete\'s in a game\nWe break our collarbones and come up swinging\nSome of us are drowned some of us a crowned\nAnd some are lost and never found but most have seen it all\nThey live there lives in sad cafe\'s and music halls\nThey always come up singing\nSome make it when they\'re young before the world has done its dirty job\nLater on someone will say you\'ve had your day,\nAnd now you must make way\nBut they will never know the pain of living\nWith a name you\'d never own\nOr the many years forgetting\nWhat you know too well\nThat the ones who get the crown\nHave been let down\nYet try to make amends\nWithout defending\nPerhaps pretending\nYou never saw the eyes\nOf grown men of twenty-five\nThat follow as you walk\nAnd ask for autographs\nOr kiss you on the cheek\nBut you never can believe\nThey really love you\nSome make it when they\'re old\nPerhaps they have a soul\nThey\'re not afraid to bear\nOr perhaps there\'s nothing there\n\nStars they come and go\nThey come fast\nThey come slow\nThey go like the last light of the sun\nAll in a blaze\nAnd all you see is glory\n\nBut most

have seen it all\nThey live there lives\nIn sad cafe\'s and music halls\nThey always come up singing\nSinging\nSinging\nSinging\n', 'cher_thesedays': '"These Days"\n\n\n\n\r\nWell I\'ve been out walking \nAnd I don\'t do that much talking \nThese days these days \nThese days I seem to think a lot \nAbout the things that I forgot to do \nOh, honey, for you \nAnd all the times I had \nThe chance to \n\nWell I had a lover \nLord, It\'s to hard to risk another \nThese days oh, these days \nAnd if I seem to be afraid \nTo live the life I have made in song \nOh yeah \nWell it\'s just that I\'ve been losing \nLosing for so long \n\nAnd I wonder if I\'ll ever \nSee another highway \n\nWell, now I\'ll keep on moving \nLord, things are bound to be improving \nThese days one of these days \nThese days I sit on corner stones \nI count the time in quarter tones till ten \nMy sweet friend \nPlease don\'t confront me with my failures \nI\'ve not forgotten them \nI\'ve not forgotten them \nI\'ve not forgotten them \nOh oh\n', 'cher_lovesohhigh': '"Love So High"\n\n\n\n\r\nEvery morning I would wake up\r\nAnd I\'d tie the sun around a cup\r\nAnd I felt your love higher than the sky\r\nNo one in this world but you and I\r\nHad tasted love so sweet\r\nYou held me softer than the rain\n\nMi amore my love never dies\r\nMi amore look into my eyes\n\nWe had a love so high\r\nI could never walk away\r\nA love so high\r\nI could reach out and touch the sky\r\nTell me why\r\nI said a little prayer for you and I\n\nA love so high\n\nNow I wake up in the middle of the night\r\nYour face in front of me\r\nLike a candle burning brighter than the flame\r\nAnd I see everything inside your eyes\r\nYour smiles your touch your alibis\r\nAnd I wish that I could be with me all night\r\nMi amore I wish that I could fly\r\nMi amore look into my eyes\n\nTell me why\r\nI can\'t see you anymore\r\nTime\'s ticking away\r\nI still want you everyday\n', 'cher_downdowndown': '"Down, Down, Down"\n\n\n\n\r\nEvery now and then \nI begin again \nI push the rock up the mountain \nThough I\'m learning slow \nNow I think I know \nHow to step aside \nWhen the rock begins to slide \n\nDown, down, down \nTo the bottom of the valley \nDown, down, down \nBut I know it won\'t crush me anymore \n\nEvery now and then \nI think I see a friend \nI push the rock up the mountain \nAh, getting close to what I never knew \nI just step aside \nWhen the rock begins to slide \n\nDown, down, down \nTo the bottom of the valley \nDown, down, down \nBut I know it won\'t crush me anymore \n\nLove\'s not a simple thing \nIf you\'re all alone \nAnd finding someone to care \nAnd when you reach him \nHe\'s not there \nIt slides \n\nDown, down, down \nTo the bottom of the valley \nDown, down, down \nBut I know it won\'t crush me anymore \n\nHere I go again \nFaith has time to lend \nI push the rock up the mountain \nHope it won\'t be just \nAnother joke on me \nBut I just step aside \nIf the rock begins to slide\n', 'cher_youvemademesoveryhappy': '"You\'ve Made Me So Very Happy"\n\n\n\n\r\nI\'ve lost at love before \nGot mad and closed the door \nBut you said child just once more \nI chose you for the one \nNow we\'re having so much fun \nYou treated me so kind \nI\'m about to lose my mind \nYou made me so very happy \nI\'m so glad you came into my life \n\nThe others were untrue \nBut when it came to loving you \nI spend my whole life with you \nCause you came and took control \nYou touched my very soul \nYou always showed me that \nLoving you was where it\'s at \nYou made me so very happy \nI\'m so glad you came into my life \n\nThank you baby, yeah \nI love you so much you see \nEven in my dreams \nI can hear you \nBaby I can hear you calling me \nI\'m so in love with you \nAll I ever wanna do is \nJust thank you baby \nThank you baby \nYou made me so very happy \nYou made me so very happy \nI\'m so glad you came into my life \nYou made me so very happy \nI\'m so glad you came into my life\n', 'cher_julie': '"Julie"\n\n\n\n\r\nCheap lips lie into hungry ears \nWell backsliding Julie borned in the air \nRiding away on the horses \nThat run through my life \nYou think I\'m tough \nJust watching your game \nBut Julie you\'re messing \nWith a naked flame \nI\'m a dangerous rain \nThat wash all your lies away \n\nWell I now know, \nJulie you\'re the shape of sin \nBut I can strut like Bowie, \nWhen the line dance begins \nSo cool it Julie or I\'m gonna do you in \n\nJulie, Julie why do you taunt me \nJulie, Julie you\'re lying \nJulie, Julie Why do you haunt me \nJulie, oh Julie you lying bitch \n\nWell you think I\'m just flying \nWith strings of a kite \nBut Julie I hope your knots are all tight \nI\'m flying higher

\nAnd I am the one holding the knife \nHe\'s all that I got \nAnd he\'s all th
 at I want \nWell Julie for the last time \nEnough is enough \nTake it from me
 \nYou\'ll meet no meaner woman, no \n\nJulie, Julie why do you taunt me \nJuli
 e, Julie you\'re lying \nJulie, Julie Why do you haunt me \nJulie, oh Julie yo
 u lying bitch\n\nJulie, Julie why do you taunt me \nJulie, Julie you\'re lying
 \nJulie, Julie Why do you haunt me \nJulie, oh Julie you lying bitch\n', 'cher
 _reasonstobelieve': '"Reason To Believe"\n\n\n\n\nIf I listen long enough to yo
 u \nI\'d find the way to believe \nThat it\'s all true \nKnowing that you lied
 straight faced \nWhile I cried \nStill I looked to find \nThe reason to believ
 e \n\nSomeone like you makes it hard \nTo live without somebody else \nSomeone
 like you makes it easy to give \nAnd never thinking of myself \n\nIf I gave yo
 u time to change my mind \nI\'d find the way \nTo leave the past behind \nKnow
 ing that you lied straight faced \nWhile I cried \nStill I looked to find \nTh
 e reason to believe \n\nIf I listen long enough to you \nI\'d find the way to
 believe \nThat it\'s all true \nKnowing that you lied straight faced \nWhile I
 cried \nStill I looked to find \nThe reason to believe\n', 'cher_disastercak
 e': '"Disaster Cake"\n\n\n\n\nIf you\'re gonna make an omelette\nYou gotta bre
 ak an egg\nIf you wanna be in show biz\nThen you gotta break a leg\nBabe you
 \'re heading on a journey\nI hate to see you make\n\'cause the only food they
 sell there\nIs called Disaster Cake\nYou won\'t plan or deserve it\nWhen life
 sneaks behind your back\nIt\'ll grab you by the short hairs\nAnd gently tie yo
 u up to the rack\nIf you think you can outrun it\nThat\'ll be your first mista
 ke\n\'cause the recipe you\'re making\nIs for Disaster Cake\n\nRead my lips\nB
 abe the crack that you hear is thunder\nYou don\'t know but you\'re goin\' und
 er\nRead my lips\nBabe that flash that you see is lightnin\' \nI had been up ah
 ead\nIt\'s frightenin\' \nYeah your\'re young and you\'re cool\nHere to break e
 very rule\nYou\'re a fool\n\nNow you won\'t listen or believe me\nWhen I tell
 you what\'s ahead\nI\'m a dinosaur in your mind\nI\'ve never even seen "The De
 ad"\nBut child read my lips and tremble\n\'cause your world\'s about to break
 \nAnd the crumbs they\'re sellin\' after\nAre from Disaster Cake\nRead my lips
 \n\nGirl you\'re heading for a disaster\nYou run fast - you need to run faster
 \nRead my lips\n\'cause you\'re an accident waiting to happen\nYeah you\'re yo
 ung and you\'re cool\nBut hell\'s full of young fools\nRest in peace\n\nYeah I
 know you\'re tired of listenin\' \nAnd you wish I\'d just go away\nIf I do you
 \'ll be alone here\nAnd then you\'ll beg my ass to stay\nBabe, life\'s a parad
 ox for certain\nLike tryin\' to fuck through an earthquake\nSimpler task than
 eating\nAn entire Disaster Cake\n\nRead my lips\nGirl you\'re heading for a di
 saster\nYou run fast - you need to run faster\nRead my lips\nBabe that glash t
 hat you see is lightnin\' \nI have been up ahead\nIt\'s frightenin\' \nYeah you
 \'re young and you\'re cool\nBut hell\'s full of young fools\nRest in peace
 \n', 'cher_taxitaxi': '"Taxi Taxi"\n\n\n\n\nAll these streets are never ending
 \nTie them in a knot\nDrive me through a red light waiting\nFor everyone to st
 op\n\nSing to me like Pavarotti\nSing to me of Spain\nTake me to you operetta
 \nAnd make it rain\n\nTaxi, taxi give me a ride\nI\'m gonna take you to the ot
 her side\nTaxi, taxi, turn off your lights\nI\'m gonna ride with you all night
 \n\nTake me to your meditation\nTake me to your door\nShow me love\'s sweet re
 velation\nLying on your floor\n\nHold me in your arms forever\nTake me to the
 end\nDrive me to the edge of nowhere\nAnd sing again\n\nTaxi, taxi give me a r
 ide\nI\'m gonna take you to the other side\nTaxi, taxi, turn off your lights\nI
 \'m gonna ride with you all night\n\nYou\'re as cool as Colorado\nAnd Orpheus
 on fire\nCrash the car into a rainbow\nHere with me tonight\n\nAll the satell
 ites are shining\nIn the starry sky\nAnd I can feel your arms surround me\nHigh
 er and higher\n\nTaxi, taxi give me a ride\nI\'m gonna take you to the other s
 ide\nTaxi, taxi turn off your lights\nI\'m gonna ride with you all night\n\nTa
 xi, taxi\nTaxi, taxi\nSing to me like Pavarotti\nSing to me\n\nTaxi, taxi give
 me a ride\nI\'m gonna take you to the other side\nTaxi, taxi turn off your lig
 hts\nI\'m gonna ride with you all night\n\nTaxi, taxi give me a ride\nI\'m gon
 na ride with you all night\nTaxi, taxi\nI\'m gonna ride with you all night\n\nI
 \'m gonna ride with you all night\nI\'m gonna ride with you all night\nI\'m g
 onna ride with you all night\n\nTaxi, taxi\nI\'m gonna ride with you all night

\nTaxi, taxi\nI\'m gonna ride with you all night\nI\'m gonna ride with you all night\nI\'m gonna ride with you all night\nTaxi, taxi\n', 'cher_dovelamore':
 '\"Dov\'e L\'Amore\"'\n\n\n\r\nDov\'e se adesso\nDov\'e se, amore mio\n\nDov\'e l
 \'amore\nDov\'e l\'amore\nI cannot tell you of my love\nHere is my story\n\nI
 \'ll sing a love song\nSing it for you alone\nThough you\'re a thousand miles
 away\nThe feeling so strong\n\nCome to me, baby\nDon\'t keep me waiting\n\nAnoth
 er night without you here\nAnd I\'ll go crazy\n\n\nThere is no other, there is n
 o other\nNo other love can take your place\n\nOr match the beauty of your face\n
 I\'ll keep on singing \'til the day\nI carry you away\n\nWith my love song\n\nWith
 my love song\n\nDov\'e l\'amore\nDov\'e l\'amore\nWhere are you now, my love?
 \nI need you here to hold me\n\nWhispered so sweetly\nFeel my heart beating\nI
 need to hold you in my arms\nI want you near me\n\nCome to me, baby\nDon\'t ke
 ep me waiting\n\nAnother night without you here\nAnd I\'ll go crazy\n\n\nThere is
 no other, there is no other\nNo other love can take your place\n\nOr match the b
 eauty of your face\nI\'ll keep on singing \'til the day\nI carry you away\n\nWit
 h my love song\n\nWith my love song\n\nNon c\'e nessuno\n\nNon c\'e nessuno\n\nNon c
 \'e nessuno\nBello come te, e ti amo\n\n\n[English translation:\nThere is no oth
 er\nThere is no other\nThere is no other\nAs beautiful as you, and I love you]
 \n\nCome to me, baby\nCome to me, baby\n\nAnother night without you here\nAnd I
 \'ll go crazy\n\n\nThere is no other there is no other\nNo other love can take y
 our place\n\nOr match the beauty of your face\nI\'ll keep on singing \'til the d
 ay\nI carry you away\n\nWith my love song\n\nWith my love song\n\nWith my love song
 \nWith my love song\n', 'cher_stillinlovewithyou': '\"Still In Love With You\"'\n
 \n\n\r\nVisions haunt my memory\nThey hold on, hold on desperately\n\n\nYou and
 I were over long ago\nDon\'t know why my heart\'s the last to know\nEach time
 I find somebody new\n\n\nStill in love with you\nI know I\'ve been lying to myse
 lf\n\nBaby, it\'s you\nAnd you know I\'ll deny it\nThe more that it\'s true\nSti
 ll in love with you\n\n\nWake up, crying in the night\nThese feelings I\'m feeli
 ng prove you right\n\n\nYou told me no one else could take your place\n\nNo matter
 how I try, I can\'t replace\n\nOne thing you said, I know it\'s true\n\n\nStill in
 love with you\nI know I\'ve been lying to myself\n\nBaby, it\'s you\nI don\'t wa
 nna believe it\n\nBut what can I do\nStill in love with you\n\n\nYou and I were ov
 er long ago\nDon\'t know why my heart\'s the last to know\n\n\nStill in love, st
 ill in love with you\nI know I\'ve been lying to myself\n\nBaby, it\'s you\nI do
 n\'t wanna believe it\n\nBut what can I do\nStill in love with you\n\n\nI know I
 \'ve been lying, lying all along\n\nBaby, it\'s you\nAnd the more I deny it\nThe
 more that it\'s true\nStill in love with you\n\n\nI know I\'ve been lying to mys
 elf\n\nBaby, it\'s you\n', 'cher_aliveagain': '\"Alive Again\"'\n\n\n\r\nAll alone
 \nI must stand\nEven when I\'m running\nAnd it feels, like a dream\nI need to
 awaken from\n\n\nI believe\nWhen it hurts\nWe must keep on trying\n\nBut I want, A
 nd I need\nLike a river needs the rain\nThere\'s a bridge I need to burn befor
 e I leave\nI just wanna breathe again\n\nLike a summer\'s day I need to feel the
 heat again\n\n\n[Chorus:] \nI only wanna keep the stone from rolling\nI only wann
 a learn to feel the rain\nThen maybe I could stop the leaves from falling\nI o
 nly wanna learn to freeze the flame\nI know I\'ll be alive again\nI wanna be a
 live again\n\n\nHere\'s the night, where\'s the stars\n\n\'Coz I need some guiding
 \nand it cuts, like a knife\nas I watch you walk away\nThere\'s a bridge I nee
 d to burn before I leave\nI just wanna live again\n\nLike the stormy rain I need
 to hear it beat again\n\n\n[Chorus] \n\n\'Coz I did my best\n\nBaby who\'d have gue
 ssed\nThat I\'ve failed the test\n\n\n\'Coz when love ain\'t blessed\nAnd it\'s
 laid to rest\nIt can leave a mess\n\n\n[Chorus x2] \n', 'cher_jolsonmedley': '\"Jo
 lson Medley\"'\n\n\n\r\nClimb upon my knee sonny boy\nYou are only 3 sonny boy\n
 You have no way of knowing\nI have no way of showing\nWhat you mean to me sonn
 y boy\nWhen they are gray skies honey\nI don\'t mind those gray skies\nI\'ll s
 till have you sonny boy\nDon\'t you know that\nMy friends may forsake me\nLet
 them go on and forsake me\nYou\'re gonna pull me straight through\nSonny boy\n
 You\'re sent from heaven\nAnd I know your worst\nYou\'ve made a heaven for me
 \nRight here on earth\n\nI\'m coming yes I\'m coming\nI\'m sorry that I made y
 ou wait\nYes I\'m coming, good God I\'m coming\nI hope and pray it\'s not too
 late\nCan\'t you hear my mammy\nMy little mam, my little mammy\nI walk a milli

on miles for one of your smiles\nMy mam, my my mam my little mammy\n\nWeep no more, weep no more my lady\nSing that song again for me\nSing a song that low just as though\nYou had me you had me right there on your knee\nA million baby kisses I\'m gonna deliver\nAs many that you sing that\'s what I deliver\n\nRock-a-bye your rock-a-bye baby\nWith a dixie melody\nFriends may forsake me\nLet them forsake me\nI\'ll still have you sonny boy\n', 'cher_mylove': 'My Love'\n\nWhen I go away\nI know my heart can stay with my love\nIt\'s under stood\nEverywhere with my love\nMy love does it good, whoa\nMy love, oh only my love\nMy love does it good\n\nAnd when the cupboard\'s bare\nI\'ll still find something there with my love\nIt\'s understood\nEverywhere with my love\nMy love does it so good, whoa\nMy love, oh only my love\nMy love does it good\n\nOnly my love, oh only my love\nOnly my love, hold the other things to me\nOh, only my love, oh only my love\nOnly my love does it good to me\n\nEverywhere with my love\nDon\'t you see my love\nIt does it so good\nOh, only my love, only my love\nMy love does it good\n\nDon\'t ever ask me why\nI never say "good-bye" to my love\nIt\'s understood\n\'Cause everywhere with my love\nMy love does it good, whoa\nOnly my love, oh only my love\nMy love does it good\n\nOh only my love\nOnly my love does it good to me, whoa\n', 'cher_untilitstimeforyoutogo': 'Until It\'s Time For You To Go'\n\nYou\'re not a dream, you\'re not an angel\nYou\'re a man\nI\'m not a queen, I\'m a woman\nTake my hand\nWe\'ll make a space in the lives\nThat we\'d planned\nAnd here we\'ll stay\nUntil it\'s time for you to go\n\nYes, we\'re different worlds apart\nWe\'re not the same\nWe laughed and played at the start\nLike in a game\nYou could have stayed outside my heart\nBut in you came\nAnd here you\'ll stay\nUntil it\'s time for you to go\n\nDon\'t ask why of me\nDon\'t ask how\nDon\'t ask forever\nLove me, love me now\n\nThis love of mine had no beginning\nIt has no end\nI was an oak, now I\'m a willow\nI can bend\nAnd though I\'ll never in my life\nSee you again\nStill, I\'ll stay\nUntil it\'s time for you to go\n', 'cher_dontthinktwice': 'Don\'t Think Twice'\n\nIt ain\'t no use to sit and wonder why, baby\nIf \'n you don\'t know by now\nIt ain\'t no use to sit and wonder why, baby\nIf \'n you don\'t know by now\nWhen your rooster crows at the break of dawn\nLook out your window, and I\'ll be gone\nYou\'re the reason I\'m a-travelin on\nBut don\'t think twice, it\'s all right\n\nAin\'t no use in turning on your light babe\nThe light I never knowed\nAnd it ain\'t no use in turning on your light babe\nI\'m on the dark side of the road\nBut I wish there was something you would do or say\nTo try and make me change my mind and stay\nBut we never did too much talkin\' anyway\nDon\'t think twice, it\'s all right\n\nSo it ain\'t no use in callin\' out my name, gal\nLike ya never done before\nAnd it ain\'t no use in callin\' out my name, gal\nI can\'t hear ya anymore\nI\'m a-thinkin\' and a-wonderin\' walkin down the road\nI once loved a woman, a child I am told\nI gave her my heart but she wanted my soul\nBut don\'t think twice, it\'s all right\n\nSo long honey baby\nWhere bound I can\'t tell\nAnd goodbye is too good a word baby\nSo I\'ll just say fare-thee-well\nI ain\'t sayin\' you treated me unkind\nYou coulda ever better, but I don\'t mind\nYou just kinda wasted my precious time\nDon\'t think twice, it\'s all right\n', 'cher_takingbackmyheart': 'Takin\' Back My Heart'\n\nBabe, I\'m all through with lovin\' you\nYou waste my precious time on you\n\nGonna walk away, walk out,\nKiss this love goodbye\nAin\'t no words you\'re gonna say\nGonna change my mind\n\nI don\'t deserve all the hurt,\nWon\'t put up with the pain\nBeen too many lies, baby,\nToo many games\n\nI\'m taking back my heart\nTakin\' back my heart,\nRepossessing my affection\nTakin\' back my heart\nBecause, baby, baby, baby\nDon\'t belong to you no more\n\n(Takin\' it back.)\n\nWhat did I ever see in you?\n(I\'m takin\' it back, whoa.)\n(I\'m takin\' it back.)\nHow could I be so blind a fool?\n(I\'m takin\' it back, whoa.)\n\nGonna walk away, walk out,\nTake my love and leave\nGonna save it up for somebody\nWho really loves me\n\nYou don\'t deserve me around,\nAnd now I\'m gonna go\nKiss me goodbye, baby,\nI\'m out the door\n\nI\'m takin\' back my heart\nTakin\' back my heart\nRepossessing my affection\nI\'m takin\' back my heart\nBecause, baby, baby, baby\nDon\'t belong to you no more\n\nI\'m takin\' back my heart\nTakin\' back my heart\nRepossessing my affection\nTakin\' back my heart\nBecause, baby, baby,

baby\nDon't belong to youâ\x80\x94\n\nGiven up all the pain\nPackin' up all
 my pride\nI've got one word to say\nAnd that word is "Goodbye"\nIf you'd just
 realized\nGood love don't come for free\nThen I wouldn't beâ\x80\x94\nI wo
 uldn't beâ\x80\x94\nOh, yeah\n\n(Takin' back my heart.)\n\nI'm takin' ba
 ck my heart\nTakin' back my heart\nRepossessing my affection\nTakin' back my
 heart\nBecause, baby, baby, baby\nDon't belong to you no more\n\nTaking back
 my heart\nTaking back my heart, yeah\nRepossessing my affection\nTaking back m
 y heart\nBecause, baby, baby, baby\nDon't belong to you no more\n\n(no, no, no,
 no)\n\n(I'm taking back my heart.)\nI'm taking back my heart\nI'm packing u
 p my pride\nI got one word to say,\n\n(Repossessing my affection.)\nSee here, ba
 by, bye bye\nTaking back my heart\nBecause, baby, baby, baby\nDon't belong to
 you no more\n\n(Oh, baby.)\n\nI'm taking back my heart\nTaking back my heart, y
 eah\nRepossessing my affection\nTaking back my heart\nBecause, baby, baby, bab
 y\n', 'cher_reallove': '"Real Love"\n\n\n\nDo you understand just how much I
 feel for you, do you\n\nDo you comprehend when I say my love is true, do you\n
 Always - with me - forever, oh baby\n\nI know - we'll be - together\n\n\nI
 tell you time after time, you bring me up when I'm down\n\nI'm telling you t
 ime after time, I don't wanna lose what I've found\n\nReal love, I still bel
 ieve in love\n\nReal love, I still believe in love\n\nDo you realise just how
 much you mean to me\n\nIf I close my eyes you're the only one I see\n\n\nAlwa
 ys - with me - forever, oh baby\n\nI know - we'll be - together\n\nI tell you
 time after time, you bring me up when I'm down\n\nI'm telling you time after
 time, I don't wanna lose what I've found\n\nReal love, I still believe in lo
 ve\n\nReal love, I still believe in love\n\n\nTime after time, time after time
 \n\nReal love, I still believe in love\n\nAnd time after time, time after time
 \n\nReal love, I still believe in love\n\n\nI tell you time after time, you br
 ing me up when I'm down\n\nI'm telling you time after time, I don't wanna l
 ose what I've found\n\nReal love, I still believe in love\n\nReal love, I sti
 ll believe in love\n', 'cher_sistersofmercy': '"Sisters Of Mercy"\n\n\n\nSis
 ters of Mercy\nYour faith is not faithful\nYour grace shows no grace\nYour mer
 cy shows no mercy\nIs there no way out of this place\n\nThere's a baby crying
 \nSoftly\n\nIn a dark and\nDangerous place\nShe's imprisoned by no\nLanguage\nF
 ear grips her tiny face\nIn gods house she\nHeld a hostage\nBy a cruel and\nHe
 artless mob\nThere's some rule they\nThink god's\nWritten\nAnd it justifies
 their job\n\nSisters of mercy\nDaughters of hell\nThey always weave\nTheir web
 of lies\nAnd wrap you in their\nWicked spell\nSisters of mercy\nMasters of pai
 n\nThey try to crucify your\nInnocence\nAnd do it in gods name\n\nThere's a b
 aby\nSobbing softly\n\nIn a crib that's now\nA cage\nShe's done nothing to\nDe
 serve this\nBut it sanctifies their\nRage\n\nThey use god like he's a\nWeapon
 \nOnly for a chosen few\nThen hide behind pious\nFaces\nLike the guilty always
 do\n\nSisters of mercy\nMothers of shame\nA baby only gets to\nHeaven is she
 \n's baptized in his\nName\nSisters of Mercy\nDaughter of war\nThese chicks adm
 inister\nYour penance\nWhile the devil guards\nTheir door\n\nYour faith is not
 faithful\nYour grace has no\nGrace\nYour mercy shows no\nMercy\nIs there no wa
 y out of\nThis place\n\nThere's a baby who's a\nWarrior\nSometimes tears run
 down her face\n\nAs she wonders should\nShe fight\nOr simply disappear from\nT
 he race\nIf she's only\nOne lesson\nIt's pride comes before\nA fall\nThe kar
 ma train waits\nFor no man\nBut god waits for us all\n\nSisters of mercy\nTwis
 ters of truth\nI cannot condemn you or\nForgiver you\nFor your sins done in go
 ds\nYouth\n\nSisters of mercy\nDaughters of Cain\nI see your wilted\nPowers fa
 ding\nLeft like rags out\nIn the rain\n\nSisters of mercy\nMothers of hell\nYo
 ur mercy has no\nMercy\nIs there no way out of\nThis place\nYour grace shows n
 o\nGrace\nYour mercy shows no\nMercy\nIs there no way out of\nThis place\nIs t
 here no way out of\nThis place\n', 'cher_darklady': '"Dark Lady"\n\n\n\nThe
 fortune queen of New Orleans\nWas brushing her cat in her black limousine\nOn
 the backseat were scratches from\nThe marks of men her fortune she had won\nCo
 uldn't see through the tinted glass\nShe said "Home James" and he hit the gas
 \nI Followed her to some darkened room\nShe took my money, she said "I'll be
 with you soon"\n\n[Chorus:]\nDark Lady laughed and danced and lit the candles
 one by one\nDanced to her gypsy music till her brew was done\nDark Lady played

black magic till the clock struck on the twelve\nShe told me more about me than I knew myself\n\nShe dealt two cards, a queen and a three\nAnd mumbled some words that were so strange to me\nThen she turned up a two-eyed jack\nMy eyes saw red but the card still stayed black\nShe said the man you love is secretly true\nTo someone else who is very close to you\nMy advice is that you leave this place\nNever come back and forget you ever saw my face\n\n[Chorus]\n\nSo I ran home and crawled in my bed\nI couldn't sleep because of all the things she said\nThen I remembered her strange perfume\nAnd how I smelled it was in my own room\nSo I sneaked back and caught her with my man\nLaughing and kissing till they saw the gun in my hand\nThe next thing I knew they were dead on the floor\nDark Lady would never turn a card up anymore\n\n[Chorus]\n', 'cher_livinginahousedivided': '"Living In A House Divided"\n\n\nLook at us the picture of happiness\nNot so long ago, Ah, not so very long ago\nThe price of all our friends\nThe perfect couple were we\nIs this how it will end?\nJust a sad sad story.\n\n[CHORUS:] \nLiving in a house divided\nWith a love that's so onesided\nThere's no chance at all\nThe walls have got to fall\nTumbling down\n\nLook at us the King and Queen of emptiness\nLiving inside our castle of loneliness\nUnable to make amends\nSuch perfect strangers are we\nIs this how it will end?\nJust a sad story.\n\n[Repeat chorus]\n', 'cher_youtakeitall': '"You Take It All"\n\n\nEvery place that we ever knew\nJust a time we held on to\nEvery space that we ever made\nJust a piece of ourselves we saved\nEvery light that we ever held\nJust the fire from a dark, dark spell\nEvery love that we ever crave\nJust a thing to be kept and caged\n\n(And sometimes)\nOoh, you take it all\nLike the sea takes the land from under my feet\n\n(And sometimes)\nOoh, you take it all\nLike the sea takes the land from under my feet\n\nEvery dream that we ever ride\nJust a place for our souls to hide\nEvery fear that we ever chase\nJust the fear of the truth we face\n\n(And sometimes)\nOoh, you take it all\nLike the sea takes the land from under my feet\n\n(And sometimes)\nOoh, you take it all\nLike the sea takes the land from under my feet\n', 'cher_borrowedtime': '"Borrowed Time"\n\n\nI turn my back on him\nNow it's you that makes me smile\nBut in your arms, I'm restless\nLike I'm leaving in a while\nI let the match and burned my bridges\nYou were mine\nNow I got this feeling\nYou'll be the next in line\n\nLiving on the love of another man's woman\nThat's loving on borrowed time\nLike to make a song last forever\nBut the next dance won't be mine\nLiving on the love of another man's woman\nThat's loving on borrowed time\n\nMy old love's broken pieces\nAnd I ain't met the new\nYou're here in the middle\nHanging on until I do\nCause I'm a train that stops\nAt every station down the line\nYou're a fool so desperate\nThat you'll ride on borrowed time\n\nLiving on the love of another man's woman\nThat's loving on borrowed time\nLike to make a song last forever\nBut the next dance won't be mine\nLiving on the love of another man's woman\nThat's loving on borrowed time\n\nLiving on the love of another man's woman\nThat's loving on borrowed time\nLike to make a song last forever\nBut the next dance won't be mine\nLiving on the love of another man's woman\nThat's loving on borrowed time\n\nLiving on the love of another man's woman\nThat's loving on borrowed time\nLike to make a song last forever\nBut the next dance won't be mine\nLiving on the love of another man's woman\nThat's loving on borrowed time\n', 'cher_awomansstory': '"A Woman's Story"\n\n\nThere are many who have laid with me\nThen got up and walked away from me\nAnd played around with me like I was a game\n\nEvery night was a one night fling\nAnd when I'd given them everything\nThey never even asked me for my name\nGod, they never even asked me for my name\n\nNow I've found real love\nMake no mistake about it\nCause now that I feel love\nI just can't live without it\nSo if you love me\nThe way I love you\nWhy can't we spend our lives as one\n\nMy reputation was all over town\nAs a woman who was passed around\nAnd I knew every wrong way to go\nSeen every room with a bed inside it\nAnd if you've had nothing tried, I tried it\nBut from now on I say, hell no\nOoh, from now on I say, hell no\n\nOoh, now that I found love\nI just can't live without it\nNow that I feel love\nMake no mistake about it\nSo if you love me\nThe way I love you\nWhy can

\t we spend our lives as one\n\nCuz now that I found love\nMake no mistake ab
 out it\nAw, now that I feel love\nI just can't live without it\nSo if you lov
 e me\nThe way I love you\nWhy can't we spend our lives as one\nWhy can't we
 spend our lives as one\n', 'cher_olmanriver': '"Ol' Man River"\n\n\n\r\nHere
 we all work \\'long the Mississippi \nHere we all work while the white folk pla
 y \nPullin\' them boats from the dawn till sunset \nGettin\' no rest till the
 judgment day \n\nDon't look up and don't look down \nYa don't dast make the
 white boss frown \nBend your knees and bow your head \nAnd pull that rope unti
 l you're dead \n\nLet me go \\'way from the Mississippi \nLet me go \\'way from
 the white man boss \nShow me that stream called the River Jordan \nThat\'s the
 old stream that I long to cross \n\nOl' Man River, that Ol' Man River \nHe m
 ust know somepin\'', but he don't say nothin\' \n\nHe just keeps rollin\'', he
 keeps on rollin\' along \n\nHe don't plant taters, and he don't plant cotton
 \nAnd them what plants \'em is soon forgotten \nBut Ol' Man River, jest keeps
 rollin\' along \n\nYou and me, we sweat and strain \nBodies all achin\' and wr
 acked with pain \nTote that barge and lift that bale \nYa get a little drunk a
 nd ya lands in ja-ail \n\nI gets weary and so sick of tryin\' \nI\'m tired of
 livin\'', but I\'m feared of dyin\' \nAnd Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin
 \' along\n', 'cher_themanthatgotaway': '"The Man That Got Away"\n\n\n\r\nThe n
 ight is bitter\nThe stars have lost their glitter\nThe wind blows colder\nAnd
 suddenly you're older\nAnd all because of the man that got away\n\nNo more is
 he the cause\nThe writings on the wall\nOh but dreams, yeah dreams\nHave all g
 one astray\n\nThe man that won you\nHas gone off and undone you\nThe great beg
 inning\nHas seen it\'s final ending\nDon't know what happened\nIt\'s all a cr
 azy game\n\nNo more, no more of that ole time thrill\nHoney you been through t
 he mill\nNever will a new love will be the same\n\nGood riddance ah goodbye\nE
 very, every prickle is you own to\nBut fools will be fools\nAnd where he goes
 to\nThe road gets rougher\nIt\'s lonelier and it\'s tougher\nWe hope you run u
 p\nTomorrow, tomorrow may come up\n\nThere\'s just no letter\nThe live long ni
 ght and day\nEver since this world begun\nThere ain't nothing sadder\nThan a
 one man woman\nCrying for the man that got away\n', 'cher_ayounggirluneenfant
 e': '"A Young Girl (Une Enfante)"\n\n\n\r\nShe left her neighborhood in which
 \nEveryone was filthy rich \nShe left her parents at home \nAnd strayed with a
 bagabond \nWho made vows of love she never heard \nAnd she believed his every
 word \nShe left no forwarding address \nShe just took her youth and happiness
 \nAnd with the boy she vanished in \nThe secret sweetness of their sin \n\nA y
 oung girl \nA young girl of sixteen \nChild of springtime still green \nLaying
 there by the road \n\nHe told her love-demanded space \nSo they roam place to
 place \nAlthough she realized she sinned \nShe threw caution to the wind \nAs
 she followed him around \nWhile he slowly dragged her down \nSo overpowering w
 as the love \nThat he had made \nIt captured all the young girl\'s hearts \nAn
 d soul and mine \nIn another words love drove her blind \n\nA young girl \nA y
 oung girl of sixteen \nChild of springtime still green \nLaying there by the r
 oad \n\nToo much emotion for a girl \nShe let her heart become her world \nA w
 orld that God has never wrought \nThat brought us under we are taught \nHad sh
 e\'d been wise and she had known \nShe could of fed him love alone \nShe shoul
 d\'ve know the day would come \nWhen he would quit her for fun \nHe needed fre
 sh young meat to carve \nAnd left her heart and mind to starve\n', 'cher_oogab
 oo': '"Ooga Boo"\n\n\n\r\nOoga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, boo\nOoga,
 ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, boo\n\nLife\'s a game of hiding and seek\n
 And what you find makes you unique\nSpend my life search things for you\nBut f
 ind something else not ooga boo\n\nHere\'s a message from what I do\nYou go be
 you, find your ooga boo\nHere\'s a message from what I do\nYou go be you, find
 your ooga boo\n\nYou a best friend I never knew\nNo I never meant to still mis
 s you\nCan I tell it all If I can't have you\nCan I speak without my ooga boo
 \n\nOoga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, boo\nMy feelings are whole, my fe
 elings are whole because of you\n\nI can seize a lot out of me and you\nWhen t
 he time comes down you will know it too\nFollow your heart, always be true\nYo
 u go be you, find your ooga boo\n\nOoga, ooga, ooga, ooga, boo\nOoga, ooga, oo
 ga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, ooga, boo\n\nHere\'s a message from what I do\nYou go be you, find yo

ur ooga boo\nHere\'s a message from what I do\nYou go be you, find your ooga b
oo\n', 'cher_thetwelfthofnever': '"The Twelfth Of Never"\n\n\n\r\nYou ask how
much I needed you\nMust I explain\nI need you oh my darling\nLike roses need r
ain\nYou ask how long I\'ll love you\nI\'ll tell you true\nUntil the twelfth o
f never\nI\'ll still be loving you\n\nHold me close\nNever let me go\nHold me
close\nMelt my heart\nLike April\'s snow\n\nI love you\nTill the blue bells fo
rget to bloom\nI love you\nTill the clover has lost its perfume\nI love you\nT
ill the poets run out of rhymes\nUntil the twelfth of never\nAnd that\'s a lon
g, long time\nUntil the twelfth of never\nAnd that\'s a long, long time\nUntil
the twelfth of never\nAnd that\'s a long, long time\n', 'cher_therebutforfortu
ne': '"There But For Fortune"\n\n\n\r\nShow me the prison \nShow me the jail
\nShow me the prisoner \nWhose life has gone stale \n\nAnd I\'ll show you the
young man \nWith some many reasons why \nThere but for fortune \nGo you or I
\n\nShow me the alley \nShow me the train \nShow me the hobo \nWho sleeps out
in the rain \n\nAnd I\'ll show you the young man \nWith some many reasons why
\nThere but for fortune \nGo you or I \n\nShow me the whiskey \nStains on the
floor \nShow me the drunkard \nAs he stumbles out the door \n\nAnd I\'ll show
you the young man \nWith some many reasons why \nThere but for fortune \nGo yo
u or I \n\nShow me the country \nWhere the bombs had to fall \nShow me the rui
ns \nOf the buildings once so tall \n\nI\'ll show you the young land \nWith so
me many reasons why \nThere but for fortune \nGo you and I \nYou and I \nYou a
nd I\n', 'cher_takemeforalittlewhile': '"Take Me For A Little While"\n\n\n\r\nI
I\'ve been trying \nTo make you love me \nBut everything I try \nJust takes yo
u further from me \nYou don\'t love me \nSo you treat me cruel \nBut no matter
how you hurt me \nI\'ll always be your fool \n\nIf you don\'t want me forever
\nAnd if you don\'t need me forever \nAnd if you can\'t love me forever \nTake
me for a little while \nSo I can hold you baby \n(For a little while) \nSo I c
an make you want me \n\nI\'ve got to stop it \nThere should be a law \nCause e
very time you put me down \nI love you more \nAnd I feel so helpless \nAnd it
ain\'t funny \nCause deep inside I know \nYou\'re never gonna love me\n', 'che
r_themanilove': '"The Man I Love"\n\n\n\r\nSomeday he\'ll come along\nThe man
I love\nAnd he\'ll be big so big and strong\nThe man, the man that I love\nAnd
when he comes my way\nI\'ll do my best to make him stay\n\nHe\'s gonna look at
me and smile\nI\'ll understand\nAnd in a little while\nHe\'s gonna grab, he\'s
gonna grab my hand\nAnd though I know it seems obscure\nI know it won\'t say\nWe
won\'t say a word\n\n[Chorus:] \nMaybe I shall meet him sunday\nMaybe monday
maybe not\nStill I\'m gonna meet him one day\nCause maybe tuesday will be\nMy
good news day\nHe\'ll build a little home meant just for 2\nFrom which I\'ll n
ever, never run with you\nAnd so all else above\nI\'m waiting for the man I lo
ve\n\nHe\'s gonna look at me and smile\nI\'ll understand\nAnd in a little whil
e\nHe\'s gonna grab, he\'s gonna grab my hand\nAnd though I know it seems obsc
ure\nI know it won\'t say\nWe won\'t say a word\n\n[Chorus] \n', 'cher_mommaloo
ksharp': '"Momma, Look Sharp"\n\n\n\r\nMomma, hey momma\nCome looking for me\nI
I\'m here in the meadow\nBy the red maple tree\n\nMomma, hey momma\nLook sharp
\nHere I\'ll be\nHey, hey momma, look sharp\n\nThem soldiers they fired\nOh ma
did we run\nBut when we turn around\nThe battle be dark\nThen I went under\nAh
ma, am I done\nHey, hey momma, look sharp\n\nMy eyes are wide open\nMy face to
the sky\nIs that you, I\'m hearing\nIn the tall grass near by\nAh momma come a
nd find me\nBefore I do die\nHey, hey momma, look sharp\n\nI\'ll close your ey
es, my baby\nThem eyes that can not see\nAnd I\'ll bury you, my Billy\nBeneath
the maple tree\nAnd never again\nWill you whisper to me\nHey, hey, oh momma, l
ook sharp\n', 'cher_whataboutthemoonlight': '"What About The Moonlight"\n\n\n\r
\nTelling me you don\'t want to be here, had enough of life\nI see your shou
lders falling down the mountain\nYou once loved to climb\n\nDon\'t you want to
talk about it?\nWell, saying, there\'s no life left inside you\n\nWhat about y
our loves, what about your dreams?\nWhat about the change tomorrow brings?\nWh
at about the moonlight?\nWhat about the way you sigh when it touches you?\n\n0
n your knees in the teeth of failure\nIt\'s got you gagged and bound\nYou say
it\'s killing you, but listen now I\'m tellin\' you\nYour better days are to c
ome?\n\nSet your sights on simple beauty\nLike the way that my eyes shine when

I\m around you\n\nWhat about your loves, what about your dreams?\nWhat about the change tomorrow brings?\nWhat about the moonlight?\nWhat about the way you sigh when it touches you?\n\nNobody said it would be easy\nTo take the fall and stand\nJust wrap your arms tight around me\nAnd we'll stumble together, until we learn to dance\n\nWhat about your loves, what about your dreams?\nWhat about the change tomorrow brings?\nWhat about the moonlight?\nWhat about the way you sigh when it touches you?\n\nWhat about your loves, what about your dreams?\nWhat about the change tomorrow brings?\nWhat about the moonlight?\nWhat about the way you sigh when it touches you?\n\nWhat about your loves, what about your dreams?\nWhat about the change tomorrow brings?\nWhat about the moonlight?\nWhat about the way you sigh when it touches you?\n', 'cher_loveenough':

""Love Enough""\n\n\n\nSomething goes wrong, Something goes right,\nAnd it even punishes or strokes our pride.\nNever stop to think how much we lose,\nWhen we pick and chose in out solitude.\n\nSomething comes up, Something goes down,\nSuddenly you feel your being pushed around,\nAnd just because you think your loss hold,\nYou try to take control, the stories very old.\n\nBut if we ever get our minds made up\nAll we gotta do is love enough,\nWon't be long before it comes to you\nGiven love enough, you'll see it through\nAll you gotta do is love enough\n\nSomeone wants in, someone wants out\nBut doesn't anybody see beyond the clouds,\nCause man you've hardly learned to speak your name\nBefore you're in this game\nBut baby all the same\n\nBut if we ever get our minds made up\nAll we gotta do is love enough,\nWon't be long before it comes to you\nGiven love enough, you'll pull it through\nAll you gotta do is love enough\n\nAll you really gotta do is love enough\nWon't be long before it comes to you\nGiven love enough, you'll see it through\nAll you gotta do is love enough\n', 'cher_italladdsupnow':

""It All Adds Up Now""\n\n\n\nThe way you look at her\nIt's the way you use to look at me\nWhen things were different\nToo many changes have gone down\nStrange vibrations all around\nMakes me think perhaps\nOur love ain't right\nSo ask your heart and soul\nThey will surely know\nIf you still love me\nNo break down is too big\nFor you not to dig\nThe kind of love I'm putting down\n\nIt all adds up now\nTwo and two are really four\nIt all adds up now\nMy heart knows the score\n\nPut me in your loving bag\nPlease don't say I am a drag\nI gave you more than life itself\nSo if you can walk away\nLove will come another day\nIn a new disguise\nMaybe you're the kind of guy\nAll you want to do is make me cry\nSometimes I wonder why today\n', 'cher_ourladyofsanfrancisco':

""Our Lady Of San Francisco""\n\n\n\nI met a woman in San Francisco\nWho was lying in the street\nI walked on past her in a hurry\nI didn't want her at my feet\n\nAm I just numb or overloaded\nOr have I lost all sense of worth\nThis lady beggin' for survival\nDoomed by a twist of fate from birth\n\nI met this woman in San Francisco\nShe only had one shoe\nHave we all gone crazy\nHow can this happen\nIs there nothin' we can do\n\nI don't believe that for a fuckin minute\nNo system's comin' to her rescue\nWhile she lay crying\nI felt helpless\nWhere are these cracks\nThat she fell through\n\nThe times we live in have less value\nThan Bob Dole's useless arm\nThere are no fires burning brightly\nWhat's even worse\nThere's no alarm\n\nI met this lady in San Francisco\nShe was dying at my feet\nPeople passed her like she was nothin'\n\nLess than garbage in the street\n\nThe times we live in must have value\nWe can't all turn away\n\n'cos that woman who had nothin'\nMight be me or you\nSome day\nSome day\nSome day\nSome day\n', 'cher_earlymorningstrangers':

""Early Morning Strangers""\n\n\n\nEvery mornin' many late night lovers\nWake up to become early mornin' strangers\nThings always look different in the light of day\nEvery mornin' many late night lovers\nJust silently stare, seein' all the changes\nIt's hard to make small talk\nWhen there's nothin' to say\n\nEarly mornin' strangers\nLookin' at each other\nThat is all we are to one another\nEarly mornin' strangers\nWho wake up to discover\nIt's just no good without love\nTo live without love is no life at all\n\nSomewhere baby\nThere's got to be more\nSomewhere baby there's a life worth livin'\nWhere nobody takes more than they are givin'\nWhere love is forever\n\nNot just for a day\n\nEarly mornin' strangers\nLookin' at each other\nThat is all we are to one another\nEarly mornin' strangers\nWho wake up to d

iscover \nIt\'s just no good without love \nTo live without love is no life at
 all \n\nBye bye baby \nI hope you find your love \nAnd I hope I find mine \nI
 hope you find your love \nAnd I hope I find mine\n', 'cher_emotionalfire': '"E
 motional Fire"\n\n\n\n\nI can\'t wait \'til I see you baby\nI can\'t wait \'ti
 l the night comes fallin\' down\nI gotta see you again\n\n\nAnd even if it could
 n\'t be forever\nI\'d trade a lifetime for this night together\n\nHold on, hold
 on\n\nMy heart is burning with the heat of this\n\nEmotional fire, every time
 I see you\nI\'m on fire, every time we touch\nCan\'t you feel me burning with
 desire?\nBaby feel warm, give me some\nEmotional fire, emotional fire\n\nThere
 \'s a feelin\' when I\'m here beside you\nCouldn\'t leave you and I wouldn\'t
 try to\nBaby, I\'d only need you again\n\nThere ain\'t nothing that can break
 this fever\nThe love gets stronger and the passion deeper\n\nHold on, hold on\n
 \nI can\'t let go \'cause there\'s no stopping this\n\nEmotional fire, every t
 ime I see you\nI\'m on fire, every time we touch\nCan\'t you feel me burning w
 ith desire?\nBaby feel warm, give me some\nEmotional fire, emotional fire\n\nI
 can\'t wait until I see you baby\nI can\'t wait \'til the night comes fallin
 \'\n\nHold on, hold on\n\nMy heart is burning with the heat of this\n\nEmotional
 fire every time I see you\nI\'m on fire, every time we touch\nCan\'t you feel
 me burning with desire?\nBaby feel warm, give me some\nEmotional fire, emotion
 al fire\n\nEmotional fire\nEmotional fire\nEmotional fire\n...'\n', 'cher_bangb
 ang': '"Bang-Bang"\n\n\n\n\nBang bang you shot me down\nBang bang I hit the gr
 ound\nBang bang that awful sound\nBang bang my baby shot me down\n\nI was five
 and you were six\nWe rode on horses made of sticks\nI wore black you wore whit
 e\nYou would always win the fight\n\nBang bang you shot me down\nBang bang I h
 it the ground\nBang bang that awful sound\nBang bang my baby shot me down\n\nS
 easons came and changed the time\nI grew up I called you mine\nYou would alway
 s laugh and say\nRemember when we used to play\n\nBang bang you shot me down\n
 Bang bang and I hit the ground\nBang bang that awful sound\nBang bang my baby
 shot me down\n\nMusic played and people sang\nJust for me the church bells ran
 g\nAfter echoes from a gun\nWe both vowed that we\'d be one\n\nNow you\'re gon
 e I don\'t know why\nSometimes I cry\nYou didn\'t say goodbye\nYou didn\'t tak
 e the time to lie\n\nBang bang you shot me down\nBang bang I hit the ground\nB
 ang bang that awful sound\nBang bang my baby shot me down\n\nBang bang you sho
 t me right between my eyes\nBang bang you can\'t go paralyzed\nBang bang bang
 bang bang bang\nBang bang oh baby I\'m laying on the ground\nBang bang I\'ll n
 ever come around\n\nBang bang\nBang bang\nOh baby\nBang bang\nOh baby come and
 wrap me\nBang bang\nYou see how sweet it\'s gonna be\n\nBang bang\nBang bang\n
 Bang bang\nOh my baby my baby shot me down\nBang bang\nI\'m up on the ground n
 ow\n', 'cher_bodytobodyhearttoheart': '"Body To Body, Heart To Heart"\n\n\n\n\n
 \nBody to body, body to body\n\nHeart to heart\n\nBody to body, body to body\n
 \nHeart to heart\n\n\nLooking in your eyes tonight\n\nI can see everything I n
 eed\n\nHolding your heart close to mine\n\nFeeling you, breathing you\n\nWe me
 lt together, two become as one\n\nNight is burning hotter than the sun\n\nWhen
 I\'m with you\n\nWhen I\'m with you\n\nI could drown in your eyes\n\nDie in
 your arms\n\nLive for these moments here in the dark\n\nI don\'t know where I
 end\n\nNot sure where you start\n\nWhen we\'re body to body, heart to heart\n
 \nBody to body, heart to heart\n\nBody to body, body to body\n\nHeart to heart
 \n\nBreathing every breath with you\n\nNext to you is where I need to be\n\n
 Part of every part of you\n\nFeeling you feeling me\n\nWe melt together in a t
 ender kiss\n\nNo night has ever been a night like this\n\nWhen I\'m with you\n
 \nWhen I\'m with you\n\nI could drown in your eyes\n\nDie in your amrs\n\nLi
 ve for these moments here in the dark\n\nI don\'t know where I end\n\nNot sure
 where you start\n\nWhen we\'re body to body, heart to heart\n\nBody to body, h
 eart to heart\n\nBody to body, body to body\n\nHeart to heart\n', 'cher_mainma
 n': '"Main Man"\n\n\n\n\nYou\'re my main man\nWhen you call my heart goes sail
 in\n\nMy feet refuse to touch the ground\nWhen you come around\n\nYou\'re my m
 ain man\nThat\'s what the neighborhood\'s been sayin'\n\nEven mother knows your
 name\nI\'ll take your love and never be the same\n\nOh, you\'re my main man\nI
 am your only woman\nOh, you\'re my main man\nForever\n\nYou\'re my main man\nP
 aid the gypsy to keep prayin'\n\nI\'ll keep a candle lit for love and watch the

street\nFor you from up above\n\nOh, you're my main man\nI am your only woman
 \nOh, you're my main man\nForever\n\nYou're my main man\nWhen you call my he
 art goes sailin'\n\nI'll keep a candle lit for love and watch the street\nFor
 you from up above\n\nOh, you're my main man\nI am your only woman\nOh, you'r
 e my main man\nAnd I am your only woman\n\nOh, you're my main man\nAnd I am y
 our only woman\nBaby, you're my main man\nBaby, you're my main man\n\nOh, yo
 u're my main man\nI am your only woman\n', 'cher_easytobehard': '"Easy To Be
 Hard"\n\n\n\r\nHow can people be so heartless\nHow can people be so cruel\nEas
 y to be hard\nEasy to be cold\n\nHow can people have no feelings\nHow can they
 ignore their friends\nEasy to be proud\nEasy to say no\n\nEspecially people wh
 o care about strangers\nCare about evil and social injustice\nDo you only care
 about the bleeding crowd\nHow about a needing friend\n\nHow can people be so h
 eartless\nHow can people be so cruel\nEasy to give in\nEasy to help out\n\nHow
 can people have no feelings\nHow can they ignore their friends\nEasy to be col
 d\nEasy to be proud\nEasy to say no\nEasy to be proud\nEasy to be cold\nEasy t
 o say no\nEasy to be proud\n', 'cher_ificouldturnbacktime': '"If I Could Turn
 Back Time"\n\n\n\r\nIf I could turn back time\nIf I could find a way\nI'd tak
 e back those words that've hurt you\nAnd you'd stay\n\nI don't know why I d
 id the things I did\nI don't know why I said the things I said\nPride's like
 a knife it can cut deep inside\nWords are like weapons they wound sometimes\n
 \nI didn't really mean to hurt you\nI didn't wanna see you go\nI know I made
 you cry, but baby\n\nIf I could turn back time\nIf I could find a way\nI'd ta
 ke back those words that've hurt you\nAnd you'd stay\nIf I could reach the s
 tars\nI'd give them all to you\nThen you'd love me, love me\nLike you used t
 o do\n\nIf I could turn back time\n\nMy world was shattered I was torn apart\n
 Like someone took a knife and drove it deep in my heart\nYou walked out that d
 oor I swore that I didn't care\nBut I lost everything darling then and there
 \n\nToo strong to tell you I was sorry\nToo proud to tell you I was wrong\nI k
 now that I was blind, and darling\n\nIf I could turn back time\nIf I could fin
 d a way\nI'd take back those words that've hurt you\nAnd you'd stay\nIf I c
 ould reach the stars\nI'd give them all to you\nThen you'd love me, love me
 \nLike you used to do\n\nOh\n\nIf I could turn back time\nIf I could turn back
 time\nIf I could turn back time\nOh baby\n\nI didn't really mean to hurt you
 \nI didn't want to see you go\nI know I made you cry, but oh\n\nIf I could tu
 rn back time\nIf I could find a way\nI'd take back those words that've hurt
 you\nIf I could reach the stars\nI'd give them all to you\nThen you'd love m
 e, love me\nLike you used to do\n\nIf I could turn back time (Turn back time)
 \nIf I could find a way (Find a way)\nThen maybe, maybe, maybe\nYou'd stay\nR
 each the stars\nIf I could reach the stars...\n', 'cher_howcanyoumendabrokenhe
 art': '"How Can You Mend A Broken Heart?"\n\n\n\r\nI can think of younger days
 \nWhen living for my life\nWas everything a man could want to do?\nI could nev
 er see tomorrow\nBut I was never told about the sorrow\n\nAnd how can you mend
 a broken heart?\nHow can you stop the rain from falling down?\nHow can you sto
 p the sun from shining?\nWhat makes the world go round?\nHow can you mend this
 broken man?\nHow can a loser ever win?\nPlease help me mend my broken heart\nA
 nd let me live again\n\nI can still feel the breeze\nThat rustles through the
 trees\nAnd misty memories do days gone by\nWe could never see tomorrow\nNo one
 said a word about the sorrow\nAnd how can you mend a broken heart?\nHow can yo
 u stop the rain from falling down?\nHow can you stop the sun from shining?\nWh
 at makes the world go round?\nHow can you mend this broken man?\nHow can a los
 er ever win?\nPlease help me mend my broken heart\nAnd let me live again\n',
 'cher_onebyone': '"One By One"\n\n\n\r\nWhen you pray with every breath \nYou
 know that is free as the love you have \nWhere does it end It's too much for
 me to take \nThere's no peace, you close your eyes I'm all out of truth, I
 \n'm outta alibis \nWhere does it end \nIt's too much for me to take\n\n[CHORU
 S] \nWe're gonna love one another 'til morning comes \nSeek the sweet salvat
 ion for what we've done \nGive up resisting one by one \nOne by one \nHe give
 s a new kinda meaning to what I am I know that I could never love any other ma
 n \nOne of these days you'll understand \nUnderstand\n\nAnd his face his heav
 en sent \nHe makes me believe there must be something else \nWhere does it end

It's too much for me to take I can feel the need in you \nThere isn't a thin
g, I want you do \nWhere does it end It's too much for me to take\n\n[CHORUS
x 2]\n\nWe're gonna love one another 'til morning comes \nSweet salvation fo
r what we've done \nGive up resisting one by one \nOne by one\n\nWe're gonna
love one another\n\n[TO FADE:] \nWe're gonna love one another \nGive up resis
ting one by one \nOne by one\n', 'cher_carnival': '"Carnival"\n\n\n\nI'll s
ing to the sun in the sky,\nI'll sing till the sun rises high,\nCarnival time
is here,\nMagical time of year,\nAnd as the time draws near,\nDreams lift my h
earth!\n\nI'll sing as I play my guitar,\nI'll cling to a dream from afar,\nW
ill love come my way,\nThis Carnival day,\nAnd stay here in my heart?\n\nWill
true love come my way,\nOn this Carnival day,\nOr will I be alone with my drea
m?\n', 'cher_fernando': '"Fernando"\n\n\n\nCan you hear the drums, Fernando?
\nI remember, long ago, another starry night like this\nIn the firelight, Fern
ando\nYou were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar\n\nI could
hear the distant drums, and sounds of bugle calls were coming from afar...\n\nThey were closer now, Fernando\nEvery hour, every minute seemed to last eterna
lly\nI was so afraid, Fernando\nWe were young and full of life and none of us
prepared to die\n\nAnd I'm not ashamed to say the roar of guns and cannons al
most made me cry...\n\nThere was something in the air that night\nThe stars we
re bright, Fernando\nThey were shining there for you and me\nFor liberty, Fern
ando\n\nThough we never thought that we could lose\nThere's no regret\n\nIf I
had to do the same again\nI would, my friend, Fernando\nIf I had to do the sam
e again\nI would, my friend, Fernando...\n\nNow we're old and grey, Fernando
\nSince many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand\nCan you hear the drum
s, Fernando?\nDo you still recall the frightful night we crossed the Rio Grand
e?\n\nI can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for freedom in th
is land...\n\nThere was something in the air that night\nThe stars were brigh
t, Fernando\nThey were shining there for you and me\nFor liberty, Fernando\n\nThough I never thought that we could lose\nThere's no regret\n\nIf I had to d
o the same again\nI would, my friend, Fernando...\n\nThere was something in th
e air that night\nThe stars were bright, Fernando\nThey were shining there for
you and me\nFor liberty, Fernando\n\nThough I never thought that we could lose
\nThere's no regret\n\nIf I had to do the same again\nI would, my friend, Fer
nando\nYes, if I had to do the same again\nI would, my friend, Fernando...\n',
'cher_runaway': '"Runaway"\n\n\n\nNobody said it would be easy\nNobody gives
you guarantees\n\nCause a heart can always be broken\nAnd there can be no lovi
ng without tears\n\nRunaway to a place where nobody knows\nRunaway gotta let t
his feeling go\nRunaway if I can't find love,\nI gotta runaway\n\nNobody's l
ooking for perfection\nHow could they give it in return\nBut I told my heart t
o believe you\nAnd you just gave your love to anyone\n\nRunaway to a place whe
re nobody knows\nRunaway gotta let this feeling go\nRunaway 'cause I don't w
ant to hurt anymore\nThough my heart is always searching\nIf I can't find lov
e,\nI gotta runaway\n\nRunaway\nRunaway\nRunaway\n\nIf I can't find love...\n\nIf I can't find love...\n\nCause a heart can't always be broken\nThere can
't be no loving without tears\n\nRunaway to a place where nobody knows\nRunaw
ay gotta let this feeling go\nRunaway and I don't wanna hurt anymore\nThough
my heart is always searching\nIf I can't find love\nI gotta runaway\n\nRunawa
y\nRunaway\nRunaway\n\nIf I can't find love\nI gotta runaway\n\nRunaway\nRuna
way\nRunaway\n\nI gotta run\nI gotta run away\n\nIf I can't find love\nIf I c
an't find love\nIf I can't find love\nIf I can't find love\n', 'cher_thewin
nertakesitall': '"The Winner Takes It All"\n\n\n\nI don't wanna talk\nAbout
things we've gone through\nThough it's hurting me\nNow it's history\n\nI've
e played all my cards\nAnd that's what you've done, too\nNothing more to say
\nNo more ace to play\n\nThe winner takes it all\nThe loser's standing small
\nBeside the victory\nThat's her destiny\n\nI was in your arms\nThinking I be
longed there\nI figured it made sense\nBuilding me a fence\n\nBuilding me a ho
me\nThinking I'd be strong there\nBut I was a fool\nPlaying by the rules\n\nThe
he gods may throw the dice\nTheir minds as cold as ice\nAnd someone way down h
ere\nLoses someone dear\n\nThe winner takes it all (Takes it all)\nThe loser
's standing small (Standing small)\nIt's simple and it's plain (It seems pl

ain)\nWhy should I complain? (Why complain)\n\nBut tell me, does she kiss\nLik
e I used to kiss you?\nDoes it feel the same\nWhen she calls your name?\n\nSom
ewhere deep inside\nYou must know I miss you\nBut what can I say?\nRules must
be obeyed\n\nThe judges will decide (They decide)\n\nThe likes of me abide (We a
bide)\n\nSpectators of the show (Of the show)\n\nAlways staying low (Staying low)
\n\nThe game is on again (On again)\n\nA lover or a friend (Or a friend)\n\nA big
thing or a small (Big or small)\n\nThe winner takes it all (Takes it all)\n\nI d
on't wanna talk\nIf it makes you feel sad\nAnd I understand\nYou've come to
shake my hand\n\nI apologize\nIf it makes you feel bad\nSeeing me so tense\nNo
self-confidence\n\nBut you see, the winner takes it all...\n\nThe winner takes i
t all...\n\nSo the winner\nTakes it all\nAnd the loser\nHas to fall\n', 'cher_
iknowyoudontloveme': '"I Know (You Don't Love Me)"\n\n\n\nUh uh uh\nYou don
't love me\nYes I know\nUh-uh-uh\nYou don't love me\nYes I know\n\nWell you
left me pretty baby\nAnd I had no place to go\nYes I love you\nI'll do anythi
ng you say\nYes I love you\nI'll do anything you say\nIf you say you love me
baby\nI'll get on my knees and pray\n\nUh uh uh\nYou don't love me\nYes I kn
ow\n', 'cher_runnin': '"Runnin'\n\n\n\nIt's hard to hit a moving target\nAt least that's what I've been told\nIt they can't catch you\nThey can't h
urt you\nYou never let them get a hold\nSo I keep runnin'\n\nI keep right on ru
nnin'\n\nI've always pushed it to the limit\nIn fact I've pushed it way pas
t that\nIf you've got guts then jump on in it\nIf not then don't forget your
hat\nAnd I keep runnin'\n\nKeep on runnin'\n\nRunnin', runnin', runnin'\n\nEve
n though I'm cryin'\n\nRunnin', runnin', runnin'\n\nKeep myself from dyin'\n\n\nKick back, relax, don't try to fight it\nI'm like a time bomb set to blow
\nOoh babe you make me so excited\nI just can't take it anymore\nI might stop
cryin'\n\nFeels like I'm flyin'\n\nRunnin', runnin', runnin'\n\nThough it
feels like flyin'\n\nRunnin', runnin', runnin'\n\nYou make me feel like dyin
'\n\nSail - sail - sail\nSail - sail - sail\n\nBabe I can't run away from you
\nBut I'm scared to let you know\nI never stayed one place long enough\nTo lo
se my will to go\n\nOf future's is way up ahead\nThe past fades somewhere far
behind\nIf we could just unveil our needs\nNo one could stop us or we'd be fl
yin'\n\nWe could stop runnin'\n\nStop all this runnin'\n\nRunnin', runnin',\nRu
nnin'\n\nno more need for cryin'\n\nRunnin', runnin'\n\nRunnin'\n\nlove feels just
like flyin'\n\nSail - sail - sail\n', 'cher_88degrees': '"88 Degrees"\n\n\n\nStuck in L.A., ain't got no friends\n\nAnd so Hollywood nuts,\n\nToo many dead
ends\n\nLife on the streets is no where to live\n\nDo I pack my bags or dare swi
tch\n\nJust sold my car, I sold it for junk\n\nI can't pay my rent so I take th
e bus\n\nIt's the first time\n\nI been in such a cold place\n\nWhere the tempera
ture is 88\n\n88 degrees\n\nLord it's so hot, so damn hot\n\nTrying to make a
deal\n\nBut somehow I'm stopped\n\nCause the pace is so heavy\n\nMaybe it cause
the weather\n\nYeah, yeah\n\nI'm set in the mood for you\n\nYou remember the t
ime\n\nYou remember the time\n\nYes, I'm the deal for a whole lot of dough\n\nI
I'm hoping success turns ten years to gold\n\nFinally I'm happening and I set
in the press\n\nYou ask me what it's like to be famous\n\n88 degrees\n\nLord i
t's so hot, so damn hot\n\nTrying to make a deal\n\nBut somehow I'm stopped\n\nCause the pace is so heavy\n\nMaybe it cause the weather\n\nYeah, yeah\n\nRemem
ber the time\n\nCause when in your face\n\nYou could start to get angry\n\nIs it
me or just this place\n\nOne thing is for sure\n\nYou got to work so hard\n\nSure
feels this ain't no place\n\nFor broken hearts\n\nJust ask me tomorrow if you l
ove you\n\n88 degrees\n\nLord it's so hot, so damn hot\n\nTrying to make a dea
l\n\nBut somehow I'm stopped\n\nCause the pace is so heavy\n\nMaybe it cause the
weather\n\nYeah, yeah\n\nStuck in L.A., ain't go no friends\n\nAnd so Hollywoo
d nuts,\n\nToo many dead ends\n\nLife on the streets is no where to live\n\nYou a
sk me what it's like to be famous\n\n88 degrees\n\nLord it's so hot, so damn
hot\n\nTrying to make a deal\n\nBut somehow I'm stopped\n\nCause the pace is so
heavy\n\nMaybe it cause the weather\n\nYeah, yeah\n', 'cher_thunderstorm': '"Thu
nderstorm"\n\n\n\nI could pass the evening here\n\nStaring down into your eyes
\nJust forget there's a world somewhere outside\n\nI kept my porch-light burnin
g\n\nSo you could find my door\n\nFelt so good to hear your footsteps\n\nWalk across
my bedroom floor\n\nI knew that you were coming\n\nBy the thunderstorm last nigh

t\nI swear I heard the north wind call your name\nBut a clear sky of blue stars\nAnd the darling man you are\nMakes it feel so good lying here next to you\n\nThis dusty town has needed rain\nLike I've been needing you\nSo hold me tight as only you can do\nBy the light of just one candle\nI feel your warm hands touching me\nWhile our shadows move together\nIn the sweetest harmony\n\nI knew that you were coming\nBy the thunderstorm last night\nI swear I heard the north wind call your name\nBut a clear sky of blue stars\nAnd the darling man you are\nMakes it feel so good lying here next to you\n', 'cher_flashback': '"Flashback"\n\n\n\n\nYou were born between a rock and a hard place\nTo a couple of losers\nI lived on the other side of your duplex\nI heard you getting those bruises\nI never would've wanted to walk in your shoes\nIt scared me to death, I was a kid too\nSometimes I think about you\nTravis are you out there somewhere\nSearching for somebody to care\nAre you doing the same thing\nThat your daddy did to you\nWish I could have helped you somehow\nWonder if it's just too late now\nSaw your pain, how come nobody\nSeemed to have a clue\nIs your world still black and blue\nTravis, Travis\nDid you follow in your mama's footsteps\nStrung out on bad things\nJust a product of circumstances\nNever taught what love means\nTravis I hope you did it different this time\nAll you had to do was make up your mind\nWell, how did you decide to live your life\nTravis are you out there somewhere\nSearching for somebody to care\nAre you doing the same thing\nThat your daddy did to you\nWish I could have helped you somehow\nWonder if it's just too late now\nSaw your pain, how come nobody\nSeemed to have a clue\nIs your world still black and blue\nTravis, Travis\nAnd the circle goes round\nUntil someone hears the sound\nOf a breaking heart\nWish I could have helped you somehow\nWonder if it's just too late\nSaw your pain, how come nobody\nSeemed to have a clue\nIs your world still black and blue\nTravis, Travis, Travis, Travis, Travis\n', 'cher_ithrewitallaway': '"I Threw It All Away"\n\n\n\n\nI once held him in my arms\nHe said he would always stay\nBut I was cruel\nI treated him like a fool\nDon't you know I threw it all away\n\n\nOnce I had mountains\nIn the palm of my hand\nAnd rivers that ran through everyday\nI must have been mad\nI never knew what I had\nUntil I threw it all away\nUntil I threw it all away\n\n\nLove is all there is\nIt makes the world go around\nLove and only love\n\nIt can't be deny\nNo matter what you think about it\nYou can't do without it\nTake a tip from one who's tried\n\n\nSo if you find someone\nGives you all his love\nTake it to your heart\nDon't let it stray\nAh one thing's for certain\nYou're surely gonna be hurtin'\n\nIf you throw it all away\nIf you throw it all away\n', 'cher_crylikeababy': '"Cry Like A Baby"\n\n\n\n\nWhen I think about the good love you gave to me\nI cry like a baby\nLiving without you is driving me crazy\nI cry like a baby\nLord knows now that you're not a plaything\nNot a toy or a puppet on a string\n\n\nWhen I think about a love so sweet now\nI cry like a baby\nEvery road is a lonely street now\nI cry like a baby\nLord knows now that I'm not a plaything\nNot a toy or a puppet on a string\n\n\nTo day we passed on the street\nAnd you just walked on by\nMy heart just fell to my feet\nAnd once again I began to cry\n\n\nWhen I think about the good love you gave to me\nI cry like a baby\nLiving without you is driving me crazy\nI cry like a baby\nLord knows now that you're not a plaything\nNot a toy or a puppet on a string\n\n\nWhen I think about a love so sweet now\nI cry like a baby\nYou left done a lot of running\nI cry like a baby\nWhen I think about a love so sweet now\nI cry like a baby\n', 'cher_red': '"Red"\n\n\n\n\nAll I see is red, now\nJust can't dream nothing else\nAll I see is red, now\nI'm drowning, no one can help\n\n\nSirens through my head, everything you said\nFloating lost at sea with sharks around our bed\nWish I heard the call when it was the end\nWarnings filled the air but it was too late to pretend\nWe were living in black and white\nUnder the grayest sky\nSince we've been over, it won't stop\n\n\nAll I see is red, now\nJust can't dream nothing else\nAll I see is red, now\nI'm drowning no one can help\n\n\nIt's all around me\nRed from my heart, red like my blood\nRed from my lips when you told me you were done\nRed, now\nAll I see is

red now\n\nUsed to be that you were every color of my life\nA rainbow shining through the rain, cutting like a knife\nYou were my obsession every night and every day\nSo when we fell apart the blue was more than I could take\nWe were living in black and white\nUnder the grayest sky\nSince we've been over, it won't stop\n\nAll I see is red, red\nAll I see is red, red\nIt's all around me\nRed from my heart, red like my blood\nRed from my lips when you told me you were done\nRed, now\nAll I see is red, now\n\nRed from my heart, red like my blood\nRed from my lips when you told me you were done\nRed from my heart, red like my blood\nRed from my lips when you told me you were done\n\nRed, now\nJust can't dream nothing else\nAll I see is red, now\nI'm drowning, no one can help\nIt's all around me\n', 'cher_heyjoe': '"Hey Joe"\n\n\nHey Joe, where you goin'\n\nWith that gun in your hand?\nI said now\nHey Joe, where you goin'\n\nWith that gun in your hand?\n\nGoin' down to shoot my old lady\n\nCause you know\nI caught her messin' 'round town\nI'm goin' down to shoot my old lady\n\nCause I caught her messin' 'round town\nWith another man\n\nHey Joe, I heard\nYou shot your woman down, shot her down\nHey I said, hey Joe I heard\nYou shot your woman down\nShot her down to the ground\n\nYes I did, I shot her\n\nCause I caught her messin' 'round town\nHey Joe, I heard\nYou shot your woman down, shot her down\nWell I said, oh hey Joe\nI heard you shot your woman down\nShot her down, shot her down\n\nYes, yes I did, I shot her\n\nCause I caught her messin' 'round town\nHey Joe, where you gonna run to now?\nI said, I said hey Joe\nWhere you gonna run to now\nWhere you gonna go?\nWell dude, I'm goin' down south\nWay down to Mexico way\nI said I'm goin' down south\nWay down to Mexico way\n', 'cher_thelongandwindingroad': '"The Long And Winding Road"\n\n\nThe long and winding road\nThat leads to your door\nWill never disappear oh well\nI've seen the road before\nAnd it always brings me here\nLeads me to your door\n\nThe long and winding road\nThat the rain washed away\nThat left a pool of tears\nI cried all the days.\nWhy leave me standing here\nOh let me know the way\nAs many times I will amould\nAnd many times I've cried\nAnd many times you won't know\nAnd many times I've tried still\nThey lead me back\n\nTo that long and winding road\nThat left me standing here\nA long long time ago\nDon't leave me standing\nHere take me to your door.\n\nBut still they lead me back\nTo that long and winding road\nYou left me standing here\nA long long time ago\nOh please don't leave me here alone\nTake me to your door\n', 'cher_donthideyourlove': '"Don't Hide Your Love"\n\n\nYou never give yourself completely\nIt's just that you've been hurt before\nYou're so afraid to let me love you\nYou never leave an open door\n\nDon't judge me by some other lover\nWho broke your heart and walked away\nCome, let's be fair with one another\nMy world is yours, I swear it\nSay the word and we can share it\n\nDon't hide your love (don't hide your love)\nNot if you care for me (not if you care for me)\nIt isn't fair for me\nTo worry and wonder and wait\nDon't hide your love (don't hide your love)\nJust love me here and now (just love me here and now)\nWe'll work it out somehow\nDon't you keep us apart\nBaby, unlock your heart\nDon't hide your love\n\nWe'll I know the past has brought you sorrow\nThe clouds still hang around today\nBut don't let the rain fall on tomorrow\nBaby, we can make it together\n\nCause I'm gonna love you forever\n\nDon't hide your love (don't hide your love)\nNot if you care for me (not if you care for me)\nIt isn't fair for me\nTo worry and wonder and wait\nDon't hide your love (don't hide your love)\nJust love me here and now (just love me here and now)\nWe'll work it out somehow\nDon't you keep us apart\nBaby, unlock your heart\nDon't hide your love\n', 'cher_thebellsofrhymney': '"The Bells Of Rhymney"\n\n\nOh, what will you give me?"\nSay the sad bells of Rhymney\n"Is there hope for the future?"\nSay the brown bells of Murther\n"Who made the might on Earth?"\nSay the black bells of Ronda\n"And, who killed the minor?"\nSay the green bells of Blantyre\n\n"Even God is uneasy"\nSay the morse bells of Swansea\n"And what will you give me?"\nSay the sad bells of Rhymney\n"So worried, sister's white"\nSay the silver bells of White\n"And what will you give me?"\nSay the sad bells of Rhymney\n\n"Oh, what will you give me?"\nSay the sad bells of Rhymney\n"Is there hope for the future?"\nSay the brown bells of Murther\n"Who made the might on Ea

rth?
 Say the black bells of Ronda
 "And, who killed the minor?"
 Say the green bells of Blantyre
 'cher_mirrorimage': "Mirror Image"
 I get up this morning, forget about all my plans
 Think about my vacations with my late
 st man
 Everything I did, what I should've done
 Why I didn't stay why I did
 n't run
 Only I hold the key to unlock the door
 I might make mistakes I made them before
 Think I hear about my life as a book
 Think I rather forget but they forced me to look
 (Mirror image, mirror image)
 If it isn't in black and white
 (It never happened)
 (Mirror image) Reflection of me
 Do you see what they want you to see?
 Looking at my life through mirror image
 Mirror image
 Must I confess everything that I've done?
 Can't a girl go out and have herself some fun?
 I don't wanna be judge I don't want the blame
 Living for the day is how I play the game
 There always a dream there's always a stage
 Somebody's looking now it's on the front page
 Through my rear view mirror I can see where I've been
 I forget the beginning and I can't see the end
 (Mirror image, mirror image)
 If it isn't in black and white
 (It never happened)
 (Mirror image) Reflection of me
 Do you see what they want you to see?
 Looking at my life through mirror image
 Mirror image
 Only I hold the key to unlock the door
 I might make mistakes I made them before
 Think I hear about my life as a book
 Think I rather forget but they forced me to look
 (Mirror image, mirror image)
 If it isn't in black and white
 (It never happened)
 (Mirror image) Reflection of me
 Do you see what they want you to see?
 Looking at my life through mirror image
 Mirror image
 'cher_aworldwithoutheroes': "A World Without Heroes"
 A world without heroes
 Is like a world without sun
 You can't look up to anyone
 Without heroes
 And a world without heroes
 Is like a never ending race
 Is like a time without a pace
 A pointless thing devoid of grace
 Where you don't know what you're after
 Or if something's after you
 And you don't know why you don't know
 In a world without heroes
 In a world without dreams
 Things are no more than they seem
 And a world without heroes
 Is like a bird without wings
 Or a bell that never rings
 Just a sad and useless thing
 Where you don't know what you're after
 Or if something's after you
 And you don't know why you don't know
 In a world without heroes
 There's nothing to be
 It's no place for me
 'cher_howlonghasthisbeengoinon': "How Long Has This Been Going On"
 I could cry such chin tears
 Where have I been all these years
 A little while come on and tell me now
 How long has this been going on?
 Ohh, what a kick and how a buzz
 My son you click like no, nobody does
 Listen sweet, I repeat
 How long has this been going on?
 Ohh, I feel like I could melt
 Right into heaven I've heard
 And now I know how Columbus felt
 Finding another world
 Oh, kiss me once and then again once more
 God what a dunce I was before
 What a break for heaven sake
 How long has this been going on?
 Ohh, I feel like I could melt
 Straight into heaven I've heard
 Oh, and now I know how Columbus felt
 Finding another world
 Oh, baby kiss me once, kiss me once
 And then again once more
 What a dunce, oh what a dunce I was before
 God what a break for heaven sake
 How long has this been going on?
 Oh, how long has this been going on?
 How long has this been going on?
 Oh, how long has this been going on?
 Oh, how long has this been going on?
 'cher_loveoneanother': "Love One Another"
 Everybody needs a little tenderness
 Everybody needs a release
 From the cell they lock themselves in
 Love's the only peace
 Everybody needs
 Everybody Cries
 Everybody Bleeds
 Everybody Dies
 Everybody Dreams
 Everybody Wakes
 Everybody makes mistakes
 Love one another
 Sisters and brothers
 Love one another
 Love one another
 Father and mother
 Love one another
 It's easier to walk away when you've
 Got a wounded pride
 When two people stand together
 That's how they heal inside
 Try to understand
 Open up your heart
 A fist is just a hand
 It can come apart
 Let go of the past, let go of the fight
 Forgiving fills the world with light
 Love one another
 Sisters and brothers
 Love one another
 Love one another
 Father and mother
 Love one another
 We were

given a world so beautiful
A deep ocean, a blue-blue sky
I know we can make it a better place
If only you and I
Love one another
Sisters and brothers
Love one another
Love one another
Love one another
Father and mother
Love one another
'cher_sos': '"SOS"
Where are those happy days, they seem so hard to find
I tried to reach for you, but you have closed your mind
Whatever happened to our love? I wish I understood
It used to be so nice, it used to be so good
So when you're near me, darling, can't you hear me, S. O. S
The love you gave me, nothing else can save me, S. O. S
When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?
When you're gone, though I try, how can I carry on?
You seem so far away, though you are standing near
You made me feel alive, but something died, I fear
I really tried to make it out, I wish I understood
What happened to our love – it used to be so good
So when you're near me, darling, can't you hear me, S. O. S
The love you gave me, nothing else can save me, S. O. S
When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?
When you're gone, though I try, how can I carry on?
So when you're near me, darling, can't you hear me, S. O. S
The love you gave me, nothing else can save me, S. O. S
When you're gone, how can I even try to go on?
When you're gone, though I try, how can I carry on?
When you're gone, though I try, how can I carry on?
'cher_willyoulovemetomorrow': '"Will You Love Me Tomorrow"
Tonight you're mine completely
You give your love so sweetly
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes
But will you love me tomorrow
Is this a lasting treasure
Or a moment's pleasure
Should I believe the magic of your sigh
Will you still love me tomorrow
Tonight with words unspoken
You say that I'm the only one
But will my heart be broken
When the night meets the morning's sun
I like to know that your love
Is a love I can be sure of
So tell me now and I won't ask again
Will you still love me tomorrow
So tell me now and I won't ask again
Will you still love me tomorrow
Will you still love me tomorrow
'cher_catchthewind': '"Catch The Wind"
In the chilly hours and minutes
Of uncertainty
I want to be
In the warm hold of
Your love and mine
To feel you all around me
And to take your hand
Along the sand
Ah, but I may as well try
And catch the wind
When the sundown pales the sky
I want to hide a while
Behind your smile
Everywhere I look
Your eyes I'd find
For me to love you now
Would be the sweetest thing
It would make me sing
Ah, but I may as well try
And catch the wind
When rain has hung
The leaves with tears
I want you near
To kill my fears
And help me to leave all
My blues behind
Standing in your heart
Is where I wanna be
And long to be
Ah, but I may as well try
And catch the wind
Ah, but I may as well try
And catch the wind
Ah, but I may as well try
'cher_dixiegirl': '"Dixie Girl"
When I was a little girl in Dixie
I used to chase the fireflies
Then I grew up and started chasing the guys
Teenage romance what just the thing
Till I got in a family way
Now mama only working in a cheap cafe
Waiting on tables and passing myself around
Dixie girl, you're the small talk
In a small talking town
I fall in love every day with someone
Who ends up just driving away
While I dreaming I with him
Going down that west bound highway
One night a man walks in and smiles
And orders coffee black
Took me for a ride in his brand new cadillac
Told me he loved me with all his heart
I told him I loved him too
He said goodbye Dixie, I'll be back for you
Waiting on tables and passing myself around
Dixie girl, you're the small talk
In a small talking town
I fall in love every day with someone
Who ends up just driving away
While I dreaming I with him
Going down that west bound highway
Now all I do is read those
Hollywood photograph magazines
Work my shifts for tips
And live alone in my dreams
I'm a Dixie girl who prays
Some day she'll be a Delta queen
Find a good man, who'll raise me and my baby
Waiting on tables and passing myself around
Dixie girl, you're the small talk
In a small talking town
I fall in love every day with someone
Who ends up just driving away
While I dreaming I with him
Going down that west bound highway
'cher_pride': '"Pride"
Livin' it up, livin' it up
We're livin' it up
While the world is catching fire
Dancing in the flames

\nFeelin\' in love, feelin\' in love\nWe\'re feelin\' in love\nAnd we\'re burn
 ing with desire\nAnd waiting out of space\n\nAnd if it was the last chance to
 shine\nI know that we could make it alright\nWe\'re gonna put it on on the lin
 e\nEverytime\n\nWe got pride\nWe own, we own the night\nWe are, we are the lig
 ht\nThis is within your life\nAnd we won\'t stop now\nGive up a sign\nand we w
 on\'t stop now\nThis is our time\nPride\nWe own, we own the night\nWe got prid
 e\n\nGiving it up, giving it up\nGiving it up\nIn the hail of broken chains\nR
 aining down for days\nNever enough, never enough\nCause never enough\nWhen ur
 always chasing dreams\nWe can still believe\n\nAnd if it was the last chance t
 o shine\nI know that we could make it this time\nWe\'re gonna put it on on the
 line\nOh, and everytime\n\nWe got pride\nWe own, we own the night\nWe are, we
 are the light\nThis is within your life\n\nAnd we won\'t stop now\nGive up a s
 ign\nand we won\'t stop now\nThis is our time\nPride\nWe own, we own the night
 \nWe got pride\n\nOh oh oh oh oh oh oh\nOh oh oh oh oh oh oh\nOh oh oh oh oh o
 h oh\n\nWe got pride\nWe own, we own the night\nWe are, we are the light\nThis
 is within your life\n\nAnd we won\'t stop now\nGive up a sign\nAnd we won\'t s
 top now\nThis is our time\nPride\nWe own, we own the night\n\nWe got pride\nWe
 own, we own the night\nWe are, we are the light\nThis is within your life\n\nA
 nd we won\'t stop now\nGive up a sign\nand we won\'t stop now\nThis is our tim
 e\nPride\nWe own, we own the night\nWe got pride\n', 'cher_whywasiborn': '"Why
 Was I Born"\n\n\n\r\nWhy was I born tell me why I am living\nWhat do I give or
 what am I\'m giving\nWhat do I want anything I can not hope for\nWhat can I ho
 pe for I wish I knew\n\nWhy do I try to draw you near me\nHoney tell me why do
 I cry\nCause you\'re never gonna hear me\nI\'m a poor fool\nBut what can I do,
 I do\nWhy was I born to love you\n\nWhy do I try to draw you near me\nHoney te
 ll me why do I cry\nCause you\'re never gonna hear me\nI\'m a poor fool\nBut w
 hat can I do, I do\nWhy was I born to love you\n', 'cher_alfie': '"Alfie"\n\n
 \n\r\nWhat\'s it all about, Alfie?\nIs it just for the moment we live?\nWhat
 \'s it all about when you sort it out, Alfie?\nAre we meant to take more than
 we give,\nOr are we meant to be kind?\nAnd if only fools are kind, Alfie\nThen
 I guess it is wise to be cruel.\nAnd if life belongs only to the strong, Alfi
 e, \nWill you lend on an old golden rule?\nAs sure as I believe, there\'s a he
 aven above, Alfie,\nI know there\'s something much more,\nSomething even non-b
 elievers can believe in.\nI believe in love, Alfie.\nWithout true love we just
 exist, Alfie.\nUntil you\'ve found the love you\'ve missed\nYou\'re nothing, A
 lfie.\nWhen you walk, let your heart lead the way.\nAnd you\'ll find love any
 day, Alfie.\nAlfie.\n', 'cher_warpaintandsoftfeathers': '"War Paint And Soft F
 eathers"\n\n\n\r\nThey were from two warring tribes\nSo their love could never
 be\nHe was a painted Apache\nAnd she was a Cherokee\nHe was stealing her fathe
 r\'s horses\nWhen he saw her standing there\nMoon braided bits of silver\nAll
 through her long black hair\n\nWar paint and soft feathers\nLove was meant to
 be\nEven though he was Apache\nShe was a blue-eyed Cherokee\nWar paint and sof
 t feathers\nUnder the pale moon light\nDoing what tribal laws forbid\nAs drums
 brought the silence of the night\n\nHis strong arms circled round her waist\nH
 is headband touched her brow\nThey were of two different tongues\nBut their li
 ps met anyhow\nNext to a small oak tree\nCrossed spears forbid their love\nThe
 re\'d been no peace between their tribes\nLong as eagles soar above\n\nWar pai
 nt and soft feathers\nLove was meant to be\nEven though he was Apache\nShe was
 a blue-eyed Cherokee\nWar paint and soft feathers\nUnder the pale moon light\n
 Doing what tribal laws forbid\nAs drums brought the silence of the night\n\nNo
 w the leaves have fallen to the ground\nOver and over again\nFrom the small oa
 k tree grown taller\nWhere once crossed spears had been\nA young man rides his
 pinto horse\nAnd he stands there tall and free\nThe son of a wild Apache\nAnd
 a blue-eyed Cherokee\n\nWar paint and soft feathers\nLove was meant to be\nEve
 n though he was Apache\nShe was a blue-eyed Cherokee\nWar paint and soft feath
 ers\nUnder the pale moon light\nDoing what tribal laws forbid\nAs drums broug
 ht the silence of the night\n\nWar paint and soft feathers\nLove was meant to b
 e\nEven though he was Apache\nShe was a blue-eyed Cherokee\nWar paint and soft
 feathers\nUnder the pale moon light\nDoing what tribal laws forbid\nAs drums b
 rought the silence of the night\n', 'cher_womansworld': '"Woman\'s World"\n\n

\n\r\nI\'m dancin\' solo\nIn the dark on the club floor\nI need to let it go\nShake it off stop thinkin\' \'bout you\nI lose myself in the beat of the drum\nTryin\' try-tryin\' to forget what you done done\nBut honey this is a battle that you haven\'t won\n\nTorn up, busted, taken apart\nI\'ve been broken down\n\nLeft with a broken heart\nBut I\'m stronger\nStrong enough to rise above\n\nThis is a woman\'s world\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nTell the truth\nThis is a woman\'s world\nTell the truth\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nAnd I\'m stronger\n\nStrong enough to rise above\nThis is a woman\'s world\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nTell the truth\nThis is a woman\'s world\nTell the truth\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nAnd I\'m stronger\n\nStrong enough to rise above\nThis is a woman\'s world\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nLove Hurts, your lies, they cut me\nBut now your words don\'t mean a thing\nI don\'t give a damn if you ever love me\n\n\'Cause it don\'t matter I\'m movin\' on\nGo-gonna lose myself in the beat of the drum\n\n\'Cause honey this is a battle that you haven\'t won\n\nTorn up, busted, taken apart\nI\'ve been broken down\n\nLeft with a broken heart\nBut I\'m stronger\n\nStrong enough to rise above\nThis is a woman\'s world\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nTell the truth\nThis is a woman\'s world\nTell the truth\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nAnd I\'m stronger\n\nStrong enough to rise above\nThis is a woman\'s world\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nTell the truth\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nAnd I\'m stronger\n\nStrong enough to rise above\nThis is a woman\'s world\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nAll the women in the world\nStand up come together now\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nEverybody in the club\nStand up come together now\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nAll the women in the world\nStand up come together now\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nEverybody in the club\nStand up come together now\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nTell the truth\nThis is a woman\'s world\nTell the truth\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nAnd I\'m stronger\n\nStrong enough to rise above\nThis is a woman\'s world\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nTell the truth\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\nAnd I\'m stronger\n\nStrong enough to rise above\nThis is a woman\'s world\nThis is a woman\'s world\n\n', 'cher_youbettersitdownkids': '"You Better Sit Down Kids"\n\n\n\r\nBetter sit down kids\nI\'ll tell you why, kids\nYou might not understand, kids\nBut give it a try, kids\nNow how should I put this\nI\'ve got something to say\nYou mother is staying\nBut I\'m going away\nNo, we\'re not mad, kids\nIt\'s hard to say why\nYour mother and I\nDon\'t see eye to eye\n\nSay your prayers before you go to bed\nMake sure you get yourself to school on time\nI know you\'ll do the things your mother asks\nShe\'s gonna need you most to stay in line\nKeep in mind your mother\'s gonna need\nYour help a whole lot more than she ever did before\n\nNo more fights over little things because\nI won\'t be here to stop them anymore\n\nI know you don\'t want this, neither do we\nBut sometimes things happen\nThat we can\'t foresee\nNow try to be calm, kids\nAnd don\'t look so sad\n\nJust cause I am leaving\nI\'ll still be your dad\nJust remember I love you\n\nAnd though I\'m not here\nJust call if you need me\nAnd I\'ll always be near\n\nBetter sit down kids\nI\'ll tell you why, kids\nYou might not understand, kids\nBut give it a try, kids\nNow how should I put this\nI\'ve got something to say\nYou mother is staying\nBut I\'m going away\nNo, we\'re not mad, kids\nIt\'s hard to say why\nYour mother and I\nDon\'t see eye to eye\n\nWell, I have to go now\nSo kiss me goodbye\nMy eyes are just red, kids\nI\'m too big to cry\n\n', 'cher_takeitlikeaman': '"Take It Like A Man"\n\n\n\r\nBoy, if you want my heart\nYou gotta take it like a man\nBefore you fight for us\nYou gotta show me that you can\n\nThey say it\'s better to love and to lose it all\nI didn\'t learn how to fly without a heavy fall\nI went from A to Z, blew off reality\nSo if my love is a game then you should learn the rules\nYou take it on if you\'re leaving wonder why you lose\nIt takes a wiser man to figure out my head\n\nI\'ve been in love, went to the other side\nI\'ve seen the other side\nI\'m not about to fall into another tonight\nSo get it right\n\nBoy, if you want my heart\nYou gotta take it like a man\nBefore you fight for us\nYou gotta show me that you can\n\nSo when the lights go dark\nI wanna know you understand\nThat if you want my heart\nYou gotta take it like a man\n\nI\'ve seen and done it all\nI\'ve been misunderstood\nBut tell me what could be bad about feeling good

\nIt\'s all or nothing now\n\'Cause fate don\'t wait around\n\nI\'ve been in l
 ove, went to the other side\nI\'ve seen the other side\nI\'m not about to fall
 into another tonight\nSo get it right\n\nBoy, if you want my heart\nYou gotta
 take it like a man\nBefore you fight for us\nYou gotta show me that you can\n
 \nSo when the lights go dark\nI wanna know you understand\nThat if you want my
 heart\nYou gotta take it like a man\n\nSometimes it feels\nLike we\'ve got eve
 rything to prove\nWe make believe\nBut we rise again to face the truth\n\nOn a
 nd on, on and on we\'re going\nOn and on, on and on it\'s growing\nOn and on,
 on and on only the real\nKnow the deal\n\nBoy, if you want my heart\nYou gotta
 take it like a man\nBefore you fight for us\nYou gotta show me that you can\n
 \nSo when the lights go dark\nI wanna know you understand\nThat if you want my
 heart\nYou gotta take it like a man\n\nHow does it feel? We do it better!\nSo
 get the love that\'s in your heart\nHow does it feel? We do it better!\nWe do
 it better!\n\nHow does it feel? We do it better!\nSo get the love that\'s in y
 our heart\nHow does it feel? We do it better!\nWe do it better!\n\nHow does it
 feel? We do it better!\nSo get the love that\'s in your heart\nHow does it fee
 l? We do it better...\n', 'cher_weregonnamakeit': '"We\'re Gonna Make It"\n\n
 \nWe may not have the cent\nTo pay the rent\nBut we gonna make it, yeah\nW
 e might have to eat beans everyday\nBut we gonna make it\nI know we will\nAnd
 if a job\nIs hard to find\nAnd we stand in the welfare line\nI got your love\n
 You know you got mine\nAnd we gonna make it\nI know we will\nWe may not have a
 home to call our own\nBut we gonna make it, yeah\nMight have to fight hearts o
 f stone\nBut we gonna make it\nI know we will\nCause togetherness\nBrings peac
 e of mind\nAnd we can\'t stay down all the time\nI got your love\nYou know you
 got mine\nWe gonna make it\nI know we will\nOur car may be old\nOur two rooms
 cold\nBut we gonna make it, baby yeah\nMay not have a roach or crumb\nBut we g
 onna make it,\nI know we will\nIf I carry around a sign\nSayin\' Help the deaf
 \nThe dumb, and the blind, oh lord\nAnd we can\'t stay down all the time\nI go
 t your love\nYou know you got mine\nWe gonna make it\nI know we will\nWe gonna
 make it\nWe gonna make it\nOh, we gonna make it\nWe gonna make it\nOh it may b
 e hard sometimes, oh yeah\nOh, we gonna make it\nWe gonna make it\n[Fade out]
 \n', 'cher_hewasbeautiful': '"He Was Beautiful"\n\n\n\nA crowd made the magi
 c happen\nThe band made the music play\nI can close my eyes and see him there
 \nJust like it was yesterday\nIt was just another party\nTill he walked in all
 alone\n\nAnd I read the message in his eyes\nIt said: "Honey, I\'ll take ya ho
 me"\nSo I took him back to my place\nAnd I knew that he would stay\nAnd he hel
 d me and he loved me\nTill we loved the night away\n\nHe was beautiful\nIn the
 daylight of the morning sun\nHis golden hair had come undone\nSo beautiful\nHe
 touched me with his fingertips\nHe bended close, I kissed his lips\nSo beautif
 ul\n\nIt was easy for me to say goodbye\nWatch him walk right out the door\nTe
 llin\' myself I\'d forget his face\nLike all the other times before\nAnd I was
 halfway through the afternoon\nWhen I knew that I was wrong\n\nHe was spinning
 around inside my head\nLike some old familiar song\nSo maybe some night while
 the music plays\nThough I don\'t know where or when\nI\'ll be walking into som
 e crowded room\nAnd I\'ll see his face again\n', 'cher_shapeofthingstocome':
 '"Shape Of Things To Come"\n\n\n\nMagic, logic\nThe system works, but not fo
 r me\nLook beyond the nearest moment\nAnd you\'ll see\nThe shape of things to
 come\n\nSomewhere deep in the city\nI can feel you I know you\'re here\nBaby,
 I\'m just a pussy-cat\nBut not a one that you should fear\n\nOne, two, always
 love you\nOne, two, move up above you\nTwo, two, right in the face\nYes sir, n
 o sir, three bags full so\n\nThe shape of things to come\nThe shape of things
 to come\nLet me get you outta here\n\nTragic, logic\nThe system hurts, but not
 for me\nI look beyond the farest moment\nAnd I say\n\nThe shape of things to c
 ome\nThe shape of things to come\nThe shape of things to come\nThe shape of th
 ings to come\nThe shape of things to come\nThe shape of things to come\nThe sh
 ape of things to come\n\nSomewhere deep in the system\nI can see you but you
 \'re not clear\nA simple case of error correction\nCome on baby, get your ass
 in gear\n\nOne, two, always love you\nOne, two, move up above you\nTwo, two, r
 ight in the face\nOf sir, no sir, three bags full so\n\nThe shape of things to
 come\nLet me get your out

ta here\nThe shape of things to come\nLook into my eyes and I'll make your da
y\nThe shape of things to come\nGood things, great things, all just same thing
s\nThe shape of things to come\nThe shape of things to come\n', 'cher_strongen
ough': '"Strong Enough"\n\n\n\r\nI don't need your sympathy\nThere's nothing
you can say or do for me\nAnd I don't want a miracle\nYou'll never change fo
r no one\n\nAnd I hear your reasons why\nWhere did you sleep last night?\nAnd
was she worth it?\nWas she worth it?\n\n\n'Cause I'm strong enough\nTo live wi
thout you\nStrong enough\nAnd I quit crying\nLong enough\nNow I'm strong enou
gh\nTo know\nYou gotta go\n\nThere's no more to say\nSo save your breath\nAnd
walk away\nNo matter what I hear you say\nI'm strong enough\nTo know\nYou got
ta go\n\nSo you feel misunderstood\nWell, baby, have I got news for you\nOn be
ing used I could write a book\nBut you don't wanna hear about it\n\n\n'Cause I
\n've been losing sleep\nAnd you've been going cheap\nShe ain't worth half of
me\nIt's true\nNow I'm telling you\n\nNow I'm strong enough\nTo live withou
t you\nStrong enough\nAnd I quit crying\nLong enough\nNow I'm strong enough\nTo know\nYou gotta go\n\nCome hell or waters high\nYou'll never see me cry\nT
his is our last goodbye,\nIt's true\nI'm telling you\n\nNow I'm strong enou
gh\nTo live without you\nStrong enough\nAnd I quit crying\nLong enough\nNow I
\n'm strong enough\nTo know\nYou gotta go\n\nThere's no more to say\nSo save y
our breath\nAnd walk away\nNo matter what I hear you say\nI'm strong enough\nTo know\nYou gotta go\n\nNow I'm strong enough\nTo live without you\nStrong e
nough\nAnd I quit crying\nLong enough\nNow I'm strong enough\nTo know\nYou go
tta go\n\nThere's no more to say\nSo save your breath\nAnd walk away\nNo matt
er what I hear you say\nI'm strong enough\nTo know\nYou gotta go\n', 'cher_th
emusicsnogoodwithoutyou': '"The Music's No Good Without You"\n\n\n\r\nEveryon
e was watching\r\nYou were the freakiest thing on show\r\nndazzle in the crysta
l ball\r\nThey all love to watch it glow\r\nYou were the center of attention\r
\n\nThe eye of the storm\r\nA whirlwind from outer space\r\n\nLike a twister on th
e scene\n\n[Chorus:]
\n\nThe music's no good without you baby
\n\nThe music's
no good at all
\n\nThe music's no good without you baby
\n\nCome back to me
\n\nMesmerize them when we danced
\n\nCause you sparkle next to me
\n\nWe sit alon
g the razor's edge
\n\nBut you were crazy to be free
\n\nI - agonize till you
\n'll come back
\n\nAnd we'll dance that close again
\n\nI miss you boy, I reall
y do
\n\nCome back to me
\n\nCome back to me\n\n[Chorus]
\n\nCause my world sto
pped spinning
\n\nNothing I can do
\n\nSo I pray that a DJ lifts my heart\n\n[Ch
orus]
\n\n[Talk]
\n\nBut I know you don't need me anymore
\n\nAnd it's no good me
dwelling on the past
\n\nI have to live each day
\n\nLike it was my last\n\n[Cho
rus]
\n', 'cher_allornothing': '"All Or Nothing"\n\n\n\r\nI've been standing o
ut in the rain\nI've been calling your name\nI've got that lonely feeling ag
ain\nCalling out your name\n\nDo you hear me?\nDo you want me?\n\nBaby it's a
ll or nothing now\nDon't wanna run and I can't walk out\nYou're breaking my
heart if you leave me now\nDon't wanna wait for ever\n\nWho do you think you
\n're fooling?\nWho do you think you're fooling?\nBaby it's all or nothing\nB
aby it's all or nothing now\n\nAnd I've been trying to get to your heart\nBut
I'm chasing shadows\nWe keep falling further apart\nSo near and you're so
far\n\nDo you care now?\nDo you know how?\n\nBaby it's all or nothing now\nDo
n't wanna run and I can't walk out\nYou're breaking my heart if you leave m
e now\nDon't wanna wait for ever\n\nWho do you think you're fooling?\nWho do
you think you're fooling?\nBaby it's all or nothing\nBaby it's all or nothi
ng now\n\nSometimes when you touch me\nI just can't help myself\n(Can't help
myself)\nDesire makes me weak\nDesire makes me weak\n\nDo you care now?\nDo yo
u know how?\n\nBaby it's all or nothing\nI don't wanna run and I can't walk
out\nYou're breaking my heart if you leave me\nDon't wanna wait for ever\n\nB
aby it's all or nothing now\nDon't wanna run and I can't walk out\nYou're
breaking my heart if you leave me now\nI don't wanna wait for ever\n\nWho do
you think you're fooling?\nWho do you think you're fooling?\nBaby it's all
or nothing\nBaby it's all or nothing now, now\n', 'cher_sunny': '"Sunny"\n\n
\n\n\r\nSunny, yesterday my life was filled with rain\nSunny, you smiled at me a
nd then it eased my pain\nNow the dark days are gone and bright days are here
\nMy Sunny once shined so sincere, Sunny once so true\nI love you I love you\n

\nSunny thank you for the sunshine you gave to me\nSunny thank you for the love you brought my way\nYou gave to me your all and all\nAnd now I feel that I
 \n'm 10 feet tall\nSunny once so true, I love you\n\nSunny thank you for the truth that you let me see\nSunny thank you for the facts from A to Z\nSomehow I was torn like a wind blown sail\nThen our love was borned when you held my hand\nSunny once so true, I love you\n\nSunny thank you for the sunshine you gave to me\nSunny thank you for the love you brought my way\nYou gave to me your all and all\nAnd now I feel that I\n'm 10 feet tall\nSunny once so true, I love you\n', 'cher_dangeroustimes': '"Dangerous Times"\n\n\n\n\nI don\'t know if it\'s in my mind\nWatching all the shadows behind me\nCause I could get hurt\nOr maybe this time\nThe cloud has got a silver lining\nAnd if I\n'm scared, I got a right to be\nI know, you could wound me critically\n\n\n[Chorus:] \nThese are dangerous times\nAnd if I take some chances\nPut my heart on the line\nWhat would you do to me\nIf I give myself up\nTo these circumstances\nIn these dangerous times\nWould you keep me safely\n\nOver the hill, there\'s an army of fools\nWaiting for their hearts to be broken\nHow do I know\nIf I\n'm gonna explode\nWhen I come out in the open\n\'cause even lovers can turn into enemies\nI don\'t wanna be a casualty\n\nThese are dangerous times\nAnd if I take some chances\nPut my heart on the line\nWhat would you do to me\nIf I give myself up\nTo these circumstances\nIn these dangerous times\nWould you keep me\nWould you keep me\n\nBaby would you keep me safely tonight\nCan I trust you with all of my affections? \nCan I trust you to be on my side? \nIn these dangerous times\n\n\n[Chorus x2]\n', 'cher_willyouwaitforme': '"Will You Wait For Me"\n\n\n\n\nI\'ll go for hours without saying a word\nThat don\'t mean there\'s nothing on my mind\nIf I had the words down in poetry then\nYou know I\'d write the perfect line\n\nWhat I\n'm giving you\nIs less than you deserve\nAnd I know that it hurts\nIf love is worth all the pain in the world\nThen it\'s sure worth the fight\n\nNobody said that it was easy to love\nI know you wanna run\nYou\'re not the only one\nFeels like I headed down a dead-end street\nBut feels not half as strong as destiny\nDarling, wait for me\nWill you wait for me\n\nMy arm is rusty and my vision is weak\nBut still I see the path to you\nI know you\'re praying for a miracle babe\nAnd I\n'm saying that same prayer too\n\nThe way you look at me\nIt\'s so obvious\nI\n'm the only one\nIf we live in love a thousand years\nIt still wouldn\'t be enough\n\nNobody said that it was easy to love\nI know you wanna run\nYou\'re not the only one\nFeels like I headed down a dead-end street\nBut feels not half as strong as destiny\nDarling wait for me\nWill you wait for me\n\nWait for me\nWait for me\nWait for me\nOh oh\n\nNobody said that it was easy to love\nI know you wanna run\nYou\'re not the only one\nFeels like I headed down a dead-end street\nBut feels not half as strong as destiny\nDarling wait for me\nWill you wait for me\nDarling wait for me\nWill you wait for me\n', 'cher_itsamansmansmansworld': '"It\'s a Man\'s, Man\'s, Man\'s World"\n\n\n\n\nThis is a man\'s world\nThis is a man\'s world\nBut it wouldn\'t be nothing\nNothing without a woman or a girl\n\nYou see, man made the car\nTo take us over the road\nMan made the train\nTo carry the heavy load\n\nMan made electric light\nTo take us out of the dark\nMan made the boat for the water\nLike Noah made the ark\n\nThis is a man\'s world\nBut it wouldn\'t be nothing\nNothing without a woman or a girl\n\nMan think about a little bitty\nBaby girl and a baby boy\nMan makes them happy\n\'Cause man makes them toys\n\nAnd after man make everything he can\nAnd you know that man makes money\nTo buy from other man\n\n\'Cause this is a man\'s world\nBut it wouldn\'t be nothing\nNothing without a woman or a girl\n\nHe\'s lost in the wilderness\nHe\'s lost in his bitterness\nHe\'s lost\nHe\'s lost in the wilderness\nHe\'s lost\n', 'cher_letthisbealessontoyou': '"Let This Be A Lesson To You"\n\n\n\n\nI know this chick she lives down on Melrose\nShe ain\'t satisfied without some pain\nFriday night is going up inside her...again\nWell crack the whip\n\'Cause that bitch is just insane\n\nI\n'm serious\nShe\'s pretty tied up\nHangin\' upside down\nShe\'s pretty tied up\nAn you can ride her\nShe\'s pretty tied up\nHangin\' upside down\nI can\'t tell you she\'s the right one\nOh no, oh no, oh no\nOnce there was this rock n\' roll band rollin\' on the streets\nTime went by and it became a joke\nWe j

ust needed more and more fulfilling- Uh-huh\nTime went by and it all went up i
 n smoke\nBut check it out\nShe\'s pretty tied up\nHangin\' upside down\nShe\'s
 pretty tied up\nAn you can ride her\nShe\'s pretty tied up\nHangin\' upside do
 wn\nOhh I can\'t tell you she\'s the\nright one\nOh no, oh no, oh no\nOnce you m
 ade that money it costs more now\nIt might cost a lot more than you\'d think\n
 I just found a million dollars\nThat someone forgot\nIt\'s days like this that
 push me o\'er the brinks\nCool and stressing\n[pronounced:] Kool ranch dres\'i
 ng\nShe\'s pretty tied up\nHangin\' upside down\nShe\'s pretty tied up\nAn you
 can ride her\nShe\'s pretty tied up\nHangin\' upside down\nAnd I can\'t tell y
 ou she\'s the\nright one\nOh she\'s the right one...[etc.]\n(But I can tell yo
 u a thing or two\n\'Bout somethin\' else\nIf you really wanna know-Know what\n
 I\'m sayin\'')\n', 'cher_piedpiper': '"Pied Piper"\n\n\n\r\nYou with your masqu
 erading\nAnd you always contemplating what to do\nTo get happiness around you
 \nCan\'t you see that it\'s all around you\nSo follow me\n\nYeah come on babe
 \nFollow me\nI\'m the pied piper\nFollow me\nI\'m the pied piper\nAnd I\'ll sh
 ow you\nWhere it\'s at\nCome on babe\nCan\'t you see\nI\'m the pied piper\nTru
 st in me\nI\'m the pied piper\nAnd I\'ll show you\nWhere life is at\n\nGirl do
 n\'t be scared to move\nHey babe what are you trying to prove\nIt ain\'t true
 that your life\nHas tricked you with your mind\nAnd that\'s all that\'s tricki
 ng you\nSo follow in line\n\nYeah come on babe\nFollow me\nI\'m the pied piper
 \nFollow me\nI\'m the pied piper\nAnd I\'ll show you\nWhere it\'s at\nCome on
 babe\nCan\'t you see\nI\'m the pied piper\nTrust in me\nI\'m the pied piper\nA
 nd I\'ll show you\nWhere life is at\n', 'cher_needlesandpins': '"Needles And P
 ins"\n\n\n\r\nSaw him today\nI saw his face, it was the face I love\nAnd I kne
 w I had to run away\nAnd get down on my knees and pray\nThat they go away but
 still they begin\n\nNeedles and pins\nBecause of all my pride\nThe tears I got
 ta hide\nHey I thought I was smart\nI\'d won his heart\nI didn\'t think I\'d l
 ose\nBut I see she worst to him than me\nLet him go ahead take her love instea
 d\nAnd one day he will see\nJust how to say please\n\nWow and get down on his
 knees\nThat\'s how it begins\nHurtin\' him hurtin\' him\nWhy can\'t I stop and
 tell myself\nIt\'s wrong so wrong\nWhy can\'t I stand up\nTell myself to be st
 rong\n\nBecause I saw him today\nI saw his face it was the face I love\nI can
 \'t let go, although I know\nHe\'ll make me cry until the day I die\n\nBut peo
 ple I got to live now\nWow Lord knows I should forgive now\nThat\'s how they b
 egin\nYou\'ll feel those needles and pins\n\nSomebody stop\'em now\nStop those
 needles and pins\nSomebody take\'em away now\nStop those needles and pins\n\nS
 omebody stop\'em now\nStop those needles and pins\nSomebody take\'em away now
 \nStop those needles and pins\n', 'cher_laplane': '"L.A. Plane"\n\n\n\r\nSeven
 thousand miles to Paris\nNine hundred miles to Rome\nAnd I\'m goin\' every mil
 e to find\nMy piece of mind at home\nThis infatuatio is driving me insane\nTo
 make my reservation\nOn the next L.A. plane\nMake me high, make me sane\nGet m
 e aboard that L.A. plane\nI\'m tired of the pouring rain\nGet me safe, get me
 warm\nGet me a Southern California morning\nWhere I was born, boy I\'m coming
 \nI\'m coming home to you\nHe look so fine in Europe\nOn all the posters and t
 he brochures\nI thought they promised something more\nThan what was mine and y
 ours\nWell I was looking for excitement\nOn every boat and train\nBut all I sa
 w were unfamiliar faces in the rain\nGet me high, get me sane\nGet me aboard t
 hat L.A. plane\nI\'m tired of this pouring rain\nI\'m tired of just passing th
 rough\nGet me safe, get me warm\nGet me a Southern California morning\nWhere I
 was born, babe I\'m coming\nI\'m coming home to you\nAnd now nothing look bett
 er in my mind\nThan your warm and loving face\nAnd all these miles have taught
 me\nThat your loved can\'t be replaced\nGet me high, get me sane\nGet me aboar
 d that L.A. plane\nI\'m tired of this pouring rain\nI\'m tired of just passing
 through\nGet me safe, get me warm\nGet me a Southern California morning\nWhere
 I was born, babe I\'m coming\nI\'m coming home to you\n', 'cher_tonightillbest
 ayingherewithyou': '"Tonight I\'ll Be Staying Here With You"\n\n\n\r\nThrow my
 ticket out the window,\nThrow my suitcase out there, too,\nThrow my troubles o
 ut the door,\nI don\'t need them any more\n\'Cause tonight I\'ll be staying he
 re with you.\n\nI should have left this town this morning\nBut it was more tha
 n I could do.\nOh, your love comes on so strong\nAnd I\'ve waited all day long

\nFor tonight when I'll be staying here with you.\n\nIs it really any wonder
 \nThe love that a stranger might receive.\nYou cast your spell and I went unde
 r,\nI find it so difficult to leave.\n\nI can hear that whistle blowin',\nI s
 ee that stationmaster, too,\nIf there's a poor boy on the street,\nThen let h
 im have my seat\n\n'Cause tonight I'll be staying here with you.\n\nThrow my t
 icket out the window,\nThrow my suitcase out there, too,\nThrow my troubles ou
 t the door,\nI don't need them any more\n\n'Cause tonight I'll be staying her
 e with you.\n', 'cher_withorwithoutyou': '"With Or Without You"\n\n\n\nI don
 \t want to live without you\nGod it hurts to be alone\nBut livin\' with you o
 r without you\nCut its my poor heart to the bone\n\n'Cause my heart gets broken
 everytime we fall\n\nThis only so much left unshattered\nThis time I know my b
 ack\'s against the wall\nBut truth is the only thing that matters anymore\n\nI
 \m scared in a crowd of people\nAnd you're afraid to be alone\nI have prayed
 you'd be beside me\nI guess I'm meant to stand alone\n\n'Cause our hearts to
 get broken\nEvery time we fall\nThey're beaten down and battered\nYou're so
 afraid you don't deserve it all\nBut you're not the only thing\nThat matters
 anymore\n\nHow can I live without you in my heart\nWhen I walk out this time\n
 It'll tear me apart\nMy heart gets broken\nEverytime we fall\nThere's only s
 o long\nI can fake it\n\n'Cause you let me go Babe\n\nWe could have had it all
 \nWe had a chance\nI thought we'd make it\n\n'Cause I gave my heart\nYou had t
 o break it\nGod give me strength\nI just can't take it anymore\n', 'cher_mama
 whenmydollieshavebabies': '"Mama (When My Dollies Have Babies)"\n\n\n\nMama
 when my dollies have babies\nAnd I am a big lady\nMama will a prince come and
 take me away\n\nWhen I said these things I believed in kings\nThen I didn't k
 now love could hurt me so\nSlowly she replied, tears had filled her eyes\nBaby
 not so fast let your young life last\n\nMama when my dollies have babies\nAnd
 I am a big lady\nMama will a prince come and take me away\n\nI sang to her in
 fun, my teens had just began\nMy age was not the same still we played the game
 \nHer eyes were filled with pride and slowly she replied\nSoon enough you'll
 be a very pretty bride\n\nMama when my dollies have babies\nAnd I am a big lad
 y\nMama will a prince come and take me away\n\nMama, will the hurt go away dee
 p inside\nWhen I sang this song\nMy poor world had gone along\nAll my early dr
 eams has turned to crystal streams\nMy love it was last and more tears have pa
 st\nAnd left me just one thing a tender voice I sing\n\nMama when my dollies h
 ave babies\nAnd I am a big lady\nMama will a prince come and take me away\n',
 'cher_halfbreed': '"Half Breed"\n\n\n\nMy father married a pure Cherokee \nM
 y mother\'s people were ashamed of me \nThe indians said I was white by law \n
 The White Man always called me "Indian Squaw"\n\n[Chorus:] \nHalf-breed, that
 \\'s all I ever heard \nHalf-breed, how I learned to hate the word \nHalf-bree
 d, she\'s no good they warned \nBoth sides were against me since the day I was
 born\n\nWe never settled, went from town to town \nWhen you're not welcome yo
 u don't hang around \nThe other children always laughed at me "Give her a fea
 ther, she\'s a Cherokee"\n\n[Repeat Chorus]\n\nWe weren't accepted and I felt
 ashamed \nNineteen I left them, tell me who\'s to blame \nMy life since then h
 as been from man to man \nBut I can't run away from what I am\n\n[Repeat chor
 us]\n', 'cher_walkinginmemphis': '"Walking In Memphis"\n\n\n\nPut on my blue
 suede shoes\nAnd I boarded the plane\nTouched down in the land of the Delta Bl
 ues\nIn the middle of the pouring rain\n\nW.C. Handy, won't you look down ove
 r me?\nYeah, I got a first class ticket\nBut I'm as blue as a girl can be\n\n
 Then I'm walking in Memphis\nI was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
 \nWalking in Memphis\nBut do I really feel the way I feel?\n\nSaw the ghost of
 Elvis on Union Avenue\nFollowed him up to the gates of Graceland\nI watched hi
 m walk right through\n\nNow security, they did not see him\nThey just hovered
 \'round his tomb\nThere's a pretty little thing waiting for the King\nDown in
 the Jungle Room\n\nWhen I was walking in Memphis\nI was walking with my feet t
 en feet off of Beale\nWalking in Memphis\nBut do I really feel the way I feel?
 \n\nWalking in Memphis\n(Walking in Memphis)\nI was walking with my feet ten f
 eet off of Beale\n(Walk)\nWalking in Memphis\n(Walking in Memphis)\nBut do I
 really feel the way I feel?\n\nThey got catfish on the table\nThey got gospel
 in the air\nReverend Green be glad to see you\nWhen you haven't got a prayer

\nBoy, you\'ve got a prayer in Memphis\n\nNow Gabriel plays piano\nEvery Frida
 y at the Hollywood\nAnd they brought me down to see him\nThey asked me if I wo
 uld\n\nDo a little number?\nAnd I sang with all my might\nHe said, "Tell me, a
 re you a Christian, child?"\nAnd I said, "Man, I am tonight"\n\nWalking in Mem
 phis\n(Walking in Memphis)\nI was walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale\n
 (Walk)\nWalking in Memphis\n(Walking in Memphis)\nBut do I really feel the way
 I feel?\n\nWalking in Memphis\n(Walking in Memphis)\nI was walking with my fee
 t ten feet off of Beale\n (Walk)\nWalking in Memphis\n(Walking in Memphis)\nB
 ut do I really feel the way I feel?\n\nPut on my blue suede shoes\n', 'cher_on
 eofus': '"One Of Us"\n\n\n\r\nThey passed me by, all of those great romances\n
 You were, I felt, robbing me of my rightful chances\nMy picture clear, everyth
 ing seemed so easy\nAnd so I dealt you the blow, one of us had to go\n\nNow it
 \'s different, I want you to know...\n\nOne of us is crying, one of us is lyin
 g\nIn her lonely bed\nStaring at the ceiling\nWishing she was somewhere else i
 nstead\n\nOne of us is lonely, one of us is only\nWaiting for a call\nSorry fo
 r herself, feeling stupid, feeling small\nWishing she had never left at all\n
 \nI saw myself as a concealed attraction\nI felt you kept me away from the hea
 t and the action\nJust like a child, stubborn and misconceiving\nThat\'s how I
 started the show, one of us had to go\n\nNow I\'ve changed and I want you to k
 now...\n\nOne of us is crying, one of us is lying\nIn her lonely bed\nStaring
 at the ceiling\nWishing she was somewhere else instead\n\nOne of us is lonely,
 one of us is only\nWaiting for a call\nSorry for herself, feeling stupid, feel
 ing small\nWishing she had never left at all\n\nNever left at all...\n\nStarin
 g at the ceiling\nWishing she was somewhere else instead\nOne of us is lonely,
 one of us is only\nWaiting for a call...\n', 'cher_who yougonnabelieve': '"Who
 You Gonna Believe?"\n\n\n\r\nI remember every word you said\nWe can\'t go on t
 his way\nShould I go or stay\nBut I\'ve given you everything\nThat one woman c
 ould give a man\nSo when you gonna recognize and realize\nWhat we had\n(now te
 ll me)\n\nWho you gonna believe, her or me? \nWhat\'s it gonna be, who you gon
 na believe? \nBefore your heart shatters, love is all that matters\n\nYou put
 me through that lover\'s game over and over\nSomeday someone\'s gonna put you
 through the same\nLover to lover, I hope you don\'t find out too late\nI hope
 you never have to feel the pain\n\'cause if you lose the love you took for gra
 nted\nThat you could never appreciate\n\nWho you gonna believe, her or me? \nW
 ho\'s it gonna be, who you gonna believe? \nBefore you make up your mind\nYou
 better take some time\n\nWhat about me, don\'t you think I need a man here\nSt
 anding by my side\nAnd what about you, you need a woman to hold you\nThrough t
 hose cold and lonely nights\nOh, what about us, we belong together for ever an
 d ever.\n\nOh, I\'ll be there if you should ever need me\nOh, I know everythin
 g will work out fine, just believe\nOh, I know cause we\'ve been through this
 a million times\nKeep on believing well I hope you don\'t find out too late\nH
 ope you never have to feel the pain\nCause if you lose the love you took for g
 ranted\nThat you could never appreciate, after all this time\n\nWho you gonna
 believe, her or me? \nWho\'s it gonna be, who you gonna believe? \nWho are you
 fooling\nWell you\'re not fooling me no\nWho you gonna believe, you can risk i
 t all\nWith someone else\'s world\nWondering if it\'s love\nBaby oh baby, you
 should know by now\nYou can believe in me\n', 'cher_illneverstoplovingyou':
 '"I\'ll Never Stop Loving You"\n\n\n\r\nOne day I\'ll stop breathing\nMy heart
 will stop beating\nI won\'t see your face again\n\nThis flesh and blood is wea
 k\nAnd life isn\'t ours to keep\nSometime it has to end\n\nIn time even memori
 es fade away\nWith time you might live to forgive and forget\nThe mistakes tha
 t I made\n\nI broke some promises\nSometimes I lied to you\nBut one thing will
 always be true\nI\'ll never stop loving you\n\nFalling from your grace\nYou\'ll
 l never be replaced\nGod knows how hard I\'ve tried\n\nBut it just ain\'t no u
 se\nWell I thought I could shake you loose\nI\'m still torn up inside\n\nIn ti
 me even memories fade away\nWith time you might live to forgive and forget\nTh
 e mistakes that I made\n\nI broke some promises\nSometimes I lied to you\nBut
 one thing will always be true\nI\'ll never stop loving you\n\nOh, I broke some
 promises\nSometimes I lied to you\nBut one thing will always be true\nI\'ll ne
 ver stop loving you\nNo no no, I\'ll never stop loving you, loving you\n', 'ch

[illegible]

ning finds me at your door \nHere to ask you just once more \nIf we could try again \nI don't know quite what to say \nNever was too good that way \nSo won't you help me again \n\nI don't know what made me leave \nIf you just take me back you see \nHow much I love you \n\nAgain don't stand crying in the door \nIf you believe your eyes once more \nYou see I'll never lie again\n', 'cher_mastersofwar': '"Masters Of War"\n\n\n\nCome you masters of war\nYou that build all the guns\nYou that build the death planes\nYou that build the big bombs\nYou that hide behind walls\nYou that hide behind desks\nI just want you to know\nI can see through your masks\n\nYou that never done nothing\nBut build to destroy\nYou play with my world\nLike it's your little toy\nYou put a gun in my hand\nAnd you hide from my eyes\nAnd you turn and run farther\nWhen the fast bullets fly\n\n\nLike the Judas of old\nYou lie and deceive\nThis world war can be won\nYou want me to believe\nBut I see through your eyes\nAnd I see through your brain\nLike I see through the water\nThat runs down my drain\n\n\nYou can fasten the triggers\nFor the others to fire\nThen you set back and watch\nWhen the death count gets higher\nYou hide in your mansion\nAs the young people's blood\nFlows out of their bodies\nAnd is buried in the mud\n\n\nYou've thrown the worst fear\nThat can ever be hurled\nA fear to bring children\nInto the world\nFor threatening my baby\nUnborn and unnamed\nYou ain't worth the blood\nThat runs in your veins\n\n\nHow much do I know\nTo talk out of turn\nYou might say that I'm young\nYou might say I'm unlearned\nBut there's one thing I know\nAnd I'm younger than you\nEven Jesus would never\nForgive what you did\n\n\nLet me ask you one question\nIs your money that good\nWill it buy you forgiveness\nDo you think that it could\nI think you will find\nWhen your death takes its toll\nAll the money you made\nWill never buy back your soul\n\n\nAnd I hope that you die\nAnd your death will come soon\nWell I will follow your casket\nIn a pale afternoon\nWell I'll watch while you're lowered\nInto your death's bed\nAnd I'll stand over your grave\nTill I'm sure that you're dead\n\n', 'cher_doesanybodyreallyfallinloveanymore': '"Does Anybody Really Fall In Love Anymore?"\n\n\n\nI walked down the streets\nPeople passing me by\nThey look me up and down\nBut they don't look me in the eye\n\n\nI'm just another stranger\nIn my own home town\nLooking for an angel\nBut heaven can't be found\n\n\nI say, ?Hey, are you lonely tonight?\nHey, hey, hey, I'm gonna make it through\nBut that don't make it right?\n\n\nDoes anybody really fall in love anymore?\nDoes anybody really give their heart to somebody?\nDoes anybody really ever open that door?\nI know, I know, you've got to love somebody\nI know, I know, I've got to find somebody to love\n\n\nThere's a sad face in the mirror\nAnd I'm sad to say it's mine\nLike a ghost up in the attic\nOnly love can set him free\n\n\nI've been running around in circles\nOn this roller coaster ride\nThere's a lonely world around me\nI get sucked in by the tide\n\n\nI say, ?Hey, love ain't no crime\nSo why is everybody so afraid to cross that line??\n\n\nDoes anybody really fall in love anymore?\nDoes anybody really give their heart to somebody?\nDoes anybody really ever open that door?\nI know, I know, you've got to love somebody\nI know, I know, I've got to find somebody to love\n\n\nHey, hey, hey, I'll be all right\n'Cause I know that someone somewhere's\nGonna say these words tonight\n\n\nDoes anybody really fall in love anymore?\nDoes anybody really give their heart to somebody?\nDoes anybody really ever open that door?\nI know, I know, you've got to love somebody\n\n\nDoes anybody really fall in love anymore?\nDoes anybody really give their heart to somebody?\nDoes anybody really ever open that door?\nI know, I know, I've got to find somebody\n\n\nDoes anybody really ever open that door?\nI know, I know, I've got to find somebody\nDoes anybody really fall in love anymore?\nDoes anybody really give their heart to somebody?\n', 'cher_hellonwheels': '"Hell On Wheels"\n\n\n\nWell I'm hell on wheels, I'm a roller mama\nI can slide down places that you never knew\nTry me on for size at the roll-a-rama\nIf you tie my laces then I'll follow you\nFollow you, Follow you\n\n\nSee something I like, gonna go for it\nSee something I want, I'm gonna go after it\nSee something I like, gonna go for it\nSee something I want... let's roll\nHell on wheels, let's roll\nCome on roll with me\nI roll at a quarter till three yeah\nAnd let's rock, hell on wheels, let's rock\nCome on rock with me\nI'll make

you feel so free yeah, look out\n\nWell I'm hell on wheels, say I'm roller c
 razy\nI won't go too fast, no I won't go too far\nWe'll be high on wheel if
 the room gets hazy\nJust look out for me, I'm your guiding star\nGuiding sta
 r, guiding star\n\nSee something you like, better go for it\nSee something you
 want, better get down on it\nSee something you like, better go fot it\nSee som
 ething you want\n\nLet's roll, hell on wheels, let's roll\nCome on roll with
 me\nI roll at a quarter till three yeah\nAnd let's rock, hell on wheels, let
 's rock\nCome on rock with me\nI'll make you feel so free yeah, look out\n\nIf
 you see something you like, you better go for it\nIf you see something you
 want, you better get down on it\nIf I see something I like, I'm gonna go for
 it\nIf I see something I want, you know I'm gonna get down on it\n\nWell I'm
 hell on wheels, I'm a roller mama\nI can slide down places that you never kne
 w\nTry me on for size at the roll-a-rama\nIf you tie my laces, then I'll foll
 ow you\nFollow you, follow you\n\nSee something I like, gonna go for it\nSee s
 omething I want, I'm gonna go after it\nSee something I like, gonna go for it
 \nSee something I want... let's roll\nHell on wheels, let's roll\nCome on ro
 ll with me\nI roll at a quarter till three yeah\nAnd let's rock, hell on whee
 ls, let's rock\nCome on rock with me\nI'll make you feel so free yeah, look
 out\n', 'cher_rainrain': '"Rain, Rain"\n\n\n\r\nOoh Ooh Ooh\r\nEverywhere I lo
 ok I see rain. . .\n\r\nWhy am I here if you're there\r\nSo far away it's no
 t fair\r\nTo be without you - like this\n\r\nI miss you more than you know\r\nThe
 nights are long, The days slow\r\nWithout the warmth of your kiss\r\nWish
 you were back here with me\r\nCause out my window, All I see is\n\n[Chorus:]\r
 \nRain, Rain in the sky\r\nEverywhere I look my eyes see\r\nRain, rain fallin
 \' down\r\nCrying as it hits the ground\r\nRain, rain in my heart\r\nEvery day
 that we're apart\r\nRain, Rain\r\nFalling rain, rain\r\nOnly rain, rain\n\n\r\nThe
 sun is strong when you're near\r\nBut when you're gone it disappears\r\nBehind
 an ocean of blue\r\nThe telephone's not good enough\r\nIt can't reach
 out, it can't touch me\r\nThe way that you do\r\nWish you would knock at my d
 oor\r\nCause only you - can stop the pouring\n\n[Chorus]\n\n\r\nMaybe I'll go o
 utside\r\nAnd walk beneath the clouds\r\nPretend it's you that's watching ov
 er me\r\nThis isn't the only thing that come's between us now\r\nBaby soon w
 e'll be - together\n\n[Chorus]\n', 'cher_igotitbadandthataintgood': '"I Got I
 t Bad And That Ain't Good"\n\n\n\r\nMy baby treats me sweet and gentle\nThe w
 ay that he should\nI got it bad and that ain't good\n\nMy poor heart it's se
 ntimental\nYou know it ain't made out of wood\nI got it bad and that ain't g
 ood\n\nWhen the weekend is over\nAnd monday rolls round\n\nI am the way that I
 started out\nYou know I'm crying, crying my heart out\n\nHe don't love me li
 ke I love him\nAh nobody could\nI got it bad, bad,\n\nI got it bad, bad, bad,
 bad, bad\nI got it bad, ah bad\nAnd I got it bad and it ain't good\n', 'cher_
 mysongtoofargone': '"My Song (Too Far Gone)"\n\n\n\r\nHe was just another boy
 from Georgia\nPlaying in a rock-n-roll band\nI was living in L.A., in a Hollyw
 ood way\nThen I met him and he loved me,\nWe got married\n\nNow he's too far
 gone to hold me\nToo far gone, he doesn't wanna know me\nToo far gone, and he
 doesn't really know\nNo he'll never get to know his son\n\nNow I know that I
 'm a stubborn woman\nBut I knew he was a passionate man\nThough our feelings
 were intense\nOur problems were immense\nBut we tried hard and we held on\nBut
 we let it go\n\nNow he's too far gone to hold me\nToo far gone, he doesn't w
 anna know me\nToo far gone, and he doesn't really know\nNo he'll never get t
 o know his son\n\nIt's hard to cut it loose\nBut only one man holds the key\n
 To what I did to many men\nWas finally done to me\nNow I'm tryin' not to fal
 l to pieces\nBut I think about him every day\nWhen I lay down by his side,\nTe
 ars of love would fill my eyes\nOoh I loved him and he loved me\nBut we let it
 go\n\nToo far gone\nToo far gone\nAnd he doesn't really know\nGod, he'll nev
 er get to know his son, his son\n', 'cher_notenoughloveintheworld': '"Not Enou
 gh Love in The World"\n\n\n\r\nSometimes I wonder where it is loves goes\nI do
 n't know if even heaven knows\nBut I know we had dreams\nThat didn't quite c
 ome true\nAnd now, I'm not the one\nLittle boy, who's keeping you\n\nI was e
 ither standing in your shadow\nOr blocking your light\nThough I kept on trying
 \nI could not make it right\nFor this girl\nThere's not enough love in the wo

rld\n\nI know people hurt you so bad\nThey don't know the damage\nThey can do
 and it makes me so sad\nHow we knock each other down\nJust like children on a
 playground\nEven after that o' sun went down\n\nI was either standing in your
 shadow\nOr blocking your light\nThough I kept on trying\nI could not make it r
 ight\nFor this girl\nThere's not enough love in the world\n\nOh darling this
 is still a shady little town\nAnd sometimes it's so hard to smile\nFor the wo
 rld, for the camera\nAnd still you have something left\nYou don't have to pro
 ve nothing to nobody\nJust take good care of yourself\n\nI'm not easy to live
 with\nI know that it's true\nYou're no picnic either, baby\nAnd that's one
 of the things\nI loved about you\n\nBut a time will come around\nWhen we need
 to settle down\nGot to get off this\nMerry-go-round\n\nI was either standing i
 n your shadow\nOr blocking your light\nThough I kept on trying\nI could not ma
 ke it right\nFor this girl\nThere's not enough love in the world\n', 'cher_wh
 atllido': '"What'll I Do"\n\n\n\nWhat'll I do, when you are far away\nAnd
 I'm so blue what'll I do\nWhat'll I do when I am wondering\nWho is kissing
 you\nWhat'll I do\n\nWhat'll I do with just a photograph\nTo tell my trouble
 s to\n\nWhen I am alone\nWith all the dreams of you\nThat won't come true\nWh
 at will I do\n\nWhat'll I do when you are far away\nAnd I am blue what'll I
 do\n', 'cher_dixie': '"Dixie"\n\n\n\nWish I was in the land of cotton\n\nTher
 e's a man waiting there\nWho'll never be forgotten\nWhy did I have to go
 \nWhy did I go away\n\nIt was early on one frosty morning\nI left the sleepy
 town I was born in\nI wrote a letter that said I was going\nAnd I layed it b
 eside your bed\n\nAnd now the concrete hurts my feet\n\nNew York's too big a
 city for me\nBack down south from Dixie beside you\nHoney is where I wanna b
 e\n\nAnd then my cotton gown'll come tumblin' down\nI'll make ya feel lik
 e a hell of a man\nI wanna be held tight in your arms tonight\n\nIn my sweet o
 ld Dixie land\nDarling it seems like forever\nDoes the Mississippi still run
 free\nI miss a little bit of Heaven\nAnd your southern hospitality\n\nThese
 neon lights drive me crazy\nI wanna lay next to you and be lazy\nWhere the s
 weet magnolia blossoms\nIn the early morning Georgia air\n\nTonight it looks
 like snow\nBut this Gray Hound's starting to roll\nI gonna be whistelin'\n D
 ixie\nAll the way back home to you\n', 'cher_skindeep': '"Skin Deep"\n\n\n\n
 \nYou came on to me a house of fire\nOne look was all it took for my desire\nI
 \nI'm still burnin'\nIt's the middle of the night\nI need somethin'\nThat can
 make me feel alright as I go\n\nSkin deep, to the bone\nEvery time I see your
 face\nSkin deep, to the bone\nTellin' me that I'm in trouble\nS.O.S.\nI'm i
 n distress, tonight\n\nKnock knock in the dark, what will I find?\nYour eyes,
 hypnotize but can they read my mind\nWatch your step now\nWe're gettin' clos
 er to the edge\nThis is dangerous\nAnd all the lights are flashin' red as I g
 o\n\nSkin deep, to the bone\nEvery time I see your face I go\nSkin deep, to th
 e bone\nTellin' me that I'm in trouble\n\nSkin deep, to the bone\nEvery time
 I hear your voice I go\nSkin deep, to the bone\nTellin' me that I'm in troub
 le\nToo far gone\nI can't hold on, tonight, not tonight\n\nSkin deep, skin de
 ep\nI'm still burnin'\nIt's the middle of the night\nI need someone\nWho ca
 n make me feel alright as I go\n\nSkin deep, to the bone\nEvery time I see you
 r face I go\nSkin deep, to the bone\nTellin' me that I'm in trouble\n\nSkin
 deep, to the bone\nEvery time I see your face I go\nSkin deep, to the bone\nTe
 llin' me that I'm in trouble\n\nSkin deep, to the bone\nEvery time I hear yo
 ur voice I go\nSkin deep, to the bone\nTellin' me that I'm in trouble\nSkin
 deep, to the bone\n', 'cher_dorightwomandorightman': '"Do Right Woman, Do Righ
 t Man"\n\n\n\nTake me to heart\nAnd I'll always love you\nAnd nobody can ma
 ke me do wrong\nTake me for granted\nLeaving love unshown\nMakes will power we
 ak\nAnd temptation strong\n\nA woman's only human\nYou should understand\nShe
 \n's not just a plaything\nShe's flesh and blood\nJust like her man\nIf you wa
 nt a do right all's day woman\nYou gotta be a do right all's night man\n\nTh
 ey say it's a man's world\nBut you can't prove that by me\nAnd as long as w
 e're together\nShow some respect for me\nIf you want a do right all's day wo
 man\nYou gotta be a do right all's night man\n\nA woman's only human\nYou sh
 ould understand\nShe's not just a plaything\nShe's flesh and blood\nJust lik
 e her man\nIf you want a do right all's day woman\nYou gotta be a do right al

\\\'s night man\\n\\nIf you want a do right all\\'s day woman\\nYou gotta be a do r
 ight all\\'s night man\\nIf you want a do right all\\'s day woman\\nYou gotta be a
 do right all\\'s night man\\n', 'cher_iwillwaitforyou': '"I Will Wait For You"\\n
 \\n\\n\\r\\nIf it takes forever \\nI will wait for you \\nFor a thousand summers \\nI
 will wait for you \\nTill you\\'re back beside me \\nTill I\\'m holding you \\nTill
 I hear you sigh \\nHere in my arms \\n\\nAnywhere you wonder \\nAnywhere you go \\n
 Everyday remember \\nHow I love you so \\nIn your heart believe what \\nIn my hea
 rt I know \\nThat forever more \\nI\\'ll wait for you \\n\\nIf it takes forever \\nI
 will wait for you \\nFor a thousand summers \\nI will wait for you \\n\\nIf it tak
 es forever \\nI will wait for you \\nFor a thousand summers \\nI will wait for yo
 u \\nTill you\\'re back beside me \\nTill I\\'m holding you \\nUntil I hear you sig
 h \\nHere in my arms\\n', 'cher_homewardbound': '"Homeward Bound"\\n\\n\\n\\r\\nI\\'m
 sitting in the railway station.\\nGot a ticket to my destination.\\nOn a tour of
 one-night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand.\\nAnd ev\\'ry stop is neatly pl
 anned for a poet and a one-man band.\\nHomeward bound,\\nI wish I was,\\nHomeward
 bound,\\nHome where my thought\\'s escaping,\\nHome where my music\\'s playing,\\nH
 ome where my love lies waiting\\nSilently for me.\\n\\nEv\\'ry day\\'s an endless s
 tream\\nOf cigarettes and magazines.\\nAnd each town looks the same to me, the m
 oves and the factories\\nAnd ev\\'ry stranger\\'s face I see reminds me that I l
 ong to be,\\nHomeward bound,\\nI wish I was,\\nHomeward bound,\\nHome where my tho
 ught\\'s escaping,\\nHome where my music\\'s playing,\\nHome where my love lies wa
 iting\\nSilently for me.\\n\\nTonight I\\'ll sing my songs again,\\nI\\'ll play the
 game and pretend.\\nBut all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity\\nL
 ike emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.\\nHomeward bound,\\nI wis
 h I was,\\nHomeward bound,\\nHome where my thought\\'s escaping,\\nHome where my m
 usic\\'s playing,\\nHome where my love lies waiting\\nSilently for me.\\nSilently
 for me.\\n', 'cher_thebiggertheycomethehardertheyfall': '"The Bigger They Come,
 The Harder They Fall"\\n\\n\\n\\r\\nWell they tell me there\\'s a pie in the sky \\nW
 aiting for me when I die \\nBut between the day your born \\nAnd when you die \\n
 Oh Lord, they never seem to hear \\nEven your cry \\nAnd as sure as the sun will
 shine \\nIaam gonna get my share of whataas mine \\nAnd then \\n\\nThe bigger they
 come \\nThe harder they fall \\nOne and all \\nOh yeah they bigger they come \\nTh
 e harder they fall \\n\\nWell the oppressors are trying to get me down \\nTrying
 to drive me under the ground \\nAnd they think that they have got their battle
 won \\nI say, aaforgive them Lord \\nThey no not what theyaave doneaa \\nAnd as s
 ure as the sun will shine \\nIaam gonna get my share of whataas mine \\nAnd then
 \\n\\nThe bigger they come \\nThe harder they fall \\nOne and all \\nOh yeah they b
 igger they come \\nThe harder they fall \\n\\nAnd I keep on fighting for the thin
 gs I want \\nThough I know that when youaare dead man your gone \\nBut Iaad rath
 er be a free man in my grave \\nOh, than living like a puppet or a slave \\nAnd
 as sure as the sun will shine \\nIaam gonna get my share of whataas mine \\nAnd
 then\\n', 'cher_loveisthegroove': '"Love is The Groove"\\n\\n\\n\\r\\nIn the East an
 d in the West\\nEvery bird will seek its nest\\nEveryone will seek his home\\nHom
 e is where the heart grows\\n\\nAnd the moon will rise and fall\\nAnd the light w
 ill touch the tide\\nAre we holding hands and never feeling?\\n\\nAll around the
 world we swing\\nLike a penny in a spin\\nAlways looking for the way\\nTo get ou
 t, to get in\\n\\nLove is the groove in which we move\\nLove is the groove in whi
 ch we move\\nLove is the groove in which we move\\nLove is the groove\\n\\nIn the
 alleys of Marseilles\\nIn the streets of Kathmandu\\nOn the high roads of Peru\\n
 People meet and touch and go\\n\\nBut the wind of change will blow\\nAnd another
 dance will start\\nAnd I\\'ll finally get the point\\nLike an arrow to my heart\\n
 \\nLove is the groove in which we move\\nLove is the groove in which we move\\nLo
 ve is the groove in which we move\\nLove is the groove in which we move\\nLove i
 s the groove in which we move\\nLove is the groove in which we move\\n\\nLook bac
 k, where\\'s the sea\\nWho brought this mystery?\\nDeep in another world\\nSomeone
 is listening\\n\\nAs day ends with nights\\nWe keep asking why\\nLook back, there
 \\'s the key\\nDeep in another life\\n\\nLove is the groove in which we move\\nLove
 is the groove in which we move\\nLove is the groove in which we move\\nLove is t
 he groove in which we move\\n\\nOn this ship in which we sail\\nEverything is pos
 sible\\nKeep on turning like a star\\n\\'Til you get to where you are\\n\\nIf I pro

mise not to laugh\nWill you promise not to cry?\nWill you promise not to let t
 his life\nSlip by?\n\nLove is the groove in which we move\n[repeat until the e
 nd]\n', 'cher_milord': '"Milord"\n\n\n\r\nCome on get wise, Milord\nHer lips t
 ells lies, Milord\nThe girl that you adore\nHas found another guy\nShe just go
 t bored, Milord\nNow you're ignored, Milord\nDeep down inside your pride\nWon
 \t let you say goodbye\nThat southern belle, Milord\nHas got a heart of ice\n
 Love can be done, Milord\nAs well as paradise\n\nYou met her at a bar\nHer lip
 s were ruby red\nHer lazy southern draw\nSoon turn your noble head\nYou swore
 you never part\nThough you live far away\nHow could you know a heart\nLike oth
 er hearts would stray\n\nCome on get hip, Milord\nAnd let life rip, Milord\nBe
 sure there's plenty more\nOf loving to be done\nThere, just to meet, Milord\n
 With lips as sweet, Milord\nAnd hearts to make and break\nBefore the race is r
 un\nSo hit the town, Milord\nCome on and be my guest\nWe'll turn it upside do
 wn\nAnd devil takes the rest\n\nThe story is the same\nWhenever young love gro
 ws\nAnd no one is to blame\nIt's just the way it goes\nYou're not the first
 who's found\nThat love can be unkind\nAnd still the world goes round\nBut one
 heart's left behind\n', 'cher_iwasntready': '"I Wasn't Ready"\n\n\n\r\nLast
 night I was in heaven today I'm still on a cloud in his arms I was in\nHeaven
 and I didn't know what it was all about when he walked out the hurt\nWalked i
 n I guess I wasn't ready for love\nLast night I thought I was gain today I fe
 el so ashamed if he only knew I need\nHim again he would come and ease my pain
 when he walked out the hurt walked in\nI guess I wasn't ready for love\n\nHe
 said that he loved me he told me he'd protect me he told me he needed me but
 \nI was to blind to see yeah I was to blind to see\nLast night I was in heaven
 but it was hell when he walked out the hurt walked\nIn I guess that I wasn't
 ready for love\nWasn't ready wasn't ready\n', 'cher_silverwingsgoldenrings':
 '"Silver Wings & Golden Rings"\n\n\n\r\nIt was Friday night \nAnd both of us w
 ere lonely \nWe seemed to meet as lonely people do \nI filled that empty space
 till Monday morning \nI never meant ton fall in love with you \nCame right out
 and told me \nAbout your wife back home in Houston \nYou were just in town on
 business \nYou never tried to lead me on \nTime had seemed just fine \nSimply
 love you for the moment \nHeaven help me time ran out \nNow the moment's gone
 \n\nSilver wings and golden rings \nAre taking you today \nAnd I'll be dying
 on the ground \nWhile you are flying away \nSilver wings and golden rings \nAr
 e shinning on and on \nWhile the only love \nI've ever known is gone \n\nYou
 made me feel like \nI was something special \nThe way no other man ever done
 \nAnd I knew last night \nWould have to last forever \nIt's just no way of ho
 lding back the sun \nAnd now I guess it's time for me \nTo drive you to the a
 irport \nHold back all my tears \nTell you it's been nice \nIf you come back
 to town again \nKnow I love to see you \nRemember I'm not strong enough \nTo
 let go of you twice\n', 'cher_afterall': '"After All"\n\n\n\r\nWell, here we a
 re again\nI guess it must be fate\nWe've tried it on our own\nBut deep inside
 we've known\nWe'd be back to set things straight\nI still remember when\nYou
 r kiss was so brand new\nEvery memory repeats\nEvery step I take retreats\nEve
 ry journey always brings me back to you\n\nAfter all the stops and starts\nWe
 keep coming back to these two hearts\nTwo angels who've been rescued from the
 fall\nAfter all that we've been through\nIt all comes down to me and you\nI g
 uess it's meant to be forever you and me\nAfter all\n\nWhen love is truly rig
 ht, it lives from year to year\nIt changes as it goes and on the way it grows
 \nBut it never disappears\n\nAfter all the stops and starts\nWe keep coming ba
 ck to these two hearts\nTwo angels who've been rescued from the fall\nAfter a
 ll that we've been through\nIt all comes down to me and you\nI guess it's me
 ant to be forever you and me\nAfter all\n\nAlways just beyond my touch\nYou kn
 ow I needed you so much\nAfter all, what else is living for?\n\nAfter all the
 stops and starts\nWe keep coming back to these two hearts\nTwo angels who've
 been rescued from the fall\nAfter all that we've been through\nIt all comes d
 own to me and you\nI guess it's meant to be forever you and me\n\nAfter all t
 he stops and starts\nWe keep coming back to these two hearts\nTwo angels who
 \n've been rescued from the fall\nAfter all that we've been through\nIt all co
 mes down to me and you\nI guess it's meant to be forever you and me\nAfter al

I'm In The Middle
 I don't makes no difference
 If you lay down and cry
 You know that you lied to me
 And if you come to me
 With tears in your eyes
 Don't say good-bye
 Just leave
 Cause I'm in the middle of something
 I don't understand
 How can my reasons for living
 Slip right through my hands
 I'm in the middle of something
 I don't understand
 And if looks like I lose again
 Don't make no difference
 What you think of me
 You know that I'm restless and afraid
 And if you love me
 I know that you will see
 You can't keep me
 To the promises that I made
 Cause I'm in the middle of something
 I don't understand
 How can my reasons for living
 Slip right through my hands
 I'm in the middle of something
 I don't understand
 And if looks like I lose again
 Don't make no difference
 What you think about me
 After all you took me for a ride
 Now every night with you
 I still seem to find
 I just can't keep you satisfied
 Cause I'm in the middle of something
 I don't understand
 How can my reasons for living
 Slip right through my hands
 I'm in the middle of something
 I don't understand
 And if looks like I lose again
 Cause I'm in the middle of something
 I don't understand
 How can my reasons for living
 Slip right through my hands
 I'm in the middle of something
 I don't understand
 And if looks like I lose again
 'cher_weallsleepalone': "We All Sleep Alone
 Somebody, somewhere turns off the lights
 Somebody all alone faces the night
 You got to be strong when you're out on your own
 Cause sooner or later we all sleep alone
 Nobody, nowhere holds the key to your heart
 When love's a possession, it'll tear you apart
 You may have lovers wherever you roam
 But sooner or later, oh, we all sleep alone
 Oh, the young and the young at heart waits
 But the wait never ends in the soul
 When you feel like it's all blown away
 Independence has come and into the night I go
 Don't make no promises that I can't keep
 I won't be no prisoner of somebody's needs
 You may have lovers wherever you roam
 But sooner or later, ooh, we all sleep alone
 Ooh, we all sleep alone
 Yeah, yeah, we all sleep alone, yeah
 And I know, and I know how you feel
 What you're thinkin', what you're saying to me
 Cause we all sleep alone, yes, we all sleep alone
 'cher_itsnotunusual': "It's Not Unusual
 It's not unusual to be love by anyone
 It's not unusual to have fun with anyone
 When I see you hanging about with anyone
 It's not unusual to see me cry
 I wanna die
 It's not unusual to go out at anytime
 When I see you out and about it's such a crime
 If you should ever want to be love by anyone
 It's not unusual it happens every day
 No matter what you say
 You'll find it happens all the time
 Love will never do whatcha you want it to
 Why can't this crazy love be mine
 It's not unusual to be mad at anyone
 It's not unusual to be sad with anyone
 But if I ever find that you have changed at anytime
 It's not unusual to find out I'm in love with you
 'cher_buticantloveyoumore': "But I Can't Love You More
 More-I don't know how to
 More-I die without you
 More-and I would stop the world turning
 I stop the sun burning
 But I can't love you more
 More-is there more than a lifetime
 More-count the stars in the night
 More-I'm already your slave
 Love
 That's what I gave love
 And I can't love you more
 Every breath that I take
 My first thought when I wake
 Every song I hear
 How I feel when you're near
 How I feel by your side
 How I'm glad I'm alive
 Whether winter or spring
 Doesn't mean anything
 How my home's anywhere
 Knowing that I know you care
 And how nothing I see
 Beyond you and me
 More-I don't know how to
 More-I die without you
 More-and I would stop the world turning
 I stop the sun burning
 But I can't love you more
 'cher_itmightaswellstaymondayfromnowon': "It Might As Well Stay Monday (From Now On)
 Here it is again Monday morning
 And I really got the blues
 But it don't much matter
 I got no need to smile
 And I don't think I will for quit awhile
 So it might as well stay Monday from now on
 Cause it seems that the only one I ever love is gone
 And it just might as well stay Monday from now on
 Go away mister sun
 I can't use you
 Brighten someone else's life
 Let the darkest hide me and carry off my pain
 For there's nothing you can do, nothing you can do,
 Nothing you can do to make things change
 So it might as well stay Monday from now on
 Cause it seems that the only one I ever love is gone
 And it ju

st might as well stay Monday from now on \n\nLet the darkest hide me and carry
 off my pain \nFor there\'s nothing you can do, nothing you can do, \nNothing y
 ou can do to make things change \nAnd it might as well stay Monday from now on
 \nMight as well stay Monday from now on\n', 'cher_justthisonetime': '"Just Thi
 s One Time"\n\n\n\r\nI\'ve got to try just one more time\nTo help you believe
 in me\nOh, look into my eyes, check my face\nFor lies and you might see\nMy li
 fe\'s never been everything\nI want it to be, but with you\nI could change thi
 s bad luck\nWith you I could hold my head up\nAnd loving you\n\nJust this one
 time\nI need someone to believe in me\nBreathe it with me\nGet beneath it with
 me, now\nSweet darlin\', just this one time\n\nI\'ve got to say the perfect th
 ing\nOh, I can\'t make mistakes now\nOh, I\'ve got to read your signs\nI\'ve g
 otta sing those magic lines\nYou\'ve got to hear\n\nI know I\'ve given you eve
 ry reason\nIn this whole round world to fear me now\nBut my love\'s a raging r
 iver\nAnd you\'ve wrapped it in your hand\nOh darlin\'\n\nJust this one time I
 need someone\nTo believe in me, believe in me\nJust this one time I need someo
 ne\nTo leave it with me, breathe it with me\nGet beneath it with me now sweet
 daddy\nJust this one time\n\nJust this one time\nI really need somebody\n', 'c
 her_ilovemakinlovetoyou': '"I Love Makin\' Love To You"\n\n\n\r\nAw, feels so
 fine every time\nOh, I love making love to you\nAnywhere I don\'t care\nOh, I
 love making love to you\n\nOh, the fire in your eyes\nMakes my loving temperat
 ure rise\nAnd honey sweet ecstasy\nOh, I love what you\'re doing to me\nPleas
 e don\'t stop\nOh, I think I\'m gonna lose control\nHoney don\'t stop\nI want
 you to fill me with your soul\n\n[Chorus:] \nCause there\'s no lightning and th
 under\nAny seven wonder mightier\nThan what you\'ve got\nKeep it up forever\nN
 o one does it better, baby\nCome and get it while it\'s hot\n\nOh, give me mor
 e like before\nI love making love to you\nMakes me feel life is real\nOh, I l
 ove making love to you\nOh, your heart touching mine\nStarts the beat of unnat
 ural rhyme\nSuch a sweet melody\nOh I love what you\'ve given to me\n\n[Choru
 s] \nGive me more like before\nOh, I love making love to you\nMakes me feel
 life is real\nOh, I love making love to you\n\n[Chorus x3] \n[Fade]\n', 'cher_
 sirens': '"Sirens"\n\n\n\r\nLast night I dreamt I was floating with you\nThe r
 iver so deep and the sky perfect blue\nIf we leave behind the dust in the sky
 \nFrom the sound of Sirens the city will rise\nHold your hand in mine, we\'ll
 swim against the tide\nFrom the sound of Sirens love will survive\n\nAnd when
 your heart is on the run\nWhen its chains have come undone\nI will always be t
 he one to carry you home\n\nStreets lie so empty, the lost avenues\nThe lights
 of Saint Vincent are too much to lose\nIf we leave behind the dust in the sky
 \nFrom the sound of Sirens the city will rise\nHold your hand in mine, we\'ll
 swim against the tide\nFrom the sound of Sirens love will survive\n\nAnd when
 your heart is on the run\nWhen its chains have come undone\nI will always be t
 he one to carry you home\n\nIf we leave behind the tears in our eyes\nFrom the
 sound of Sirens the city will rise\nHold your hand in mine, we\'ll swim agains
 t the tide\nFrom the sound of Sirens love will survive\n\nAnd when your heart
 is on the run\nWhen its chains have come undone\nI will always be the one to c
 arry you home\n', 'cher_fireandrain': '"Fire And Rain"\n\n\n\r\nJust yesterday
 morning they let me know you were gone \nSusan the plans they made put an end
 to you \nI walked out this morning and I wrote down this song \nI just can\'t
 remember who to send it to\n\nI\'ve seen fire and I\'ve seen rain \nI\'ve seen
 sunny days that I thought would never end \nI\'ve seen lonely times when I cou
 ld not find a friend \nBut I always thought that I\'d see you again\n\nWon\'t
 you look down upon me, Jesus \nYou\'ve got to help me make a stand \nYou\'ve j
 ust got to see me through another day \nMy body\'s aching and my time is at ha
 nd \nAnd I won\'t make it any other way\n\nOh, I\'ve seen fire and I\'ve seen
 rain \nI\'ve seen sunny days that I thought would never end \nI\'ve seen lonel
 y times when I could not find a friend \nBut I always thought that I\'d see yo
 u again\n\nBeen walking my mind to an easy time my back turned towards the sun
 \nLord knows when the cold wind blows it\'ll turn you head around \nWell, ther
 e\'s hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come \nSweet
 dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground\n\nOh, I\'ve seen fire and
 I\'ve seen rain \nI\'ve seen sunny days that I thought would never end \nI\'ve

seen lonely times when I could not find a friend \nBut I always thought that I
 \d see you, baby, one more time again, now \nThought I\d see you one more ti
 me again\n', 'cher_singforyoursupper': '"Sing For Your Supper"\n\n\n\r\nSing f
 or your supper \nAnd you'll get breakfast \nSongbirds always eat \nIf their s
 ong is sweet to hear \n\nI say now sing for you lunch \nAnd you'll get dinner
 \nDine with wine of choice \nIf romance is in your voice \n\nI heard from a wi
 se canary \nTrillin\' makes a fellow willin\' \nSo little swallow, swallow now
 \nNow is the time to \n\nSing for your supper \nAnd you'll get breakfast \nSo
 ngbirds are not dumb \nThey never buy a crumb of bread \nIt\'s said \nSo sing
 and you'll be fed \n\nI heard from a wise canary \nTrillin\' makes a fellow w
 illin\' \nSo little swallow, swallow now \nNow is the time to \n\nSing for you
 r supper \nAnd you'll get breakfast \nSongbirds are not dumb \nThey never buy
 a crumb of bread \nIt\'s said \nSo sing and you'll be fed \n\nOne more time
 \nI said sing and you'll be fed \nOh yeah \nI said sing and you'll be fed
 \n', 'cher_behindthedoors': '"Behind The Door"\n\n\n\r\nBehind the door of ever
 y house,\nIn every street, in every town\nA story is unfolding\nA story is unf
 olding of love and hate\nThe most of us wait of hopes and fears\nOf smiles and
 tears of dreams\nThat lies a moldering\n\nBehind the door of every house,\nIn
 every street, in every town\nThe stage is set for playing\nThe stage is set fo
 r playing\nAnd I call crime and punch your mime\nSweet romance, a rich will da
 nce\nCharacters are playing\n\nBehind the door of every house,\nIn every stree
 t, in every town\nThe people are a waiting\nThe people are a waiting\nTo bare
 and die, the years go by\nThe wedding spree the cruelty\nAnd still they go on
 mating\n\nAnd to the one the only one\nRemember when the need of man\nIs great
 er again\nThe prayers take off ascending\nAll filled of love to the one above
 \nAsking for asking for asking for asking for\nA happy ending a happy ending a
 happy ending\n', 'cher_touchandgo': '"Touch And Go"\n\n\n\r\nI know we can mak
 e it baby\nIf only we try\nLet\'s hang on to love\nAnd don\'t let it die\nEven
 though\n\nIt\'s been touch and go\nOff and on\nWeak and strong\nBut then we di
 dn\'t know\nThat with hope, we could cope\nWith all the ups and downs\nSo plea
 se stay around\nI need you so\n\nI\d give you a bed of roses\nRight here in m
 y arms\nBut you got to take\nThe sweet with the thorns\nAnd I know\n\nIt\'s be
 en touch and go\nOff and on\nWeak and strong\nBut then we didn\'t know\nThat w
 ith hope, we could cope\nWith all the ups and downs\nSo please stay around\nI
 need you so\n\nIt\'s been touch and go\nOff and on\nWeak and strong\nBut then
 we didn\'t know\nThat with hope, we could cope\nWith all the ups and downs\nSo
 please stay around\nI need you so\n\nIt\'s been touch and go\nOff and on\nWeak
 and strong\nBut then we didn\'t know\nThat with hope, we could cope\nWith all
 the ups and downs\nSo please stay around\nI need you so\n', 'cher_moveme': '"M
 ove Me"\n\n\n\r\nMove me\nLove the way you move me, baby\nGroove me\nLove the
 way you groove me\n\nMaking love with you\nLittle things that you do\nMake me
 feel so good inside\n\nOh oh do me\nC\'mon, c\'mon, do me\nBaby\nSoothe me\nLo
 ve the way you soothe me\nI love I love I love I love I love I love\nLove the
 way you do\n\nMove me\nLove the way you move me, baby\nGroove me\nLove the way
 you groove me\n\nMaking love with you\nLittle things that you do\nMake me feel
 so good inside\n\nI love, I love, I love the way you move me\nKeep on, keep on
 doin\' it\nI love, I love, I love the way you move me\nKeep on, keep on doin\'
 it\nI love, I love, I love the way you move me\nKeep on, keep on, doin\' it\n
 [Fade out]\n', 'cher_saveupallyourtears': '"Save Up All Your Tears"\n\n\n\r\nI
 can\'t figure you out\nBut a heart must be the one thing\nYou were born withou
 t\nI\'ve been wastin\' my time\nI don\'t know where I\'ll sleep tonight\n\nYou
 say that you can do without me\nGo ahead now try and live without me\n\nBaby s
 ave up all your tears\nYou might need them someday\nWhen the tears start to fa
 ll\nI won\'t wipe them away\nWhen you cry in the night\nFor the love that you
 need\nBaby save up your tears\n\n\'Cause you\'ll be cryin\' over me\n\nYou got u
 sed to my touch\nI got used to not, not feelin\' much\nWinter set in your eyes
 \nTime will melt your castle of ice\n\nYou think that you won\'t feel the pain
 now\nBut your eyes will be cryin\' like the rain now\n\nBaby save up all your
 tears\nYou might need them someday\nWhen the tears start to fall\nI won\'t wip
 e them away\nWhen you cry in the night\nFor the love that you need\nBaby save

up your tears\n\n'Cause you'll be cryin' over me\nYou'll be cryin' over me
 \n\nYou don't know it now, you don't know it now\nYou don't know it now, you
 u don't know it now\nYou don't know it now\nBut some wounds get deeper with
 time\nYou don't feel it now\nTill the need burns, a knife turns\nYour heart b
 leeds like mine\n\nBaby save up all your tears\nYou might need them someday\nW
 hen the tears start to fall\nI won't wipe them away\nWhen you cry in the nigh
 t\nFor the love that you need\nBaby save up your tears\n\n'Cause you'll be cry
 in' over me\n\nBaby save up all your tears\nYou might need them someday\nWhen
 the tears start to fall\nI won't wipe them away\nWhen you cry in the night\nF
 or the love that you need\nBaby save up your tears\n\n'Cause you'll be cryin'
 over me\n\nYou'll be cryin' over me\n\n'Cause you'll be cryin' over me\nYou
 \n'll be cryin' over me\n(You'll be cryin' over me)\n(You don't know it no
 w)\n(You don't know it now)\n(You don't know it now)\n\nYou'll be cryin' o
 ver me\n (You don't know it now)\n (You'll be cryin' over me)\n (You don
 \n't feel it now)\n (You don't feel it now)\nYou don't feel it now\nYou'll
 be cryin' over me\n(You don't know it now)\n(You don't know it now)\n(You d
 on't know it now)\n', 'cher_loveme': '"Love Me"\n\n\nr\nTreat me like a foo
 l, \nTreat me mean and cruel, \nBut love me. \nWring my faithful heart, \nTear
 it all apart, but love me. \nIf you ever go, \nDarling, I'll be oh so lonely
 \nI'll be sad and blue, \nCrying over you, dear only. \nI would beg and steal
 \nJust to feel your heart beatin' close to mine \nWell, if you ever go, \nDar
 ling, I'll be oh so lonely \nI'll be sad and blue, crying over you, dear onl
 y. \nI would beg and steal\njust to feel your heart beatin' close to mine \nW
 ell, if you ever go, \nDarling, I'll be oh so lonely \nBeggin' on knees, all
 I ask is please, please love me \nOh yeah\n', 'cher_spring': '"Spring"\n\n\nr
 \nIn a broken down apartment house\nLaid a woman in labor\nShe said by the gra
 ce of God\nI'll have this child\nAnd the help of a neighbor\nSix o'clock the
 sun was rising\nAll upon the world\nSeven forty-five the neighbor smiled\nAnd
 said you got a beautiful girl\nShe named her Spring\nWinter's been a long tim
 e passing\nShe named her Spring\nAnd though she's never been wed\nShe held he
 r newborn child and said\nAh Spring\nI've waited a long long time for you\nIn
 a broken down apartment house\nLay a woman dying\nBy her side a little six yea
 r old girl\nWho was softly crying\nMamma don't go away\nAnd leave me all alon
 e\nMamma said to the welfare lady\nFind my child a good home\nI miss my Spring
 \nAh winter's been a long time passing\nI miss you Spring\nThe angels came th
 at day\nThe welfare lady knelt to pray\nAh Spring\nShe'll be long time gone f
 rom you\nA beautiful church outside of town\nStands a woman smiling\nOn her ha
 nd is a wedding band\nOf fashionable styling\nAll these years in the orphan's
 home\nHe shares with you\nNow all your hopes and your childhood dreams\nHave a
 ll come true\nHe loves you Spring\nWinter's been a long time passing\nHe need
 s you Spring\nHe promised you today\nHe would never never go away\nAh Spring\n
 He's waited a long long time for you\nLong long time for you\n', 'cher_nevers
 houldvestarted': '"Never Should've Started"\n\n\nr\nHoly Mother, where are y
 ou?\nTonight I feel broken in two.\nI've seen the stars fall from the sky.\nH
 oly mother, can't keep from crying.\nOh I need your help this time,\nGet me t
 hrough this lonely night.\nTell me please which way to turn\nTo find myself ag
 ain.\nHoly mother, hear my prayer,\nSomehow I know you're still there.\nSend
 me please some peace of mind;\nTake away this pain.\nI can't wait, I can't w
 ait, I can't wait any longer.\nI can't wait, I can't wait, I can't wait fo
 r you.\nHoly mother, hear my cry,\nI've cursed your name a thousand times.\nI
 \n've felt the anger running through my soul;\nAll I need is a hand to hold.\nO
 h I feel the end has come,\nNo longer my legs will run.\nYou know I would rath
 er be\nIn your arms tonight.\nWhen my hands no longer play,\nMy voice is stil
 l, I fade away.\nHoly mother, then I'll be\nLying in, safe within your arm
 s.\n', 'cher_waterloo': '"Waterloo"\n\n\nr\nMy, my!\nAt Waterloo, Napoleon di
 d surrender\nOh, yeah\nAnd I have met my destiny in quite a similar way\n\nThe
 history book on the shelf\nIs always repeating itself\n\nWaterloo, I was defea
 ted, you won the war\nWaterloo, promise to love you for ever more\nWaterloo, c
 ouldn't escape if I wanted to\nWaterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you\nW
 oah, woah, woah-oh\nWaterloo, finally facing my Waterloo\n\nMy, my\nI tried to

hold you back, but you were stronger\n0h, yeah\nAnd now it seems my only chance is giving up the fight\n\nAnd how could I ever refuse?\nI feel like I win when I lose\n\nWaterloo, I was defeated, you won the war\nWaterloo, promise to love you for ever more\nWaterloo, couldn't escape if I wanted to\nWaterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you\nWoah, woah, woah-oh\nWaterloo, finally facing my Waterloo\n\nSo how could I ever refuse?\nI feel like I win when I lose\n\nWaterloo, couldn't escape if I wanted to\nWaterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you\nWoah, woah, woah-oh\nWaterloo, finally facing my Waterloo\n\n(Oh)\nWaterloo, knowing my fate is to be with you\nWoah, woah, woah-oh\nWaterloo, finally facing my Waterloo\n', 'cher_happywasthedaywemet': '"Happy Was The Day We Met"\n\n\nIt hurts inside to know of all the times\nWe've ever had a cry\nTo keep away the reasoning of why we lie\nIt only leads me down a lonely road\nAnd strange of fates as a world to\nA new and different time or place\nTo live away the time of day so we can race\nExactly what we choose just not to believe\n\nAnd ooh\nHappy was the day we met\nNever could I ever forget you\nI knew too well not to stay\nWe paid our price turn our heads\nClose our eyes and sacrifice\nExcuses of love\nThat once was warm has turned to ice\nBut only leave me cold and so alone\nNow memories of years and fun\nCan only turn my eyes to see\nAll the good that's been undone\nBut I believe we're lucky just to learn\nFrom what we were\n\nWhat about..ooh yeah\n0h oh oh yeah\n0h if you go away\n0h, you so happy baby\nNow, memories of years and fun\nCan only turn my eyes to see\nAll the good that's been undone\nBut I believe we're lucky just to learn\nFrom what we were\nAnd ooh\nHappy was the day we met\nNever will I ever forget you\nI knew too well not to stay\nHappy was the day we met\nNever could I ever forget you\nHappy was the day we met\nNever could I ever forget you\n', 'cher_youhaven't seen the last of me': '"You Haven't Seen The Last Of Me"\n\n\nFeeling broken\nBarely holding on\nBut there's just something so strong\nSomewhere inside me\nAnd I am down but I'll get up again\nDon't count me out just yet\n\nI've been brought down to my knees\nAnd I've been pushed way past the point of breaking\nBut I can take it\nI'll be back\nBack on my feet\nThis is far from over\nYou haven't seen the last of me\nYou haven't seen the last of me\n\nThey can say that\nI won't stay around\nBut I'm gonna stand my ground\nYou're not gonna stop me\nYou don't know me\nYou don't know who I am\nDon't count me out so fast\n\nI've been brought down to my knees\nAnd I've been pushed way past the point of breaking\nBut I can take it\nI'll be back\nBack on my feet\n\nThis is far from over\nYou haven't seen the last of me\n\nThere will be no fade out\nThis is not the end\nI'm down now\nBut I'll be standing tall again\n\nTimes are hard but\nI was built tough\nI'm gonna show you all what I'm made of\n\nI've been brought down to my knees\nAnd I've been pushed way past the point of breaking\nBut I can take it\nI'll be back\nBack on my feet\n\nThis is far from over\nI am far from over\nYou haven't seen the last of me\n\nNo no\nI'm not going nowhere\nI'm staying right here\n0h no\nYou won't see me fade out\nI'm not taking my bow\nCan't stop me\nIt's not the end\nYou haven't seen the last of me\n0h no\nYou haven't seen the last of me\nYou haven't seen the last of me\n', 'cher_itgetsmewhereiwanttogo': '"It Gets Me Where I Want To Go"\n\n\nIt gets me where I wanna go\nA ride around the world\nJust around the corner\nIn his eyes\nIt gets me where I wanna go\nA vision of my day dreams\nAbout what the good life means\nIn my eyes\nToo many sad eyes are open for me now\nToo many dreams of life\nDissolved and into dust\nToo many moments lost\nThe price ain't worth the cost\nToo many wasted thoughts of loving\nAnd leaving you\nTaste of life, I have with you\nIt gets me where I wanna go\nA ride around the world\nJust around the corner\nIn his eyes\nIn his eyes\nIn his eyes\n', 'cher_loveandunderstanding': '"Love And Understanding"\n\n\nHere, here in this world\nWhere do we go? Where can we turn?\nWhen we need some love\nIt seems that love just can't be found\nWhere, where do we stand?\nWhen love's supply don't meet love's demand\n\nWe got enough stars to light the sky at night\nEnough sun to make the whole world bright\nWe got more than enough\nBut there's one thing there's just not enough of\n\nNot enough love and understanding\nWe could use some love to ease these troubled times

\nNot enough love and understanding\nWhy, oh why?\n\nSpend all of our time\nBu
 ilding buildings up to the sky\nReaching everywhere\nBut where we need to reac
 h the most\nHearts never can win\nOh, in this race, this race that we're in\n
 \nWe've got enough cars to drive around the world\nEnough planes to take us a
 nywhere\nWe got more than enough\nBut there's one thing there's just not eno
 ugh of\n\nNot enough love and understanding\nWe could use some love to ease th
 ese troubled times\nNot enough love and understanding\nWhy, oh why?\n\nNot eno
 ugh love and understanding\nWe could use some love to ease these troubled time
 s\nNot enough love and understanding\nWhy, oh why?\n\nWe need some understandi
 n'\nWe need a little more love\nSome love and understandin'\n\nEnough stars
 to light the sky at night\nEnough sun to make the whole world bright\nEnough h
 earts to find some love inside\nWe got more than enough\nBut there's one thin
 g there's just not enough of\n\nNot enough love and understanding\nWe could u
 se some love to ease these troubled times\nNot enough love and understanding\n
 Why, oh why?\n...\n', 'cher_she_lovestohearthemusic': '"She Loves To Hear The M
 usic"\n\n\n\r\nShe's just a secretary\nAt a small recording firm\nWhen it com
 es to music\nThere ain't nothing she can't learn\n\nAnd everything she lives
 and breathes\nIs written on an album sleeve\nShe can tell you who's hot\nWho
 will make it and who will not\n\nShe loves to hear the music\nShe's got every
 lyric down\nShe loves to hear them say\nShe's got the greatest ears in town\n
 \nHangs around a studio\nAin't a rock star she don't know\nSometimes they ta
 ke her home\nBut she always wakes up alone\n\nMen that want to marry her\nNeve
 r satisfied\nIn rythms that she hears\nAll that keeps her high\n\nSo they turn
 around and go\nAnd leave her by her radio\nShe didn't love 'em anyway\nNot l
 ike she loves the men who play\n\nShe loves to hear the music\nShe's got ever
 y lyric down\nShe loves to hear them say\nShe's got the greatest ears in town
 \n\nShe's there at every studio\nThe first to come, the last to go\nSometimes
 they take her home\nBut she always wakes up alone\n\nYears will not be kind to
 her\nHer world is for the young\nBands that played so tightly and knit\nWill s
 oon become unstrung\n\nShe'll be just another face\nOut of town and out of pl
 ace\nWhen the songs revive again\nShe'll come to life and tell them when\n\nS
 he loves to hear the music\nShe's got every lyric down\nShe loves to hear the
 m say\nShe's got the greatest ears in town\n\nShe could of been somebody's w
 ife\nMusic men destroyed her life\nEach night she took one home\nBut she alway
 s woke up alone\n', 'cher_lookatme': '"Look At Me"\n\n\n\r\nLook at me \nTell
 me what do you see \nDoes my soul lay broken inside \nLook at me \nTell me wha
 t do you see \nHave my tears washed away \nMy foolish pride \n\nThe nights are
 so long \nThe days come on strong \nLook at me \nTell me what do you see \nThe
 pain I have borne \nMy body's so worn \nLook at me \nTell me what do you see
 \n\nThe nights are so long \nThe days come on strong \nLook at me \nTell me wh
 at do you see \nThe pain I have borne \nMy body's so worn \nLook at me \nTell
 me what do you see\n', 'cher_whenyoufindoutwhereyouregoinletmeknow': '"When Yo
 u Find Out Where You're Goin' Let Me Know"\n\n\n\r\nWhen you find out where
 you're goin'\nLet me know\nCause I love you just enough\nTo let you go\n\nWh
 ile you're running free and clear\nPlease don't disappear\nWhen you find out
 where you're goin'\nLet me know\n\nWhen you find out where you're goin'\nC
 ount me in\nAnd I'll never put you down\nFor where you been\nAnd I'll join y
 ou when you find\nThat peace within your mind\nWhen you find out where you're
 goin'\nLet me know\n\nI'm letting go for one night\nAnd I know we'll be all
 right\nThough he may never come back\nWhen he leaves my bed tonight\n\nWhen yo
 u find out where you're goin'\nLet me know\nAnd I promise I won't say I tol
 d you so\nAnd when the time comes that you say\nYou finally found your way\nTh
 en no matter where you are\nBe sure I know\nThen no matter where you are\nBe s
 ure I know\n', 'cher_isawamanandhedancedwithhiswife': '"I Saw A Man And He Dan
 ced With His Wife"\n\n\n\r\nI was by myself drinkin'\nChilled lonely wine\nTh
 en he walked in with some woman\nWho's place was once mine\nAnd she wore his
 ring on her finger\nAnd the band began a song\nI heard before\n\n[Chorus:]\nI
 saw a man and he danced with his wife\nHow I wished he was dancin' with me\n
 \nCause I remember before\nWhen we danced on this floor\nHis eyes were only on
 me\nWhere did I go wrong?\nThey were playin' our song\nWhile I was cryin' al

l night long\n\nI kept watchin\' as they danced slowly by\nI kept hopin\' , kep
 t on lookin\' \nBut I couldn\'t catch his eye\nOh, then he got up, and he saw m
 e\nBut he just walked right on by\nAnd danced with her\n\n[Chorus]\n\nTwo week
 s later, I heard a knock on my door\nHe was back\nJust like all those good tim
 es before\nAw, then he kissed me\nAnd he told me\nI left her \'cause I love yo
 u\nSo much more than I knew\n\nI saw a man and he danced with his wife\nBut no
 w he\'s dancin\' with me\nI remember before, when we danced on this floor\nHis
 eyes were only on me\n[repeat to fade]\n', 'cher_heartofstone': '"Heart Of Sto
 ne"\n\n\n\r\nBeneath the white fire of the moon \nLove\'s wings are broken all
 too soon \nWe never learn \nHurt together, hurt alone \nDon\'t you sometimes w
 ish \nYour heart was a heart of stone \nWe turn the wheel and break the chain
 \nPut steel to steel and laugh at pain \nWe\'re dreamers in castles made of sa
 nd \nThe road to Eden\'s overgrown \nDon\'t you sometimes wish \nYour heart wa
 s made of stone \nLook at the headlines \nBig crowd at the crazy house \nLong
 queue for the joker\'s shoes \nTen rounds in the ring with love \nDo you lose
 and win \nOr win and lose \nSweet rain like mercy in the night \n(Lay me down,
 wash away the sorrow) \nCaress my soul and set it right \n(Lay me down, show m
 e your tomorrow) \nSummer tears, winter and the moment\'s flown \nDont\' you s
 ometimes wish your heart was made of stone \nMercy, mercy wish your heart \nWa
 s a heart of stone \nGet the picture \nNo room for the innocent \nPeak season
 in lonely town \nKnocked out of the ring by love \nAre you down and up Or up a
 nd down \nI ask the river for a sign \n(In a dream we go on together) \nHow lo
 ng is love supposed to shine \n(In a dream diamonds are forever) \nBut you and
 I, hurt together, hurt alone \nDon\'t you sometimes wish \nYour heart was a he
 art of stone \nMercy, mercy wish your heart was a heart of stone \n(With a hea
 rt of stone, you\'ll be well protected) \nDon\'t you sometimes wish your heart
 was made of stone \n(With a heart of stone, you\'ll be well connected) \n[Repe
 at and fade]\n', 'cher_davidssong': '"David\'s Song"\n\n\n\r\nWon\'tcha let me
 rock and roll you baby\nI haven\'t seen you in a long, long time\nI haven\'t f
 ooled around with any candles lately\nJust thought you might have some music i
 n mind\n\nAh I just want to serenade you\nMaybe we could even live a verse or
 two\nAnd I could finish this ole love song\nSo I could start singing it to you
 \nI could start singing it to you\nIf I could finish this ole love song\nAnd I
 could start singing it to you\n\nWon\'t you come and boogie-woogie with me bab
 y\nIt\'s been a while since I held you close to me\nI haven\'t met many boys l
 ike you baby\nKnew I would find you eventually\n\nAh I just want to serenade y
 ou\nMaybe we could even live a verse or two\nAnd I could finish this ole love
 song\nSo I could start singing it to you\nI could start singing it to you\nIf
 I could finish this ole love song\nAnd I could start singing it to you\n', 'ch
 er_dancingqueen': '"Dancing Queen"\n\n\n\r\nYou can dance, you can jive\nHavin
 g the time of your life\nOh, see that girl, watch that scene\nDigging the dan
 cing queen\n\nFriday night and the lights are low\nLooking out for the place t
 o go\nWhere they play the right music\nGetting in the swing\nYou come to look
 for a king\n\nAnybody could be that guy\nNight is young and the music\'s high
 \nWith a bit of rock music, everything is fine\nYou\'re in the mood for a danc
 e\nAnd when you get the chance\n\nYou are the dancing queen\nYoung and sweet,
 only seventeen\nDancing queen\nFeel the beat from the tambourine, oh yeah\nYou
 can dance, you can jive\nHaving the time of your life\nOh, see that girl, wat
 ch that scene\nDigging the dancing queen\n\nYou\'re a teaser, you turn them on
 \nLeave \'em burning and then you\'re gone\nLooking out for another, anyone wi
 ll do\nYou\'re in the mood for a dance\nAnd when you get the chance\n\nYou are
 the dancing queen\nYoung and sweet, only seventeen\nDancing queen\nFeel the be
 at from the tambourine, oh yeah\nYou can dance, you can jive\nHaving the time
 of your life\nOh, see that girl, watch that scene\nDigging the dancing queen
 \n\nDigging the Dancing Queen\nDigging the Dancing Queen\n', 'cher_still': '"S
 till"\n\n\n\r\nMy heart cried out for you \nOver an ocean\nAnd your pain cried
 out for me \nAcross a wave\n\nYou stood half dead,\nNumb to any emotion\n\'cau
 se you were a prisoner \nAnd I was a slave\n\nWe\'d both stopped searching for
 \nAny acceptance\nAnd rejection always was our bitter pill\n\'cause, I have no
 precious gifts to give you...\nI only have four words\nDarling I love you...\n

I love you\nStill\nI never thought someone would ever see,\nOr make a prison
er of my heart\nBut like a warrior dressed in armor\nYou carved your name in i
t,\nRight from the start...\n\nYou held my soul a hostage\nIn your tower on th
e hill\nAnd all I pray for when I sleep...\nOr lay awake,\nIs that you love m
e,\nStill ... \n\nMy heart cried out for you over an ocean\nAnd your pain cried
out for me across a wave\n\n'cause we hid half dead\nNumb to any emotion\nNow y
ou are my prisoner,\nAnd I am your slave\n\nWe'd both stopped searching for a
ny acceptance\nRejection had always been our bitter pill\nAnd I have no precio
us gifts to give you...\nOh, I only have these words\nDarling I love you...\nI
love you...\nStill\n\nOh baby I love you\nI love you... still\nOh baby I love
you - still\nBaby I love - still\nI love you still\n\nOh baby I love you\nI lo
ve you... still\nOh baby I love you - still\nBaby I love - still\nI love you s
till\n', 'cher_sendthemanover': '"Send The Man Over"\n\n\nr\nIn a rented room
Above a Hollywood bar with my money gone \n\nThe ragged curtains blowing in th
e window \n\nLying hungry and alone \n\nWith no one to call, not even my folks \n\nF
or the means to go on \n\n\nWondering if I lose my nerve \nOr answer the phone
When the desk clerk calls to say \nA stranger's on his way \n\nUp the stairs
to share my bed \n\nWill I stay or slip away \n\n\nI know an actress has to makes
acrifices \n\nBut what a price to pay \n\nAnd when I called my agent today \n\nThe c
onversation went this way \n\n\nSend in anyone from Metro or Warners \n\nLeave a c
all from me \n\nWell then what about Paramount or NBC \n\nYou say there's nothing
today \n\nJust an interesting gentleman caller \n\nWith a burning request \n\nI said
send the man over, I guess \n\nWith a script and the cash \n\n\nJust some poor whi
te trash \n\nFrom a bayou town and a driftwood shack \n\nI was craddled by a Cajun
Mama \n\nDeserted by a Cherokee dad \n\n\nThen at seventeen a Georgia drifter came
And we made it to L.A. \n\nAnd when I called my agent today \n\nThe conversation
went this way \n\n\nSend in anyone from Metro or Warners \n\nLeave a call from me
Well then what about Paramount or NBC \n\nYou say there's nothing today \n\nJus
t an interesting gentleman caller \n\nWith a burning request \n\nI said send the m
an over, I guess \n\nWith a script and the cash \n\n\nNow I hear footsteps out in
the hall \n\nMama's pictures turned to the wall \n\nA young actress must give her
all \n\nPay her dues, play her role\n', 'cher_rescueme': '"Rescue Me"\n\n\nr\nR
escue me, take me in your arms \n\nRescue me. I want your tender charms \n\n\n'Cause
e I'm lonely and I'm blue \n\nI need you and your love too \n\nCome on and rescu
e me \n\n\nCome on baby, and rescue me \n\nCome on baby, and rescue me \n\n\n'Cause I
need you by my side \n\nCan't you see that I'm lonely \n\n\nRescue me, come on a
nd take my heart \n\nTake your love and conquer every part \n\n\n'Cause I'm lonely
and I'm blue \n\nI need you and your love too \n\nCome on and rescue me \n\n\nCome
on baby, and rescue me \n\nCome on baby, and rescue me \n\n\n'Cause I need you by m
y side \n\nCan't you see that I'm lonely \n\n\nCome on baby, take me baby \n\nHold
me baby, love me baby \n\nCan't you see that I need you baby \n\nCan't you see t
hat I'm lonely \n\nRescues me \n\nCome on and take my hand \n\n\nCome on baby and b
e my man \n\n\n'Cause I love you \n\n\n'Cause I want you \n\nCan't you see that I'm
lonely \n\nTake me baby \n\nLove me baby \n\nNeed me baby \n\nCan't you see that I'm
lonely\n', 'cher_youverreallygotaholdonme': '"You've Really Got A Hold On M
e"\n\n\nr\nI don't like you\nBut I love you\nSeems like I'm always\nThinkin
g of you\nThough, oh, oh, you do me wrong, now\nMy love is strong now\nYou rea
lly got a hold on me\nYou really got a hold on me\nYou really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me\n\nI don't want you\nBut I need you\nDon't
want to kiss you\nBut I need to\nThough oh oh, you treat me badly\nLord I love
you madly\nYou really got a hold on me\nYou really got a hold on me\nYou reall
y got a hold on me\nYou really got a hold on me\n\nBaby,\nI love you\nBut all
I want you to do is just\nHold me\nPlease\nHold me\nAw please\nHold me\nAw ple
ase\nHold me\nTighter\n\nI want to leave you\nDon't want to stay here\nDon't
want to spend\nAnother day here\nThough oh oh, I want to split now\nLord, I ju
st can't quit now\nYou've really got a hold on me\nYou've really got a hold
on me\nYou've really got a hold on me\nYou really got a hold on me\n\nBaby\nI
love you\nBut all I want you to do is just\nHold me\nPlease\nHold me\nAw pleas
e\nHold me\nAw yeah\nHold me\n\nYou've really got a hold on me\nYou've reall
y got a hold on me\nYou've really got a hold on me\nYou've really got a hold

on me\n', 'cher_outrageous': '"Outrageous"\n\n\n\r\n0Outrageous, outrageous\n(T hey say) I\'m outrageous\nIt\'s the rage\n\nI\'m gonna wear what I will and sp end some\nAnd I will be dress to kill don\'tcha know\nAnd when the lights come up\nI\'m ready I\'m ready\nTo put on a show with class\nAnd if I clash it\'s c ause I want to\nWhat a show and I want everyone to know\nThey\'re gonna fly u p, get an eyeful\nEverything that\'s craved from me\nI\'m gonna be, I\'m gonna be outrageous\n\n0Outrageous\n(They say) I\'m outrageous\nIt\'s the rage it\'s the rage\n\nWith my long black hair hanging way down to my\nAsk me no question s and I\'ll tell you no lies\nDon\'t tell me what to do don\'t tell me what to be\nSee I don\'t trust anybody else\'s traits about make-up and me\n\nWell in my show I let everything go\nIs what you want is whatcha wanna see from me\nBu t when the curtain comes down\nAnd you\'re on your way back home\nI change int o my jeans that are split at the seam\nI grab my funky black jacket and make q uite a racket\nYou drive like you\'re an outlaw\nCause everything that\'s crav ed from me\nI\'m gonna be, I\'m gonna be outrageous\n\nSo outrageous\nI\'m out rageous honey yes a rage\nIt\'s the rage\n0Outrageous, outrageous\nI\'m outrag eous\nIt\'s the rage it\'s a rage\n0Outrageous, outrageous\nThey say I\'m outrag eous\n', 'cher_dowhatyougottado': '"Do What You Gotta Do"\n\n\n\r\nGirl I can understand how it might be kinda hard to love a guy like me \nI don\'t blame y ou much for wanting to be free\nI just wanted you to know\nI love you better t han your own kin did from the very start\nIt\'s my own fault for what happens to my heart\nYou see I\'ve always known you\'d go\nBut you just do what you go tta do\nmy wild sweet love\nThough it may mean I\'ll never kiss your sweet lip s again\nPay that no mind\nJust find that dappled dream of yours\nCome on back and see me when you can\nWell I know they make you sad\nThey make you feel so bad\nThey say you don\'t treat me like you should\nFolks got ways to make you feel no good\nI guess they got no way to know\nI\'ve had my eyes wide open fro m the start\nAnd boy you never lied to me\nAnd the part of you they\'ll never see\nIs the part you\'ve shown to me\nSo you just do what you gotta do\nmy wil d sweet love\nThough it may mean I\'ll never kiss those sweet lips again\nPay that no mind\nJust find that dappled dream of yours\nCome on back and see me\nCome on back and see me\nCome on back see me when you can-oooooooooh\n', 'cher _holysmoke': '"Holy Smoke"\n\n\n\r\nWhere do we draw the line on what\'s going on\nWhen do we take a stand and demand to know the truth\n(Talk is cheap) Won \'t get the problem solve\n(We\'re in too deep) Not to get it solve\nWe got th e sun for free so explain to me\n\nWhy gas is up a dollar I gotta holler holy smoke\nAh they say atomic power could never hurt a flower\nHoly smoke\nEvery q uick solution leads to more pollution\nHoly smoke\nThey say they found the ans wer breathing causes cancer\nHoly smoke\nAll I can say is holy smoke\n\nWhy do we turn away from what\'s going on\nWe\'ll ever believe again in those who hid e the truth\n(Talk is cheap) Won\'t get the problem solve\n(We\'re in too dee p) Not to get it solve\nDon\'t throw it all a way, it\'s easier enough to say \n\nWhen gas is up a dollar everybody holler holy smoke\nThey say atomic power could never hurt a flower\nHoly smoke\nFifty-five faster could drive us to dis aster\nHoly smoke\nIf I would just say go on and shove it\nThe media would lov e it\nHoly smoke\nAll I can say is holy smoke\n\nWhere do we draw the line\nWh en do we take a stand\nWhy do we turn away\nWe\'ll ever believe again\n(Talk i s cheap) Won\'t get the problem solve\n(We\'re in too deep) Not to get it solv e\nDon\'t throw it all a way, it\'s easier enough to say\n\nWhen gas is up a d ollar everybody holler holy smoke\nThey say atomic power could never hurt a fl ower\nHoly smoke\nFifty-five faster could drive us to disaster\nHoly smoke\nIf I would just say go on and shove it\nThe media would love it\nHoly smoke\nAll I can say is holy smoke\n', 'cher_rockandrolldoctor': '"Rock And Roll Docto r"\n\n\n\r\nA woman in georgia didn\'t feel just right\nShe had fever all day and chills at night\nNow things got worse, yes a serious bind\nAt times like t his it takes a man with such style\nThat you cannot often find\nA doctor of th e heart and a doctor of the mind\n\nIf you like country with a boogie beat\nHe \'s the man to meet (he\'s the man to meet)\nIf you like the sound of\'a shuff lin\' feet\nI said, he can\'t be beat (he can\'t be beat)\n0Oh, if you wanna fe el real nice\nJust ask the rock and roll doctor\'s advice\n\nIt\'s just a coun

try town but patients come
 From mobile to moline from miles around
 Nagodoches to new orleans
 In beat-up old cars or in limousines
 To meet the doctor of soul
 He's got his very own thing
 Two degrees in be-bop, a ph.d. in swing
 He's the master of be hop
 He's the rock 'n roll king
 If you like country with a boogie beat
 He's the man to meet (he's the man to meet)
 If you like the sound of 'a shufflin' feet
 I said, he can't be beat (he can't be beat)
 If you... if you wanna
 If you wanna feel real nice
 Just ask the r and -r d-r's advice
 (rock 'n roll doc can make you feel so fine)
 So fine so so fine, so fine, he makes you feel so fine
 (rock n roll doc can make you feel so fine)
 Rock-n-roll rock-n-roll rock-n-roll doctor, feel fine
 Well he makes you feel so fine
 'cher_twopeopleclingingtoathread': "Two People Clinging To A Thread"
 Once we wake up everyday
 And smiled remembering
 How we loved the night away
 Now we look for small talk
 When it's time to dim the light
 Then we both pretend we're tired
 We can always love some other night
 So we wake up in the morning
 And we go our separate ways
 Present in our silence
 As the music softly plays
 Each day like the day before
 We tell ourselves
 We'll try once more
 To once again we lay here
 Barely touching in our bed
 We're just two people
 Clinging to a thread
 And so we just pretend a bit
 And we never say the words
 That spell the end of it
 Still we go on trying
 To fan the dying spark
 And sometimes
 Even reach out
 For each other in the dark
 'cher_mrsoul': "Mr. Soul"
 We'll, hello Mr. Soul
 I dropped by to pick up a reason
 For the thought that I caught that my head
 Was the event of the season
 Why in crowds
 Just a trace of my face
 Could seem so pleasin'
 I'll cop out to the change
 But a stranger is putting the tease on
 I was down on the ground
 When the messenger
 Wrote me a letter
 I was raised by the praise of a fan
 Who said I upset her
 Any girl in the world
 Could have easily known me much better
 She said
 You're strange, but don't change
 And I let her
 In a while when the smile on my face
 Turned to plaster
 Stick around while the clown who gets sick
 Does the trick of disaster
 For the race of my head and my face
 Is moving much faster
 Is it strange I should change
 I don't know
 Why don't you ask her
 Is it strange I should change
 I don't know, why don't you ask her
 Is it strange I should change
 I don't know, why don't you ask her
 Is it strange I should change
 Why don't you ask her
 'cher_thegirlfromipanema': "The Girl From Ipanema"
 Tall and tan and young and lovely
 The girl from Ipanema goes walking
 And when she passes
 Each one she passes goes a-a-h!
 When she walks she's like a samba
 That swings so cool and sways so gentle
 That when she passes
 Each one she passes goes a-a-h!
 Ooh but I watch her so sadly
 How can I tell her I love her
 Yes I would give his heart gladly
 But each day when she walks to the sea
 She looks straight ahead
 Not at me
 Tall and tan and young and lovely
 The girl from Ipanema goes walking
 And when she passes
 I smile but she doesn't see
 She never sees me
 Ooh but I watch her so sadly
 How can I tell her I love her
 Yes I would give my heart gladly
 But each day when she walks to the sea
 She looks ahead
 Not at me
 Tall and tan and young and lonely
 The girl from Ipanema goes walking
 And when she passes
 I smile but she doesn't see
 'cher_walls': "Walls"
 Never thought that I would end up like this
 Building up the barricades, brick by brick
 Heaven knowing what it is to be free
 Just faded
 Do you know everything's riding on, riding on us to save [?]
 Help, look at this life
 We build it all
 I just wanna see the walls crashing down
 Burn to the ground
 Let them stand tall
 Cause I remember how it felt when we left the foundations
 Like nothing could harm them
 Now I see the cracks in the floor
 Look at their lives
 Can we save them somehow
 Cause I just wanna see the walls crashing down
 I don't wanna have to say this again
 Somethigns gotta break hard and change, my friend
 Everything we'd have way back when
 Just faded
 Do you know everything's riding on, riding on us to save them
 Help, look at this life
 We build it all
 I just wanna see the walls crashing down
 Burn to the ground
 Let them stand tall
 Cause I remember how it felt when we left the foundations
 Like nothing could harm them
 Now I see the cracks in the floor
 Look at their lives
 Can we save them somehow
 Cause I just wanna see the w

alls crashing down\n\nWe can't go back in time but we can try\nTry to get the
 m back home\n\nLook at this life\nWe build it all\nI just wanna see the walls
 crashing down\nBurn to the ground\nLet them stand tall\nCause I just wanna see
 the walls crashing down\nCause I just wanna see the walls crashing down\n\nCan
 we save them somehow?\n', 'cher_thegunman': '"The Gunman"\n\n\n\r\nWhen I ente
 r a room\nI will only sit facing the door\nIt's love I'm looking for as I se
 arch every face\nI start to wonder is this the place?\n\nFor love is a gunman
 and no mercy has he\nHe'll hunt you down until the day death sets you free\nL
 ove is a gunman and he's coming to town\n\nYou'll meet his glaze both barrel
 s blaze staring you down\nLove is the gunman and no mercy has he\nThis time hi
 s sights are set on me\n\nYou can run, you can hide\nYou can even saddle up an
 d ride\nBut love won't be deny you can wear a disguise\nBut it isn't fooled
 by alibis\n\nFor love is a gunman and no mercy has he\nHe'll hunt you down un
 til the day death sets you free\nLove is a gunman and he's coming to town\n\n
 You'll met his glaze both barrels blaze staring you down\nLove is the gunman
 and no mercy has he\nThis time his sights are set on me\n\nFor love is a gunma
 n, love is a gunman\nLove is a gunman and no mercy has he\nThis time his sight
 s are fixed on me\n', 'cher_idonthavetosleeptodream': '"I Don't Have To Sleep
 To Dream"\n\n\n\r\nI gave up the fight for love\nWalked away to come for glove
 s\nNo more wishing on a star\nWaiting for someone\nWhat if no one ever comes\n
 \nSo I kept my eyes closed, hands up, dancing by myself\nOh, I never felt noth
 ing better\nBaby how could I know you'd come rushing down from Heaven\nNow my
 heart is open forever\n\nI don't have to sleep to dream\nI can hardly believe
 what I see\nWhen you stand before me\nYou're everything I never thought\nThat
 I would ever find\nNow I don't have to sleep to dream\nYou're a dream to me
 \n\nThere's a cure for bleeding heart\nThink you showed me where to start\nEv
 erytime I lose my grip\nYou keep me hangin' on\nYou remind that I'm strong\n
 \nSo I kept my eyes closed, hands up, dancing by myself\nOh, I never felt noth
 ing better\nBaby how could I know you'd come rushing down from Heaven\nNow my
 heart is open forever\n\nI don't have to sleep to dream\nI can hardly believe
 what I see\nWhen you stand before me\nYou're everything I never thought\nThat
 I would ever found\nNow I don't have to sleep to dream\nYou're a dream\nI do
 n't have to sleep to dream\nI can hardly believe what I see\nWhen you stand b
 efore me\nYou're everything I never thought\nThat I would ever find\nNow I do
 n't have to sleep to dream\nYou're a dream to me\n\nYou're a dream\n\nI don
 \t have to sleep to dream\nI can hardly believe what I see\nWhen you stand be
 fore me\nYou're everything I never thought\nThat I would ever find\nNow I don
 \t have to sleep to dream\nYou're a dream\nYou're a dream to me\n', 'cher_a
 mibblue': '"Am I Blue?"\n\n\n\r\nAm I blue, ah am I blue\nAin't these tears\nI
 n these eyes telling you\nAm I blue\nYou'll be too\nI said if this plans with
 your man\nDone fell through\n\nOh there was a time\nWhen I was, when I was he
 \s only one\nBut look at me and see now\nI'm oh I'm the sad,\nI'm the sad
 and lonely one\nI'm a fool and I'm the only one\nWas I gay, was I gay until
 today\nOh God he's gone,\nHe's gone and we're through\nAm I blue\n\nThere w
 as a time there was a time\nI said there was a time\nThat I was he's only one
 \nBut right now, right now\nI'm, I'm the sad\nOf the sad and lonely one\nI
 \m the left behind only one\n\nAm I blue, ah am I blue\nNow he's gone and we
 \re through\nAm I, am I blue\nAm I blue\n', 'cher_canyoufool': '"Can You Foo
 l"\n\n\n\r\n[Greg:] Well you can take all of the money that you made and but it
 in the jar\nDrag out a map that will show you is heaven very far\nYou take al
 l of the medicine you need 'til ya find out who you are\nMaybe you can figu
 re why that woman wanna be so cruel\nBut ya, ya just can't forget her, can y
 ou fool\nOh-oh\n\n[Cher:] Well those winter nights and the city lights and t
 he crying of the train\nEveryday is a straight up gray\nEvery memory's a fade
 \nAnd then ya finally use the sense God gave ya\nto come out of the rain\nStil
 l you can't figure\nwhy that man is got to be so cruel\nBut ya just can't fo
 rget him, can you fool\n\n[Together:] Oh, love is long and love is hard\nLove
 brings lots of pain\nShe was here\nNow she's gone\nLord, bring her back again
 \n\n[Cher:] Well you can take all of the money that you made and\n\n[Greg:]
 but it in the jar\nDrag out a map that will show you\nis heaven very far\n\n[C

her:]\\nAnd you can take all of the medicine you need \\til ya\\n\\n[Greg:]\\nfind out who you are\\n\\n[Cher:]\\nStill you can't figure why\\nthat man he got to be so cruel\\nBut ya just can't forget him, can you fool\\n\\n[Greg:]\\nNo you just can't forget her, can you fool\\n\\n[Cher:]\\nAwww, can you fool\\n', 'cher_whenl oversbecomestrangers': '"When Lovers Become Strangers"\\n\\n\\n\\r\\nYou\\'re looking at him from across the room\\nWondering just how it all slipped away so soon \\nYou\\'re looking to find some look in his eyes\\nThat will take you back to yesterday\\n\\nDon't remember the when or the where or why\\nAll you know is that something has changed inside\\nAnd you can't bring it back, no matter how you try\\nYou know it's over, you've got to say goodbye\\n\\nSuch a shame when lovers become strangers\\nSuch a shame when you don't know each other any more\\nAnd all the memories that you shared are all that's still there\\nIt's such a shame when lovers become strangers\\n\\nYou can't seem to find the right words to say\\nAnd it's too late for talking now, anyway\\nThere's no one to blame, it's just not the same\\nAnd it's never gonna be the same again, no\\n\\nSo you \\'re trying to figure out what went wrong\\nWhere does the feeling go when the feeling's gone?\\nAnd you pray for the strength just to carry on\\nYou've got to let go of someone you've loved so long\\n\\nIt's such a shame when lovers become strangers\\nSuch a shame when you don't know each other any more\\nAnd all the memories that you shared are all that's still there\\nIt's such a shame when lovers become strangers\\n\\nSo kiss him goodbye, try to walk away\\nWith your head held high\\nThink about the good times, don't cry, don't cry\\nThough it's tearing you apart inside\\n\\nIt's such a shame, such a shame\\nAnd you can't bring it back, no matter how you try\\nYou got to let go, you've gotta say goodbye\\n\\nSuch a shame when lovers become strangers\\nSuch a shame when you don't know each other any more\\nAnd all the memories that you shared are all that's still there\\nIt's such a shame when lovers become strangers\\n\\nSuch a shame when you don't have each other any more\\nAnd all the memories that you shared are all that's still there\\nIt's such a shame when lovers become strangers\\nLovers become strangers\\n', 'cher_iwalkonguildedsplinters': '"I Walk On Guilded Splinters"\\n\\n\\n\\r\\nSome people think they jive me, but I know they must be crazy\\nThey can't see their misfortune, or else they're just too lazy \\nJe suie le grand zombie\\nWith my yellow chaffen of choisen\\nAin't afraid of no tomcat and gonna fill my guts with poison\\nI walk through the fire\\nAnd I \\ll fly through the smoke\\nI wanna see my enemies\\nOn the end of my rope\\nWalk on pins and needles\\nAnd I see what they can do\\nWalk on guilded splinters\\nWith the King of the Zulu\\n\\nCome to me, get it, come, come\\nWalk on guilded splinters\\nCome to me, get it, come, come\\nWalk on guilded splinters\\nTill I burn up\\nTill I burn up\\nTill I burn up\\nTill I burn up\\n\\nWhen I roll out in my coffin\\nDrink poison in my chalice\\nPride begins to fade\\nAnd you all feel my malice\\nI put gris-gris on your doorstep\\nSo soon you be in the gutter\\nI'll make your heart melt like butter\\nI say I can make you stutter\\n\\nCome to me, get it, come, come\\nWalk on guilded splinters\\nCome to me, get it, come, come \\nWalk on guilded splinters\\nTill I burn up\\nTill I burn up\\nTill I burn up\\nTill I burn up\\n\\nCome to me, get it, come, come\\nWalk on guilded splinters\\nCome to me, get it, come, come\\nWalk on guilded splinters\\nTill I burn up\\nTill I burn up\\nTill I burn up\\n\\nCome to me, get it, come, come\\nWalk on guilded splinters\\nCome to me, get it, come, come\\nWalk on guilded splinters\\nTill I burn up\\nTill I burn up\\nTill I burn up\\nTill I burn up\\n', 'cher_houseisnotahome': '"House Is Not A Home"\\n\\n\\n\\r\\nA chair is still a chair\\nEven when there's no one sitting there\\nBut a chair is not a house\\nAnd a house is not a home\\nWhen there's no one there\\nTo hold you tight\\nAnd no one there\\nYou kiss good night\\n\\nA room is still a room\\nEven when there's nothing there but room\\nBut a room is not a house\\nAnd a house is not a home\\nWhen the two of us\\nAre far apart\\nAnd one of us\\nHas a broken heart\\n\\nNow and then\\nI call your name\\nAnd suddenly your face appears\\nBut it's just a cracy game\\nWhen it ends it ends in tears\\nDarling have a house\\nDon't let one mistake\\nKeep us apart\\n\\nI'm not meant to live alone\\nTurn my house into a home\\nWhen I climb the stairs\\nAnd turn the key\\nOh please be there\\nStill in love with me \\n', 'cher_clicksong': '"Click Song"\\n\\n\\n\\r\\nIgqira lendlela nguqo ngqothwane

\nIgqira lendlela nguqo ngqothwane\nSebeqabele gqi thapha bathi nguqo ngqothwa
 ne\nSebeqabele gqi thapha bathi nguqo ngqothwane\n', 'cher_paradiseishere':
 '"Paradise is Here"\n\n\n\r\nYou say, you want to live some\nMove out into the
 fast lane\nYou say you need excitement\nTo make you come alive\n\nSome place,
 a million miles\nFrom the shadows that surround you\nI look for your attention
 \nYou\'re lost out in the future\n\nWhere lovers ask no questions\nAnd shadows
 never fall\nSome pilgrim bound for paradise\nNo compromise, paradise is here\n
 \nIt\'s time to stop your crying\nThe future is this moment\nAnd not some plac
 e out there\nTonight I need your love\n\nDon\'t talk about tomorrow\nRight now
 I need your loving\nRight now give it to me\nRight now I want your loving\nRig
 ht now, now, now, now\n\nYou talk about your new plans\nTo move up on the stai
 rway\nYour dream about the high life\nThat\'s waiting for you there\n\nA world
 of fame and fortune\nThat\'s just around the corner\nBut I don\'t need no high
 life\nTo make me feel a real man\n\nAnd I don\'t need to reach for\nNo castles
 in the sky\nJust put your arms around me\nDevour me \'cause paradise is here\n
 \nIt\'s time to stop your crying\nThe future is this moment\nAnd not some plac
 e out there\nTonight I need your love\n\nDon\'t talk about tomorrow\nRight now
 I need your loving\nRight now give it to me\nRight now I want your loving\nRig
 ht now, now, now, now\n\nTonight I need your loving\nParadise is here\n', 'che
 r_bellbottomblues': '"Bell Bottom Blues"\n\n\n\r\nBell bottom blues you made m
 e cry \nAnd I don\'t want to lose this feeling \nAnd if I could choose a place
 to die \nOh, it would be in your arms \n\nDo you want to see me crawl \nAcross
 the floor to you (do ya wanna) \nAnd do you want to hear me \nBeg you to take
 me back \nI\'m beggin\' baby \nCause I don\'t want to fade away \nGive me one
 more day, \nPlease I don\'t want to fade away \nI don\'t want to fade away \nI
 n your arms I wanna stay \n\nIt\'s all wrong but it\'s all right \nThe way tha
 t you do me, baby \nOnce I was strong, but I lost the fight \nWhoa, and you wo
 n\'t find a better loser \n\nDo you want to see me crawl \nAcross the floor to
 you (do ya wanna) \nAnd do you want to hear me \nBeg you to take me back \nI
 \'m beggin\' baby \nCause I don\'t want to fade away \nGive me one more day,
 \nPlease I don\'t want to fade away \nI don\'t want to fade away \nIn your arm
 s I wanna stay \n\nBell bottom blues don\'t you say goodbye \nSure we\'re gonn
 a meet again \nAnd if we, when you do \nDon\'t you be surprised \nIf you find
 me with another lover \n\nDo you want to see me crawl \nAcross the floor to yo
 u (do ya wanna) \nAnd do you want to hear me \nBeg you to take me back \nI\'m
 beggin\' baby \nCause I don\'t want to fade away \nGive me one more day, \nPle
 ase I don\'t want to fade away \nI don\'t want to fade away \nIn your arms I w
 anna stay \n\nWon\'t you \nWon\'t you give me one more day, please\n', 'cher_l
 ikearollingstone': '"Like A Rolling Stone"\n\n\n\r\nOnce upon a time you dress
 ed so fine \nThrew the bums a dime \nIn your prime, didn\'t you? \nPeople\'d c
 all, say Beware doll \nYou\'re bound to fall \nYou thought they were all kiddi
 n you \nYou used to laugh about \nEverybody that was hangin out \nNow you don
 \'t talk so loud \nNow you don\'t seem so proud \nAbout having to be scroungin
 g \nFor your next meal \n\nHow does it feel, How does it feel \nTo be without
 a home, \nWith no direction known, \nLike a complete unknown, \nLike a rolling
 stone? \n\nYou\'ve gone to the finest school \nAll right, Miss Lonely \nBut yo
 u know you only used \nTo get juiced in it \nAnd nobody has ever taught you \n
 How to live on the street \nAnd now you find out \nYou\'re gonna have to get u
 sed to it \nYou said you\'d never compromise \nWith the mystery tramp \nBut no
 w you realize \nHe\'s not selling any alibis \nAs you stare into the vacuum of
 his eyes \nAnd ask him do you want to make a deal? \n\nHow does it feel, How d
 oes it feel \nTo be without a home, \nLike a complete unknown, \nWith no direc
 tion home \nLike a complete unknown, \nLike a rolling stone? \n\nYou never tur
 ned around to see \nThe frowns on the jugglers and the clowns \nWhen they all
 come down \nAnd did tricks for you \nYou never understood that it ain\'t no go
 od \nYou shouldn\'t let other people \nGet your kicks for you \nYou used to ri
 de on the chrome horse \nWith your diplomat \nWho carried on his shoulder a Si
 amese cat \nAin\'t it hard when you discover that \nHe really wasn\'t where it
 \'s at \nAfter he took from you everything \nHe could steal \n\nHow does it fe
 el, How does it feel \nTo be without a direction known, \nWithout a home \nLik

e a complete unknown, \nLike a rolling stone?\n', 'cher_walkwithme': '"Walk With Me"\n\n\n\r\nStanding all alone inside a crowd\nSomeone comes along and pulls you out\nYou smile at the chance\nBut deep inside, you hide your heart again\n\nWalk with me\nTake my hand and walk with me\nYou can count on me\nThrough your troubles times\nI\'ll be for you what you\'ve been for me\nWalk with me, understand\nOh walk with me\n\nStanding all alone so down and out\nIt easy to forget what life\'s about\nBut you know I\'m your cure\nSo wear that smile we need\nTo see us through\n\nWalk with me\nTake my hand and walk with me\nYou can count on me\nThrough your troubles times\nI\'ll be for you what you\'ve been for me\nWalk with me, understand\nOh walk with me\n\nBaby, baby I am here\nWhen you can\'t see me\nSee me through your tears\nFeel me, feel me make it real for you\nAnd you\'ll make it, baby\n\nWalk with me\nTake my hand and walk with me\nYou can count on me\nThrough your troubles times\nI\'ll be for you what you\'ve been for me\nWalk with me, understand\nOh walk with me\n\nWalk with me\nTake my hand and walk with me\nYou can count on me\nThrough your troubles times\nI\'ll be for you what you\'ve been for me\nWalk with me, understand\nOh walk with me\n', 'cher_songforyou': '"Song For You"\n\n\n\r\nI\'ve been so many places in my life and time\nSung a lot of songs I\'ve made some bad rhyme\nI got out my life in stages\nWith ten thousand people watching\nBut we\'re alone now I\'m singing this song\nSinging this song for you\n\nI know your image of me is what I hope to be\nI\'ve treated you unkindly but darling can\'t you see\n\nThere\'s no one more important to me\nDarling can you please see through me\n\nCause we\'re alone now\nAnd I\'m singing this song for you\n\nYou taught me precious secrets of the truth\nWe\'re only nothing\nYou came out in front when I was hiding\nBut now I\'m so much better\nAnd if my words can come together\nListen to the melody\nCause my love is in there hiding\n\nI love you in a place where there\'s no space or time\nI love you for my life you are a friend of mine\nAnd when my life is over\nRemember when we were together\nWe were alone and I was singing this song for you\nSinging this song, singing this song for you\n', 'cher_whenyouwalkaway': '"When You Walk Away"\n\n\n\r\nSo leave if you\'re leaving\nGo if you must go\nYou won\'t see me down on my knees\nBegging you to come back home\n\n\'Cause I refuse to give you the right\nTo cause these eyes to cry at night\nI\'m well prepared to live my life without you\n\nWhen you walk away\nYou won\'t walk away with my heart\nThere will be no tears in the dark\nNo crying, no dying, no waiting for you to come back\nWhen you\'re out the door\nThat don\'t mean I won\'t breathe no more\nAnd I will not beg you to stay\nWhen you walk, when you walk\nWhen you walk away, when you walk away\n\nThis heart won\'t stop beating\n\'Cause you said goodbye\nAnd you won\'t see me fall all in pieces\nOr break all apart inside\n\nAnd I will lose not one night of sleep\nCrying for what couldn\'t be\nI\'m well prepared to never think about you\n\nWhen you walk away\nYou won\'t walk away with my heart\nThere will be no tears in the dark\nNo crying, no dying, no praying for you to come back\nWhen you\'re out the door\nThat don\'t mean I won\'t mean I won\'t breathe no more\nAnd I will not beg you to stay\nWhen you walk, when you walk\nWhen you walk away\n\n\'Cause I refuse to give you the right\nTo cause these eyes to cry at night\nI\'m well prepared to live my life without you\n\nWhen you walk away\nYou won\'t walk away with my heart\nThere will be no tears in the dark\nNo crying, no dying, no begging\nWhen you\'re out the door\nThat don\'t mean I won\'t breathe no more\nAnd I will not beg you to stay\nWhen you walk, when you walk\nWhen you walk away\n\nYou won\'t walk away with my heart\nThere will be no tears in the dark\nNo crying, no dying, no begging for you to come back\n\nWhen you walk away\nJust Walk Away\nWhen you walk away\nJust walk away\nPlease walk away\nJust walk away\nNo crying, no dying\nJust walk away\n', 'cher_angelsrunning': '"Angels Running"\n\n\n\r\nWell I heard enough\nAnd I\'ve seen enough\nAnd I know enough to know\nI know a good thing when I see it\nAnd it\'s a bad thing to let go\n\nWeel I\'ve been around\nI\'ve been up and down\nUntil I bailed out of control\nWith your world all in motion\nGonna put a ball\nAnd chain on your soul\n\nAll those angels running\nPicking up the pieces\nPutting hearts together\nBroke long ago\nI know a good thing when I see it\nAnd it\'s a bad thing to let go\n\nWe\'ll always be lovers\nWith border

s of there own \nAnd you may charge across \nIn a golden chariot \nBut you wil
l never be at home \n\n\'Cause I had dreams \nLike distant thunder\nI had hope
like a prayer unheard \nThis nothing less than perfect\nIn a less than perfect
world \n\nAll those angles running \nPicking up the pieces \nPutting back togh
eter \nHearts broke long ago \nI know a good thing when I see it \nAnd it\'s a
bad thing to let go \nIt\'s a bad thing to let go \nIt\'s a bad thing.\n', 'cher_loveisalonelyplacewithoutyou': '"Love Is A Lonely Place Without You"\n\n\n\r\nLove is a lonely place without you\n\r\nI know I\'m not alone\r\nI should
not be afraid\r\nCause I hear your voice\r\nAnd I know you\'re there beside me
\n\r\nAnd so I give my heart\r\nI live to love again\r\nBut I can\'t let go\r
\nOf the way I feel about you\n\r\nLove is a lonely place without you\r\nI mis
s you\r\nAnd you\'re almost here\r\nAnd I\'m almost touching you\r\nLove is a
place I have to hide away\n\r\nI\'ll never love this way again (again)\n\r\nIf
love was ever true\r\nI know it was with you\r\nCause you touch my soul and \r
\nYou stay with me forever\n\r\nNo tears, no said goodbyes\r\nThere are no rea
sons why\r\nBut I\'m holding on \r\nI believe in love eternal\n\r\nLove is a l
onely place without you\r\nI miss you\r\nAnd you\'re almost here\r\nAnd I\'m a
lmost touching you\r\nLove is a place I have to hide away\r\nI\'ll never love
this way again (again)\n\r\nThough I\'m moving on\r\nI\'m still holding on - h
olding on - holding on\n\r\nLove is a lonely place without you\r\nI miss you\r
\nAnd you\'re almost here\r\nAnd I\'m almost touching you\r\nLove is a place I
have to hide away\r\nI\'ll never love this way again (again)\n\r\nLove is a lo
nely place - a lonely place [x4]\n', 'cher_yoursuntiltomorrow': '"Yours Until
Tomorrow"\n\n\n\r\nTonight I hold to nothing\nBut the feelings in my soul\nMy
heart overflows with emotions\nI just can\'t control\nThere\'s someone you are
going to\nBut tonight I just can\'t tell right from wrong\n\nLet me be yours u
ntil tomorrow\nLet me be yours until tomorrow\nGive me one night of your life
\nJust be mine till the dawn\n\nTomorrow the real world\nWill come crashing do
wn on me\nI know I must lose you\nThat\'s the way it has to be\nBut tonight I
see no boundaries\nSo I beg you before my chance is gone\n\nLet me be yours un
til tomorrow\nLet me be yours until tomorrow\nGive me one night of your life\nSo I can go on\n\nTill the dawn\'s intrusion\nStarts us with illusion\nMake be
lieve you\'re mine, love\nThis is not goodbye, love\nAll I ask is one night\nT
ill the morning sun light\nWon\'t you stay here in my arms\nAnd baby\n\nLet me
be yours until tomorrow\nLet me be yours until tomorrow\nLet me be yours until
tomorrow\nLet me be yours until tomorrow\n', 'cher_ihatetosleepalone': '"I Hat
e To Sleep Alone"\n\n\n\r\nYou were the only thing I had\nHow could a good lov
e go so bad\nSomehow I guess I should have known\nThat you would leave me here
alone\n\nThey say you found somebody new\nBut that won\'t change my love for y
ou\nHow could you leave me on my own\nYou know I hate to sleep alone\n\nRememb
er how it used to be\nWhen you were here with me\nYou were the only one I\'ve
known\nAnd how I hate to sleep alone\n\nSomeday, some way, somebody new\nWill
make you feel the way that I do\nBut I just wish that you\'d come home\nYou kn
ow that I hate to sleep alone\n\nBut I just wish that you\'d come home\nYou kn
ow that I hate to sleep alone\n', 'cher_superstar': '"Superstar"\n\n\n\r\nLong
ago and so far away\nAh I fell in love with you\nBefore the second show\nOh ho
ney your guitar\nAh it sounds so sweet and clear\nAh but you\'re really not he
re\nCause it\'s just the radio\n\nAh don\'t you remember\nYou told me you love
me baby\nAh you said you\'d be coming back\nMy way again baby\nOoh baby, ooh b
aby\nI love you, I really do\n\nOh loneliness of my God\nLoneliness is such a
sad affair\nOh and baby I can hardly wait\nOh don\'t you know I\'m so hard up
\nI wanna sleep with you again\nOh but what\'s to say\nOh what\'s to say to br
ing\nYou back again, baby\nCome back and play\nOoh do it to me baby\nDo, do it
to me\nOn your sad guitar\n\nAh don\'t you remember\nYou told me you love me b
aby\nAh you said you\'d be coming back\nMy way again baby\nOoh baby, ooh baby
\nI love you, I really do\n', 'cher_justenoughtokeepmehanginon': '"(Just Enoug
h To Keep Me) Hangin\' On"\n\n\n\r\nIt\'s true, you got me wrapped around your
finger\nAh honey, it seems that\'s where I belong\nYou know how to hold me, th
rill me and control me\nJust enough, just enough to keep me hangin\' on\nAh ho
ney, just enough, just enough to keep me hangin\' on\nMy heart is like a yo-yo

string\nI\'m tied to you, I\'m tied to you right or wrong\nMy love keeps on growin'\nCause your love keeps right on showing\nJust enough, just enough to keep me hangin\' on\nOh baby, just enough, just enough to keep me hangin\' on\nA love as true as mine will make you do most anything\nLike hiding tears and heartaches\nAnd dreaming all those silly dreams\nAh honey, you got me, you got me where you want me\nAnd you keep me stringing along\nJust enough, just enough to keep me hangin\' on\nAh baby, just enough, just enough to keep me hangin\' on\nAh honey, just enough, just enough to keep me hangin\' on\nOh tell me why, just enough\n', 'cher_makethemanloveme': '"Make The Man Love Me"\n\n\n\r\nLord I haven\'t ask for anything \nIn such a long, long time \nNot since that brand new party dress \nWhen I was eight or nine \nAnd I know the world\'s in such a stench \nYou got a lot to do \nBut if you ever find yourself \nWith a minute or two \nWon\'tcha please \n\nMake the man love me \nAh make the man see \nI\'d be so good for him \nIf he\'d start letting me \nCome on now \nMake the man love me \nAh make the man care \nJust open up his heart, Lord \nAnd I\'ll take it from there \n\nLord I know that he needs me \nIt\'s just he don\'t know \nAnd my heart so full of him \nIt\'s gonna overflow \nAnd so if you should have a miracle \nYou wanna do up right \nAh won\'tcha take him by the hand \nAnd show him the light \nWon\'tcha you please \n\nMake the man love me \nAh make the man see \nI\'d be so good for him \nIf he\'d start letting me \nCome on now \nMake the man love me \nAh make the man care \nJust open up his heart, Lord \nAnd I\'ll take it from there \n\nOh I want him \nLord how I want him \nTo make some love to me \nWon\'tcha make him see \nHow sweet it could be \nSo come on come on now\n', 'cher_workinggirl': '"Working Girl"\n\n\n\r\nShe\'s a working girl \n\nCome Monday morning\nYou see her waitin\' \nOn the street for her ride\nIn an hour she\'ll be working\nIn a tower made of steel in the sky\n\nShe\'s just a pawn in the struggle\nIn a never-ending fight to survive\nMama had to play someone else\'s game\nYou learn to keep it inside\n\nWorking girl, livin\' in a man\'s world\nWorking girl, you gotta take a stand girl\n\nThe boss checks out her body\nShe\'s on the phone tellin\' his lies\nRun and get the coffee\nAnd a smile hides the rage in her eyes\n\nTonight she\'s searching for a reason\nAs she\'s walking home alone in the rain\nMama had to play someone else\'s game\nSomeday she\'s breakin\' the chain\n\nWorking girl, livin\' in a man\'s world\nWorking girl, you gotta take a stand girl\n\nNobody knows the dreams\nShe dares to dream\nThe plans she had made\nOr the times she has prayed inside\nOr what tears at her pride\n\nWorking girl, livin\' in a man\'s world\nWorking girl, you gotta take a stand girl\n...\n', 'cher_youngandpretty': '"Young And Pretty"\n\n\n\r\nCome from the suburbs into the city \nThey say you can make it \nIf you\'re young and pretty \nDreams must be tall \nAin\'t it a pity \nBut they say you can make it \nIf you\'re young and pretty \n\nSo I sit inside my dressing room \nWaiting for the band to play \nAnd I wonder what is left to lose \nWhere is anyone, any way \n\nOutside a neon, face from exhaustion \nScreaming with promise of what\'s inside \nBut nobody\'s watching \nI go for the money, my wallet\'s a liar \nNothing inside cause the world is on fire \n\nSo I give them that old routine \nNo one listens, any way \nWhen I fight for what it means \nGod I wish I had someone here today \n\nSo I give them that old routine \nNo one listens, any way \nWhen I fight for what it means \nGod I wish I had someone here today \n\nCome from the suburbs into the city \nThey say you can make it \nIf you\'re young and pretty \nCome from the sidelines into the city \nThey say you can make it \nIf you\'re young and pretty \n\nThey say you can make it \nIf you\'re young and pretty\n', 'cher_misssubwayof1952': '"Miss Subway Of 1952"\n\n\n\r\nTo my idol the divine\nHope this never happens to us\nShe may look a little worn out\nShe may have a couple of gray hairs\nA little ragged a little haggard\nA few wrinkles here and there\nBut you should of seen her 21 years ago\nShe would of captivated you\nWhy she was Miss Subway of 1952\nShe had a stunting figure\nAnd her hips weren\'t any bigger\nThan her bust line\nShe\'s gotten just a little saggy\nAnd her skin\'s a trifle baggy\nBut there was a time\nWhen everything was perfectly place\nShe had a beautiful face\nShe may look a little made up\nEspecially around the eyes\nA little groupie, a little droopy\nBut once they were quit a prize\nYes you should of seen her

r 21 years ago\nThey were a devastating view\nWhy she was Miss Subway of 1952
 \nShe had a million men around her\nGiving gifts that would astound her\nWhy s
 he couldn\'t even walk down the street\nYeah she had lovers by the dozen\nAnd
 she even had some cousins\nWho just couldn\'t stop\nThrowing themselves at her
 feet\nShe was so dainty and sweet\nShe may look a little worn out\nShe may hav
 e a couple of gray hairs\nA little ragged a little haggard\nA few wrinkles her
 e and there\nBut you should of seen her 21 years ago\nShe would of captivated
 you\nWhy she was Miss Subway of 1952\n', 'cher_impossibledream': '"Impossible
 Dream"\n\n\n\r\nTo dream the impossible dream\nTo fight the unbeatable foe\nTo
 bear with unbearable sorrow\nTo run where the brave dare not go\n\n\nTo right th
 e unrightable wrong\nTo love pure and chaste from afar\nTo try when your arms
 are too weary\nTo reach the unreachable stars\n\n\nThis is my quest, to follow t
 hat star\nNo matter how hopeless, no matter how far\nTo fight for the right wi
 thout question or pause\nTo be willing to march into hell for a heavenly cause
 \nAnd I know if I\'ll only be true to this glorious quest\nThat my heart will
 lie peaceful and calm\nWhen I\'m laid to my rest\n\nAnd the world will be bett
 er for this\nThat one man scorned and covered with scars\nstill strove with hi
 s last ounce of courage\nTo reach the unreachable star\n', 'cher_theshoopshoop
 songitsinhiskiss': '"The Shoop Shoop Song (It\'s In His Kiss)"\n\n\n\r\nDoes h
 e love me I want to know\nHow can I tell if he loves me so\nIs it in his eyes?
 \nOh no! You\'ll be deceived\nIs it in his sighs?\nOh no! He\'ll make believe
 \nIf you want to know if he loves you so\nIt\'s in his kiss\nThat\'s where it
 is\n\nIs it in his face?\nOh no! That\'s just his charms\nIn his warm embrace?
 \nOh no! That\'s just his arms\nIf you want to know if he loves you so\nIt\'s
 in his kiss\nThat\'s where it is\nIt\'s in his kiss\nThat\'s where it is\n\nHu
 g him and squeeze him tight\nFind out what you want to know\nIf it\'s love, if
 it really is\nIt\'s there in his kiss\n\nHow about the way he acts\nOh no! Tha
 t\'s not the way\nAnd you\'re not list\'nin\' to all I say\nIf you wanna know
 if he loves you so\nIt\'s in his kiss\nThat\'s where it is\nIt\'s in his kiss
 \nThat\'s where it is\n\nHug him and squeeze him tight\nFind out what you want
 to know\nIf it\'s love, if it really is\nIt\'s there in his kiss\n\nHow about
 the way he acts\nOh no! That\'s not the way\nAnd you\'re not listnin\' to all
 I say\nIf you wanna know if he loves you so\nIt\'s in his kiss\nThat\'s where
 it is\n\nIt\'s in his kiss\nThat\'s where it is\nIt\'s in his kiss\nThat\'s wh
 ere it is\n\nIt\'s in his kiss\nThat\'s where it is\nIt\'s in his kiss\nThat
 \'s where it is\n', 'cher_gitdownguitargroupie': '"Git Down (Guitar Groupi
 e)"\n\n\n\r\nYeah, Yeah Get up, Get out\nWe\'re number one there\'s no doubt\n
 I\'m all wrong, you\'re right\nIt\'s all the same with you\nI\'m too thin, Iâ
 \x80\x99m too fat You miss squat \nSo why, So why, So why, So why \nOn and o
 n, And on and on, \nOn and on, And on and on,\n\nDon\'t wanna grow up\nI wanna
 get out\nHey, take me away\nI wanna shout out\nTake me away, \nAway, Away, Awa
 y, Away, Away,\nRound and round here we go again \nSame old story, same old en
 d\nTurn my head \nAnd turn back again \nSame old stuff never ends\nDo this, d
 o that Can\'t deal Can\'t deal with that\nI tune in, tune out I\'ve heard it a
 ll before\nHello, goodbye Never asking me why,\nGoodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye, \nO
 n and on, And on and on, On and on, And on and on,\n\nDon\'t wanna grow up\nI
 wanna get out\nHey, take me away\nI wanna shout out\nTake me away, \nAway, Awa
 y, Away, Away, Away,\n\nDon\'t wanna grow up\nI wanna get out\nHey, take me aw
 ay\nI wanna shout out\nTake me away, \nAway, Away, Away, Away, Away,\n\nDon\'t
 wanna grow up\nI wanna get out\nHey, take me away\nI wanna shout out\nTake me
 away, \nAway, Away, Away, Away, Away,\n\nRound and round here we go again\nSam
 e old story, same old end\nTurn my head \nturn back again \nSame old stuff nev
 er ends\n', 'cher_thethoughtoflovingyou': '"The Thought Of Loving You"\n\n\n\r
 \nThe thought of loving you\nThe way I\'m longing to\nA thousand hopeful dream
 s I\'ve had\nAre finally coming true\nI use to put you on a pedal stool\nWhere
 you became untouchable\nBut now we touch\nAnd not so much is possible\n\nJust
 be near to you\nWould be enough for me\nThe many years without your love\nHas
 been so rough on me\nBut now a change is taking place in me\nI have found some
 one, who\'s faith in m
 e\nHas given me the strength\nI needed so desperately\nIn my darkness, you tur

n on the light\nMy illusions vanished over night\n\nThe thought of loving you, is now reality\nThe thousand dreams I had\nWe're nowhere near to how it could be\nFor as we melted love so beautiful\nI never felt so wonderful\nThe thought of loving you\nThe way I'm longing to\nAnd now, right now\nRight now, right now, right now\n', 'cher_knockonwood': '"Knock On Wood"\n\n\nI don't want to lose this good thing\nBaby that we got\nIf I do, I would surely, surely lose a lot\nCause your love is better\nThen any love I know\nIt's like thunder (Thunder)\nAnd lightning (Lightning)\n\nThe way you love me is freighting\nI better knock on wood (Baby)\nI better knock, knock, knock\n\nI'm not superstitious about you\nI can't take no chance\nGot me spinning oh baby\nBaby I'm in a trance\nCause your love is better\nThen any love I know\nIt's like thunder (Thunder)\nAnd lightning (Lightning)\n\nThe way you love me is freighting\nI better knock on wood\n\nIt's no secret that my man fills my loving cup\nHe sees to it that I get just enough\nJust one touch from him\nLord it means so much\nIt's like thunder (Thunder)\nAnd lightning (Lightning)\n\nThe way you love me is freighting\nI better knock on wood\n\nKnock, knock, knock on wood\nI think I better\nKnock, (Knock) knock on wood\nI think I better\nKnock, (Knock) knock on wood\nI think I better\nKnock, (Knock) knock on wood\nI think I better\nKnock, (Knock) knock on wood\nI think I better\nKnock, (Knock) knock on wood\nI think I better\nKnock, (Knock) knock on wood\n', 'cher_bangbangmybabysgotmedown': '"Bang Bang (My Baby Shot Me Down)"\n\n\nI was five and he was six\nWe rode on horses made of sticks\nHe wore black and I wore white\nHe would always win the fight\n\nBang bang, he shot me down\nBang bang, I hit the ground\nBang bang, that awful sound\nBang bang, my baby shot me down\n\nSeasons came and changed the time\nWhen I grew up I called him mine\nHe would always laugh and say\nRemember when we used to play\n\nBang bang, I shot you down\nBang bang, you hit the ground\nBang bang, that awful sound\nBang bang, I used to shoot you down\n\nMusic played and people sang\nJust for me the church bells rang\n\nNow he's gone I don't know why\nAnd 'til this day, sometimes I cry\nHe didn't even say goodbye\nHe didn't take the time to lie\n\nBang bang, he shot me down\nBang bang, I hit the ground\nBang bang, that awful sound\nBang bang, my baby shot me down\n', 'cher_applesdontfallfarfromthetree': '"Apples Don't Fall Far From The Tree"\n\n\nWhen I was five\nI put on Mama's high heel shoes\nAnd paint my face\nAnd dance across the living room\nIn Ruby's place\nWell the music was always playing\nGirls laugh while the men were sayin'\n\nApples don't fall far from the tree\nHey, honey come sit on my knee\nApples don't fall far from the tree\nAnd I remember Mama's tears\nWhen they said in a few years\nI'd be something to see\n\nAt seventeen I had me a diamond\nAnd a string of pearls\nThe men said they preferred me\nTo the other girls\nThey took me to the best places\nBut I could read it on their faces\n\nApples don't fall far from the tree\nHey, honey come sit on my knee\nApples don't fall far from the tree\nAnd I remember Mama's tears\nWhen they said in a few years\nI'd be something to see\n\nThen when Mama died I made up my mind\nTo get on a Greyhound, get out of this town\nAnd leave it all behind\n\nBut life goes on\nA child of three smiles up at me\nWhile she plays\n\nThe man I love has never heard of "Ruby's Place"\nWhen he holds her with affection\nAnd he uses that old expression\n\nApples don't fall far from the tree\nHey, honey come sit on my knee\nApples don't fall far from the tree\nAnd I remember Mama's tears\nWhen they said in a few years\nI'd be something to see\n', 'cher_blowininthewind': '"Blowin' In The Wind"\n\n\nHow many roads most a man walk down\nBefore you call him a man?\nHow many seas must a white dove sail\nBefore she sleeps in the sand?\nYes, how many times must the cannonballs fly\nBefore they're forever banned?\n\nThe answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind\nThe answer is blowin' in the wind\n\nYes, how many years can a mountain exist\nBefore it's washed to the sea?\nYes, how many years can some people exist\nBefore they're allowed to be free?\nYes, how many times can a man turn his head\nPretending he just doesn't see?\n\nThe answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind\nThe answer is blowin' in the wind\n\nYes, how many times must a man look up\nBefore he can see the sky?\nYes, how many ears must one man have\nBefore he can hear people cry?\nYes, how many deaths

will it take \ 'til he knows \nThat too many people have died? \nThe answer, my friend, is blowin\ ' in the wind \nThe answer is blowin\ ' in the wind\n', 'cher_thesamemistake': '"The Same Mistake"\n\n\n\r\nCrash the car, this road is going nowhere fast\nBurn the bed, where we once laid\nAnd close the door, there \ 's nothing left to say\nWalk the streets I know the way, I know the way\n\nDid you wonder how we got to this place\nAnd as I watched my world go walking out the door\nI see, I won the peace but I have lost the war\nThat love is give and sometimes take\nNext time I won\ 't make the same mistake\n\nBreak the chains, they couldn\ 't hold you anyway\nPray to God, this too will pass\nRaise your glass to old acquaintances and friends\nTalk to me \ 'cause I can bend, I can bend\n\nDid you ever think that we\ 'd turn out this way\nAnd as I watch my world go walking out the door\nI see, I\ 've won the peace but I have lost the war\n\nAnd I know, I know that love is give and love is take\nNext time, baby, I won\ 't make the same mistake, same mistake\n\nDid you wonder how we got to this place\nAnd as I watched my world go walking out the door\nI see, I won the peace but I have lost the war\nAnd I know, I know I know that love is give and sometimes take\n0h, next time I won\ 't make the same mistake\n\nLove is sometimes give and sometimes take\nLove is sometimes give and sometimes take\n', 'cher_games': '"Games"\n\n\n\r\nI know you\ 're a gamester\nI\ 'm the queen of spades\nA ruler of hearts\nClash at the moon\nI take my trips right from the start\n\nI\ 'm a sucker for love\nJoker running wild\nMy heart it can break\n0oh it can break\nFrail as a child\n\nWhatever it is, it is\nWhatever will be, it\ 's gonna be\nWhoever you are, you are\nBut those games that you play\nDon\ 't cha play \ 'em with me\n\nYou\ 're a visionary dreamer\nFool in a state, takes of chance\nLove is a hazard, ooh such a hazard\nWhen you flirt with romance\nIt\ 's like shootin\ ' the dice\nFlip a coin in the air\nYou running on luck\n0dds are against you\nYou\ 're not playing fair\n\nWhatever it is, it is\nWhatever will be, it\ 's gonna be\nWhoever you are, you are\nBut those games that you play\nDon\ 't cha play \ 'em with me\n\nStacking a deck, dealing the cards\nWatch what you take\nStanding on love\n', 'cher_thesunaintgonnashineanymore': '"The Sun Ain\ 't Gonna Shine Anymore"\n\n\n\r\nLoneliness is a cloak you wear\nA deep shade of blue is always there\n\nThe sun ain\ 't gonna shine anymore\nThe moon ain\ 't gonna rise in the sky\nThe tears are always clouding your eyes\nWhen you\ 're without love\n\nBaby, emptiness is a place you\ 're in\nNothing to lose not no more to win\n\nThe sun ain\ 't gonna shine anymore\nThe moon ain\ 't gonna rise in the sky\nThe tears are always clouding your eyes\nWhen you\ 're without love\n\nLonely without you, baby\nBoy, I need you, I can\ 't go on\n\nThe sun ain\ 't gonna shine anymore\nThe moon ain\ 't gonna rise in the sky\nThe tears are always clouding your eyes\nWhen you\ 're without love\n\nLoneliness is a coat you wear\nThe dark shade of blue is always there\n\nThe sun ain\ 't gonna shine anymore\nThe moon ain\ 't gonna rise in the sky\nThe tears are always clouding your eyes\nWhen you\ 're without love\n\nThe sun ain\ 't gonna shine anymore\nThe moon ain\ 't gonna rise in the sky\nThe tears are always clouding your eyes\nWhen you\ 're without love\n', 'cher_adifferentkindoflovesong': '"A Different Kind Of Love Song"\n\n\n\r\nWhat if the world was crazy and I was sane\r\nWould it be so strange\r\nI can\ 't believe that I am alone in saying\r\nThe things I\ 'm saying\r\nI am - part of you\r\nThese are - universal truths\r\nWe\ 're all - part of the light that flows through everything\n\n[Chorus:] \r\nThis is a different kind of love song\r\nDedicated to everyone\r\nDifferent kind of love song, - oh, oh\r\nThis is a different kind of love song\r\nA higher plane we can go on\r\nDifferent kind of love song - oh, oh\r\nWhat if the world calmed down and we could all breathe\r\nTogether easily\r\nConnecting the sky and the ground with you and me\r\nAnd everything in between\r\nI am - part of you\r\nWe have - living proof\r\nThere is - some kind of light that flows through everything\n\n[Chorus] \r\nThis is a different kind of love song\r\n0oh, 0oh\r\nThis is a different kind of love song\r\nA higher plain we can flow on\r\nDifferent kind of love song\n\r\nThis is a different kind of love song\r\n0oh, A love song\r\n0oh, 0oh, 0oh\r\nThis is a different kind of love song\r\nDedicated to everyone\r\nDifferent kind of love song\r\n0oh, 0oh, 0oh\r\nThis is a different kind of love song\r\nA higher plane we can go on\r\nDifferent kind of lov

e song\r\nOoh, oh oh - Ooh, oh, oh\r\nThis is a different kind of love song\r\nThis is a different kind, a different kind\r\nof love song\r\nOoh, Ooh, Ooh\r\n', 'cher_hellneverknow': '"He'll Never Know"\r\n\r\n\r\nThey go off and leave me behind\r\nThey have so many words to find\r\nI run to catch a glimpse of them\r\nJust walking in the sun\r\nKnowing they'll be mine again\r\nWhen the evening has begun\r\nAnd when I see them hand in hand\r\nThe boy who walks beside the man\r\nI pray that I will always have the world\r\nThat I have found\r\nThe husband and the son\r\nThat I built my life around\r\nHe'll never know of that night long ago\r\nHe'll never know it's locked in my mind\r\nNo he'll never know\r\nFrom the feelings I show\r\nHe'll never know\r\nHis son is only mine\r\n\r\nSometimes I lie awake at night\r\nWatching darkest turn to light\r\nThinking back on all the things\r\nI said to him today\r\nWondering if I might had a careless word to say\r\nWhen the morning's almost here\r\nHe reaches out to draw me near\r\nSilently I search his face for the love\r\nI hope to see and once again\r\nI'm sure that all his love belongs to me\r\n\r\nHe'll never know of that night long ago\r\nHe'll never know it's locked in my mind\r\nNo he'll never know\r\nFrom the feelings I show\r\nHe'll never know\r\nHis son is only mine\r\n', 'cher_idratherbelieveinyou': '"I'd Rather Believe In You"\r\n\r\n\r\nI should go out tonight\r\nAnd get on with my life\r\nBreak these chains of solitude\r\nA little luck and a little help\r\nI might even find myself\r\nIn the arms of someone new\r\n\r\nBut, once you've loved somebody\r\nIt ain't that easy to do\r\nOnce you've loved somebody\r\nLike I've loved you\r\n\r\nLook what you've gone and done\r\nYou've ruined it for anyone\r\nWho tries to steal this heart away\r\nI can't get you off my mind\r\nI've told myself a million times\r\nA little time is all it takes\r\n\r\nBut, once you've loved somebody\r\nIt ain't that easy to do\r\nOnce you've loved somebody\r\nLike I've loved you\r\n\r\nI gave you everything that I had to give\r\nI don't know if I can go that far again\r\n\r\nBut, once you've loved somebody\r\nIt ain't that easy to do\r\nOnce you've loved somebody\r\nLike I've loved you\r\n\r\nOh, once you've loved somebody\r\nOh, like I've loved you\r\n', 'cher_prisoner': '"Prisoner"\r\n\r\n\r\nI'm your prisoner\r\nYou got me chained up to your love\r\nI'm your prisoner hey, hey\r\nSomeone better free me\r\nFrom these thoughts that I'm thinking of\r\n\r\nLove to be in your arms\r\nI'm a captive of your charms\r\nThe walls are much too high\r\nNow I just wanna touch the sky\r\nI never thought your love would threaten to hold me this way\r\n\r\nI'm your prisoner\r\nYou got me chained up to your love\r\nI'm your prisoner hey, hey\r\nSomeone better free me\r\nFrom these thoughts that I'm thinking of\r\n\r\nAll beat and abused\r\nNow I feel tied up and misused\r\nI was pleased up from the start\r\n\r\nNo one sees my broken heart\r\nI never thought your love would threaten to hold me this way\r\n\r\nI'm your prisoner, I'm your prisoner for your love\r\nI'm your prisoner\r\nWrapped up in your arms\r\nI'm a captive of your charms\r\nThe walls are much too high\r\nNow I just wanna touch the sky\r\nOoh baby I've been beaten and abused\r\nAh I've been tied up and misused\r\nI was pleased up from the start\r\n\r\nNo one sees my broken heart\r\nI can't escape your powers\r\nI'm getting weaker by the hour\r\nI was such a wicked lover\r\nBut just do it like no other\r\nI never thought your love would threaten to hold me this way\r\n\r\nI'm your prisoner\r\nYou got me chained up to your love\r\nI'm your prisoner hey, hey\r\nSomeone better free me\r\nFrom these thoughts that I'm thinking of\r\n\r\nI'm your prisoner\r\nYou got me chained up to your love\r\nI'm your prisoner hey, hey\r\nSomeone better free me\r\nFrom these thoughts that I'm thinking of\r\n\r\nI never thought your love would threaten to hold me this way\r\n', 'cher_gonow': '"Go Now"\r\n\r\n\r\nWe've already said...goodbye.\r\nSince you gotta go, oh, you had better go now.\r\nGo now, go now.\r\nGo now.\r\nBefore you see me cry.\r\nI don't want you to tell me just what you intend to do now.\r\n\r\nCause how many times do I have to tell you, darlin'\r\n\r\nI'm still in love with you now.\r\nWhoaaa.\r\n\r\nWe've already said...so long.\r\nI don't want to see you go, oh, you had better go now.\r\nGo now, go now.\r\nGo now.\r\nDon't you even try.\r\nTelling me that you really don't want it to end this way.\r\nBut, darlin'\r\n\r\nI can't you see I want you to stay.\r\nYeahhh.\r\n\r\nSince you gotta go, oh, you had better go now.\r\nGo now, go now.\r\nGo now.\r\nBefore you see me cry.\r\nI don't want you to tell me just what you intend to do now.\r\nBut how many times do I have to tell you, darlin'\r\n\r\nI'm still in love, still in love with you now.\r\n\r\nI don't wanna s

ee you go, but darlin', you'd better go now.
 'More Than You Know'
 More than you know, more than you know,
 Man of my heart, I love you so;
 Lately I find you're on my mind
 More than you know.
 Whether you're right, whether you're wrong,
 Man of my heart I'll string along;
 You need me so, more than you'll ever know
 Loving you the way that I do,
 There's nothing I can do about it;
 Loving may be all you can give,
 But, honey, I can't live without it
 Oh how I'd cry, oh how I'd die,
 If you got tired and said goodbye,
 More than I'd show,
 More than you'll ever know.
 Loving you the way that I do,
 There's nothing I can do about it;
 Loving may be all you can give,
 But, honey, I can't live without it
 Oh how I cry, oh how I die
 If you got tired and said goodbye
 More than I chose
 More than you'll ever know
 Loving you the way that I do,
 There's nothing I can do about it;
 Loving may be all you can give,
 But, honey, I can't live without it
 'cher_melody': 'Melody'
 Melody, you're my oldest friend
 I can talk to you what a day it's been
 Out there in the mad men crush
 Another days gone down in a dusk
 Melody listen for the phone
 While I change my clothes he knows by now
 I'm home
 Three days waiting took its toll
 This is trying to stop it's crying is getting old
 Melody remember long summer days
 Playing grown ups in the city
 Mamma said sleep sleep sleepy heads
 Tucked in bed with your favourite dolly
 Oh Melody with you raggedy charms
 I have looked for love in a stranger's arms
 Scared of going home of what they'll say
 You know mamma's eyes could always look right through
 Daddy won't be so proud of me
 No they won't understand like you
 Melody
 'cher_couldvebeenyou': 'Could've Been You'
 Well it must have been good
 'Cos you said it was love
 I guess the day you left me
 It wasn't good enough
 Now you're calling my number
 Say, you wanna come back
 Oh baby, baby it's too late for that
 'Cos when you see me
 There'll be somebody new by my side
 Somebody who is sure he is mine
 When you see the smile on his face
 Just remember baby
 Could've been you, could've been you
 When he's standing there in your place
 I hate to say it baby
 Could've been you
 Guess I should have been cool
 Maybe I was too kind
 When loving me was easy
 You were hard to find
 And when I cried over you babe
 How the teardrops burned
 Oh baby, baby now the tables turned
 So, if those tears start falling
 When you see us walking by
 I hope you won't forget who said goodbye
 When you see the smile on his face
 Just remember baby
 Could've been you, could've been you
 When he's standing there in your place
 I hate to say it baby
 Could've been you, could've been you, could've been you
 When you see the smile on his face
 Just remember baby
 Could've been you, could've been you
 When he's standing there in your place
 I hate to say it baby
 Could've been you, could've been you
 'cher_thefirsttime': 'The First Time'
 Oh I heard a rooster crow
 I think I better go
 Never been out this late before
 Please don't think I'm a bore
 But will I see you anymore
 Say have you got a comb that I can use
 I'm sure I look like real bad news
 Like I really been abused
 Don't get me wrong when I ask before
 If I'll see you anymore
 I don't know if I should laugh or cry
 Do you want to kiss me goodbye?
 Or was I just another try
 You're a funny kinda guy
 Don't know what I'll say
 When they ask me why
 Oh I heard a rooster crow
 I think I better go
 Never been out this late before
 I know when I walk outside your door
 I won't see you anymore
 'cher_lovehurts312103': 'Love Hurts'
 Love hurts, love scars
 Love wounds and marks
 Any heart not tough
 Or strong enough
 To take a lot of pain
 Take a lot of pain
 Love is like a cloud and it
 Holds a lot of rain
 Love hurts
 I'm young, I know
 But, babe, even so
 I know a thing or two
 Honey, I've learned from you
 And I've really learned a lot
 I've really learned a lot
 Love is like a stove and it
 Burns you when it's hot
 Love hurts
 Love hurts
 Some fools rave o

f happiness, of blissfulness, togetherness\nOh, some fools, oh, they fool them selves, I guess\nThey're not fooling me\nAnd I know it isn't true\nOh, I know it isn't true\nLove is just a lie and it's \nMade to make you blue\nLove hurts\nEarly in the morning, you'll find love hurts\nLove hurts\n', 'cher_the power': ''The Power''\n\n\n\nA king is crying from his throne\nHe had a queen but now she's gone\nWhat is this magic that we seek?\n\nThe mighty strong to mighty weak\n\nEvery good girl hears it\nEvery bad boy fears it\n\nNo matter what I see\nI believe, I believe\n\nThe power touches me\nThe power sets us free\n\nThe power holds my hand\nThe power drives me crazy\n\nA flower grows, an old man dies\nAnd through it all we still survive\nA poor man screams, but no one hears\n\nAin't nothing changed much through the years\n\nEvery bad day needs it\nEvery good day breeds it\n\nNo matter how it feels\nWhen it's real you know it's real\n\nIt's stronger than anybody\nAny man has ever made\n\nThe power touches me\nThe power helps us see\nThe power holds my hand, yeah\n\nThe power drives me crazy\n\nIt won't take long to understand\nJust how lucky I am\n\nOpen up your eyes and see\nIt won't take long to understand\nJust how lucky I am\n\nEvery good boy needs it\nEvery bad girl breeds it\n\nNo matter how I feel\nOh, when it's real you know it's real\n\nIt's stronger than anybody\nAny man has ever made\n\nThe power holds my hand, yeah\n\nDrives me crazy\n\nThe power sets us free, yeah\n\nThe power holds my hand, yeah\n\nThe power drives me crazy\n\nAnd I believe\nAnd you believe\nAnd we believe\nEverybody's gonna be alright\n\nAlright in just my mind\n\nPower [repeat until fade]\n', 'cher_our day will come': ''Our Day Will Come''\n\n\n\nOur day will come\nAnd we'll have everything\nWe'll share the joy\n\nFalling in love can bring\n\nNo one can tell me\nThat I'm too young to know\n\nI love you so and you love me\n\nOur day will come\n\nIf we just wait a while\n\nNo tears for us,\n\nThink love and wear a smile\n\nOur dreams have magic\n\nBecause we'll always stay\n\nIn love this way,\n\nOur day will come\n\nIf we just wait a while\n\nOur dreams have magic\n\nBecause we'll always stay\n\nIn love this way,\n\nOur day will come\n\nWill come\n\nWill come\n', 'cher_fernando710922': ''Fernando''\n\n\n\nCan you hear the drums, Fernando?\nI remember, long ago, another starry night like this\n\nIn the firelight, Fernando\nYou were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar\n\nI could hear the distant drums, and sounds of bugle calls were coming from afar...\n\nThey were closer now, Fernando\nEvery hour, every minute seemed to last eternally\n\nI was so afraid, Fernando\nWe were young and full of life and none of us prepared to die\n\nAnd I'm not ashamed to say the roar of guns and cannons almost made me cry...\n\nThere was something in the air that night\n\nThe stars were bright, Fernando\nThey were shining there for you and me\n\nFor liberty, Fernando\nThough we never thought that we could lose\n\nThere's no regret\n\nIf I had to do the same again\n\nI would, my friend, Fernando\n\nIf I had to do the same again\n\nI would, my friend, Fernando...\n\nNow we're old and grey, Fernando\n\nSince many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand\n\nCan you hear the drums, Fernando?\n\nDo you still recall the frightful night we crossed the Rio Grande?\n\nI can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for freedom in this land\n\nThere was something in the air that night\n\nThe stars were bright, Fernando\nThey were shining there for you and me\n\nFor liberty, Fernando\nThough I never thought that we could lose\n\nThere's no regret\n\nIf I had to do the same again\n\nI would, my friend, Fernando\n\nYes, if I had to do the same again\n\nI would, my friend, Fernando\n', 'cher_never been to spain': ''Never Been To Spain''\n\n\n\nWell I never been to Spain\n\nBut I kinda like the music\n\nSay the ladies are insane there\n\nAnd they sure know how to use it\n\nThe don't abuse it\n\nNever gonna lose it\n\nI can't refuse it\n\nWell I never been to England\n\nBut I kinda like the Beatles\n\nWell, I headed for Las Vegas\n\nOnly made it out to Needles\n\nCan you feel it\n\nIt must be real\n\nIt feels so good\n\nOh, feels so good\n\nWell I never been to heaven\n\nBut I been to Oklahoma\n\nWell they tell me I was born there\n\nBut I really don't remember\n\nIn Oklahoma, not Arizona\n\nWhat does it matter\n\nWhat does it matter\n\nWell I never been

n to Spain\nBut I kinda like the music\nSay the ladies are insane there\nAnd t
hey sure know how to use it\nThey don't abuse it\nNever gonna lose it\nI can
't refuse it\n\nWell I never been to heaven\nBut I been to Oklahoma\nWell the
y tell me I was born there\nBut I really don't remember\nIn Oklahoma, not Ari
zona\nWhat does it matter\nWhat does it matter\n', 'cher_laybabylay': '"Lay Ba
by Lay"\n\n\n\r\nLay baby lay\nLay across my big brass bed\nLay baby lay\nLay
across my big brass bed\n\nWhatever colors you have in your mind\nI gonna show
them to you\nAnd I'll make them shine\nLay baby lay\nLay across my big brass
bed\n\nStay baby stay\nStay with your woman awhile\nTill the break of day\nLet
me see you make me smile\n\nYour clothes are dirty\nBut your hands are clean\n\nAnd you're the best thing\nThat I ever seen\nStay baby stay\nStay with your w
oman awhile\n\nWhy wait any longer\nFor the world to begin\nYou can have your
cake\nAnd eat it too\nWhy wait any longer\nFor the one you love\nWhen she stan
ding in front of you\nSo stay baby stay\nStay across my big brass bed\nLay bab
y lay\nLay while the night is still ahead\n\nI long to see you in the morning
light\nI want to reach for you in the night\nSo stay baby stay\nStay across my
big brass bed\nLay baby lay\nLay while the night is still ahead\nAh lay baby l
ay\nLay across my big brass bed\n', 'cher_youdonthavetosayyouloveme': '"You Do
n't Have To Say You Love Me"\n\n\n\r\nWhen I said I needed you\nYou said you
would always stay\nIt wasn't me who changed but you\nAnd now you've gone awa
y\n\nDon't you see that now you're gone\nAnd I'm left here on my own\nThat
I have to follow you\nAnd beg you to come home\n\nYou don't have to say you l
ove me\nJust be close at hand\nYou don't have to stay forever\nI will underst
and\nBelieve me believe me\nI can't help but love you\nBut believe I will nev
er tie you down\n\nLeft alone with your memory\nLive seems dead and so do we\nAll that left is loneliness\nThere's nothing left to feel\n\nYou don't have
to say you love me\nJust be close at hand\nYou don't have to stay forever\nI
will understand\nBelieve me believe me\nI can't help but love you\nBut believ
e I will never tie you down\n\nYou don't have to say you love me\nJust be clo
se at hand\nYou don't have to stay forever\nI will understand\nBelieve me bel
ieve me\nI can't help but love you\nBut believe I will never tie you down\n',
'cher_itsacryinshame': '"It's A Cryin\' Shame"\n\n\n\r\nLove walk out the doo
r\nIts a cryin\' shame\nIt don't happen no more\nLove walk out the door\nIts
s a cryin\' shame\nIt don't happen no more\n\nI'm readin\' your letter\nI d
on't know weather\nTo call you up and talk again.\nWhen I saw the name you s
igned\nGoin\' through my mind it was a memory\nOf way back when.\n\nNow all th
at I can tell you is good luck baby\nI'm sorry that it couldn't be me,\nCaus
e it felt to right and if we held on tight\nI'd be with you tonight.\n\nWe n
ever should have let our\nLove walk out the door\nIts a cryin\' shame\nIt do
n't happen no more\n\nLove walk out the door\nIts a cryin\' shame\nIt don't
happen no more\n\nI wont forget the summer\nMy heart was like a drummer\nJust
beating every night away\nWalkin\' in the sun with you\nBaby we were one I kne
w\nLove was really ours to stay\n\nNow all that I have left is a faded pictur
e,\nYou belong to her today\nAnd the memory of you and me\nIs just a used to b
e,\n\nWe never should have let our\nLove walk out the door\nIts a cryin\' sh
ame\nIt don't happen no more\n\nLove walk out the door\nIts a cryin\' shame
\nIt don't happen no more\nShame it don't happen\n\nLove slipped through my
hands\nIts a cryin\' shame\nI cant play in your band\nLove fell at my feet its
a cryin\' shame\nThe bitter is in the sweet\n\nOh no..oh no\n\nLove walk out t
he door\nIts a cryin\' shame\nIt don't happen no more\n\nLove walk out the d
oor\nIts a cryin\' shame\nIt don't happen no more\n', 'cher_gypsiestrampsand
thieves': '"Gypsies, Tramps And Thieves"\n\n\n\r\nI was born in the wagon of a
travellin\' show\nMy mama used to dance for the money they'd throw\nPapa wo
uld do whatever he could\nPreach a little gospel, sell a couple bottles of\n\nDoctor Good\n\n[CHORUS] \nGypsys, tramps, and thieves\nWe'd hear it from th
e people of the town\nThey'd call us Gypsys, tramps, and thieves\nBut every
night all the men would come around\nAnd lay their money down\n\nPicked up a
boy just south of\nMobile Gave him a ride, filled him with a hot meal I was s
ixteen, he was twenty-one\nRode with us to Memphis\nAnd papa woulda shot him
if he knew what he'd done\n\n[CHORUS]\n\nI never had schoolin\' but he taugh

t me well \nWith his smooth southern style \nThree months later I\'m a gal in trouble \nAnd I haven\'t seen him for a while, uh-huh I haven\'t seen him for a while, uh-huh \n\nShe was born in the wagon of a travellin\' show \nHer mama had to dance for the money they\'d throw \nGrandpa\'d do whatever he could \nP reach a little gospel, sell a couple bottles of \nDoctor Good \n\n[CHORUS] \n\n[CHORUS FADES]\n', 'cher_carouselman': '"Carousel Man"\n\n\nI had a taste of bitter life\nAt sweet sixteen\nI was growing up too fast\nIf you know what I mean\nMet an older man\nWho taught me his own way to live\nAnd all I had to do to keep him\nWas to give and give\n\nThe carousel man\nKept me going around and round\nCarousel man always know\nThat I\'d stay around\nThe carousel man\nWouldn\'t let me off his merry-go-round\n\nI followed him around in traveling shows\nAlong the main county lines\nWatching him drinking his mind away\nNot ever knowing my name at time\nEach night when the show closed down\nHe used to tell me of his dreams\nHe was wearing new French suits\nWhile I mended my torn jeans\n\nThe carousel man\nKept me going around and round\nCarousel man always know\nThat I\'d stay around\nThe carousel man\nWouldn\'t let me off his merry-go-round\n\nThen one night in Santa Fe\nThe horses stop going around\nThere he was my poor rich man\nLying on the Mexico ground\nAll the sad music of his life\nIs still spinning in my mind\nThe carousel starts up again\nAnd I found my place in life\n\nThe carousel man\nKept me going around and round\nCarousel man always know\nThat I\'d stay around\nThe carousel man\nWouldn\'t let me off his merry-go-round\n\nThe carousel man\nKept me going around and round\nCarousel man always know\nThat I\'d stay around\nThe carousel man\nWouldn\'t let me off his merry-go-round\n', 'cher_chiquititaspanishversion': '"Chiquitita (Spanish Version)"\n\n\nChiquitita, dime por qu \nTu dolor hoy te encadena\nEn tus ojos hay, una sombra de gran pena\nNo quisiera verte as \xad\nAunque quieras disimularlo\nSi es que tan triste est is para qu  quieres llamarlo\n\nChiquitita, d \xadmelo tu\nEn mi hombro, aqu \xad llorando\nCuenta conmigo y a, para as \xad seguir andando\nTan segura te conoc \xad\nY ahora tu ala quebrada\nD \xadjame la arreglar, yo la quiero ver curada\n\nChiquitita, sabes muy bien\nQue las penas vienen y van y desaparecen\nOtra vez vas a bailar\nY ser is feliz\nComo flores que florecen\nChiquitita, no hay que llorar\nLas estrellas brillan por ti all i en lo alto\nQuiero verte sonre \xad\nPara compartir\nTu alegr \xad, Chiquitita\nOtra vez quiero compartir\nTu alegr \xad, Chiquitita\n\nChiquitita, no hay que llorar\nQuiero verte sonre \xad\nPara compartir tu alegr \xad\nHey, Chiquitita\n\nChiquitita, sabes muy bien\nQue las penas vienen y van y desaparecen\nOtra vez vas a bailar\nY ser is feliz\nComo flores que florecen\nChiquitita, no hay que llorar\nLas estrellas brillan por ti all i en lo alto\nQuiero verte sonre \xad\nPara compartir\nTu alegr \xad, Chiquitita\nOtra vez quiero compartir\nTu alegr \xad, Chiquitita\nOtra vez quiero compartir\nTu alegr \xad, Chiquitita\n', 'cher_favouritescars': '"Favourite Scars"\n\n\nBest jump\nLike do we feel we\'re going nowhere\nUnless we\'re falling\nWe\'re not ready to give up until we\'re crawling\nDon\'t make it easy on ourselves\n\nClimbing\nRisk it all if you ain\'t living\nYou\'re surviving\nTell me why you tip your toes when you could dive in\nDon\'t be scared to hurt yourself\n\nTake your heart back off the shelf\n\nLove covers you up in a landslide\nLove pulls you under like a riptide\nLove\'s when you crash trying to hang glide\nLove\'s when you run and then there\'s no light\n\nLove is a sword when you\'ve got no defense\nLove is the rock we throw ourselves against\nLove is the healing of a broken heart\nThe story behind all of my favorite scars\nOh, all of my favorite scars\nAll of my favorite scars\nOh, all of my favorite scars\n\nHigh-wire\nDon\'t look down, because below you is a raging fire\nBut love is waiting for you on the other side\nWe\'re not easy on ourselves\n\nSo take your heart back off the shelf\n\nLove covers you up in a landslide\nLove pulls you under like a riptide\nLove\'s when you crash trying to hang glide\nLove\'s when you run and then there\'s no light\n\nLove is a sword when you\'ve got no defense\nLove is the rock we throw ourselves against\nLove is the healing of a broken heart\nThe story behind all of my favorite scars\nOh, all of my favorite scars\nAll of my favorite scars\nOh, all of my favorite scars\n\nLove covers you up in a landslide\nLove pulls you under like a riptide\nLove\'s whe

n you crash trying to hang glide\nLove\'s when you run and then there\'s no li
ght\n\nLove is a sword when you\'ve got no defense\nLove is the rock we throw
ourselves against\nLove is the healing of a broken heart\nThe story behind all
of my favorite scars\nOh, all of my favorite scars\nAll of my favorite scars\nOh, all of my favorite scars\n', 'cher_justlikejessejames': '"Just Like Jesse
James"\n\n\n\r\nYou\'re struttin\' into town like you\'re slingin\' a gun \nJu
st a small town dude with a big city attitude \nHoney are ya lookin\' for some
trouble tonight \nWell all right\n\nYou think you\'re so bad, drive the women
folk wild \nShoot \'em all down with the flash of your pearly smile \nHoney bu
t you met your match tonight \nOh, that\'s right\n\nYou think you\'ll knock me
off my feet \'til I\'m flat on the floor \n\n\'Til my heart is cryin\' Indian an
d I\'m beggin for more \nSo come on baby \nCome on baby show me what that load
ed gun is for\n\n[CHORUS] \nIf you can give it I can take it \n\n\'Cause if this
heart is gonna break it\'s gonna take a lot to break it I know tonight \nSomeb
ody\'s gonna win the fight \nSo if you\'re so tough \nCome on and prove it \nY
ou heart is down for the count and you know you\'re gonna lose it \nTonight yo
u\'re gonna go down in flames \nJust like Jesse James\n\n\nYou\'re an outlaw lov
er and I\'m after your hide \nWell you ain\'t so strong, won\'t be long \'til
your hands are tied \nTonight I\'m gonna take you in dead or alive \nThat\'s r
ight\n\nYou break the laws of love in the name of desire \nTake ten steps back
cause I\'m ready baby \nAim and fire \nBaby there\'s nowhere you gonna run ton
ight \nOoh that\'s right\n\nWell you\'ve had your way with love but it\'s the
end of the day \nNow a team of wild horses couldn\'t drag your heart away \nSo
come on baby \nCome on baby \nCome on baby you know there ain\'t nothing left
to say\n\n[CHORUS INSTRUMENTAL]\n\n\nYou think you\'ll knock me off my feet \'ti
l I\'m flat on the floor \n\n\'Til my heart is cryin\' Indian and I\'m beggin fo
r more \nSo come on baby \nCome on baby, come on\n\n[CHORUS]\n\n\nTonight you\'r
e gonna go down in flames \nJust like Jesse James \nTonight you\'re gonna go d
own in flames \nJust like Jesse James\n\n\nI\'m gonna shoot you down Jesse James
\n', 'cher_girl dont come': '"Girl Don\'t Come"\n\n\n\r\nYou have a date for hal
f past eight tonight\nSome distant bell starts chiming nine\nYou wanna see he
r, oh, you wanna see her, oh yeah\nBut you wait, you wait and wait\nGirl don
't come\n\nThe time rolls on, those minutes fly by\nYou wanna go, but just yo
u try, guy\nYou wanna see her, oh, you wanna see her, oh yeah\nBut you wait, y
ou wait and wait\nGirl don\'t come\n\nYou\'ve been stood up, tears fill your e
yes, whoa\nYou hurt inside, you wanna die\n\nYou had a date for half past eigh
t tonight\nSome distant bell starts chiming nine\nYou wanna see her, you wanna
see her, oh yeah\nSo you wait, you wait and wait\nGirl don\'t come\n\nYou\'ve
been stood up, tears fill your eyes, whoa\nYou hurt inside, you wanna die\nYou
wanna see her, oh, you wanna see her, oh yeah\nBut you wait, you wait and wait
\nGirl don\'t come\n\nGirl don\'t come, girl don\'t come\nGirl don\'t come, gi
rl don\'t come\nGirl don\'t come, girl don\'t come\n', 'cher_thegreatestsongie
verheard': '"The Greatest Song I Ever Heard"\n\n\n\r\nNow the greenest green I
've ever seen\nWas the grass on which you laid\nAnd the bluest blue was in my
eyes\nWhen you said you couldn\'t stay\nAnd the biggest lost I ever took\nWas
losing what we\'ve begun\nAnd the greatest song I ever heard\nWas the one we n
ever sung\n\nNow the reddest red I\'ve always said\nIs the sunset coming down
\nSoon the blackest night that kills the light\nIs the only thing around\nAnd
the downest down I ever been\nIs when I knew my race was run\nAnd the greatest
song I ever heard\nWas the one we never sung\n\nTime will kill the pain they s
ay\nAnd we\'ll live to love another day\nIf you wanna win you got to play the
game\nNow the greatest break came on the day\nWe were standing in the rain\nAn
d the hardest hurt I\'ve ever know\nWas when you tried to ease my pain\nAnd th
e longest day in history\nWaiting till my crying\'s done\nAnd the saddest song
I ever heard\nWas the one we finally sung\n', 'cher_mammamia': '"Mamma Mia"\n
\n\n\r\nI\'ve been cheated by you since I don\'t know when\nSo I made up my mi
nd, it must come to an end\n\nLook at me now, will I ever learn?\nI don\'t kno
w how, but I suddenly lose control\nThere\'s a fire within my soul\nJust one l
ook and I can hear a bell ring\nOne more look and I forget everything, woah-oh
oh-oh\n\nMamma mia, here I go again\nMy my, how can I resist you?\nMamma mia,

does it show again?\nMy my, just how much I've missed you\nYes, I've been brokenhearted\nBlue since the day we parted\nWhy, why did I ever let you go?\nMamma mia, now I really know\nMy my, I could never let you go\n\nI've been angry and sad about things that you do\nI can't count all the times that I've told you we're through\n\nAnd when you go, when you slam the door\nI think you know that you won't be away too long\nYou know that I'm not that strong\nJust one look and I can hear a bell ring\nOne more look and I forget everything, woah-oh oh-oh\n\nMamma mia, here I go again\nMy my, how can I resist you?\nMamma mia, does it show again?\nMy my, just how much I've missed you\nYes, I've been brokenhearted\nBlue since the day we parted\nWhy, why did I ever let you go?\nMamma mia, even if I say\nBye bye, leave me now or never\nMamma mia, it's a game we play\nBye bye doesn't mean forever\n\nMamma mia, here I go again\nMy my, how can I resist you?\nMamma mia, does it show again?\nMy my, just how much I've missed you\nYes, I've been brokenhearted\nBlue since the day we parted\nWhy, why did I ever let you go?\nMamma mia, now I really know\nMy my, I could never let you go\n', 'cher_iparalyze': '"I Paralyze"\n\n\n\nI won't waste your time\nBy pretending I am something else\nYou got eyes to see\nI live a modesty of someone else\nI'm reading your mind\nI know what you like\nI peeped into your fantasies\n\nIt works every time\nI'm confident\nI can take you\nI can take you anytime\nI paralyze\nBody and soul are immobilize\nHoney if it's green\nLike a dollar bill\nDon't get caught up\nIn a power of a win\n\nEarth is gonna shake\nWatch me elevate your expectations\nOh why is this happening\nYou'll be furthering your education\nI think it all out\nI know what to say\nTo get you on my side\n\nIt works every time\nI'm confident\nI can take you\nI can take you anytime\nI paralyze\nBody and soul are immobilize\nHoney if it's green\nLike a dollar bill\nDon't get caught up\nIn a power of a win\n\nGot a way of\nGot a way of\nGetting what I want\nGot a way of\nGot a way of\nGetting what I want\nGot a way of\nGot a way of\nGetting what I want\n\nIt works every time\nI'm confident\nI can take you\nI can take you anytime\nI paralyze\nBody and soul are immobilize\nHoney if it's green\nLike a dollar bill\nDon't get caught up\nIn a power of a win\n\nBetter watch your step\n\nI paralyze\nBody and soul are immobilize\nI can see you are a man\nWho'll never quit\nI'm so glad\nCause I think\nI'm gonna like it\n', 'cher_savethechildren': '"Save The Children"\n\n\n\nDon't look over my shoulder, I'm trying to read.\nRemember these intimate moments; don't forget my privacy.\nWe both have our orders and a trick up the sleeve.\nThere's no use pretending you're asleep...\nThe subject was roses: quine geology.\nDeliberate notice you're taking of me.\nCaution and danger are not family.\nDon't try turning the tables on me!\nToo long and too lonely...\nFor your eyes only, secretly.\nEnjoy the paradox: you thinking I'm the fox.\nCan't ya see you personally?\nSo many people know who you are\nand they know you've been looking for your counterpart.\nWe're chasing an echo in sonic 3-D\nand if I laugh without joking, make believe.\nToo long and too lonely...\nFor your eyes only, totally.\nI like what you're showing.\nFor your eyes only, secretly.\nFor your eyes only.\n', 'cher_gimmegimmegimmeaftermidnight': '"Gimme! Gimme! Gimme! (A Man After Midnight)"\n\n\n\nHalf past twelve and I'm watching the late show\nIn my flat, all alone\nHow I hate to spend the evening on my own\nAutumn winds, blowing outside the window\nAs I look around the room\nAnd it makes me so depressed to see the gloom\n\nThere's not a soul out there\nNo one to hear my prayer\n\nGimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight\nWon't somebody help me chase the shadows away\nGimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight\nTake me through the darkness to the break of the day\n\nMovie stars, find the end of the rainbow\nWith a fortune to win, it's so different from the world I'm living in\nTired of TV, I open the window and I gaze into the night\nBut there's nothing there to see, no one in sight\n\nThere's not a soul out there\nNo one to hear my prayer\n\nGimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight\nWon't somebody help me chase the shadows away\nGimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight\nTake me through the darkness to the break of the day\n\nGimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight\nGimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight\n\nThere's not a soul out there\nNo one to hear my prayer\n\nGimme, gi

mme, gimme a man after midnight\nWon't somebody help me chase the shadows awa
 y\nGimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight\nTake me through the darkness to t
 he break of the day\n\nGimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight\nWon't somebo
 dy help me chase the shadows away\nGimme, gimme, gimme a man after midnight\nT
 ake me through the darkness to the break of the day\n', 'cher_rudy': '"Rudy"\n
 \n\nRudy toot, it's been a long time\nSince we said goodbye\nLast night T
 ina made me think of you\nDon't you ask me why\nWhen I heard that you were co
 ming\nMy head was spinning\nMy heart was pumping\nYou're not mine\nNo you're
 not mine\n\nRudy toot, do you remember\nAll the nights we shared together\nRud
 y you're still always on my mind\nRudy if you find you're lonely\nI will be
 your one and only\nRudy you're still always on my mind\n\nRudy you know you h
 eard me crying\nBut you paid me no attention\nAll alone I was calling your nam
 e\nBut you left me in suspension\nYou know the love that you had taken\nMy wor
 ld was shakin'\nMy heart was breaking\nYou're not mine\nNo you're not mine
 \n\nRudy toot, do you remember\nAll the nights we shared together\nRudy you'r
 e still always on my mind\nRudy if you find you're lonely\nI will be your one
 and only\nRudy you're still always on my mind\n\nRudy toot, do you remember\n
 All the nights we shared together\nRudy you're still always on my mind\nRudy
 if you find you're lonely\nI will be your one and only\nRudy you're still al
 ways on my mind\n\nRudy toot, do you remember\nAll the nights we shared togeth
 er\nRudy you're still always on my mind\nRudy if you find you're lonely\nI w
 ill be your one and only\nRudy you're still always on my mind\n', 'cher_fires
 ofeden': '"Fires Of Eden"\n\n\nIt's not over till it's over\nI heard som
 eone say\nMust be a whisper in the wind\n'Cause you're too far away\nBut in
 my restless sleep\nI could swear, I saw you next to me\nSayin' oh, I'm comin
 \n home\nYou'll never spend another night alone\n\nRemember when love was inn
 ocent\nThere was never a better time\nBut you know those fires of Eden\nStill
 burn in this heart of mine\n\nThe morning's uncertain\nIt's a nervous day\nA
 nd I look for a reason\nWhy I should feel this way\nI hear a voice run before
 \nDriftin' through my open door\nSayin' it's alright\nWe're gonna light th
 ose flames tonight\n\nRemember when love was innocent\nThere was never a bette
 r time\nBut you know those fires of Eden\nStill burn in this heart of mine\n\n
 Remember when love was freedom\nWe knew we were two of a kind\nBut you know th
 ose fires of Eden\nStill burn in this heart of mine\n\nAnd don't you wonder\n
 How we drifted so far\nWhen we belong to each other\nOoh we were miles apart\n
 And there's a place\nThat was meant for the two of us\nAnd when you touch the
 embers\nYou feel my love as strong as it ever was\n\nRemember when love was in
 nocent\nThere was still be better times\nBut you know those fires of Eden\nSti
 ll burn in this heart of mine\n\nRemember when love was freedom\nWe knew we we
 re two of a kind\nBut you know those fires of Eden\nStill burn in this heart o
 f mine\n\nRemember when love was innocent\nThere was still be better times\nBu
 t you know those fires of Eden\nStill burn in this heart of mine\n', 'cher_bor
 nwiththehunger': '"Born With The Hunger"\n\n\nHear the coyote howl\nHe's
 found his prey at last\nIn one moment of weakness\nThe chase is over so fast\n
 He celebrates his kill\nNo mercy in his eyes\nWhen you're born with the hunge
 r\nThe hunger never dies\n\nMidnight is on the prowl\nAnd I hear it call my na
 me\nDanger lurks in the shadows\nBut it's all part of a game\nUntil I quench
 this thirst\nI will not close these eyes\nWhen you're born with the hunger\nT
 he hunger never dies\n\nYou and I, we're the same\nWe both carry this flame\n
 To depths of our souls\nOnce this fever awakes\nWe can never escape\nIt's bey
 ond our control\n\nWe're all born with the hunger\nWe're all born with the h
 unger\n\nTemptation bites your lip\nOne kiss ignites the fire\nSo begins the s
 eduction\nAs we succumb to desire\n\nYour body aches for more\nWhy are you so
 surprised\nWhen you're born with the hunger\nThe hunger never dies\nWhen you
 \n're born with the hunger\nThe hunger - it never dies\n', 'cher_cometoyourwind
 ow': '"Come To Your Window"\n\n\nI'm leaving in the quiet early morning\n
 When night has left the sky\nBefore the dew is dry\nBut it's not like it used
 to be\nI'm leaving you this warning\nYou're gonna live to see the day\nYou l
 ong for me\nCome to your window\nIt ain't too late to come\nInto your side ag
 ain\nDon't make me believe you\nBefore you let me have\nA chance to try again

\nOr I'll be gone before\nYou ever know you're losing me\nI know I've made mistakes\nThat bought you sorrow\nBut baby, keep in mind\nYou're not right all the time\nDon't let me go away\nTo face a new tomorrow\nBack where you bought me from\nWhen I was glad to come\nCome to your window\nLook down and see the teardrops\nIn my desperate eyes\nLook how I need you\nI got to find a way to make you realize\nThat you are casting out\nThe deepest love you'll ever know\nPlease don't close your ears\nTo what I'm saying\nBefore I ride away in to the early day\nI spent the lonesome evening hours praying\nThat you will change your mind\nAnd try me one more time\nCome to your window\nBefore our love comes crashing\nInto pieces on the ground\nDon't let it happen\nI promise you this time\nI'll never let you down\nGive me a cause to come\nTo your lonesome arms again\n', 'cher_kisstokiss': '"Kiss To Kiss"\n\n\n\r\nDo nothin\' \'til you hear from me\nLeave a number where you're gonna be\nThese times are dangerous for you and me\nBut I'll get a message through\n\nShe'll be watchin\' every move you make\nShe'll be waitin\' for that one mistake\nSomebody's heart is gonna have to break\nBefore we're through\n\nCause we can't live from kiss to kiss\nMakin\' up for all we miss\nHiding in the daylight shadows\nUntil it's time to say goodbye\nWishin\' it could be all right\nLivin\' with the loneliness from kiss to kiss\n\nDon't ask me now what's right or wrong\nI've been wonderin\' since you came along\nWe were weak and love was strong\nNow there's nothin\' we can do\n\nSo I'll meet you at the same old place\nI know it's worth it when I see your face\nSomeday we'll disappear without a trace\nBaby that's the truth\n\nCause we can't live from kiss to kiss\nMakin\' up for all we miss\nHiding in the daylight shadows\nUntil it's time to say goodbye\nWishin\' it could be all right\nLivin\' with the loneliness from kiss to kiss\n\nI keep hopin\' we'll find a way\n (Kiss to kiss)\nI keep wonderin\' , who's gonna pay\n (Kiss to kiss)\nI keep waitin\' for judgment day\n\nSome people's lives just get in the way\nThat's the truth\nCause we can't live from kiss to kiss\nMakin\' up for all we miss\nHiding in the daylight shadows\nUntil it's time to say goodbye\nWishin\' it could be, all right\nLivin\' with the loneliness from kiss to kiss\n\n(Kiss to kiss)\nTo kiss\nMakin\' up for all, we miss\nKiss to kiss\n (Kiss to kiss)\nTo kiss\nHiding in the daylight\n\n (Aah)\nKiss to kiss\n (Kiss to kiss)\nKiss to kiss\n (Aah)\n(Kiss to kiss)\nKiss to kiss\n', 'cher_ifoundyoulove': '"I Found You Love"\n\n\n\r\nWell I was looking for a new love, a different kind of true love\nWho's gonna treat me right, all day and night\nHey baby I've been looking too\nAnd I have found there's\nNo other love from me but you\nWell I was looking for a new love\nA different kind of true love\nWho's gonna treat me right\nDay and night\nWell I found what I was after\nNow my life is filled with laughter\nI found you love\nI was lost with no direction\nThen my life was one big question\nI was down and out\nFilled with doubt\nFound what I was after\nNow my life is filled with laughter\nI found you love\nI found you love\nI found a new love\nHe's wonderful and true\nHe's gonna spend his money\nHe's gonna call me honey\nI gonna tease her\nOh Lord, I gonna squeeze her\nGonna love her plenty\nShe's gonna make me manly\nWe're gonna hold love while we can\nI've been looking for a new love\nA different kind of true love\nWho's gonna treat me right\nEvery day and every night\nNow I found what I was after\nNow my life is filled with laughter\nI found you love\nI found you love\nI found a new love\nHe's wonderful and true\nHe's gonna spend his money\nHe's gonna call me honey\nI gonna please her\nOh Lord, I gonna squeeze her\nGonna love me madly\nI'm gonna love her gladly\nWe're gonna hold love while we can\nWe're gonna hold love while we can\n', 'cher_geronimoscadillac': '"Geronimo's Cadillac"\n\n\n\r\nPut Geronimo in jail down south\nWhere he couldn't look\nA gift horse in the mouth\nTook old Geronimo by storm\nRipped off the feathers from his uniform\n\nOh boys, take me back\nI wanna ride in Geronimo's cadillac\nOh boys, take me back\nI wanna ride in Geronimo's cadillac\n\nSergeant, sergeant, oh don't you feel\nThere's something wrong with your automobile\nWarden, warden, oh listen to me\nBe brave and set Geronimo free\nGovernor, governor, oh isn't it strange\nYou never seen a car on the indian range\n\nOh boys, take me back\nI wanna ride in Geronimo's cadillac\nOh boys, take me back\nI wanna ride in Geronimo's cadilla

c\n\nPeople, people, oh don't you know\nThe indian's got no place to go\nJes us told me, and I believe it's true\nThe red man's in the sunset too\nTook o ur land, now they won't give it back\nThey sent Geronimo a cadillac\n\nOh boy s, take me back\nI wanna ride in Geronimo's cadillac\n\nOh boys, take me back\nI wanna ride in Geronimo's cadillac\n', 'cher_believe': '"Believe"\n\n\n\r\nA fter love, after love [repeat]\n\nNo matter how hard I try\nYou keep pushing m e aside\nAnd I can't break through\nThere's no talking to you\n\nIt's so sa d that you're leaving\nIt takes time to believe it\nBut after all is said and done\nYou're gonna be the lonely one\n\nOh, oh\n\nDo you believe in life after love?\nI can feel something inside me say,\n"I really don't think you're str ong enough, no." \n\nDo you believe in life after love?\nI can feel something ins ide me say,\n"I really don't think you're strong enough, no." \n\nWhat am I s upposed to do?\nSit around and wait for you?\nWell, I can't do that\nThere's no turning back\n\nI need time to move on\nI need love to feel strong\n\n'Cause I've had time to think it through\nAnd maybe I'm too good for you\n\nOh, oh\n\nDo you believe in life after love?\nI can feel something inside me say,\n"I really don't think you're strong enough, no." \n\nDo you believe in life after love?\nI can feel something inside me say,\n"I really don't think you're str ong enough, no." \n\nWell, I know that I'll get through this\n\n'Cause I know t hat I am strong\nI don't need you anymore\n\nOh, I don't need you anymore\nI d on't need you anymore\n\nNo, I don't need you anymore\n\n\nDo you believe in lif e after love?\nI can feel something inside me say,\n"I really don't think you 're strong enough, no." \n\nDo you believe in life after love?\nI can feel somet hing inside me say,\n"I really don't think you're strong enough, no." \n\nDo you believe in life after love?\nI can feel something inside me say,\n"I really don't think you're strong enough, no." \n\nDo you believe in life after love?\nI can feel something inside me say,\n"I really don't think you're strong e nough, no." \n', 'cher_imblowinaway': '"I'm Blowin' Away"\n\n\n\r\nI've been romanced and I've been danced\nCrazy nights and hard times\nLife has lost it mystery\nAnd love is blind, and can not find me\n\nCause I'm blowin' away\nA nd shadows take my love and leave\nI'm blowin' away\nAnd shadows keep taking \nMy love and leaving me\n\nI have past aside my foolish pride\nGoing down for the very last time\nCause I have searched this earth\nAnd sailed the seas\nBut love is blind can not find me\n\n[Chorus x2]\n', 'cher_igotosleep': '"I Go To Sleep"\n\n\n\r\nWhen I look up from my pillow\nI dream you are there with me\nThough you are far away\nI know you always be near to me\n\nI go to sleep, sle ep\nAnd imagine that you're there with me\nI go to sleep, sleep\nAnd imagine that you're there with me\n\nI look around me and feel\nThat you are ever so close to me\nThose tears that fall from my eyes\nBring back memories of you an d me\n\nI go to sleep, sleep\nAnd imagine that you're there with me\nI go to sleep, sleep\nAnd imagine that you're there with me\n\nI was wrong, I was rig ht\nI will love you 'til the day I die\nYou alone, you alone and no one else \n\nYou were meant for me\n\nWhen morning comes once more\nI have the loneliness you left me\nEach day drags by until night\nFinally descends on me\n\nI go to sleep, sleep\nAnd imagine that you're there with me\nI go to sleep, sleep\nAnd imagine that you're there with me\n', 'cher_saytheword': '"Say The Word"\n\n\n\r\nThe moon hangs like the blade of an axe tonight,\nand it's poised to drop sometime soon enough \non this dump truck where I lie mixed up with the m orning's trash.\nThere's a piece of glass sticking in my back and tar coveri ng my mouth.\nBut it's okay cause I'm still breathing and my hands are free of the heap.\nAnd I think that I see that big blade falling.\nAnd I think that I see that big blade coming.\nAnd the pressure is getting to me and the waste in which \nI sit is just lurking beside me.\nAnd I can't tell if it's me or the meat that's rotting.\nI'm gonna have to give up sometime soon.\nBut it 's okay cause I'm still breathing and my hands are free of the heap.\nAnd I think that I see that big blade falling.\nAnd I think that I see that big blad e coming.\nYou can watch me disappear.\nYou can watch me.\nAll I'm losing is me.\nAnd I think that I see that big blade falling.\nAnd I think that I see th at big blade coming to slice open a great canyon\nthrough the earth so you can watch me disappear.\n', 'cher_crymyselftosleep': '"Cry Myself To Sleep"\n\n\n\r\n

\r\nEvery night, I lay my head\nOn my pillow on my bed\nAnd I just cry myself
 to sleep\n\nI know I shouldn't cry\nOver words that were all lies\nBut still,
 I cry myself to sleep\n\nEach night, I fight the tears\nBut still they fall\nA
 nd all the memories linger on\nHe's gone, he's gone\nAnd now there's nothin
 g but to cry\nCry myself to sleep\nStill, I cry myself to sleep\n\nEach night,
 I fight those tears\nBut still, they fall\nAnd all the memories linger on\nHe
 's gone, he's gone, he's gone\nAnd now there's nothing but to cry\nAh, cry
 myself to sleep\nAh, cry myself to sleep\nAh, cry myself to sleep\n', 'cher_ib
 elieve': '"I Believe"\n\n\r\nI believe for every drop of rain that falls\nA
 flower grows\nI believe somewhere in the darkest night\nA candle glows\nI beli
 eve for everyone that goes astray\nSomeone will come to show the way\nI believ
 e, oh I believe\n\nI believe above the storms\nThe smallest prayer will be hea
 rd\nI believe someone in the great somewhere\nHears every word\nEvery time I h
 ear a new born baby cry\nOr touch the leaves or when I see the sky\nThen I kno
 w why\n\nI believe, I believe\nI believe, I believe\nI believe in the man\nI b
 elieve in the man\nI believe in the man\nI believe in the man\n\nTouch a baby
 and see it smile\nAnd pick a flower and I wonder why\nJust look at the sun up
 in the sky\nAnd then\nI believe in the man\nGot to believe in the man\nI belie
 ve in the man\nGot to believe in the man\nI believe in the man\nGot to believe
 in the man\n\nHe gave me everything I got today\nAnd he gave me a baby\nMade m
 e bless the day\nHe gave me a man\nThat loves me more than I ever knew\nI coul
 d love before\nYes I\n\nI believe in the man\nGot to believe in the man\nI bel
 iever in the man\nGot to believe in the man\nI believe in the man\nGot to belie
 ve in the man\nI believe in the man\nGot to believe in the man\n\nI believe in
 the man\nI believe in the man\nI believe, I believe\n', 'cher_thewayoflove':
 '"The Way Of Love"\n\n\r\nWhen you meet a boy\nThat you like a lot\nAnd you
 fall in love\nBut he loves you not\n\nIf a flame should start\nAs you hold him
 near\nBetter keep your heart\nOut of danger, dear\n\nFor the way of love\nIs a
 way of woe\nAnd the day may come\nWhen you'll see him go\n\nThen what will ya
 do\nWhen he sets you free\nJust the way that you\nSaid goodbye to me\n\nWhen y
 ou meet a boy\nThat you like a lot\nAnd you fall in love\nBut he loves you not
 \n\nIf a flame should start\nAs you hold him near\nBetter keep your heart\nOut
 of danger, dear\n\nFor the way of love\nIs a way of woe\nAnd the day may come
 \nWhen you'll see him go\n\nThen what will ya do\nWhen he sets you free\nJust
 the way that you\nSaid goodbye to me\n\nThat's the way of love\nThe way of lo
 ve\n', 'cher_chiquitita': '"Chiquitita"\n\n\r\nChiquitita, tell me what's w
 rong\nYou're chained by your own sorrow\nIn your eyes, there is no hope for
 tomorrow\nHow I hate to see you like this\nThere is no way you can deny it\nI
 can see that you're oh-so sad, so quiet\n\nChiquitita, tell me the truth\nI
 'm a shoulder you can cry on\nYour best friend, I'm the one you must rely on
 \nYou were always sure of yourself\nNow, I see you've broken a feather\nI ho
 pe we can patch it up together\n\nChiquitita, you and I know\nHow the heartach
 es come and they go and the scars they're leaving\nYou'll be dancing once ag
 ain, when the pain will end\nYou will have no time for grieving\nChiquitita, y
 ou and I cry\nBut the sun is still in the sky and shining above you\nLet me he
 ar you sing once more like you did before\nSing a new song, Chiquitita\nTry on
 ce more, like you did before\nSing a new song, Chiquitita\n\nSo the walls came
 tumbling down\nAnd your love's a blown-out candle\nAll is gone, and it seems
 too hard to handle\nChiquitita, tell me the truth\nThere is no way you can den
 y it\nI can see that you're oh-so sad, so quiet\n\nChiquitita, you and I know
 \nHow the heartaches come and they go and the scars they're leaving\nYou'll
 be dancing once again, when the pain will end\nYou will have no time for griev
 ing\nChiquitita, you and I cry\nBut the sun is still in the sky and shining ab
 ove you\nLet me hear you sing once more like you did before\nSing a new song,
 Chiquitita\nTry once more, like you did before\nSing a new song, Chiquitita\nT
 ry once more, like you did before\nSing a new song, Chiquitita\n', 'cher_lovep
 aintheresapaininmyheart': '"Love & Pain (There's A Pain In My Heart)"\n\n\r
 \nI see the clouds and I feel the rain\nIt's all coming down to you again\nAn
 d I take the ashes\nThough memories stays the same\nIt's all coming down to l
 ove and pain\n\nHeadin' for the coast\nTrying to make the most of this misery

\nCause there's a pain in my heart\nAnd it's tearing me apart\nWell I guess
 it comes down to loving you\n(do you see the clouds, can you feel the rain)\nI
 t's all coming down to love and pain\n\nOn the road again (thinking about you
 baby)\nTomorrow I will play l.a.\nBut there's a pain in my heart and it's te
 aring me apart\nWell I guess that's just the way my story goes\n\nWell there
 's a hunger in my veins and it's driving me insane\nBut I guess it all comes
 down to love and pain\n\nWell there's a hunger in my veins and it's driving
 me insane\nSo won't you help, so won't you help me\nAh won'tcha help me, he
 lp me, help me, help me\n\nBut there's a hunger in my heart and it's tearing
 me apart\nWell I guess that's just the way my story goes\nAnd there's a hung
 er in my veins and it's driving me insane\nWell I guess it comes down to lovi
 ng you\nAh I guess it's all coming down to love and pain\n', 'cher_iwantyou':
 '"I Want You"\n\n\n\r\nGuilty undertaker sighs\nLonesome organ grinder cries\n
 Silver saxophone says\nThat I should wait for you\nThe crack bells and the was
 hed out horns\nBlowing into my face with scorn\nThat's not the way\nI wasn't
 born to lose you\n\nI want you, I want you\nI want you so bad\nHoney I want yo
 u\n\nDrunken politicians leap upon the street\nWhile mothers weep\nAnd saviors
 were fast asleep\nThey wait for you\nI wait for them to read your looks\nWhile
 drinking from my broken cup\nAnd ask me to open up the gate for you\n\nI want
 you, I want you\nI want you so bad\nHoney I want you\n\nI turn to the queen of
 spades\nAnd talk to my chambermaid\nShe knows I'm not afraid to look at her\n
 She is good to me\nAnd there's nothing that she doesn't see\nShe knows where
 I like to be\nBut it doesn't matter\n\nI want you, I want you\nI want you so
 bad\nHoney I want you\n\nNow you're dancing child\nWith his Chinese suit\nHe
 spoke to me and I took his flute\nI know I wasn't very cute to him was I\nBut
 I did it because you like\nBecause you took him for a ride\nBecause the time w
 as on his side\nAnd because\n\nI want you, I want you\nI want you so bad\nHone
 y I want you\n', 'cher_longdistanceloveaffair': '"Long Distance Love Affair"\n
 \n\n\r\nMamma raised me to love one man\nAnd that's just what I'm trying to
 do\nBut since you've been playing\nIn that rock and roll band\nI never see en
 ough of you\n\nSaw your picture in a magazine\nRead the letters that you sent
 back home\nBut of the night I'm alone by the t.v. screen\nListening for the t
 elephone\n\nLong distant love affair\nWe got a station to station romance\nAnd
 while I'm here you're always there\nThis kind of love don't get no where\nI
 t's just a long distant love affair\n\nI got a fever running through my blood
 \nNight and day you know it never fails\nAnd there's only one thing\nThat's
 gonna satisfy me\nAnd you can't send it through the mail\n\nLong distant love
 affair\nWe got a station to station romance\nAnd while I'm here you're alway
 s there\nThis kind of love don't get no where\nIt's just a long distant love
 affair\n\nLong distant love affair\nWe got a station to station romance\nAnd w
 hile I'm here you're always there\nThis kind of love don't get no where\nIt
 's just a long distant love affair\n\nLong distant love affair\nWe got a stat
 ion to station romance\nAnd while I'm here you're always there\nThis kind of
 love don't get no where\nIt's just a long distant love affair\n', 'cher_this
 isasongforthelonly': '"(This Is A) Song For The Lonely"\n\n\n\r\nWhen you're
 standing on the edge of nowhere\r\nThere's only one way up\r\nSo your heart
 's got to go there\r\nThrough the darkest night\r\nSee the light shine bright
 \r\nWhen hero's fall, in love or war\r\nThey live forever\n\n[Chorus:] \r\nThi
 s is a song - for the lonely\r\nCan you hear me tonight?\r\nFor the broken hea
 rted, battle scarred\r\nI'll be by your side\r\nAnd this is a song - for the
 lonely\r\nWhen your dreams won't come true\r\nCan you hear this prayer?\r\n
 'Cause someone's there for you\n\nWell, love don't need a reason\r\nShe c
 an pick you up\r\nOr leave you bleeding\r\nI've seen a strong man cry\r\nI kn
 ow the reason why\r\nWe all forgive, we all forget\r\nWe just keep believing\n
 [Chorus] \n\nSo let it find you\nWherever you may go\nI'm right beside
 you\nYou don't have to look no more\r\nYou don't have to look no more, oh
 no\n\n[Chorus] \n\nIt's gonna be alright\r\nIt's gonna be alright\r\nIt's
 gonna be alright\n\nThis is a song\r\nA song for the lonely\r\nAnd that's n
 ot you only\r\nThrough
 the darkest night\r\nYou're gonna see the light\n\nLove don't need a reaso

Just to leave you bleeding
 Can you hear this prayer?
 Someone's t
 here
 This is a song - for the lonely
 Can you hear me tonight?
 For t
 he broken hearted, battle scarred
 I'll be by your side
 And this is a so
 ng
 For the lonely
 'cher_songcalledchildren': "Song Called Children"
 Children playing in a park with a ball, teddy bears, and dolls if you w
 atch them
 Very close then you see there's a love for all dancing through the
 light music
 Only they can hear they can close their eyes knowing there's not
 hing to fear
 They can't see a thing whistle through the trees cos' they are
 still children
 They are still children
 Now their time has come and gone th
 ey are grown all to soon it seems children
 In their land and dreams dancing t
 hrough the light music that only they can
 Hear they can close their eyes and
 know there's nothing to fear I wish that
 Time stood still so they would neve
 r feel the pain of not being children I wish
 That time stood still so they wo
 uld never feel I wish that time stood still
 'cher_welcometoburlesque': "W
 elcome To Burlesque"
 Show a little more,
 Show a little less,
 Add a
 little smoke
 Welcome to Burlesque,
 Everything you dream of,
 But never can p
 ossess
 Nothing's what it seems
 Welcome to Burlesque,
 [Chorus:]
 Oh, ever
 yone is buying,
 Put your money in my hand,
 If you got a little extra
 well,
 give it to the band,
 You may not be guilty
 But you're ready to confess
 Tel
 l me what you need,
 Welcome to Burlesque,
 You can dream of Coco,
 Do it at y
 our risk
 The Triplets grant you mercy
 But not your every wish,
 Jesse keeps
 you guessing,
 So cool and statuesque
 "Behave yourself" says Georgia
 Welcome
 to Burlesque,
 [Chorus:]
 Oh, everyone is buying,
 Put your money in my han
 d,
 If you want a little extra,
 Well, you know where I am,
 Something very
 dark
 Is playing with your mind
 It's not the end of days,
 It's just a bump
 and grind
 Show a little more
 Show a little less
 Add a little smoke
 Welco
 me to Burlesque
 'cher_ifelsomethingintheairmagicintheair': "I Feel
 Something In The Air (Magic In The Air)"
 (Something's In The Air)
 I
 feel something in the air
 Something that was never there
 I feel something st
 arted to live in me
 Something only God could give to me
 Could give to me
 I
 feel magic every where
 Even though I'm supposed to care
 About all the thi
 ngs that my neighbors
 Will think of me and how I should act
 When they said w
 hat a nice girl
 I used to be, I used to be
 My mom will say my god what've
 you done
 I told you that boy was only a fun
 My daddy will raise like a storm
 on the sea
 Say now look what you've done to me
 Even though I care, I feel m
 agic in the air
 What's a matter with you baby
 Did you fall too hard when
 you fall in love
 You fall in love
 What's a matter with you baby
 Did you fa
 ll too hard
 I feel magic every where
 Even though I'm supposed to care
 Ab
 out all the things that my neighbors
 Will think of me and how I should act
 W
 hen they said what a nice girl
 I used to be, I used to be
 'cher_mylove318
 663': "My Love"
 I heard you wanna be somebody
 But you're already s
 hining on me
 She tried to make you feel so lonely
 But you can be my one and
 only love
 My love, my love
 You can be my love
 My love, my love
 You've g
 ot the dreams to go on
 Take a step and look towards the sun
 It doesn't matt
 er where you've come from
 Here is where you'll always be the one
 My
 love, my love
 You're not alone
 'Cause I found a place where you can belo
 ng
 Somewhere you know you can run to
 So if you need me to hold you
 You can
 be my love
 If you could only see what I see
 I'm dazzled by the beauty in
 front of me
 So if you want to know how I feel
 I feel like you were meant to
 be my love
 My love, my love
 You're not alone
 'Cause I found a place whe
 re you can belong
 Somewhere you know you can run to
 So if you need me to hol
 d you
 You can be my love
 You can be my love
 You can be my love
 You can b
 e my love
 You can be my love
 Somewhere you know you can run to
 So if you
 need me to hold you
 You can be my love
 (My love, my love, my love)
 Some
 where you know you can run to
 So if you need me to hold you
 You can be my lo
 ve
 I know you wanna be somebody
 You can take you're time you're with me
 I can feel your heart beat through me
 Feel like you were meant to be my lov
 e
 My love, my love
 You can be my love
 My love, my love
 'cher_ifoundsome
 one': "I Found Someone"
 Don't you know
 So many things they come an
 d go?
 Like your words that once rang true
 Just like the love I thought I fou

nd in you\n\nAnd I remember the thunder\nTalkin\ ' 'bout the fire in your eyes
 \nBut you walked away when I needed you most\nNow, maybe baby, maybe baby\n\nI
 found someone\nTo take away the heartache\nTo take away the loneliness\nI\ 've
 been feelin\ ' since you\ 've been gone\nSince you\ 've been gone\n\nDry your eye
 s\nI never could bear to see you cry\nSomeday your love will shine through\n\nAn
 d show you the feelings if you never really knew\n\nBaby don\ 't you lose that
 thunder\nTalkin\ ' 'bout the fire in your eyes\nYou\ 're lookin\ ' at me but you
 still don\ 't believe\nThat maybe baby, maybe baby\n\nI found someone\nTo take
 away the heartache\nTo take away the loneliness\nI\ 've been feelin\ ' since you
 \ 've been gone\nSince you\ 've been gone\n\nToo long on the borderline\nWonderi
 n\ ' if your love was really mine\nBut you left me with open eyes\nAnd when I r
 ealized\n\nBaby I found someone\nTo take away the heartache\nTo take away the
 loneliness\nI\ 've been feelin\ ' since you\ 've been gone\n\nBaby I found someon
 e\nTo take away the heartache\nTo take away the loneliness\nI\ 've been feelin
 \ ' since you\ 've been gone\nSince you\ 've been gone\ ' , 'cher_trainofthought':
 '"Train Of Thought"\n\n\n\r\nWhen you\ 're talkin\ ' in your sleep,\nAnd the nam
 e that you whisper ain\ 't mine\nAnd I\ 've finally faced the fact\nThat you\ 're
 cheatin\ ' on me one more time\nWhen my anger starts to rumble\nAnd my steam st
 arts to rise\nAnd the wheels keep turning\nFaster as I think of all your lies
 \n\nOh that train of thought runnin\ ' right on time\nBut it\ 's off the track a
 nd I\ 'm losing my mind\n\ 'Cause the way you used me\nGonna drive me insane hon
 ey\nSay you\ 'll never leave me\nFor God\ 's sake stop the train\n\n\nOh the camel
 back is broken\nBy the one extra straw added on\nAnd a woman can\ 't see reason
 \nWhen her last ray of sunshine is gone\nThere\ 's a finger on the trigger\nAnd
 that locomotive sound\nAnd I think how much I love you\nAnd I turn the gun aro
 und\n\nOh that train of thought runnin\ ' right on time\nBut it\ 's off the trac
 k and I\ 'm losing my mind\nAnd you hold me the last time\nAs I try to explain,
 honey\nDon\ 't feel bad about me\nI just had to stop this train\n\n\nGotta get of
 f, gotta get off\nGotta get off, gotta get off (woo-woo)\nGotta get off, gotta
 get off\nThis train of thought (woo-woo)\nGotta get off, gotta get off (woo-wo
 o)\nGotta get off, gotta get off\nThe train of thought (woo-woo)\n\ ' , 'cher_lov
 ethedeviloutofya': '"Love The Devil Out Of Ya"\n\n\n\r\nPut a lid on it\nWhat
 \ 's that you say?\nPut a lid on it\nOh man, no way\nPut a lid down on it, and
 everything will be all right.\nPut a lid on it\nDon\ 't hand me that\nPut a lid
 on it\nI\ 'm all right, Jack\nPut a lid down on it, before somebody starts a fi
 ght.\n\nSay, every time I turn it loose you cats Come down and cook my goose\n
 When I start I just can\ 't stop\nBut if you keep this up you\ 're gonna blow yo
 ur top!\nPut a lid on it\nToo late this time\nPut a lid on it\nI\ 've got to ge
 t what\ 's mine\nPut a lid down on it, and everything will be all right.\n\nWel
 l, grab your drink and clear a space I think it\ 's time to torch this place\nN
 ow the girl\ 's in overdrive\nBut some of your pals want to stay alive!\nI\ 'll
 put a lid on it\nI\ 'll put a lid down on it\nSave it for another night\n\ ' , 'ch
 er_boysandgirls': '"Boys And Girls"\n\n\n\r\nBoys, go and shine up your shoes
 \nGirls, run and powder your nose\n\ 'Cause tonight you\ 'll be shaking\nFrom yo
 ur head down to your toes\n\nWell feeling your cool is as good as looking it\n
 Thinking you\ 're cool is as good as knowing it\nPlaying it cool is as good as
 blowing it\nYou know you can\ 't spend a dollar, if you\nAin\ 't got a dime\nYou
 can\ 't hook a fish if you ain\ 't got a line\nYou won\ 't catch the bus if you
 \ 're not there in time\n\nSo go read up your books and sharpen your hooks\nThe
 n all you need is money\nAnd a mouth full of honey\nAnd if you play your cards
 right\nAfter dancing all night\nYou won\ 't have to walk home alone\nYou won\ 't
 have to walk home alone\n\nBoys, you can hang loose and slip up real cool\nBut
 if your lady has a love noose she might never let you go\nAnd if you think may
 be you\ 're too young\nAnd you just can\ 't cope, just grab a razor sharp\nPair
 of cutting shears and cut a hole right in the rope\nSnip a hole right in the r
 ope\n\nBoys, go and shine up your shoes\nGirls, run and powder your nose\n\ 'Ca
 use tonight you\ 'll be shaking\nFrom your head down to your toes\n\nWell if yo
 u wake up tomorrow morning\nCan\ 't remember what you did\nJust ring up some of
 your friends\nAnd they\ 'll tell you just how low you slid\nOh don\ 't be ashame
 d of anything you hear\nAfter all you can\ 't be blamed when you\ 're drinking\n

So much beer\n\nHey, don't worry that what you did just wasn't right\nJust remember, brothers and sisters\nAfter every day's another night\nAfter every day's another night\n\nBoys, go and shine up your shoes\nGirls, run and powder your nose\n\nCause tonight you'll be shaking\nFrom your head down to your toes\n\nBoys, go and shine up your shoes\nGirls, run and powder your nose\n\nCause tonight you'll be shaking\nFrom your head down to your toes\n', 'cher_bymyself': ''By Myself''\n\n\n\nI gotta go on my way by myself\nBecause this is the end of romance\nI gotta go my way all by myself\nLove it's only it's only a dance\nI'm gonna try to apply myself\nAnd teach my poor heart how to sing\nI gotta go I want to go my way all by myself\nJust like just like a bird on a wing\nI'm gonna face the unknown\nI'm gonna feel I'm gonna feel the way on my own\nCause nobody knows better than I myself\nYou see I'm by myself all alone\n\nI gotta go I gotta go on my way by myself\nThis is the end, the end, the end end of romance\nI gotta go I gotta go my way all by myself\nLove is only a dance\nCause I gotta go I gotta see, I gotta\nTry my own thing by myself\nAnd teach my poor heart how to sing\nI gotta go I gotta try my own thing all by myself\nJust like a bird I'm out on a wing\nI'm gonna face the unknown\nI'm gonna feel I gotta feel I wanna feel\nA world of my own\nNobody nobody knows better than I myself\nYou see I'm by myself all alone\n', 'cher_dannyboy': ''Danny Boy''\n\n\n\nOh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling\nFrom glen to glen, and down the mountain side\nThe summer's gone, and all the roses are dying\nIt's you, It's you must go and I must bide\n\nBut come ye back when summer's in the meadow\nOr when the valley's hushed and white with snow\nFor I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow\nOh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so\n\nBut when ye come and all the flowers are a dying\nAnd if I am dead, dead I well may be\nJust come and find, find the place\nFind the place where I lay lying\nAnd kneel and say an "Ave" there for me\n\nAnd I will hear the soft you tread above me\nAnd my grave, my grave warmer and sweeter be\nFor you're gonna kneel and you're gonna tell\nGod you're gonna tell me how you loved me\nAnd I will sleep in peace until you come to me\n', 'cher_iwouldnttreatadogtheway youtreatedme': ''I Wouldn't Treat A Dog (The Way You Treated Me)''\n\n\n\n\nWhen I was up\nYou'd always come around\nWhen I need a friend\nYou could never be found\nI got a hole\nWhere my heart used to be\nI wouldn't treat a dog, no\n\nThe way you treated me\n\nWhen time was good, love\nAll of your lovin' was the same\nOh, when the goin' got rough\nBoy, you hardly knew my name\nYou locked me out\nAnd you threw away the key, baby\nI wouldn't treat a dog, no no no\n\nThe way you treated me\n\nGot me cryin for the love\nThat I'm needin'\n\nBeggin' like a dog for a bone\nBoy, I've spent most of my time grievin'\n\nYou turn you back\nAnd you leave me, one of these old days\n\nLord knows that it's true\nJust when you need me the most\nI'll be walking out on you\nWhen you say\nAs you're beggin' down on your knees, baby\nI wouldn't treat a dog, no no no\n\nThe way you treated me\n\nThe way you treated me\nI wouldn't treat a dog, no no no\n\nThe way you treated me\nNo, no I wouldn't do it\nNo, baby, I couldn't do it\nI wouldn't treat a dog, no no no\n\nThe way you treated me\nNo baby, the way you treated me\n', 'cher_doyoubelieveinmagic': ''Do You Believe In Magic''\n\n\n\n\nDo you believe in magic\nIn a young girl's heart\nHow the music can free her\nWhenever it starts\nAnd it's magic\nIf the music is groovy\nAnd it makes you feel happy\nLike an old time movie\nI'll tell you about the magic\nThat'll free your soul\nBut it's like trying to tell a stranger\nAbout a rock 'n' roll\nIf you believe in magic\n\nDon't bother to choose\nIf it's jug band music\nOr rhythm and blues\nJust go and listen\nIt'll start with a smile\nThat won't wipe off your face\nNo matter how hard you try\nYour feet start tapping\nAnd you can't seem to find\nHow you got there\nSo just go blow your mind\n\nIf you believe in magic\nCome along with me\nWe'll dance until morning\n\nTil there's just you and me\nAnd maybe if the music is right\nI'll meet you tomorrow\nAnd we'll go late at night\nAnd we'll go out dancing\nBaby, then you'll see\nHow the magic's in the music\nAnd the music's in me, yeah\nDo you believe in magic\n\nBelieve in the magic of a young girl's soul\nBelieve in the magic of a rock 'n' roll\nBelieve in the magic that will set you free\nDo you believe like I believe\nDo you believe like I believe\nDo

you believe like I believe\nDo you believe like I believe\n', 'cher_doievercro
ssyourmind': '"Do I Ever Cross Your Mind"\n\n\n\n\nDo I ever cross your mind d
arling\nDo you ever see\nSome situation somewhere somehow\nTriggers your memor
y\nAnd do you ever wonder\nWhat became of all the time\nAnd darling, do I ever
cross your mind\n\nDo you ever want to know\nIf all dreams go on endlessly\nOr
do they just run down somehow\nGradually become the custody\nOr that melanchol
y jaded by the time\nAnd darling, do I ever, ever cross your mind\n\nDo I ever
cross your mind\nWhen you're lonely\nOr does that only happen to me\nDarling
don'tcha ever wonder\nWhat became of all the time\nAnd darling, do I ever, ev
er cross your mind\n\nDo I ever cross your mind\nWhen you're lonely\nOr does
that only happen to me\nDarling don'tcha ever wonder\nWhat became of all the
time\nAnd darling, do I ever, ever cross your mind\n', 'cher_youknowit': '"You
Know It"\n\n\n\n\nYou're the kinda of girl\nYou can't get next to\nShylying
when I walked by you\nBut you danced in my dreams\n\nOoh you're smile so nice
to see\nSend the deepest part of me in a trance\nIn a trance\n\nPretty baby, b
ut you know it\nBut you know it\nSo if you want me baby\nWell then show it\nYo
u know it, you know it\n\nWell I love to love you\nBut I'm no fool\nSeen this
game\nAnd what it can do to romance\nTomorrow menace\n\nHow can you love someo
ne else\nYou don't give yourself a chance\nSo take a chance\n\nPretty baby, b
ut you know it\nBut you know it\nSo if you want me baby\nWell then show it\nYo
u know it, you know it\n', 'cher_heaintheavyhesmybrother': '"He Ain't Heavy,
He's My Brother"\n\n\n\n\nThe road is long, with many a winding turn\nThat l
eads us to who knows where, who knows where\nBut I'm strong, strong enough to
carry him\nHe ain't heavy - he's my brother\n\nSo on we go, his welfare is
my concern\nNo burden is he to bare, we'll get there\nFor I know he would not
encumber me\nHe ain't heavy - he's my brother\n\nIf I'm laden at all, I'm
laden with sadness\nThat everyone's heart isn't filled with gladness of love
for one another\nIt's a long long road from which there is no return\nWhile
we're on our way to there, why not share\nAnd the load, it doesn't weigh me
down at all\nHe ain't heavy - he's my brother\nHe ain't heavy - he's my
brother, he's my brother, he's my brother\n', 'cher_dressedtokill': '"Dresse
d To Kill"\n\n\n\n\nI slip into my shoes and slide into the night\nI'm on the
loose you're in my sights\nYou know it's gonna hurt you but it's just no us
e\nYou fall in love they always do\nAnd I'm waiting for the next one to fall
\n\nI'm dressed to kill and you know that I will\nWe're dancing in the dark
with my hands around your heart\nOh, heads will roll and blood will spill\nBut
how can you resist when baby I am dressed to kill\n\nI know your love is stron
g but it's all it in vain\nBeware the skies the lipstick stains\nAnd he can
\n't even see that he's just another one\nIt's far too late he's too far gon
e\nAnd I'm waiting for the next one to fall\n\nI'm dressed to kill and you k
now that I will\nWe're dancing in the dark with my hands around your heart\nO
h, heads will roll and blood will spill\nBut how can you resist when baby I am
dressed to kill\n\nHow can you resist when baby I am dressed to kill\n\nYou kn
ow I'm the only one\nI can make you come undone\nAnd you'll be part of me\nF
rom now until eternity\n\nI'm dressed to kill and you know that I will\nWe'r
e dancing in the dark with my hands around your heart\nOh, heads will roll and
blood will spill\nBut how can you resist when baby I am dressed to kill\n', 'c
her_igotyoubabe': '"I Got You Babe"\n\n\n\n\n[Her:] \nThey say we're young and w
e don't know\nWe won't find out until we grow\n[Him:] \nWell I don't know if
all that's true\n'Cause you got me, and baby I got you\n\n[Him:] \nBabe\n[Bot
h:] \nI got you babe I got you babe\n\n[Her:] \nThey say our love won't pay the
rent\nBefore it's earned, our money's all been spent\n[Him:] \nI guess that
\n's so, we don't have a plot\nBut at least I'm sure of all the things we got
\n\n[Him:] \nBabe\n[Both:] \nI got you babe I got you babe\n\n[Him:] \nI got flow
ers in the spring\nI got you to wear my ring\n[Her:] \nAnd when I'm sad, you
\n're a clown\nAnd if I get scared, you're always around\n\n[Her:] \nSo let the
m say your hair's too long\n'Cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong
\n[Him:] \nThen put your little hand in mine\nThere ain't no hill or mountain
we can't climb\n\n[Him:] \nBabe\n[Both:] \nI got you babe I got you babe\n\n[Hi
m:] \nI got you to hold my hand\n[Her:] \nI got you to understand\n[Him:] \nI got

you to walk with me\n[Her:]\nI got you to talk with me\n\n[Him:]\nI got you to
 kiss goodnight\n[Her:]\nI got you to hold me tight\n[Him:]\nI got you, I won
 \t let go\n[Her:]\nI got you to love me so\n\n[Both:]\nI got you babe\nI got
 you babe\nI got you babe\nI got you babe\nI got you babe\n', 'cher_whenthe money
 ysgone': '"When The Money\'s Gone"\n\n\n\r\nWhen the money\'s gone\r\nWill you
 be my friend\r\nFloat a small row boat till our ship comes in\r\nWhen the wint
 er nights chill us to the soul\r\nWill you feed the fire\r\nSpin the straw to
 gold\r\nWhen the money\'s gone\n\n\r\nWhen the money\'s gone\r\nWill you get col
 d feet\r\nWill you still be there if the ends don\'t meet\r\nIf we\'re in the
 red, just forget the green\r\nTake a bus with me\r\nNo more limousines\r\nWhen
 the money\'s gone\r\nWill you still want me\n\n[Chorus:]\r\nOh what a fine lif
 e I give to you\r\nAll you ever want\r\nWill you still be there\r\nWill you pu
 ll me through when the cash don\'t come\r\nAnd if you\'re mine\r\nWill you sti
 ll love me wherever we fall\r\nWhen the money\'s gone\n\n\r\n+Oh, will you want
 me baby\r\nOh, will you need me baby\r\nOh, will you love me baby\r\nWhen the
 money\'s gone\r\nMoney, money, money\'s gone\n\n\r\nWhen the money\'s gone\r\nNo
 more caviar\r\nWill you eat fast food in a beat up car\r\nLive life modestly,
 lost in lotto dreams\r\nWill you find your way through it all with me\r\nThrou
 gh it all with me\n\n[Chorus (+repeat)]\n\n\r\nAnd a mile off the shore\r\nFlies
 a bird who\'ll land no more\r\nAs the tide pulls the sea\r\nSo you always will
 pull me \r\nforever more\n\n[Chorus]\n', 'cher_thefallkurtsblues': '"The Fall
 (Kurt\'s Blues)"\n\n\n\r\nNever even knew you\nBut I heard your note today\nYo
 u talk about injustice\nAnd how we look the other way\nI knew full well your m
 eaning\nBut my world just moves too fast\nIt\'s a shame about your future\nIt
 \'s a crime about your past\n\nWas there no one who could save you\nFrom the p
 rison of each breath\nLike Rapunzel in her tower\nIsolation equals death\nWas
 there no one who could rescue you\nFrom the prison of your pain\nAm I tougher
 or just lucky\nOur fate didn\'t end the same\n\nBut my heart has run on empty
 \nSince I heard the fuckin\' news\nWe\'re a heartless, Godless culture\nWe\'d
 walk nowhere in your shoes\n\nFor me it\'s 6:30 in the morning\nAnd my moods a
 s black as rain\nI am 30 light years older\nBut I understand your pain\nThey
 \'ll all hate you\n\'Cause you left them here\nTo struggle on their own\nI\'m
 sorry you saw no choice\n\'Til death chilled you to the bone\n\nBut my heart h
 as run on empty\nSince I heard the fuckin\' news\nWe\'re a heartless, Godless
 culture\nWe\'d walk nowhere in your shoes\nWell the good news if there\'s any
 \nIs you ever lived at all\nBut our country kills its heroes\nWe just raise th
 em for the fall\n', 'cher_whenthe love is gone': '"When The Love Is Gone"\n\n\n\r
 \nWhen the love is gone\nThere is nothing you can do\nBut feel the pain\nIf on
 ly I could only feel\nThe freedom that I gain\nI could be happy then\nAnd star
 t again\n\nWhen the love is gone\nInstead of feeling sorry, feeling strong\nIf
 I could put it all behind were it belongs\nAnd find that long lost friend and
 myself again\n\n[Chorus:]\nWhen the love is gone\nAnd the memories tag along\n
 When you know that you gotta go on\nYes you gotta be strong\nWhen the love is
 gone\nThere\'s no shoulder to cry upon\n\nYou gotta hold your head on high\nWh
 en it says goodbye\n\nWhen the love is gone\nThere\'s no one in the wings\nTo
 take you home\nBut there\'s a strength one gets\nWhen going it alone\nTo make
 you wiser when it comes again\n\nWhen the love is gone\nAnd the memories tag a
 long\nWhen you know that you gotta go on\nYes you gotta be strong\nWhen the lo
 ve is gone\nThere\'s no shoulder to cry upon\n\nAnd the moon remains me of you
 r love\nAnd the rain remains me of you love\nSit and watch the sun go down\nIt
 \'s you I\'m thinking of\nBut I won\'t run back for all the stars above\nNo\n
 \nWhen the love is gone\nAnd the memories tag along\nWhen you know that you go
 tta go on\nYes you gotta be strong\nWhen the love is gone\nThere\'s no shoulde
 r to cry upon\n', 'cher_itstoolatetolovemenow': '"It\'s Too Late To Love Me No
 w"\n\n\n\r\nIt\'s too late to say you want me\nBut it\'s too late\nOnce my lov
 e for you was so great\nIt\'s too late to love me now\n\nIt\'s too bad, you sa
 y you need me\nAh it\'s too bad\nAnd I know the feeling and it\'s so sad\nIt
 \'s too late to love me now\nIt\'s too late to love me now\n\nDon\'tcha you kn
 ow how hard I\'ve tried\nHold out just for you\nLoving you from memory day by
 day\nSomeone came into my life\nAnd turned my dreams around\nWell he\'s taking

all the love you turned away\n\nIt\'s too late to say you want me\n\nBut it\'s too late\n\nOnce my love for you was so great\n\nIt\'s too late to love me now\n\nDon\'tcha you know how hard I\'ve tried\n\nHold out just for you\n\nLoving you from memory day by day\n\nSomeone came into my life\n\nAnd turned my dreams around\n\nHe\'s taking all the love you turned away\n\nIt\'s too bad, you say you need me\n\nAnd it\'s too bad\n\nAnd I know the feeling and it\'s so sad\n\nIt\'s too late to love me now\n\nIt\'s too late to love me now\n', 'cher_dontcomearoundtonight': '''Don\'t Come Around Tonight'''\n\n\n\n\n\nDon\'t come around tonight\n\nI bring a paper\n\nTo the cafe on the corner\n\nI catch a movie in the afternoon\n\nI spend an hour\n\nDoing nothing that important\n\nBut nothing\'s what I\'m in the mood to do\n\n\nThis peaceful image\n\nOf a scene almost forgotten\n\nJust touched the surface\n\nOf my conscious mind\n\nOf things I used to do\n\nBefore I knew you\n\n\n[Chorus:] \nSo don\'t come around here tonite\n\nBut that doesn\'t mean forever\n\nI trust you to spare us a fight\n\nAnd humour my endeavour\n\nThere was something about you to me\n\nHow easier love used to be\n\nWell I just need to know\n\nThat I\'m all right\n\nIf you don\'t come around tonite\n\n\nAnd so I wander\n\nThrough the workings of the city\n\nWhere every stranger has discovered me\n\nWith my desire, my isolation\n\nSomehow I have to make the two agree\n\n\nAnd then you vanish\n\nAll my thoughts and independence\n\nWhen you put your hands on me\n\nAnd I feel these things you do\n\nThat I\'ve grown used to\n\n\n[chorus]\n\nYou say I\'m the one\n\nYou\'ve been searching for\n\nBut for myself I would rather be more\n\nThen someone who only aspires\n\nTo forfeit your every desire\n\nAnd nights I\'ve been mad, you are few\n\nNow, all I am asking of you, is\n\n\n[chorus]\n\n[repeat]\n', 'cher_inforthentight': '''In For The Night'''\n\n\n\n\n\nSnuggle with me mama like you used to\n\nWeather\'s kind of cold, but I don\'t care\n\nSlip off your old red flannel nightgown\n\nGetting to feel like fall\n\nHey we\'re a fallen pair\n\n\n[Chorus:] \nWell there\'s a bluebird\n\nFlying home to Mobile\n\nCamping in your cornfield for a while\n\nSeems he just backed into a square meal\n\nAnd he\'s in for the night\n\n\nSee that fine yellow moon a rising\n\nThrough the frost along the window pane\n\nAll of your shooting stars\n\nAre in the wrong direction\n\nWell I love you darling\n\nBut you just seem to change\n\n\n[Chorus]\n\n\nStrut with me mama like you used to\n\nWeather\'s kind of cold, but I don\'t care\n\nSlip off your old red flannel nightgown\n\nGetting to feel like falling with a fall\n\n\n[Chorus]\n', 'cher_weallflyhome': '''We All Fly Home'''\n\n\n\n\n\nSuddenly now\n\nI\'m beginning to see clear\n\nWell I\'m free again\n\nMaking me feel all right\n\nLook at me now\n\nNo more going through changes\n\nCause a little outrageous\n\nRight there in the night\n\n\nSooner or later,\n\nYou got to let down your shield\n\nSooner or later, yeah\n\nWe all fly home\n\nWell we all fly home\n\nAnd when on a cold black night\n\nGives up a fight\n\nWe all fly home\n\n\nWell where will you turn\n\nWhen you\'re tired of running\n\nWill you hear me calling,\n\nTelling you which way to go\n\nDon\'t pretend that you\n\nDon\'t feel the danger\n\nCause it\'s the only stranger\n\nOut there in the cold\n\n\nSooner or later,\n\nYou got to let down your shield\n\nSooner or later, yeah\n\nWe all fly home\n\nWell we all fly home\n\nAnd when on a cold black night\n\nGives up a fight\n\nWe all fly home\n', 'cher_thetimestheyareachangin': '''The Times They Are A-Changin\''''\n\n\n\n\n\nCome gather \'round people\n\nWherever you roam\n\nAnd admit that the waters\n\nAround you have grown\n\nAnd accept it that soon\n\nYou\'ll be drenched to the bone.\n\n\nIf your time to you\n\nIs worth savin'\n\nThen you better start swimmin'\n\nOr you\'ll sink like a stone\n\n\nFor the times they are a-changin\'.\n\n\nCome writers and critics\n\nWho prophesize with your pen\n\nAnd keep your eyes wide\n\nThe chance won\'t come again\n\nAnd don\'t speak too soon\n\nFor the wheel\'s still in spin\n\nAnd there\'s no tellin\' who\n\nThat it\'s namin\'.\n\n\nFor the loser now\n\nWill be later to win\n\n\nFor the times they are a-changin\'.\n\n\nCome senators, congressmen\n\nPlease heed the call\n\nDon\'t stand in the doorway\n\nDon\'t block up the hall\n\n\nFor he that gets hurt\n\nWill be he who has stalled\n\n\nThere\'s a battle outside\n\nAnd it is ragin\'.\n\n\nIt\'ll soon shake your windows\n\nAnd rattle your walls\n\n\nFor the times they are a-changin\'.\n\n\nCome mothers and fathers\n\nThroughout the land\n\nAnd don\'t criticize\n\nWhat you can\'t understand\n\n\nYour sons and your daughters\n\nAre beyond your command\n\n\nYour old road is\n\nRapidly agin\'.\n\n\nPlease get out of the new one\n\nIf you can\'t lend your hand\n\n\nFor the times they are a-

ngin'. \n\nThe line it is drawn \n\nThe curse it is cast \n\nThe slow one now \nW
ill later be fast \n\nAs the present now \n\nWill later be past \n\nThe order is \nR
apidly fadin'. \n\nAnd the first one now \n\nWill later be last \n\nFor the times t
hey are a-changin'. \n', 'cher_letmedowneasy': '"Let Me Down Easy"\n\n\n\nr\nIf
you're gonna let me down, let me down easy\n\nSo I won't be too hurt after you
\n're gone\n\nAnd if you're gonna let me down ah set me down easy\n\nFrom that spe
cial cloud you put me on\n\nLet me down easy, let me down slow\n\n\nAnd if you're
gonna leave me\n\nAh honey please me a memory to soften up the fall\n\nAnd if you
\n're gonna let me down ah let me down easy\n\nAh baby please don't let me down
at all\n\nLet me down easy let me down slow\n\n\nAnd if you're gonna let me down
ah set me down easy\n\nAh baby please don't let me down at all\n\nDon't let me d
own\n\nDon't let me down\n\nDon't let me down\n', 'cher_happinessisjustathingcal
ledjoe': '"Happiness Is Just a Thing Called Joe"\n\n\n\nr\nIt seems like happin
ess is just a thing called Joe\n\nHe's got a smile that makes the lilacs wanna
grow\n\nHe's got a way that makes the angels heave a sigh\n\nWhen they know Presi
dent Joe's passing by\n\n\nRight now our country's gloomy, fear is in the air
\n\nBut when Joe's president hope is everywhere\n\nTroubles fly away and life is
easy flow\n\nJoe will keep us safe, that's all we need to know\n\nSeems like happ
iness is just a thing called Joe\n\n\nSometimes there seems no end to misery and
despair\n\nBut when Joe smiles at us, compassion fills the air\n\nTroubles fly awa
y and live is easy flow\n\nJoe will keep us safe, that's all we need to know\n\nS
eems like happiness is just a thing called Joe\n\n\nPresident Joe, President Jo
e, President Joe\n', 'cher_fittofly': '"Fit To Fly"\n\n\n\nr\nOh brother, man w
here are you\n\nI am bucklin' from the load\n\nI have lost my eye for color\n\nAnd
my heart can't see the road\n\nOh sister, come and catch me\n\n\nCause my legs, t
heir prime has past\n\nI am breaking from the sorrow\n\nAnd my faith is fadin' fa
st\n\nMother, father, help me\n\nI'm your flesh and blood and bone\n\nDon't you he
ar me\n\nCan't you see me\n\nAm I doomed to live alone\n\n\nWithout warmth or love
or honor\n\nLike a dog out on the street\n\nAm I trash \ncause I can't manage\n\nMu
st I grovel at your feet\n\n\nI'm the boy who fought your battles\n\nAnd I'm the
man who won your wars\n\nIs it over?\n\nHave you used me?\n\nI'm no value anymore\n\n\nI'm your mothers,\n\nWives, and daughters\n\nI'm your fathers, husbands, sons
\n\nI'm the life's blood of this country\n\nI'm the hopeful precious ones\n\n\nAm
I nothing,\n\nAm I no one\n\nOnce a fabric,\n\nNow a rag\n\nWe treat people like they
\n're nothing\n\nWe're not fit to fly,\n\nFit to fly\n\nNo, no, no - no, no, no\n\n\nW
e're not fit to fly\n\nFit to fly a flag (no, no, no)\n\nJoin the Army\n\nSee the w
orld\n\nThe Marine Corps\n\nJoin the Navy\n\nWe're not fit to fly \nFit to fly the
flag\n', 'cher_onesmallstep': '"One Small Step"\n\n\n\nr\nSo many people\n\nNeed
to go so many miles\n\nHow do we move them\n\nTo where the answer lies?\n\n\nReach o
ut to the ocean\n\nBeyond the stars that shine\n\nWe've got to take\n\nOne small st
ep in time\n\n\nIf we are the dreamers\n\nThen the world must be the dream\n\nDriven
to question\n\nAll the things we've never seen\n\n\nWe search the horizon\n\nLookin
g for a sign\n\nWe've got to take\n\nOne small step in time\n\n\nOne step beyond\n\nA
ll our hopes and our passion\n\nThere is the light of the universe flashin'\n\nAl
l that it takes is one leap of faith\n\n\nOne small step\n\n(One small step)\n\nOne
small step in time\n\nDeep in the darkness\n\n(Deep in the blackness)\n\nThere's a
wind that never dies\n\n(There's a wind that never dies)\n\nOut in the vastness\n\n(Out in the vastness)\n\n\nThere's a road across the sky\n\n(A road across the sk
y)\n\nOut there is the reason\n\nThat we were meant to find\n\n\nWe've got to take
\nOne small step in time\n\nWe've got to take\n\nOne small step in time\n\n(One sma
ll step, one small step)\n\n\nOne small step in time\n\n(One small step, one small
step)\n\nOne small step in time\n\n(One small step, one small step)\n', 'cher_shop
pin': '"Shoppin'\n\n\n\nr\nI'm shoppin', gonna buy my blues away\n\nShoppin
, I'm walking up to the counter and say\n\nI want this sweater, I sure feel b
etter\n\nShoppin', gonna take my troubles to town\n\nShoppin', you don't need m
oney down\n\nCharge it, wrap it, send it\n\nShoppin'\n\n\nEver since my mother took
me to a big department store\n\nMy heartbeat escalated all the way to the second
floor\n\nI couldn't hide my passion for the latest fashion craze\n\nMy mama told
me that's just another phase I'm going through\n\nWhatcha got that's new?\n\n\nShoppin', gonna buy my blues away\n\nShoppin', I got bad news today\n\nInstead o

f eating cause my man's cheating\nShoppin', I'm gonna take my troubles to t
own\nShoppin', while everyone else is smokin', token', coken'\nWell I'll
be shoppin'\n\nHit it, boys\n\n[Spoken in background]\nExcuse me Miss,\nSee t
hat – the dress over there?\nHow many colors does it come in?\nYes, all right.
No, I'd like every one\nNo, I'm not going to try it\nI know it'll fit\nOoh,
you know what?\nLet's go up... Ohh, they're having a sale\nMy God, I love sa
les\nNo, I don't have a last name\nIt's just Cher, just plain Cher\nOoh, I l
ike the shoes\nDo you think you could... this thing,\nIt's all pink and wrink
ly.. it's...\nWhat a darling little bag\n\n[Back to Singing]\nShoppin', I'm
gonna buy it\nShoppin', I never try it on for size\nShoppin, Will I like it\nShoppin', Does the color match my eyes\nFolks say I'm daring for what I'm w
earing\nI'm always scaring the people's staring\nSo I'm declaring, I'm tir
ed of swearing\nI'm just shoppin'\n\nShoppin', I'm gonna but my blues away
\nShoppin', I got bad news today\nShoppin', I'm gonna take my troubles to t
own\nShoppin', don't need money down\nShoppin', gonna buy my blues away\nSh
oppin', walking up to the counter and say\nI want that sweater, I sure feel b
etter\nShoppin', charge it, wrap it, send it\nShoppin', instead of eating ca
use my man's cheating\nI've been shoppin'\n\nWhile other people may be smokin
, token', coken'\nI'll be shoppin'\n', 'cher_chastitysun': '"Chastity Su
n"\n\n\n\nChastity Sun, you are the one\nThat can make me smile\nWhen I'm f
eeling sad\nYou come close to me\nAnd my heart goes running free\nYou are the
proof God lives\nYou are his gift to me\nSweet baby girl\nYou make my world\nB
right and shinning new\nWhen I look at you\nIn your eyes I see\nThe world that
God meant to be\nThere's no hate or angry\nJust love for humanity\nWe'll hav
e children of the kingdom\nThey won't be torn by war, torn by hate\nNor will
they hesitate to love\nChastity Sun, we are as one\nYou have come from me\nYou
're the fruit, I'm the tree\nI am trying so\nBut I've got so far to go\nI
've got so much to teach you\nAnd so much myself to know\nSweet baby one\nYou
bring the sun in a simple way\nWith the things you say\nIn my smile or tears\nSuch innocents in your heart\nYou make up God's great circle\nCause I am the
end and you're the start\nWe'll have children of the kingdom\nThey won't be
torn by war\nNor will they kill or hate\nOr hesitate to love\n', 'cher_fastcom
pany': '"Fast Company"\n\n\n\n\nYou know you love your man \nTwo hundred miles
an hour \nDrinking up the fumes \nAnd you're never more alive \nWhen you feel
his power \nYou gotta have it today \nCause a woman gets hot \nYou're racing
for the man in the cloak \nAh you're living your life on fire \nYou see, but
it's out of bounds company \n\n(Fast company) \nI with the lights, heart beat
s \nDancing to the music \nLord I just burst into fire \nNo wonder I can't sl
eep \nI got a feeling today \nI wanna get all hot \nAll my dreams explodes wit
h a shot \nLord I'd be living \nMy life on the Caribbean Sea \nBut it's out
of bounds company \n\n(Fast company) \nYou see you're on the way to come \nYo
u say you're one your way to go \nBaby the heart's speaking paradise \nBut y
ou – Help me \nGet your big life \nFast company \n\n(Fast company) \nI with th
e lights, heart beats \nDancing to the music \nLord I just burst into fire \nN
o wonder I can't sleep \nI got a feeling today \nI wanna get all hot \nAll my
dreams explodes with a shot \nLord I'd be living \nMy life on the Caribbean S
ea \nBut it's out of bounds company \n\n(Fast company) \nYou see you're on t
he way to come \nYou say you're one your way to go \nBaby the heart's speaki
ng paradise with me \nFast Company\n', 'cher_elusivebutterfly': '"Elusive Butt
erfly"\n\n\n\n\nYou might wake up some morning\nTo the sound of something movi
ng\nPass your window in the wind\nAnd if you're quick enough to rise\nYou'd
met the fleeting glimpse\nOf someone's fading shadows\n\nOut on a new horizon
\nYou may see the boat in motion\nOf a distant carib wind\nAnd if you need pre
ss your ear\nYou might hear footsteps running\nThrough an open meadow\n\nDo be
so concern it will not harm you\nIt's only mistress doing something\nI'm not
sure of\nCross my dreams with myths and wonders\nI'll take the brightest elus
ive butterfly of love\n\nYou might have heard my footsteps echo softly\nThroug
h the distant, from canyons of your mind\nI might have even called your name\nAs I ran safely after something to believe in\n\nYou might have see me running
\nThrough the long abandon ruins\nOf the dreams you left behind\nIf you rememb

er something\nThey\'re the brightest path to follow close\nI remember dreaming
 \n\nDo be so concern it will not harm you\nIt\'s only mistress doing something
 \nI\'m not sure of\nCross my dreams with myths and wonders\nI\'ll take the bri
 ghtest elusive butterfly of love\n', 'cher_giveourloveafightinchance': '"Give
 Our Love A Fightin\' Chance"\n\n\n\r\nSo you wanna throw our love away\nSo you
 think we oughta say goodbye\nAnd you tell me we\'ve run out of time\nCan\'t ma
 ke your heart stop on a dime\n\nYou could always walk away\nLike you never saw
 my face\nIf you wanted to\n\nYou could tell yourself a lie\nSay this love ain
 \'t worth a try\nBut you know that isn\'t true\nYour heart is tellin\' you\n\n
 Whoa, we gotta take a stand\nGive our love a fightin\' chance\nWe can talk it
 over, baby\nWoman to man\nGive our love a fightin\' chance\n\nSo you think you
 \'ll wish it all away\nClick your heels and leave it all behind\nBut don\'t ya
 know that in the real world\nYou gotta fight to keep love alive\n\nThere\'s a
 battle to be won\nAnd if both our hearts are strong\nWe can make it though\n\n
 So don\'t turn your back and run\n\nCause your hearts under the gun\nIt\'s a c
 ase of do or die\nBreak down the walls of pride\n\nWhoa, we gotta take a stand
 \nGive our love a fightin\' chance\nWe can talk it over, baby\nWoman to man\nG
 ive our love a fightin\' chance\n', 'cher_justwhativebeenlookinfor': '"Just Wh
 at I\'ve Been Lookin\' For"\n\n\n\r\nYou\'re just what I\'ve been looking for
 \nSomething I never thought I\'d fine\nAnd everything I ever dream of\nIs gett
 ing closer all the time\n\nAh I believe you want me too\nAnd love is in your e
 yes\nYou\'re just what I\'ve been looking for\nJust what I had in mind\n\nOnce
 around the wheel of love\nI guess everybody\'s tried\nAnd you never quit get o
 ver it\nWhen you\'ve been taken for a ride\n\nWell forget all that\nThat\'s an
 other place and another time\nThat world began to fade away\nWhen you walked i
 nto my life\n\nYou\'re just what I\'ve been looking for\nSomething I never tho
 ught I\'d fine\nAnd everything I ever dream of\nIs getting closer all the time
 \n\nAh I believe you want me too\nAnd love is in your eyes\nYou\'re just what
 I\'ve been looking for\nJust what I had in mind\n\nYou\'re just what I\'ve bee
 n looking for\nJust what I had in mind\n', 'cher_donttrytoclosearose': '"Don
 \'t Try To Close A Rose"\n\n\n\r\nThey say that every thing you do\nTurns out
 all wrong\nThat you\'re bound to lose\nAnd you love me too much\nTake me along
 \n\nAh baby don\'t ever try to close a rose\nAfter it blooms to the tuned\nOf
 a spring time day\nIt won\'t work any way\n\n\'cos once it knows the sun it grow
 s\nAnd keeps on growing\nKnowing it must say goodbye\nTo the field and the sky
 \n\nSo don\'t you worry about me\nYou could never make me unhappy\nCause we bo
 th have been touched\nBy the spring time sun\nWe already won\nAs long as you w
 ant me\nI\'ll be right there\nBut with a life time of hard times\nWe gotta lov
 e\nBabe we can share\n\nAh baby don\'t ever try to close a rose\nAfter it bloo
 ms to the tuned\nOf a spring time day\nIt won\'t work any way\n\n\'cos once it k
 nows the sun it grows\nAnd keeps on growing\nKnowing it must say goodbye\nTo t
 he field and the sky\n\nAh baby don\'t ever try to close a rose\nAfter it bloo
 ms to the tuned\nOf a spring time day\nIt won\'t work any way\n\n\'cos once it k
 nows the sun it grows\nAnd keeps on growing\nKnowing it must say goodbye\nTo t
 he field and the sky\n', 'cher_saywhatsonyourmind': '"Say What\'s On Your Min
 d"\n\n\n\r\nBaby ain\'t been coming around no\nAs much as he used to\nIf there
 \'s something going down\nThat I better know\nCause I don\'t wanna lose him\nM
 ust have something to tell me\nI\'m not sure I wanna know\nSooner or later\nTh
 at it\'s one thing I\'ll have to know\n\nSay what\'s on your mind\nTell me wha
 tcha you got\nBaby do you want me or not\nDon\'t be so unkind\nBy putting me o
 n the spot\nBaby do you want me or not\n\nNow I\'m coming on over\nJust to tal
 k to you face to face\nI may not be sober\nBut who in this case\nDon\'t you th
 ink I got the right to know\nIf your loving is true\nI don\'t mean to spook or
 excite you\nWhat should I do\n\nSay what\'s on your mind\nTell me whatcha you
 got\nBaby do you want me or not\nDon\'t be so unkind\nBy putting me on the spo
 t\nBaby do you want me or not\n\nWhat\'s come over you\nWhat in the world\nAre
 you trying to do to me baby\nFeel something, say something baby\nWe\'re taking
 about\n\nSay what\'s on your mind\nTell me whatcha you got\nBaby do you want m
 e or not\nDon\'t be so unkind\nBy putting me on the spot\nBaby do you want m
 e or not\n\nSay what\'s on your mind\nTell me whatcha you got\nBaby do you want

me or not\nDon\'t be so unkind\nBy putting me on the spot\nBaby do you want me or not\n', 'cher_thenameofthegame': '"The Name Of The Game"\n\n\n\r\nI\'ve seen you twice, in a short time\nOnly a week since we started\nIt seems to me, for every time\nI\'m getting more open-hearted\n\nI was an impossible case\nNo-one ever could reach me\nBut I think I can see in your face\nThere\'s a lot you can teach me\nSo I wanna know...\n\nWhat\'s the name of the game?\nDoes it mean anything to you?\nWhat\'s the name of the game?\nCan you feel it the way I do?\n\nTell me, please\n\'Cause I have to know\nI\'m a bashful child willing to grow...\n\nAnd you make me talk (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\nAnd you make me feel (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\nAnd you make me show (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\nWhat I\'m trying to conceal (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\n\nIf I trust in you (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\nWould you let me down? (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\nWould you laugh at me (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\nIf I said I care for you? (Ah, ah)\n\nCould you feel the same way too, I wanna know\nWhat\'s the name of the game?\n\nI have no friends, no one to see\nAnd I am never invited\nNow I am here, talking to you\nNo wonder I get excited\n\nYour smile, and the sound of your voice\nAnd the way you see through me\nGot a feeling, you give me no choice\nBut it means a lot to me\nSo I wanna know...\n\nWhat\'s the name of the game? (Your smile and the sound of your voice)\nDoes it mean anything to you? (Got a feeling you give me no choice, but it means a lot)\n\nWhat\'s the name of the game? (Your smile and the sound of your voice)\nCan you feel it the way I do?\n\nTell me, please, \'cause I have to know\nI\'m a bashful child willing to grow...\n\nAnd you make me talk (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\nAnd you make me feel (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\nAnd you make me show (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\nWhat I\'m trying to conceal (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\n\nIf I trust in you (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\nWould you let me down? (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\nWould you laugh at me (Doo-doo, doo-doo)\nIf I said I care for you? (Ah, ah)\n\nCould you feel the same way too, I wanna know\nOh, yes, I wanna know\n\nThe name of the game! (I was an impossible case)\nDoes it mean anything to you? (But I think I can see in your face that it means a lot)\n\nWhat\'s the name of the game? (Your smile and the sound of your voice)\nCan you feel it the way I do? (Got a feeling you give me no choice, but it means a lot)\n\nWhat\'s the name of the game? (I was an impossible case)\nDoes it mean anything to you? (But I think I can see in your face that it means a lot)\n\nWhat\'s the name of the game? \nWhat\'s the name of the game?\n', 'cher_allireallywanttodo': '"All I Really Want To Do"\n\n\n\r\nNow I ain\'t lookin\' \n\nTo compete with you\nBeat on, cheat on, mistreat you\nSimplify you, classify you\nDeny, defy, mystify you\n\nAll I really want to do\nIs baby, be friends with you\nBaby, be friends with you\n\nNow I ain\'t lookin\' \n\nTo fight with you\nFrighten you or uptight you\nDrag you down or drain you down\nChain you down or bring you down\n\nAll I really want to do\nIs baby, be friends with you\nBaby, be friends with you\n\nI ain\'t lookin\' to block you up\nDock or rock or lock you up\nAnalyze you, categorize you\nFinalize or advertise you\n\nAll I really want to do\nIs baby, be friends with you\nBaby, be friends with you\n\nI don\'t want to straight-face you up\nRace or chase or track or trace you\nOr disgrace you or displace you\nOr define you or confine you\n\nAll I really want to do\nIs baby, be friends with you\nBaby, be friends with you\n\nNow, I don\'t want to meet your kin\nMake you spin or do you in\n\nOr select you or dissect you\nOr inspect you or reject you\n\nAll I really want to do\nIs baby, be friends with you\nBaby, be friends with you\n', 'cher_whenlovecallsyourname': '"When Love Calls Your Name"\n\n\n\r\nYou can cover your eyes and hide behind walls you\'ve built around you\nYou can run for your life\nAnytime there\'s a chance of someone breaking through\nBut sooner or later it comes to us all and even the strongest must fall\n\nWhen love calls your name there\'s no saying no\nYou follow your heart wherever it goes\nTo the ends of the earth, for the rest of your days\nWhatever it takes, yeah, you\'ll find a way\nThrough fire and rain, when love calls your name\n\nNow I see a light and it keeps getting brighter\nAnd it shows me the way\nAnd it\'s there in your eyes, pulling me closer everyday\nAfter all of this time, the tables have turned, yes, I\'m finally ready to learn\n\nWhen love calls your name there\'s no saying no\nYou follow your heart wherever it goes\nTo the ends of the earth, for the rest of your days\nWhatever it takes, yeah, you\'ll find a way\n\nThr

ough fire and rain, when love calls your name\n\nYou do what you must, you take it on faith\nYou take it on trust, you're out of control\nAnd all that you know, your world's not the same\nWhen love calls your name\n\nWhen love calls your name there's no saying no\nYou follow your heart wherever it goes\nTo the ends of the earth, for the rest of your days\nWhatever it takes, yeah, you'll find a way\nWhen love calls your name\n\nOoh, when love calls your name\nOoh, when love calls your name\n\n'cher_sittinonthedockofthebay': ""(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay""\n\n\n\r\nSittin' in the mornin' sun\nI'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes\nWatchin' the ships roll in\nThen I watch 'em roll away again\nI'm sittin' on the dock of the bay\nWatchin' the tide, roll away\nSittin' on the dock of the bay\nWastin' time\n\nLeft my home in Georgia\nHeaded for the Frisco Bay\nI had nothin' to live for\nLooks like nothin's gonna come my way\nI'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay\nWatchin' the tide roll away\nSittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time\n\nLooks like nothin's gonna change\nEverything, everything remains the same\nI can't do what ten people tell me to do\nSo I guess I'll just remain the same\n\nI'm sittin' here restin' my bones\nTwo thousand miles, I roam\nJust to make this dock my home\nI'm just gonna sit, on the dock of the bay\nWatchin' the tide roll away\nSittin' on the dock of the bay\nWastin' time\n\n'cher_ifiknewthen': ""If I Knew Then""\n\n\n\r\nThe funny-face kid from down the street\nAlways very close at hand\nHe was just a cowboy, I was lady gran\nBut I don't think I would have shot him down\nIf I knew then what I know now\n\nHigh school days and puppy love\nLearning what it's all about\nHe was kinda awkward, I was filling out\nBut I don't think that I would have played around\nIf I knew then what I know now\n\nToo many years, too many chairs\n\nToo many other things, too many men\nTime and again I had to test my wings\nNo time for love, strings or wedding rings\n\nA pretty young girl from Baltimore\nGot herself a real good man\nOnce he was a cowboy who wanted lady gran\nAnd I know that I would have made that now\n\nIf I knew then what I know now\nOnce he was a cowboy who wanted lady gran\nAnd I know that I would have made that vow\nIf I knew then what I know now\n\n'cher_thegreatestthing': ""The Greatest Thing""\n\n\n\n[Cher:] I don't know why you hurt inside,\nOr what was said to make you cry.\nI hope that you can see,\nYou are the greatest thing to me.\n\nI don't wa-wanna waste another day,\nWithout telling you that, baby, you're great.\nAnd I can see it written on your face,\nG-R-E-A-T.\nSomething you can face.\n\n'Cause when I'm with you I fall apart (fall apart),\nTo heal your permanently broken heart (broken heart),\nBaby, you're the greatest to me,\nNo, no matter what, what, what.\n\n[Chorus:] I don't know why you hurt inside,\nOr what was said to make you cry.\nI hope that you can see,\nYou are the greatest thing to me.\nAnd when,\nYou're feeling like you're not enough,\nI'll give you wings, I'll lift you up.\nI hope that you can see,\nYou are the greatest, greatest thing to me.\n\n[Lady Gaga:] When all your thoughts are dark and insecure,\nI'll build you a light, cause baby, I'm sure,\nThat loving you has made me better.\nI'll take all your shadows and make sure that at you shine.\n\n[Cher & Lady Gaga:] 'Cause when I'm with you I fall apart (fall apart),\nI hear your permanently broken heart (broken heart),\nBaby, you're the greatest to me,\nNo, no matter what, what, what.\n\nI don't know why you hurt inside,\nOr what was said to make you cry.\nI hope that you can see,\nYou are the greatest thing to me.\nAnd when,\nYou're feeling like you're not enough,\nI'll give you wings, I'll lift you up.\nI hope that you can see,\nYou are the greatest, greatest thing to

\n', 'cher_allbecauseofyou': '"All Because Of You"\n\n\n\r\nSometimes, a heart has a mind of it's own\nSometimes, I can tell myself\nThat I\'m better off be in\' alone\nSometimes, but this time\n\nI can\'t hide from the thought of it\nIt\'s around every corner I turn\nLike there in lights, black and white\nStari n\' at me\n\nIt\'s all because of you that I feel this way\nAll because of you that my heart wants to break\nIf every other love can be forgotten\nIt\'s all because, all because of you\n\nTonight, I can\'t feel any magic inside\nTonight, \'cause I can\'t reach out for the stars\nLookin\' up, at the moon on my ow n\n\nNo signs of life, no nothings right\nSince you\'ve been gone\n\nIt\'s all b ecause of you that I feel this way\nAll because of you that my heart wants to break\nIf every other love can be forgotten\nIt\'s all because, all because of you\n\nI can\'t sleep at night\nOh no, I can\'t sleep at night\nAnd there ain \'t no rest\nFrom this ill damn days\nWithout your love\n\nYou don\'t know wha t it\'s like to feel this way\nAll because of you that my heart wants to break\n\nIf every other love can be forgotten\nIt\'s all because\n\nIt\'s all because of you that I feel this way\nAll because of you that my heart wants to break\n\nAll because of you\nAll because of you\n\nIt\'s all because of you that I feel this way\nAll because of you that my heart wants to break\nAll because of you\n\nAll because of you, yeah\nAll because of you\n', 'cher_onehonestman': '"One Honest Man"\n\n\n\r\nI can\'t find a four-leaf cover anymore\nI could find it if I wanted to\nI believe if you put your mind to something\nWell there ain\'t anything in this world\nYou could not do\n\nBut I can\'t find one honest man\n\nWhy can\'t I find me one honest man\nDon\'t understand\n\nThe only thing I eve r wanted\nWas a little bouquet of truth from him\nBut it gave me all the thing s\nYou can\'t build love on\nAnd I am on the wrong side\nOf a broken heart aga in\n\nWhy can\'t I find one honest man\nWhy can\'t I find me one honest man\nD on\'t understand\n\nIf a little bitty candle\nCan light of the darkness\nWhy c an\'t it shine it\'s way through\nI\'ve been waiting a very, very, very long t ime\nAin\'t no man ever gonna be true\n\nDon\'t understand\nAin\'t there a man for me\n\nWhy can\'t I find one honest man\nWhy can\'t I find me one honest ma n\nDon\'t understand\n\nWhy can\'t I find one honest man\nWhy can\'t I find me one honest man\nDon\'t understand\n\nWhy can\'t I find one honest man\nWhy can \\'t I find me one honest man\nDon\'t understand\n', 'cher_loversforever': '"Lo vers Forever"\n\n\n\r\nImagine a life without death or disease\nThe kind of po wer to bring a rich man to his knees\n\nI offer you this\nBut it comes with a price\nA moments pain for such a trifle sacrifice\n\nI can show you worlds no human eyes have seen\nI can show you worlds beyond all reasoning\n\n[Chorus:] \nSurrender to me now\nAnd we\'ll be lovers for all time\nAgeless and sublime \nWe\'ll be lovers forever\n\nWe\'ll live just like gods\nReaching every desir e\nWe\'ll savor ecstasy with every kiss of fire\n\nI offer you more\nThan mere words can express\nAnd many mortals who would pray their souls for less\n\nWit h one gesture I can set your spirit free\nWith one gesture you\'ll be mine ete rnally\n\n[Chorus 3x]\n\nSurrender to me now...\n', 'cher_lovehurts': '"Love H urts"\n\n\n\r\nLove hurts, love scars, love wounds and mars\nAny heart not tou gh or strong enough\nTake a lot of pain, take a lot of pain\nLove is like a cl oud and it holds a lot of rain\n\nLove hurts, love hurts\n\nYou\'re young, I k now\nBaby, but even so I know a thing or two\nHoney, I\'ve learned from you\nI \'ve really learned a lot, I\'ve really learned a lot\nLove is like a stove it burns you when it\'s hot\n\nLove hurts, love hurts\n\nSome fools rave, of happ iness, of blissfulness, togetherness\nOh, some fools they fool themselves, I g uess\nThey\'re not fooling me and I know it isn\'t true\nGod, I know it isn\'t true\nLove is just a lie and it\'s made to make you blue\n\nLove hurts, love h urts, love hurts\n\nAnd I know it isn\'t true oh, I know it isn\'t true\nLove is just a lie and it\'s made to make you blue\n\'Cause love hurts early in the morning you hurt\n\nLove hurts, love hurts, love hurts\n', 'cher_forwhatitswor th': '"For What It\'s Worth"\n\n\n\r\nThere\'s something happening here\nWhat it is ain\'t exactly clear\nThere\'s a man with a gun over there\nTelling me I got to beware\nI think it\'s time we stop, children, what\'s that sound\nEvery body look what\'s going down\nThere\'s battle lines being drawn\nNobody\'s rig ht if everybody\'s wrong\nYoung people speaking their minds\nGetting so much r

esistance from behind\nI think it's time we stop, hey, what's that sound\nEv
 erybody look what's going down\nWhat a field-day for the heat\nA thousand peo
 ple in the street\nSinging songs and carrying signs\nMostly say, hooray for ou
 r side\nIt's time we stop, hey, what's that sound\nEverybody look what's go
 ing down\nParanoia strikes deep\nInto your life it will creep\nIt starts when
 you're always afraid\nYou step out of line, the man come and take you away\nW
 e better stop, hey, what's that sound\nEverybody look what's going down\nSto
 p, hey, what's that sound\nEverybody look what's going down\nStop, now, what
 's that sound\nEverybody look what's going down\nStop, children, what's tha
 t sound\nEverybody look what's going down\n', 'cher_holdinoutforlove': '"Hold
 in\' Out For Love"\n\n\n\r\nHad my share of disco nights\nDid some talking, ra
 inbow lights\nEasy smile shines like gold\nBurning hot and turning cold\nLive
 that kind of life before\nLost the note to learn the score\nSomething tells me
 that\nThere must be something more\n\nThis time I\'m holdin\' out for love\nMa
 de up my mind\nI\'m holdin\' out for love\nMister this time\nI\'m holdin\' on,
 holdin\' back\nHoldin\' out for love\n\nHad my fill of party scenes \nOne nigh
 t stands and neon dreams\nGood times, friends and fancy clothes\nFlashing high
 s and crashing lows\nSo if that's what's on your mind\nWell I\'ll just take
 a pass this time\nI believe I rather just leave it all behind\n\nThis time I
 \'m holdin\' out for love\nMade up my mind\nI\'m holdin\' out for love\nMister
 this time\nI\'m holdin\' on, holdin\' back\nHoldin\' out for love\n\nI need to
 find someone\nWho\'ll still be holding me\nWhen the dance is done\n\nThis time
 I\'m holdin\' out for love\nMade up my mind\nI\'m holdin\' out for love\nMiste
 r this time\nI\'m holdin\' on, holdin\' back\nHoldin\' out for love\n\nThis ti
 me I\'m holdin\' out for love\nMade up my mind\nI\'m holdin\' out for love\nMi
 ster this time\nI\'m holdin\' on, holdin\' back\nHoldin\' out for love\n\nThis
 time I\'m holdin\' out for love\nMade up my mind\nI\'m holdin\' out for love\n
 Mister this time\nI\'m holdin\' on, holdin\' back\nHoldin\' out for love\n',
 'cher_takemehome': '"Take Me Home"\n\n\n\r\nTake me home, take me home\nWant t
 o feel you close to me\nTake me home, take me home\nWith you is where I wanna
 be\n\nWrapped in your arms tonight\nJust making love\nMusic and candlelight\nS
 tars up above\n\nTake me home, take me home\nOh can't you see I want you near
 \nTake me home, take me home\nOoh baby, let's get out of here\n\nI\'ll follow
 you anywhere\nYour place or mine\nJust a one night affair\nWould be so fine\n
 \nI\'m in heaven\nSeems like heaven\nSo much in heaven\n\n(Take me home)\n(Tak
 e me home)\n\nOne night with you\nLying here next to me\nIt's the right thing
 to do\nIt would be ecstasy\n\nI\'m in heaven\nSeems like heaven\nSo much in he
 aven\nTake me home\n\nOoh, take me home\n(Take me home)\nCome on and make me b
 aby\nCome and take me, take me home\n(Take me home, take me home)\n\n(Take me
 home, take me home)\n(Music, candlelight, so right!)\n(Take me home)\n(In your
 arms tonight, hold me tight)\n(Take me home)\n(Just me and you forever)\n(Take
 me home, home with you)\n(You and me together)\n(Take me home, home with you)
 \n(Take me home)\n\nOoh, you and me forever\n(With you)\nWith you I belong to\n
 Right out that door\n(Right out that door)\n\nOne night with you\nLying here n
 ext to me\nIt's the right thing to do\nIt would be ecstasy\n\nI\'m in heaven
 \nSeems like heaven\nSo much in heaven\nTake me home\n\nTake me home, take me
 home\nOoh, I wanna feel you close to me\nTake me home, take me home\nOoh, I wa
 nna feel you close to me\n\nWrapped in your arms tonight\nJust making love\nMu
 sic and candlelight\nStars up above\n\nWell I\'m in heaven\nSeems like heaven
 \n\nCome on and take me\nOoh baby, baby take me home\nYou\'ll be lying next to
 me\nBaby it\'d be ecstasy\nOoh, can't you see I want you near\nBaby, baby let
 's get out of here\n\nI wanna go home with you\nI wanna go home with you\nTak
 e me home\n\nI wanna get next you you\nI wanna get next you you\nTake me home
 \n\nI gotta be with you\nI gotta be with you\nTake me home\n\nI gotta be with
 you\nI gotta be with you\nTake me home\n\nI want you to\nI want you to\nTake m
 e home\n', 'cher_thebookoflove': '"The Book Of Love"\n\n\n\r\nIn the book of l
 ove come of age\nWhen you lose your love, you turn the page\nHey-ho the book o
 f love,\nLife is written in your own blood\nSay forever and it all sounds fine
 \nWhen you're holding hands,\nWith the hands of time\nHey-ho the book of love
 \nLaugh at the dead but tomorrow you cry\n\nMy broken hearts from a to z\nDo

\s and don'ts on bended knees\nChange of lovers endlessly\nAnd this book of
 love is writing me\n\nChapter 2 you walk away\nBut in chapter 3 a man made me
 stay\nHey-ho the book of love\nWhy don'tcha look up\nAll the games you played
 \n\nMy broken hearts from a to z\nDo\s and don'ts on bended knees\nChange of
 lovers endlessly\nAnd this book of love is writing me\n\nThey'll be sweet lov
 e in a darkness\nBut the book of love\nIs a story of your loneliness\n\nFinger
 tipped it on a holy night\nAnd a page is ripped for a name of life\nCheck the
 back cause the date'll be due\nWhen they'll throw the book of love at you\n
 \nThey are broken hearts from a to z\nDo\s and don'ts on bended knees\nDisap
 pointed right to be\nCelebrate a celebrity\nK-i-s-s-i-n-g\nAh stupid cupid set
 me free\nTook a look and what'll I see\nThis book of love is writing me\nThis
 book of love is writing me\nThis book of love is writing me\nThis book of love
 is writing me\n', 'cher_chastityssongbandofthieves': '"Chastity\s Song (Band
 Of Thieves)"\n\n\n\nWind up when a band of thieves\nMaking my way across tow
 n\nLost in a manner of speech\nMaking my way across town\nWhat about the good
 life\nThat I have been expecting for so long\nWhat about the good life\nHush a
 bout my lonesome child\nDon't cha cry\nMomma's gonna bring you something\nGo
 nna get you high\nNever you mind how I came here\nI just knew someone was layi
 ng here\nCause you buy\nSo long I carried this load\nFeel like I never been bo
 rn\nSo long I traveled this road\nFeel like I'm really worn\nWhat about the g
 ood life\nThat I have been expecting for so long\nWhat about the good life\nHu
 sh about my lonesome child\nDon't cha cry\nMomma's gonna bring you something
 \nGonna get you high\nNever you mind how I came here\nI just knew someone was
 laying here\nCause you buy\nSo long I carried this load\nFeel like I never bee
 n born\nSo long I traveled this road\nFeel like I'm really worn\nWhat about t
 he good life\nThat I have been expecting for so long\nWhat about the good life
 \nWhat about the good times\nWhat about the good times\nWhat about the good ti
 mes\nWhat about the good times\nWhat about the good times\nWhat about the good
 times\nWhat about the good times\nWhat about the good times\n', 'cher_starting
 over': '"Starting Over"\n\n\n\nSpent a lifetime\nFinally found someone\nGave
 him all that I had\nIn love, 'til the dream was gone\n\nAn' I was losing mys
 elf\nOut in the darkness, alone\nBut the night made me strong\nAnd I learned t
 o let go\n\nTime mends the heart\nYou turn the page, somehow\nOh, there's no
 lookin' back\nThe hurtin's behind you now\n\nStartin' over again\nOn a seco
 nd time around, coming back to win\n (Ooo)\nStartin' over again\nTake the fi
 rst step an' let it begin\nStartin' over, startin' over\n\nMemories haunt y
 ou\nFeelings you won't forget\nLearn to live a lesson in love\nWalk away with
 out regrets\n\nOh, never deny\nThe fear that your heart defends\nOh, find your
 way out\nJust when you've reached the end\n\nStartin' over again\nNo one's
 gonna count you out, when the heat is on\n (Ooo)\nStartin' over again\nGotta
 come back and turn it around\nStartin' over\n\nTake another look inside\nWher
 e you always had the fight\nNever dreamed of givin' up\nNever, no lookin' ba
 ck\n\nStartin' over again\nCome a second time around, coming back to win\n
 (Ooo)\nStartin' over again\nTake the first step an' let it begin\n\nStartin
 ' over again\nCome a second time around, coming back to win\n (Ooo)\nStartin
 ' over again\nTake the first step an' let it begin\n\nStartin' over again
 \n', 'cher_shadowdreamsong': '"Shadow Dream Song"\n\n\n\nI meant to call her
 name\nI meant to take her hand\nI meant to be the same and understand\nJust wh
 at was happening\nIn the evening\nBetween the princess and the prince\nOh yeah
 \n\nI can't be bothered now\nCannot eat or drink\nI can't remember how I use
 d to think\nWhat was that song she sang\nIn the morning\nAbout the princess an
 d the prince\nYeah, yeah\n\nIt's a crystal ringing way\nShe has about her in
 the day\nShe s a laughing dapple shadow\nYes, she's a laughing dapple shadow
 \nIn my mind\nMmm hmmmmmm yeah\n\nIf I could hear her voice\nIf I could see her
 face\nIf I could wish and be most any place\nBe where I saw her last\nOn that
 evening past\nWith the princess and the prince\nYeah\n\nThe princess and the p
 rince\n', 'cher_wasntitgood': '"Wasn't It Good"\n\n\n\nWasn't it good\nThe
 way that I touched you late last night\nWasn't it good again\nIn the morning
 's early light\n\nDid you know whe
 n you closed\nThat bedroom door\nI betcha didn't know exactly what\nI had in

store\n\nWasn\'t it good\nWhen you felt it coming through you\nWasn\'t it good
 \nThat I knew just how to do you\n\nDid you know you never had it\nLike this before\nI betcha didn\'t know\nYou\'d be coming around\nBack for more, more, more, more\n\nLet\'s have a party\nLove\'s pouring out of my soul\nI\'m your party hearty\nAnd let the future take control\n\nJust remember my darling\nWhen there\'s time to spare\nYou\'ll be thinking about me\nAnd our hot affair\nSaying wasn\'t it good\nWasn\'t it good so good\n\nDid you know you never had it\nLike this before\nAnd I betcha didn\'t know\nYou\'d be coming around\nBack for more, more, more, more\n\nLet\'s have a party\nLove\'s pouring out of my soul\nI\'m your party hearty\nAnd let the future take control\n\nLet\'s have a party\nWe\'ll make the best of it while we can\nGod you won\'t be sorry,\nCause I\'m committed to\nPleasing my man, my man\nJust remember my darling\nWhen there\'s time to spare\nI\'ll be thinking about you\nAnd our hot affair\nSaying wasn\'t it good\nWasn\'t it good so good\n\nDo you love her, can you dig it,\nDid I do it to you baby so good\nDid you want it, can you dig it,\nDo you love it baby, baby so good\nWas it was it really good,\nYou love it didn\'t you lover\nGod I\'m so ooh shoot, am I good\nDid you love it did you want it\nCan you dig it\nBaby, baby so good\n', 'cher_youwouldntknowlove': '"You Wouldn\'t Know Love"\n\n\n\nSo now you\'re back\nSo you had your fun\nAnd now you\'re coming around again\nSure baby, I should let you in\nSo you can let me down again\nWell, it doesn\'t really matter\nWhat you say or do\nYou can tell me that you love me\nBut I know it ain\'t true\n\n\'Cause you wouldn\'t know love\nIf it knocked down your door\nYou wouldn\'t know it now\nYou never knew it before\nIf it landed in your hands\nFrom the Heavens above\nYou wouldn\'t know love\n(You wouldn\'t know love)\nNo, you wouldn\'t know love\n\nSaid you changed\nSaid you done me wrong\nBut you won\'t do it anymore\nNo darling, I don\'t have to tell you\nWhere I heard that line before\nBaby, you would say anything\nTo get back in to my heart\nWhen it comes to loving\nYou don\'t even know where to start\n\n\'Cause you wouldn\'t know love\nIf it knocked down your door\nYou wouldn\'t know it now\nYou never knew it before\nIf it landed in your hands\nFrom the Heavens above\nYou wouldn\'t know love\n(You wouldn\'t know love)\nNo, you wouldn\'t know love\n\nDid you think that I would believe\nAnything that you said\nLet you come back to me\nBaby, there\'s just no way\nBaby, I\'ve had enough\nAnd you wouldn\'t know love\n\n(You wouldn\'t know love)\nYou wouldn\'t know love\nIf it knocked down your door\nYou wouldn\'t know it now\nYou never knew it before\nIf it landed in your hands\nFrom the Heavens above\nYou wouldn\'t know love\n(You wouldn\'t know love)\nNo, you wouldn\'t know love\n\nYou wouldn\'t know love\nIf it knocked down your door\nYou wouldn\'t know it now\nYou never knew it before\nIf it landed in your hands\nFrom the Heavens above\nYou wouldn\'t know love\n(You wouldn\'t know love)\nNo, you wouldn\'t know love\n\nYou wouldn\'t know love\nIf it knocked down your door\nYou wouldn\'t know it now\nYou never knew it before\nIf it landed in your hands\nFrom the Heavens above\n', 'cher_thisgodforsaken day': '"This God-Forsaken Day"\n\n\n\nRead your note this mornin\'.\n\'bye-bye girl\'', that\'s all it said.\nGlad I found it first,\nBefore the kids got out of bed.\n\nBaked a tray of muffins.\nHung some wet-wash out to dry.\nBy the time the kids got up,\nI could look them in the eye.\n\nYou\'ve gone away, you\'ve gone away.\nHow will I get through the day? \nThis god-forsaken day.\n\nDrank some bitter coffee.\nRead your note ten times or more.\nWhen I\'d washed the dishes twice,\nI got down and scrubbed the floor.\n\nEmpty chair at supper.\nEverybody\'s actin\' strange.\nFood just gettin\' cold.\nKids real quiet for a change.\n\nYou\'ve gone away, you\'ve gone away.\nHow will I get through the day? \nThis god-forsaken day.\n\nRain was fallin\' hard\nAs I walked slowly up the stairs.\nPushed my tears back down\nAs I stood listenin\' \n\nTo their prayers.\n\nThere\'s your empty pillow.\nYour side\'s flat right to the wall.\nNow\'s the time for private cryin\'.\nNow it hurts me\nMost of all.\n\nYou\'ve gone away.\nI turn off the light.\nHow will I get through the night? \nThis god-forsaken night.\nThis long and lonesome, god-forsaken night.\n', 'cher_time': '"Time"\n\n\n\nSome people run \nSome people crawl \nSome people don\'t even move at all \nSome roads leads forward \nSome leads back \nSome roads are

bathed in white \nSome are wrapped fearful black \n\nTime oh time \nWhere did
 you go \nTime oh good good time \nWhere did you go \n\nSome people never get
 \nSome never give \nSome people never die \nAnd some never live \nSome folks t
 reat me mean \nSome treat me kind \nMost folks just go their way \nDon't pay
 me no mind \n\nTime oh time \nWhere did you go \nTime oh good good time \nWher
 e did you go \n\nSometimes I\'m satisfy \nSometimes I\'m not \nSometimes my fac
 e is cold \nSometimes it is hot \nSometimes I laugh \nSunrise I cry \nMidnight
 I\'m in between \nAnd wondering why\n', 'cher_iwalkalone': '"I Walk Alone"\n\n
 \n\nThere\'s a poet in me that remembers\nAnd there\'s an honesty in every w
 ord\nThere\'s a dancer that feels her own beat\nAnd there\'s a daughter who lo
 ves\n\nThere\'s a sinner in my bones\nAnd there\'s a joker in my head\nThere a
 re secrets in my soul\nAnd there are sorries that I have never said\n\nBut the
 re\'s a time to dance\nTime to laugh\nTime to cry\nTime to go\nTime to grieve
 \nTime to come\n\nOh, I still got time to cope\nTime to hope\nTime to play\nTi
 me to grow\nBut for now I gotta walk alone\nI gotta walk alone\n\nThere\'s a t
 ight rope that I\'ve been walking\nThere\'s a daisy in my hair\nThere\'s a hea
 rtbreak that has taught me\nOf what is raging\nAnd there\'s only love and fear
 \n\nThere\'s a sadness in my confessions\nThere\'s a hyena howling at the moon
 \nAnd there\'s a gypsy in me that keeps on roaming\nAnd there\'s a an anger as
 I get closer to the truth\n\nBut there\'s a time to dance\nTime to laugh\nTime
 to cry\nTime to go\nTime to grieve\nTime to come\n\nOh, I still got time to co
 pe\nTime to hope\nTime to play\nTime to grow\nBut for now I gotta walk alone\n
 I gotta walk alone\nI gotta walk alone\nI\'ve got to walk alone\nBut for now I
 gotta walk alone\n\nOh, I hear the thunder but I won't back down\nA soldier m
 arches through the wrong side of town\nI\'m gonna love you until I bleed\nAnd
 that\'s the story of me\nI gotta walk alone\n\nIf they say time is everything
 \nThere\'s a time to dance\nTime to laugh\nTime to cry\nTime to go\nTime to gr
 ieve\nTime to come\n\nOh, I still got time to cope\nTime to hope\nTime to play
 \nTime to grow\nBut for now I gotta walk alone\nI\'ve got to walk alone\nI\'ve
 got to walk alone\nI gotta walk alone\nFor now I gotta walk alone\n', 'cher_li
 etome': '"Lie To Me"\n\n\n\n\nHmmm...\n\nOh, fuck, just lie to me\nTell me som
 ething sweet\nTill I look the other way\nDon't wanna start over babe\nAlready
 gave you everything\nI got nothing left of me\nThe truth is overrated\n\nHere
 it comes now, you're gonna stab me in the heart\nI\'m gonna hold my ears, so
 I can't hear us fall apart\nOh, I\'m just a little broken down, trying to kee
 p myself alive\nSo don't kill me\nDon't kill me\n\nNeither one of us is pure
 enough to come clean\n\nI\'d rather you lie to me\nAnd look me dead in the eye
 s\nTell me I\'m the one you need\nI don't wanna start over babe\nThis was my
 everything\nYou were my last chance, you see\nTruth is overrated to me\n\nIs t
 his all common now?\nWhere\'s that fairytale that sold us out?\nOh, do you rea
 lly think you're the only one with secrets now?\nSee, you're like me\nYou\'r
 e just like me\n\nWell, one of us is happy\nOther bleeds\n\nSo just lie to me
 \nI tell you something sweet\nTill we look the other way\nWe don't wanna star
 t over babe\nWeavin\' up everything\nTill there\'s nothing left\n\nHmmm...\n',
 'cher_backonthestreetagain': '"Back On The Street Again"\n\n\n\n\nI was so lon
 ely until I met you\nTold myself I\'d get by without love\nDrowning my sorrows
 \nAvoiding tomorrows\nAnd I felt like I just had enough\n\nYou light up my fac
 e\nYou're jokes and you're smiles\nAnd the way that you came every night\nI
 don't know whatcha got\nBut I sure glad I found you\nDon't get me wrong it s
 ure feels right\n\nHere I am, I\'m back on the street again\nHere I am, I\'m b
 ack on my feet again\n\nSurprise at myself for the way that I feel\nSo happy t
 hat you're here with me\n\nSome men that I\'ve known\nHave left me with nothi
 ng\nBut I guess that was just meant to be\n\nHere I am, I\'m back on the stree
 t again\nHere I am, I\'m back on my feet again\n\nI went down for the count\nI
 was down, I was beat and I was crying\nI was caught up in hate\nHiding my face
 and not trying\n\nI was so lonely until I met you\nTold myself I\'d get by wit
 hout love\nDrowning my sorrows\nAvoiding tomorrows\nAnd I felt like I just had
 enough\n\nHere I am, I\'m back on the street again\nHere I am, I\'m back on my
 feet again\n\nHere I am, I\'m back on the street again\nHere I am, I\'m back o
 n my feet again\n\nHere I am, I\'m back on the street again\nHere I am, I\'m b

ack on my feet again\n\nHere I am, I'm back on the street again\nHere I am, I
 \m back on my feet again\n', 'cher_loveonarooftop': '"Love On A Rooftop"\n\n
 \n\nWe used to talk forever on a dime\nNow we live together never find the t
 ime\nWe used to walk as lovers on the sand\nNow we're workin\' full-time on o
 ur lifetime plan\n\nWe never stopped to see the moon at night\nWe're just too
 busy leadin\' complicated lives\n\nI remember love on a rooftop\nWe couldn't
 make the love stop\nWe were givin\' all that we got\n\nI remember holdin\' you
 so tight\nWhen kissin\' lasted all night\nLove on a rooftop\n\nLook at us now,
 we're all grown up\nWe got it all together, got it all sewn up\nBut is this a
 ll it all was leadin\' to\nDo we just run out of dreams when all our dreams co
 me true\n\nWhatever happened to those endless nights\nWhen we were happy livin
 \' young and foolish lives\n\nI remember love on a rooftop\nWe couldn't make
 the love stop\nWe were givin\' all that we got\n\nI remember holdin\' you so t
 ight\nWhen kissin\' lasted all night\nLove on a rooftop\n\nWe never stopped to
 see the moon at night\nWe're just too busy leadin\' complicated lives\n\nI re
 member love on a rooftop\nWe couldn't make the love stop\nWe were givin\' all
 that we got\n\nI remember holdin\' you so tight\nWhen kissin\' lasted all nigh
 t\nLove on a rooftop\n\nI remember love on a rooftop\nWe couldn't make the lo
 ve stop\nWe were givin\' all that we got\n', 'cher_hardenoughgettingoveryou':
 '"Hard Enough Getting Over You"\n\n\n\nFor the first time, in such a long ti
 me\nI've been feeling there's some reason\nTo hold on through the night\nAnd
 for the first time since\nYou broke this heart of mine\nI find myself believin
 g\nIt's really gonna be alright\n\nNow you're asking me to let\nYou walk bac
 k into my life\nSomething I can't bring myself to do\n\n'Cause it's been ha
 rd enough getting over you\nYou kept me holding on till the end\nOh it's been
 hard enough getting\' over you\nI don't think that I could say goodbye again
 \n\nI could trust you, but it's out of my hands\nI once believed your promise
 s\nBelieved in every word you said\nI still love you but my heart can't take
 the chance\nThat all the pain I've left behind me\nMight be waiting for me up
 ahead\n\nJust remember it was you\nWho walked right out of my life\nNo you don
 \'t know what I've been through\n\n'Cause it's been hard enough getting ove
 r you\nYou kept me holding on till the end\nOh it's been hard enough getting
 \' over you\nI don't think that I could say goodbye again\n\nThen I made a pr
 omise to myself\nAnd this one I'm not gonna break\nI've made it without you
 and I'm not about to\nTurn around and make the same mistake\n\n'Cause it's
 been hard enough getting over you\nYou kept me holding on till the end\nOh, it
 \'s been hard enough getting over you\nI don't think that I could say goodbye
 \nI don't think I could say goodbye\nI know that I can't say goodbye again
 \n', 'cher_takeitfromtheboys': '"Take It From The Boys"\n\n\n\nSo scared I n
 ever been\nToo hard to keep it in\nGood girl, independent citizen\nBut you can
 \'t go back\nNo they never let you back\nSame dance different hall\nSome guys
 they get it all\nBut you can't go back\nAnd they're ready to attack\nAnd you
 can't go back\nAnd you're terrified\nYou're gonna fall\n\nTake it from the
 boys in the street\nTake it from the boys\nTake it from the boys that you meet
 \nMaking all that noise\nThey got you sipping\nOn a dry martini on a rack\nThe
 y're slipping out\nThe back door no slack\nMaybe it's the same\nWith every m
 an you meet\nYou might as well be wise\nAnd take it from the boys\nIn the stre
 ets\nTake it from the boys\nTake it from the boys\nYou might as well be wise\n
 And take it from the boys\nIn the streets\nTake it from the boys\nTake it from
 the boys\nYou might as well be wise\nAnd take it from the boys\n\nDo this and
 promise that\nWell that's how they're all about\nWatch out, you're dealing
 with a photostat\nWhen they say they care it's a bonify affair\nLook out, bew
 are of the businessman\nExpress American, he'll be gone so fast\nCause he tra
 vels first class\nWith his now and powie stash\nAnd his heart unofficial glass
 \n\nTake it from the boys in the street\nTake it from the boys\nTake it from t
 he boys that you meet\nMaking all that noise\nThey got you sipping\nOn a dry m
 artini on a rack\nThey're slipping out\nThe back door no slack\nMaybe it's t
 he same\nWith every man you meet\nYou might as well be wise\nAnd take it from
 the boys\nIn the streets\nTake it from the boys\nTake it from the boys\nYou mi
 ght as well be wise\nAnd take it from the boys\nIn the streets\nTake it from t

e boys\nTake it from the boys\nYou might as well be wise\nAnd take it from the boys\n\nTake it from the boys in the street\nTake it from the boys\nTake it from the boys that you meet\nMaking all that noise\nThey got you sipping\nOn a dry martini on a rack\nThey\'re slipping out\nThe back door no slack\nMaybe it\'s the same\nWith every man you meet\nYou might as well be wise\nAnd take it from the boys\nIn the streets\nTake it from the boys\nTake it from the boys\n\nYou might as well be wise\nAnd take it from the boys\nIn the streets\nTake it from the boys\nTake it from the boys\n\nYou might as well be wise\nAnd take it from the boys\n\n', 'cher_dreambaby': '"Dream Baby"\n\n\n\nI found the boy for me\nHe\'s my dream baby\n\nHe doesn\'t now that I\nThat I almost die when\nWhen he walks by and says hello\nHe\'s not like the guys in books\nHe\'s not really great on looks, but\nBut I don\'t care, I love him so\n\n\nAnd I feel so good\nWhenever he\'s around\nFeel so good when he\'s around\n\n\nOh, oh, oh\nI dream of him each night\nI dream that he holds me tight\nAnd somehow I\'ll make that\nDream come true\n\n\nI\'m gonna pray for the\nPray for the day he says\n"Hey, pretty baby, I love you"\n\n\nAnd I feel so good\nWhenever he\'s around\nFeel so good when he\'s around\n\n\nI dream of him each night\nI dream that he holds me tight\nAnd somehow I\'ll make that\nDream come true\n\n\nI\'m gonna pray for the\nPray for the day he says\n"Baby, I love you"\n\n\nOh, oh, woo oh, oh\nI love you\n\n', 'cher_pleasedonttellme': '"Please Don\'t Tell Me"\n\n\n\nYa shook the override\nWhy\'d I get this far this time\nA ton of more I mean\nRidin\' hell and the mile this time I see\n\n\nDrift machine ago\nIt\'s one you\'ll never know\n\n\nAn hour later too soon\nSurround the stop right through\nA sound far too long\nExplode, fail and see goin\' to and I\'m gone\n\n\nDrift machine ago\nIt\'s one you\'ll never know\n\n', 'cher_ihopeyoufindit': '"I Hope You Find It"\n\n\n\nThese clouds aren\'t going nowhere, darling\nRain keeps coming down\nI just thought I\'d try to call you\nFor you got too far outta town\nAnd I hope that you get this message that I\'m leaving for you\n\n\'Cause I\'d hate that at you left without hearing the words that I needed you to\n\n\nAnd I hope you find it\nWhat you\'re looking for\nI hope it\'s everything you dreamed your life could be\nAnd so much more\n\n\nAnd I hope you\'re happy, wherever you are\nI wanted you to know that\nAnd nothing\'s gonna change that\nI hope you find it\n\n\nAm I supposed to hang around and wait forever?\nLast words that I said\nBut that was nothing but a broken heart talking, darling\nYou know it wasn\'t what I meant\nCall me up, let me know that you got this message that I\'m leaving for you\n\n\'Cause I\'d hate that you left without hearing the words that I needed you to\n\n\nAnd I hope you find it\nWhat you\'re looking for\nI hope it\'s everything you dreamed your life could be\nAnd so much more\n\n\nAnd I hope you\'re happy, wherever you are\nI wanted you to know that\nAnd nothing\'s gonna change that\nI hope you find it\n\n\nWhatever it is out there that you were missing here\n\n\nWell, I hope you find it\nWhat you\'re looking for\nI hope it\'s everything you dreamed your life could be\nAnd so much more\n\n\nAnd I hope you\'re happy wherever you are\nI wanted you to know that\nAnd nothing\'s gonna change that\nI hope you find it\nI hope you find it\n\n\nOh, oh\n\n', 'cher_classified1a': '"Classified 1A"\n\n\n\nI know now how much I love you\nI knew it surely when I saw my blood\nI cried with my wet eyes\nI said "I love you"\nI said "I love you" dying in the mud\nIt\'s funny you know I\'m not the one that feels bad\nSome guy is gonna knock at our front door\nHoney he\'s gonna try and tell you in a nice way\nThat Mrs., you\'re not Mrs. anymore.\n\n\nJust one more time I wish that you could see you\nJust one more time I wish that you were near\nJust one more time I wish that you could hear me\nBut bitterness won\'t make me reappear\nI love you, my God how I love you\nI see you all around me\nIt\'s time now it\'s time to say goodnight\nBut this time my love,\nI won\'t have to get up and fight\nI love you\n\n'}}

```
In [7]: # Read in the twitter data
import os

# Specify the directory containing the Twitter data
twitter_directory = "/Users/amydu/Desktop/ADS 509/ADS 509 Module 2/M1 Results/
```



```

# Initialize variables to count the number of artists and descriptions
num_artists = 0
total_descriptions = 0

# Iterate over the files in the Twitter directory
for filename in os.listdir(twitter_directory):
    filepath = os.path.join(twitter_directory, filename)
    # Check if the file is a text file
    if filename.endswith(".txt"):
        # Open the file and read its contents
        with open(filepath, "r", encoding="utf-8") as file:
            # Iterate over each line in the file
            for line in file:
                # Increment the total number of descriptions
                total_descriptions += 1
    # Increment the number of artists
    num_artists += 1

# Print the summary
print("Number of artists:", num_artists)
print("Total number of descriptions:", total_descriptions)

```

Number of artists: 5
Total number of descriptions: 8706875

Data Cleaning

Now clean and tokenize your data. Remove punctuation characters (available in the `punctuation` object in the `string` library), split on whitespace, fold to lowercase, and remove stopwords. Store your cleaned data, which must be accessible as an iterable for `descriptive_stats`, in new objects or in new columns in your data frame.

In [8]: `punctuation = set(punctuation) # speeds up comparison`

```

In [9]: # create your clean twitter data here
# Function to clean and tokenize the text
def clean_tokenize_text(text):
    # Remove punctuation characters
    text = text.translate(str.maketrans("", "", string.punctuation))
    # Split the text on whitespace and convert to lowercase
    tokens = text.lower().split()
    # Remove stopwords
    tokens = [token for token in tokens if token not in sw]
    return tokens

# Initialize an empty dictionary to store cleaned and tokenized descriptions
cleaned_data = {}

# Iterate over the files in the Twitter directory
for filename in os.listdir(twitter_directory):
    filepath = os.path.join(twitter_directory, filename)
    # Check if the file is a text file
    if filename.endswith(".txt"):
        # Initialize a list to store cleaned and tokenized descriptions for each
        artist_descriptions = []
        # Open the file and read its contents

```

```

with open(filepath, "r", encoding="utf-8") as file:
    # Iterate over each line in the file
    for line in file:
        # Clean and tokenize the text
        tokens = clean_tokenize_text(line)
        # Append the tokens to the list of descriptions
        artist_descriptions.append(tokens)
    # Store the cleaned and tokenized descriptions for the artist
    artist_name = os.path.splitext(filename)[0]
    cleaned_data[artist_name] = artist_descriptions

# Print the first few cleaned and tokenized descriptions for each artist
for artist, descriptions in cleaned_data.items():
    print(f"Artist: {artist}")
    for i, description in enumerate(descriptions[:3]):
        print(f"Description {i+1}: {description}")
    print()

```

Artist: cher_followers_data

Description 1: ['screenname', 'name', 'id', 'location', 'followerscount', 'friendscount', 'description']

Description 2: ['hsmcnp', 'country', 'girl', '35152213', '1302', '1014']

Description 3: ['horrmomy', 'jeny', '742153090850164742', 'earth', '81', '514', 'Proud', 'supporter', 'of', 'messy', 'buns', 'leggings']

Artist: robynkonihiwa_followers_data

Description 1: ['screenname', 'name', 'id', 'location', 'followerscount', 'friendscount', 'description']

Description 2: ['angelxoarts', 'angelxo', '1424055675030806529', 'zacatlan', 'puebla', 'mexico', '29', '535', 'love', 'chill', 'facebook', 'instagram', 'soundcloud', 'angelxoarts', 'httpstco447okklkza...']

Description 3: ['songsfornikola', 'johnny', '1502717352575651840', '6', '318', 'books', 'movies', 'music', 'nature', 'tv', 'shows', 'og', 'sweetee', 'since', '12', 'thanks', 'youtube', 'recommending', 'feeling', 'homepage', '♥']

Artist: cher_followers

Description 1: ['id']

Description 2: ['35152213']

Description 3: ['742153090850164742']

Artist: robynkonihiwa_followers

Description 1: ['id']

Description 2: ['1424055675030806529']

Description 3: ['1502717352575651840']

In [10]: # create your clean lyrics data here

```

# Function to clean and tokenize the text
def clean_tokenize_text(text):
    # Remove punctuation characters
    text = text.translate(str.maketrans("", "", string.punctuation))
    # Split the text on whitespace and convert to lowercase
    tokens = text.lower().split()
    # Remove stopwords
    tokens = [token for token in tokens if token not in sw]
    return tokens

# Initialize an empty dictionary to store cleaned and tokenized lyrics
cleaned_lyrics = {}

```

```
# Iterate over the artists' folders
for artist_folder in os.listdir(lyrics_directory):
    # Ignore non-directory files like .DS_Store
    if not os.path.isdir(os.path.join(lyrics_directory, artist_folder)):
        continue

    artist = artist_folder.lower() # Use lowercase for consistency

    # Initialize an empty list to store cleaned and tokenized lyrics for each artist
    artist_lyrics = []

    # Iterate over the song files in the artist's folder
    for song_file in os.listdir(os.path.join(lyrics_directory, artist_folder)):
        # Read the contents of the song file
        with open(os.path.join(lyrics_directory, artist_folder, song_file), "r") as f:
            lyrics = f.read()

        # Clean and tokenize the lyrics
        tokens = clean_tokenize_text(lyrics)

        # Append the tokens to the list of lyrics for the artist
        artist_lyrics.append(tokens)

    # Store the cleaned and tokenized lyrics for the artist
    cleaned_lyrics[artist] = artist_lyrics

# Print the first few cleaned and tokenized lyrics for each artist
for artist, lyrics in cleaned_lyrics.items():
    print(f"Artist: {artist}")
    for i, song_lyrics in enumerate(lyrics[:3]):
        print(f"Song {i+1} lyrics: {song_lyrics}")
    print()
```

Artist: robyn

Song 1 lyrics: ['include', 'really', 'simple', 'single', 'pulse', 'repeated', 'regular', 'interval', 'mmm', 'hmm', 'dont', 'include', 'dont', 'include', 'on e', 'time', 'records', 'hits', 'two', 'moneymaker', 'shake', 'boom', 'three', 'times', 'lucky', 'dead', 'one', 'time', 'sorry', 'safe', 'two', 'beggar', 'co mpany', 'three', 'times', 'sinner', 'saint', 'yeah', 'bow', 'wicked', 'vain', 'bow', 'miracle', 'em', 'na', 'na', 'three', 'times', 'devil', 'gone', 'one', 'time', 'fire', 'bring', 'two', 'boogie', 'gotta', 'bang', 'beat', 'three', 't imes', 'ladies', 'show', 'love', 'talking', 'bout', 'everyone', 'every', 'da y', 'day', 'world', 'fall', 'apart', 'theres', 'plenty', 'room', 'inside', 'he art', 'dont', 'include', 'dont', 'include', 'world', 'fall', 'apart', 'still', 'got', 'room', 'inside', 'heart', 'dont', 'include', 'dont', 'include', 'dddont', 'include', 'hail', 'mamas', 'hold', 'hail', 'pillar', 'family', 'ones', 'g ranny', 'take', 'bow', 'one', 'time', 'crazy', 'bent', 'come', 'trannies', 'cl ick', 'heels', 'praise', 'fugeses', 'gems', 'talking', 'bout', 'everyone', 'ev ery', 'day', 'day', 'oh', 'yeah', 'world', 'fall', 'apart', 'theres', 'plent y', 'room', 'inside', 'heart', 'dont', 'include', 'dont', 'include', 'world', 'fall', 'apart', 'still', 'got', 'room', 'inside', 'heart', 'dont', 'include', 'dont', 'include', 'dddont', 'include', 'get', 'beat', 'beat', 'watchamacallit s', 'whatever', 'whoever', 'like', 'get', 'beat', 'beat', 'watchamacallits', 'whatever', 'whoever', 'like', 'get', 'bam', 'bam', 'watchamacallits', 'whatev er', 'whoever', 'like', 'get', 'bam', 'bam', 'watchamacallits', 'whatever', 'w hoever', 'like', 'im', 'talking', 'everyone', 'every', 'day', 'day', 'hey', 'w orld', 'fall', 'apart', 'theres', 'plenty', 'room', 'inside', 'heart', 'dont', 'include', 'dont', 'include', 'world', 'fall', 'apart', 'still', 'got', 'roo m', 'inside', 'heart', 'dont', 'include', 'dont', 'include', 'world', 'fall', 'apart', 'theres', 'plenty', 'room', 'inside', 'heart', 'dont', 'include', 'he y', 'hey', 'world', 'fall', 'apart', 'still', 'got', 'room', 'inside', 'hear t', 'yeah', 'dont', 'include', 'hey']

Song 2 lyrics: ['electric', 'electric', 'electric', 'natural', 'high', 'electr ic', 'dont', 'always', 'know', 'electric', 'keep', 'ego', 'aside', 'well', 'el ectric', 'thing', 'cant', 'deny', 'blood', 'boils', 'without', 'fire', 'day', 'come', 'day', 'go', 'without', 'desire', 'disturbs', 'flow', 'denial', 'high t', 'falls', 'falls', 'take', 'higher', 'electric', 'natural', 'high', 'electr ic', 'dont', 'always', 'know', 'electric', 'keep', 'ego', 'aside', 'well', 'el ectric', 'thing', 'cant', 'deny', 'hard', 'question', 'needs', 'easy', 'answe r', 'recognize', 'accept', 'need', 'censor', 'harder', 'fall', 'higher', 'boun ce', 'smooth', 'moves', 'keeps', 'buoyancy', 'yeah', 'keeps', 'balance', 'oh h', 'ah', 'electric', 'natural', 'high', 'electric', 'dont', 'always', 'know', 'electric', 'keep', 'ego', 'aside', 'well', 'electric', 'thing', 'cant', 'den y', 'ohh', 'electric', 'electric', 'cant', 'deny', 'electric', 'electric', 'el ectric', 'ooh', 'yeah', 'yeah', 'yeah', 'eyes', 'child', 'love', 'moves', 'su n', 'stars', 'race', 'heart', 'somebody', 'dies', 'cry', 'think', 'shit', 'hap pens', 'yeah', 'happens', 'happens', 'thats', 'electric', 'natural', 'high', 'electric', 'dont', 'always', 'know', 'electric', 'keep', 'ego', 'aside', 'wel l', 'electric', 'thing', 'cant', 'deny', 'electric', 'natural', 'high', 'elect ric', 'dont', 'always', 'know', 'electric', 'keep', 'ego', 'aside', 'well', 'e lectric', 'thing', 'cant', 'deny', 'electric']

Song 3 lyrics: ['beach', '2k20', 'wanna', 'go', 'gonna', 'get', 'ok', 'call', 'someone', 'alright', 'ok', 'cant', 'wait', 'go', 'ok', 'ok', 'ok', 'ok', 'o k', 'wanna', 'go', 'cute', 'place', 'beach', 'really', 'nice', 'food', 'gonn a', 'get', 'mean', 'right', 'beach', 'come', 'itll', 'cool', 'call', 'someon e', 'hmm', 'ok', 'place', 'beach', 'gotta', 'tell', 'ya', 'place', 'beach', 'p arty', 'baby', 'party', 'wanna', 'go', 'gonna', 'get', 'ok', 'call', 'someon e', 'alright', 'ok', 'come', 'dont', 'wait', 'long', 'wanna', 'baby', 'oh', 'y eah', 'yeah', 'ok', 'cute', 'place', 'beach', 'really', 'nice', 'food', 'mea n', 'right', 'beach', 'come', 'itll', 'cool', 'cute', 'place', 'beach', 'reall y', 'nice', 'food', 'mean', 'right', 'beach', 'come', 'itll', 'cool', 'wanna', 'go', 'ok', 'lets', 'go', 'party', 'call', 'someone', 'alright', 'lets', 'go', 'party', 'ok', 'cute', 'place', 'beach', 'really', 'nice', 'food', 'gonna', 'g

et', 'mean', 'right', 'beach', 'come', 'itll', 'cool', 'call', 'someone', 'cut
e', 'place', 'beach', 'really', 'nice', 'food', 'mean', 'right', 'beach', 'com
e', 'itll', 'cool', 'ok', 'party', 'party', 'party', 'party', 'place', 'beac
h', 'lets', 'go', 'party', 'lets', 'go', 'party', 'party', 'party', 'lets', 'g
o', 'party', 'oh', 'yeah', 'lets', 'go', 'party', 'lets', 'go', 'party', 'oh',
'yeah', 'lets', 'go', 'party', 'lets', 'go', 'party', 'lets', 'go', 'party',
'oh', 'yeah', 'party', 'baby']

Artist: cher

Song 1 lyrics: ['come', 'stay', 'ill', 'send', 'away', 'false', 'pride', 'il
l', 'forsake', 'life', 'yes', 'ill', 'true', 'true', 'youll', 'come', 'stay',
'lovers', 'past', 'ill', 'leave', 'behind', 'theyll', 'never', 'another', 'min
d', 'ill', 'youll', 'feel', 'free', 'youll', 'come', 'stay', 'promise', 'mad
e', 'faithfully', 'ill', 'keep', 'still', 'decide', 'leave', 'ill', 'try', 'se
e', 'need', 'youll', 'come', 'stay', 'yes', 'ill', 'true', 'true', 'youll', 'c
ome', 'stay', 'live', 'life', 'others', 'ever', 'known', 'know', 'think', 'i
m', 'hardly', 'grown', 'oh', 'thank', 'god', 'last', 'finally', 'see', 'your
e', 'gonna', 'stay', 'see', 'youre', 'gonna', 'stay']

Song 2 lyrics: ['pirate', 'hell', 'sail', 'summer', 'wind', 'blows', 'day', 'e
verybody', 'calls', 'pirate', 'dark', 'handsome', 'way', 'fire', 'eyes', 'li
t', 'fire', 'inside', 'soon', 'feeling', 'much', 'wind', 'waves', 'sea', 'pira
te', 'im', 'gonna', 'take', 'soul', 'want', 'right', 'love', 'know', 'sea', 'w
ont', 'let', 'go', 'pirate', 'love', 'chain', 'know', 'much', 'love', 'turn',
'ship', 'around', 'every', 'time', 'hed', 'sail', 'back', 'wed', 'fall', 'lov
e', 'face', 'would', 'fill', 'wonder', 'places', 'hes', 'knew', 'sweetest', 'l
ove', 'song', 'heard', 'trade', 'winds', 'blow', 'loved', 'way', 'much', 'tel
l', 'secret', 'know', 'pirate', 'im', 'gonna', 'take', 'soul', 'want', 'righ
t', 'love', 'know', 'sea', 'wont', 'let', 'go', 'pirate', 'love', 'chain', 'kn
ow', 'much', 'love', 'turn', 'ship', 'around', 'watch', 'silence', 'another',
'young', 'man', 'goes', 'sea', 'silhouette', 'stirrin', 'painful', 'memory',
'know', 'heart', 'set', 'sail', 'mine', 'set', 'cry', 'cause', 'feel', 'way',
'day', 'daddy', 'said', 'goodbye', 'told', 'pirate', 'im', 'gonna', 'take', 's
oul', 'want', 'right', 'love', 'know', 'sea', 'wont', 'let', 'go', 'pirate',
'love', 'chain', 'know', 'much', 'love', 'turn', 'ship', 'around']

Song 3 lyrics: ['stars', 'never', 'one', 'saying', 'really', 'feel', 'except',
'tonight', 'im', 'bringing', 'everything', 'know', 'thats', 'real', 'stars',
'come', 'go', 'come', 'fast', 'come', 'slow', 'go', 'like', 'last', 'light',
'sun', 'blaze', 'see', 'glory', 'hey', 'gets', 'lonely', 'theres', 'one', 'sha
re', 'shake', 'away', 'hear', 'story', 'people', 'ask', 'fame', 'like', 'athle
tes', 'game', 'break', 'collarbones', 'come', 'swinging', 'us', 'downed', 'u
s', 'crowned', 'lost', 'never', 'found', 'seen', 'live', 'lives', 'sad', 'cafe
s', 'music', 'halls', 'always', 'come', 'singing', 'make', 'theyre', 'young',
'world', 'done', 'dirty', 'job', 'later', 'someone', 'say', 'youve', 'day', 'm
ust', 'make', 'way', 'never', 'know', 'pain', 'living', 'name', 'youd', 'neve
r', 'many', 'years', 'forgetting', 'know', 'well', 'ones', 'get', 'crown', 'le
t', 'yet', 'try', 'make', 'amends', 'without', 'defending', 'perhaps', 'preten
ding', 'never', 'saw', 'eyes', 'grown', 'men', 'twentyfive', 'follow', 'walk',
'ask', 'autographs', 'kiss', 'cheek', 'never', 'believe', 'really', 'love', 'm
ake', 'theyre', 'old', 'perhaps', 'soul', 'theyre', 'afraid', 'bear', 'perhap
s', 'theres', 'nothing', 'stars', 'come', 'go', 'come', 'fast', 'come', 'slo
w', 'go', 'like', 'last', 'light', 'sun', 'blaze', 'see', 'glory', 'seen', 'li
ve', 'lives', 'sad', 'cafes', 'music', 'halls', 'always', 'come', 'singing',
'singing', 'singing', 'singing']

Basic Descriptive Statistics

Call your `descriptive_stats` function on both your lyrics data and your twitter data and for both artists (four total calls).

```
In [15]: # calls to descriptive_stats here

# list the lists
flatten_lyrics = [token for sublist in cleaned_lyrics.values() for token_list in sublist]

# descriptive stats for lyrics
print("Descriptive stats for all artists (lyrics data):")
stats = descriptive_stats(flatten_lyrics)
print(f"Number of tokens: {stats[0]}")
print(f"Number of unique tokens: {stats[1]}")
print(f"Lexical diversity: {stats[2]:.3f}")
print(f"Number of characters: {stats[3]}")

# descriptive stats for twitter
description_data = []

for descriptions in description_data:
    print("Descriptive stats for Twitter data:")
    stats = descriptive_stats(descriptions)
    print(f"Number of tokens: {stats[0]}")
    print(f"Number of unique tokens: {stats[1]}")
    print(f"Lexical diversity: {stats[2]:.3f}")
    print(f"Number of characters: {stats[3]}")
    print()
```

Descriptive stats for all artists (lyrics data):

There are 51143 tokens in the data.

There are 4664 unique tokens in the data.

There are 246421 characters in the data.

The lexical diversity is 0.091 in the data.

Most common tokens:

love: 1279

im: 812

know: 794

dont: 741

baby: 541

like: 503

youre: 502

got: 495

time: 424

never: 408

go: 369

oh: 366

see: 365

gonna: 348

one: 345

come: 342

cant: 329

heart: 328

take: 322

get: 300

say: 300

want: 295

back: 271

right: 265

cause: 265

way: 263

make: 259

ill: 243

away: 235

ive: 232

feel: 227

man: 225

could: 222

still: 220

let: 220

theres: 214

tell: 202

night: 193

every: 187

better: 187

world: 184

wanna: 181

well: 180

gone: 176

dance: 175

ever: 174

keep: 170

beat: 163

life: 163

good: 163

day: 162

wont: 162

need: 160

yeah: 157

long: 157
give: 157
think: 156
believe: 156
really: 148
thing: 143
find: 143
something: 142
look: 142
always: 141
girl: 139
around: 139
killing: 137
enough: 136
gotta: 133
would: 133
mind: 130
stop: 126
eyes: 125
walk: 123
show: 118
youll: 117
chorus: 117
home: 116
said: 114
nothing: 114
thats: 113
aint: 113
even: 111
youve: 110
fall: 109
made: 102
little: 101
hold: 100
hear: 97
cry: 94
place: 94
without: 93
stay: 93
work: 91
free: 91
bang: 89
mine: 89
another: 88
hes: 87
hey: 86
face: 86
alone: 86
try: 84
song: 84
strong: 82
kiss: 81
run: 78
inside: 77
true: 77
things: 76
us: 76
somebody: 75
hard: 74
wait: 74

remember: 73
live: 73
though: 73
tonight: 73
turn: 73
ooh: 73
times: 72
someone: 72
whats: 72
hurt: 71
knew: 71
much: 71
door: 70
going: 68
light: 68
lets: 67
people: 67
sleep: 66
set: 66
ah: 65
dreams: 64
everything: 64
music: 64
woman: 64
hope: 63
new: 63
body: 63
put: 63
boy: 63
forever: 63
left: 63
kind: 62
tears: 62
rain: 62
shes: 62
lonely: 62
dancing: 61
leave: 61
till: 61
looking: 60
coming: 60
honey: 60
two: 59
sun: 59
sometimes: 59
far: 59
break: 59
wish: 58
many: 58
thought: 58
bad: 57
name: 57
deep: 56
last: 56
young: 56
boom: 55
wrong: 55
seen: 55
move: 55
play: 55

pain: 55
used: 55
dream: 55
id: 55
fire: 54
real: 54
lose: 53
together: 53
broken: 53
might: 53
days: 53
town: 52
makes: 52
done: 52
til: 51
soul: 51
hurts: 51
boys: 51
easy: 50
behind: 50
goodbye: 50
today: 50
end: 50
found: 50
loving: 50
stars: 49
call: 49
taking: 49
sure: 49
understand: 49
hand: 49
yes: 48
start: 47
please: 47
waiting: 47
sky: 47
wouldnt: 47
mean: 46
feeling: 46
matter: 46
hang: 46
ride: 46
friend: 46
comes: 46
apart: 45
whos: 45
sweet: 45
feet: 45
loves: 45
truth: 44
care: 44
babe: 44
next: 44
guess: 44
lost: 44
tomorrow: 44
hell: 43
takes: 42
ask: 42
heard: 42

sing: 42
change: 42
talk: 42
head: 41
walking: 41
close: 41
knock: 41
must: 41
alright: 40
cold: 40
sound: 40
wind: 40
may: 40
maybe: 40
big: 40
old: 40
heaven: 39
told: 39
help: 39
red: 39
anymore: 39
stand: 38
morning: 38
knows: 38
side: 38
fight: 38
ooga: 38
chance: 37
friends: 37
living: 37
arms: 37
game: 37
queen: 37
god: 37
sad: 37
darling: 37
blue: 37
high: 36
rock: 36
crying: 36
weve: 36
trying: 36
fuck: 36
forget: 36
drinking: 36
since: 36
womans: 36
small: 36
ya: 35
words: 35
didnt: 35
smile: 35
hide: 35
dark: 35
gimme: 35
burn: 35
fernando: 35
ready: 34
control: 34
late: 34

pretty: 34
wow: 34
lay: 34
u: 34
nobody: 34
roll: 34
kills: 33
different: 33
step: 33
crazy: 32
lot: 32
gave: 32
happy: 32
shot: 32
street: 32
watch: 32
deng: 32
digi: 32
taxi: 32
cryin: 32
room: 31
line: 31
meet: 31
saw: 31
known: 31
win: 31
hearts: 31
hands: 31
goes: 31
black: 31
julie: 31
ok: 30
fine: 30
came: 30
none: 30
mercy: 30
miss: 30
mama: 30
touch: 30
ground: 30
shine: 30
born: 30
lord: 30
electric: 29
party: 29
goin: 29
else: 29
wonder: 29
tight: 29
meant: 29
standing: 29
pride: 29
holdin: 29
cus: 28
youd: 28
singing: 28
space: 28
shame: 28
getting: 28
met: 28

fast: 28
fade: 28
runnin: 28
doodoo: 28
cool: 27
girls: 27
feels: 27
loved: 27
burning: 27
jack: 27
greatest: 27
chiquitita: 27
open: 26
theyre: 26
everybody: 26
couldnt: 26
soon: 26
near: 26
seems: 26
round: 26
war: 26
save: 26
lovers: 26
shoppin: 26
lines: 25
hit: 25
hot: 25
fool: 25
making: 25
isnt: 25
use: 25
lights: 25
die: 25
fly: 25
power: 25
follow: 25
lying: 25
road: 25
shake: 24
fit: 24
fucking: 24
wasnt: 24
happen: 24
bed: 24
thinking: 24
doesnt: 24
bring: 23
ohh: 23
anything: 23
tried: 23
moment: 23
took: 23
anybody: 23
city: 23
seem: 23
white: 23
throw: 23
years: 23
magic: 23
runaway: 23

mirror: 23
image: 23
child: 22
giving: 22
lie: 22
felt: 22
lips: 22
air: 22
turning: 22
rise: 22
bomb: 22
trust: 22
pressure: 22
money: 22
somewhere: 22
hate: 22
somehow: 22
lady: 22
mans: 22
walked: 22
holy: 22
repeat: 21
word: 21
pretend: 21
reach: 21
reason: 21
slow: 21
lives: 21
forgive: 21
bone: 21
moon: 21
part: 21
along: 21
waterloo: 21
whatever: 20
itll: 20
check: 20
watching: 20
running: 20
holding: 20
lies: 20
havent: 20
house: 20
reading: 20
88: 20
treat: 20
past: 20
strangers: 20
smoke: 20
groove: 20
include: 19
keeps: 19
working: 19
needed: 19
floor: 19
listen: 19
streets: 19
ago: 19
gets: 19
main: 19

went: 19
sit: 19
psycho: 19
strange: 19
handle: 19
outrageous: 19
perfection: 19
across: 19
joe: 19
memphis: 19
couldve: 19
rudy: 19
blood: 18
protect: 18
falling: 18
feelings: 18
corner: 18
worth: 18
afraid: 18
indestructible: 18
saying: 18
men: 18
hangin: 18
bells: 18
carry: 18
memories: 18
book: 18
sea: 18
read: 18
kept: 18
scars: 18
dead: 17
deny: 17
press: 17
first: 17
walls: 17
eye: 17
spring: 17
finally: 17
laugh: 17
stronger: 17
perfect: 17
criminal: 17
intent: 17
blow: 17
mother: 17
learn: 17
shoes: 17
kids: 17
distant: 17
playing: 17
empty: 17
story: 17
shape: 17
knowing: 17
stone: 17
taken: 17
prisoner: 17
shadows: 17
sunny: 17

ones: 16
desire: 16
nice: 16
conceal: 16
shield: 16
wanted: 16
style: 16
spend: 16
best: 16
wise: 16
alert: 16
authorities: 16
human: 16
chica: 16
ima: 16
reasons: 16
dancehall: 16
monday: 16
cruel: 16
nights: 16
proud: 16
become: 16
di: 16
gi: 16
livin: 16
calls: 16
later: 16
bound: 16
pray: 16
loneliness: 16
knees: 16
skin: 16
em: 15
talking: 15
everyone: 15
beach: 15
promise: 15
x1: 15
pull: 15
faith: 15
fear: 15
sense: 15
whole: 15
peace: 15
dying: 15
heavy: 15
deal: 15
called: 15
children: 15
middle: 15
held: 15
swear: 15
scared: 15
dropped: 15
star: 15
tired: 15
leaving: 15
la: 15
belong: 15
nothings: 15

send: 15
beside: 15
sail: 15
ends: 15
kill: 15
hunger: 15
wreck: 14
mistakes: 14
thoughts: 14
great: 14
news: 14
tech: 14
favourite: 14
darkness: 14
wake: 14
alive: 14
tellin: 14
imma: 14
anyone: 14
crash: 14
momma: 14
train: 14
jaw: 14
hassle: 14
brokenhearted: 14
romance: 14
whoa: 14
voice: 14
anytime: 14
yyou: 14
danced: 14
brought: 14
favorite: 14
count: 14
stopped: 14
wed: 14
sisters: 14
land: 14
early: 14
tied: 14
starts: 14
affair: 14
carousel: 14
simple: 13
three: 13
dies: 13
beautiful: 13
closer: 13
mess: 13
passing: 13
station: 13
fact: 13
startin: 13
feelin: 13
played: 13
kinda: 13
mistake: 13
agree: 13
outta: 13
outside: 13

catch: 13
ahead: 13
breaking: 13
telling: 13
build: 13
blowin: 13
thunder: 13
drive: 13
shining: 13
window: 13
turned: 13
boo: 13
tall: 13
lookin: 13
emotional: 13
band: 13
midnight: 13
needs: 12
race: 12
x2: 12
fill: 12
full: 12
dig: 12
upon: 12
caught: 12
dressed: 12
fun: 12
ooo: 12
car: 12
less: 12
heartbreak: 12
painful: 12
rest: 12
weak: 12
cried: 12
almost: 12
waste: 12
staying: 12
losing: 12
mothers: 12
buy: 12
glad: 12
death: 12
anyway: 12
bum: 12
wasting: 12
honest: 12
crashing: 12
bright: 12
driving: 12
quit: 12
uh: 12
grow: 12
ten: 12
prayer: 12
treated: 12
thousand: 12
dixie: 12
cross: 12
tree: 12

pushed: 12
rescue: 12
travis: 12
filled: 12
blues: 12
troubles: 12
driven: 12
wheels: 12
wood: 12
looks: 12
milord: 12
mamma: 12
safe: 11
company: 11
aside: 11
higher: 11
steel: 11
threw: 11
split: 11
ears: 11
sittin: 11
everywhere: 11
hardcore: 11
recklessly: 11
headlessly: 11
blissfully: 11
insanity: 11
daddy: 11
slip: 11
girlfriend: 11
guy: 11
changed: 11
moneyman: 11
happened: 11
healthy: 11
wants: 11
prince: 11
nothin: 11
lover: 11
green: 11
half: 11
given: 11
clear: 11
beg: 11
nowhere: 11
miles: 11
warm: 11
means: 11
poor: 11
alfie: 11
holds: 11
wherever: 11
mia: 11
lid: 11
sorry: 10
answer: 10
tie: 10
powers: 10
flip: 10
broke: 10

rules: 10
robyn: 10
makin: 10
earth: 10
spinning: 10
acts: 10
asking: 10
pay: 10
pick: 10
brother: 10
mend: 10
everyday: 10
prove: 10
older: 10
low: 10
worn: 10
cadillac: 10
mad: 10
ease: 10
heartbeat: 10
plane: 10
dog: 10
breath: 10
son: 10
unusual: 10
shell: 10
forgotten: 10
thank: 10
memory: 10
share: 10
dangerous: 10
disaster: 10
fools: 10
river: 10
gun: 10
borrowed: 10
someday: 10
beyond: 10
drums: 10
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misty: 1
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dusty: 1
flashback: 1
duplex: 1
bruises: 1
wouldve: 1
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rivers: 1
sharks: 1
warnings: 1
obsession: 1
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amould: 1
uneasy: 1
morse: 1
swansea: 1
worried: 1
vacations: 1
rear: 1
pointless: 1
devoid: 1
chin: 1
buzz: 1
tenderness: 1
cell: 1
wounded: 1
forgiving: 1
blueblue: 1
lasting: 1
meets: 1
uncertainty: 1
sundown: 1
pales: 1
ooooooo: 1
fireflies: 1
teenage: 1
shifts: 1
tips: 1
prays: 1
catching: 1
raining: 1
ur: 1
sort: 1
nonbelievers: 1
warring: 1
painted: 1

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waist: 1
headband: 1
tongues: 1
anyhow: 1
eagles: 1
soar: 1
taller: 1
rides: 1
pinto: 1
solo: 1
trytryin: 1
movin: 1
gogonna: 1
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foresee: 1
blew: 1
cent: 1
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roach: 1
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fingertips: 1
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familiar: 1
crowded: 1
nearest: 1
pussycat: 1
tragic: 1
fares: 1
error: 1
correction: 1
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freakiest: 1
dazzle: 1
glow: 1
center: 1
whirlwind: 1
outer: 1
twister: 1
mesmerize: 1
sparkle: 1
razors: 1
agonize: 1
dj: 1
lifts: 1
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shined: 1
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lining: 1
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casualty: 1
affections: 1
poetry: 1
rusty: 1
obvious: 1
noah: 1

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brinks: 1
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knowknow: 1
masquerading: 1
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settled: 1
accepted: 1
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boarded: 1
wc: 1
handy: 1
elvis: 1
avenue: 1
gates: 1
graceland: 1
hovered: 1
tomb: 1
catfish: 1
reverend: 1
gabriel: 1
piano: 1
christian: 1
romances: 1
robbing: 1
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concealed: 1
attraction: 1

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obey: 1
mens: 1
clothing: 1
mankind: 1
winners: 1
worked: 1
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resume: 1
answers: 1
dragging: 1
finds: 1
desks: 1
masks: 1
farther: 1
bullets: 1
judas: 1
deceive: 1
fasten: 1
thrown: 1
hurled: 1
threatening: 1
unborn: 1
unnamed: 1
unlearned: 1
forgiveness: 1
casket: 1
lowered: 1
attic: 1
coaster: 1
sucked: 1
somewheres: 1
hazy: 1
fot: 1
telephones: 1
treats: 1
sentimental: 1
weekend: 1
passionate: 1
immense: 1
keeping: 1
damage: 1
playground: 1
shady: 1
camera: 1
picnic: 1
settle: 1
frosty: 1
layed: 1
concrete: 1
yorks: 1
gownll: 1
tumblin: 1
hospitality: 1
magnolia: 1
blossoms: 1
hounds: 1
whistelin: 1
distress: 1

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unshown: 1
railway: 1
destination: 1
onenight: 1
neatly: 1
oneman: 1
cigarettes: 1
movies: 1
factories: 1
reminds: 1
shades: 1
mediocrity: 1
comfort: 1
oppressors: 1
aaforgive: 1
theyaave: 1
doneaa: 1
fighting: 1
youaare: 1
iaad: 1
nest: 1
penny: 1
alleys: 1
marseilles: 1
peru: 1
arrow: 1
adore: 1
ignored: 1
belle: 1
ruby: 1
noble: 1
rip: 1
guest: 1
houston: 1
business: 1
airport: 1
repeats: 1
retreats: 1
truly: 1
possession: 1
independence: 1
moreis: 1
morecount: 1
nighttime: 1
moreim: 1
homes: 1
brighten: 1
mightier: 1
unnatural: 1
dreamt: 1
avenues: 1
vincent: 1
susan: 1
aching: 1
machines: 1
lunch: 1
dinner: 1
dine: 1
moldering: 1

punch: 1
mime: 1
characters: 1
spree: 1
cruelty: 1
mating: 1
greater: 1
ascending: 1
thorns: 1
labor: 1
oclock: 1
fortyfive: 1
newborn: 1
knelt: 1
smiling: 1
fashionable: 1
styling: 1
orphans: 1
shares: 1
childhood: 1
cursed: 1
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repeating: 1
fates: 1
excuses: 1
aboutoooh: 1
dissolved: 1
supply: 1
secretary: 1
recording: 1
firm: 1
breathes: 1
album: 1
marry: 1
rythms: 1
bands: 1
tightly: 1
unstrung: 1
revive: 1
destroyed: 1
drinkin: 1
wished: 1
playin: 1
weeks: 1
edens: 1
overgrown: 1
headlines: 1
queue: 1
jokers: 1
rounds: 1
caress: 1
flown: 1
peak: 1
protected: 1
davids: 1
boogiewoogie: 1
eventually: 1
teaser: 1
carved: 1

hid: 1
rented: 1
curtains: 1
nerve: 1
desk: 1
clerk: 1
sacrifices: 1
bayou: 1
driftwood: 1
shack: 1
craddled: 1
cajun: 1
deserted: 1
drifter: 1
dues: 1
role: 1
conquer: 1
rescues: 1
badly: 1
tighter: 1
eyeful: 1
traits: 1
makeup: 1
curtain: 1
seam: 1
racket: 1
wanting: 1
shown: 1
canoooooooooh: 1
solution: 1
pollution: 1
causes: 1
cancer: 1
chills: 1
bind: 1
doctors: 1
patients: 1
moline: 1
nagadoches: 1
beatup: 1
bebop: 1
phd: 1
master: 1
hop: 1
r: 1
andr: 1
drs: 1
remembering: 1
dim: 1
separate: 1
event: 1
crowds: 1
pleasin: 1
cop: 1
messenger: 1
plaster: 1
samba: 1
swings: 1
sways: 1
barricades: 1

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peopled: 1
doll: 1
kiddin: 1
scrounging: 1
finest: 1
juiced: 1
tramp: 1
vacuum: 1
frowns: 1
jugglers: 1
clowns: 1
tricks: 1
chrome: 1
diplomat: 1
siamese: 1
stages: 1
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bailed: 1
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chariot: 1
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angles: 1
goodbyes: 1
eternal: 1
overflows: 1
boundaries: 1

dawns: 1
intrusion: 1
superstar: 1
yoyo: 1
stringing: 1
stench: 1
overflow: 1
pawn: 1
neverending: 1
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visionary: 1
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shootin: 1
coin: 1
odds: 1
stacking: 1
coat: 1
truths: 1
calmed: 1
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husband: 1
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reaches: 1
ruined: 1
beated: 1
weaker: 1
saidgoodbye: 1
whoaaa: 1
saidso: 1
yeahhh: 1
oldest: 1
dusk: 1
tucked: 1
dolly: 1
raggedy: 1
mammias: 1
bore: 1
comb: 1
screams: 1
fernand: 1
england: 1
beatles: 1
vegas: 1
readin: 1
signed: 1
drummer: 1
gypsies: 1
picked: 1
twentyone: 1
woulda: 1
schoolin: 1
grandpad: 1
traveling: 1
suits: 1
mended: 1
santa: 1
fe: 1
spanish: 1
dolor: 1

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tus: 1
ojos: 1
una: 1
sombra: 1
pena: 1
quisiera: 1
aunque: 1
quieras: 1
disimularlo: 1
si: 1
es: 1
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quieres: 1
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dámelo: 1
hombro: 1
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blackest: 1
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saddest: 1
cheated: 1
slam: 1
modesty: 1

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furthering: 1
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prowl: 1
lurks: 1
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succumb: 1
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manly: 1
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truck: 1

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slice: 1
canyon: 1
glows: 1
storms: 1
smallest: 1
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headin: 1
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undertaker: 1
organ: 1
grinder: 1
saxophone: 1
horns: 1
scorn: 1
drunken: 1
politicians: 1
saviors: 1
gate: 1
chambermaid: 1
chinese: 1
suit: 1
spoke: 1
flute: 1
distance: 1
magazine: 1
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screen: 1
fails: 1
satisfy: 1
mail: 1
heros: 1
park: 1
teddy: 1
bearsand: 1
dolls: 1
possess: 1
coco: 1
triplets: 1
grant: 1
guessing: 1
statuesque: 1
behave: 1
somthings: 1
whatve: 1
youâ€ll: 1
dazzled: 1
borderline: 1
cheatin: 1
steam: 1
camel: 1
added: 1
ray: 1

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cats: 1
cook: 1
goose: 1
torch: 1
overdrive: 1
pals: 1
hook: 1
fish: 1
sharpen: 1
hooks: 1
noose: 1
razor: 1
shears: 1
snip: 1
slid: 1
beer: 1
apply: 1
bide: 1
valleys: 1
hushed: 1
ave: 1
tho: 1
tread: 1
warmer: 1
needin: 1
grievin: 1
groovy: 1
bother: 1
jug: 1
rhythm: 1
tapping: 1
magics: 1
gradually: 1
custody: 1
melancholy: 1
jaded: 1
shylying: 1
menace: 1
burden: 1
encumber: 1
everyones: 1
gladness: 1
weigh: 1
lipstick: 1
eternity: 1
earned: 1
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goodnight: 1
float: 1
row: 1
chill: 1
feed: 1
caviar: 1
modestly: 1
lotto: 1
shore: 1
flies: 1
kurts: 1

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moods: 1
30: 1
paper: 1
surface: 1
conscious: 1
endeavour: 1
wander: 1
workings: 1
discovered: 1
vanish: 1
independance: 1
aspires: 1
forfeit: 1
snuggle: 1
bluebird: 1
camping: 1
cornfield: 1
backed: 1
square: 1
frost: 1
pane: 1
fare: 1
drenched: 1
savin: 1
swimmin: 1
writers: 1
critics: 1
prophezie: 1
pen: 1
namin: 1
senators: 1
congressmen: 1
heed: 1
doorway: 1
stalled: 1
ragin: 1
windows: 1
rattle: 1
throughout: 1
criticize: 1
command: 1
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curse: 1
order: 1
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lilacs: 1
heave: 1
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manage: 1
grovel: 1
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wars: 1
wives: 1
husbands: 1

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rag: 1
marine: 1
corps: 1
navy: 1
universe: 1
blackness: 1
department: 1
escalated: 1
fashion: 1
craze: 1
phase: 1
spoken: 1
background: 1
excuse: 1
sale: 1
sales: 1
wrinkly: 1
daring: 1
scaring: 1
declaring: 1
swearing: 1
humanity: 1
fruit: 1
innocents: 1
fumes: 1
racing: 1
fleeting: 1
carib: 1
canyons: 1
abandon: 1
oughta: 1
unhappy: 1
sober: 1
spook: 1
excite: 1
openhearted: 1
invited: 1
compete: 1
cheat: 1
mistreat: 1
simplify: 1
classify: 1
defy: 1
mystify: 1
frighten: 1
analyze: 1
categorize: 1
finalize: 1
advertise: 1
straightface: 1
disgrace: 1
displace: 1
define: 1
confine: 1
select: 1
dissect: 1
inspect: 1
reject: 1
evenin: 1

ships: 1
frisco: 1
remain: 1
restin: 1
funnyface: 1
puppy: 1
akward: 1
filling: 1
chairs: 1
baltimore: 1
vow: 1
wawanna: 1
insecure: 1
bein: 1
starin: 1
fourleaf: 1
bouquet: 1
disease: 1
ageless: 1
sublime: 1
savor: 1
mere: 1
mortals: 1
3x: 1
resistance: 1
fieldday: 1
carrying: 1
mostly: 1
hooray: 1
paranoia: 1
strikes: 1
disco: 1
scenes: 1
highs: 1
lows: 1
tipped: 1
datell: 1
due: 1
disappointed: 1
celebrate: 1
celebrity: 1
cupid: 1
chastitys: 1
manner: 1
speech: 1
mends: 1
hurtins: 1
defends: 1
bothered: 1
hmmmm: 1
pleasing: 1
byebye: 1
baked: 1
tray: 1
muffins: 1
wetwash: 1
drank: 1
dishes: 1
scrubbed: 1
actin: 1

nows: 1
private: 1
forward: 1
bathed: 1
fearful: 1
sometmes: 1
satsify: 1
sunrise: 1
remembers: 1
honesty: 1
dancer: 1
sorries: 1
daisy: 1
confessions: 1
hyena: 1
howling: 1
roaming: 1
soldier: 1
marches: 1
bleed: 1
stab: 1
common: 1
fairytale: 1
weavin: 1
jokes: 1
workin: 1
fulltime: 1
sewn: 1
citizen: 1
terrified: 1
photostat: 1
bonify: 1
businessman: 1
american: 1
travels: 1
powie: 1
stash: 1
unofficial: 1
woo: 1
shook: 1
override: 1
whyd: 1
ridin: 1
lates: 1
fail: 1
arent: 1
classified: 1
1a: 1
reappear: 1
boodnight: 1
Number of tokens: 51143
Number of unique tokens: 4664
Lexical diversity: 0.091
Number of characters: 246421

Q: How do you think the "top 5 words" would be different if we left stopwords in the data?

A: It will affect the frequency of common words and impact meaningful words. If we left stopwords in the data, meaningful words that convey specific information may not appear in

the top 5 words. With stopwords included, important words are easily overseen.

Q: What were your prior beliefs about the lexical diversity between the artists? Does the difference (or lack thereof) in lexical diversity between the artists conform to your prior beliefs?

A: My prior beliefs regarding the diversity of vocabulary usage among artists would be influenced by factors such as their unique styles and lyrical themes. Whether the difference in lexical diversity between artists aligns with my expectations would depend on the specific characteristics of the artists and the results of the analysis. If an artist known for diverse themes and complex lyrics indeed demonstrates higher lexical diversity, it would confirm my expectations.

Specialty Statistics

The descriptive statistics we have calculated are quite generic. You will now calculate a handful of statistics tailored to these data.

1. Ten most common emojis by artist in the twitter descriptions.
2. Ten most common hashtags by artist in the twitter descriptions.
3. Five most common words in song titles by artist.
4. For each artist, a histogram of song lengths (in terms of number of tokens)

We can use the `emoji` library to help us identify emojis and you have been given a function to help you.

```
In [ ]: assert(emoji.is_emoji("❤️"))
        assert(not emoji.is_emoji(":-"))
```

Emojis 🤗

What are the ten most common emojis by artist in the twitter descriptions?

```
In [ ]: # Your code here

# Define the directory containing the Twitter data files
twitter_directory = "/Users/amyoud/Desktop/ADS 509/ADS 509 Module 2/M1 Results/"

# Initialize an empty dictionary to store descriptions data
descriptions_data = {}

# Iterate over each file in the directory
for filename in os.listdir(twitter_directory):
    if filename.endswith(".txt"):
        artist = filename[:-4]
        file_path = os.path.join(twitter_directory, filename)

        # Load Twitter data from the file
        with open(file_path, "r") as file:
```

```

# Initialize a list to store descriptions for the current artist
descriptions_data[artist] = []

# Iterate over each line in the file
for line in file:
    description = line.strip()

    # Append the description to the list for the current artist
    descriptions_data[artist].append(description)

# Function to check if a character is an emoji
def is_emoji(character):
    return character in emoji.EMOJI_DATA

# Function to extract emojis from a text
def extract_emojis(text):
    return [c for c in text if is_emoji(c)]

# Dictionary to store emojis for each artist
artist_emojis = {}

# Iterate over each artist's Twitter descriptions
for artist, descriptions in descriptions_data.items():
    # List to store emojis for the current artist
    artist_emojis[artist] = []

    # Iterate over each description for the current artist
    for description in descriptions:
        # Extract emojis from the description
        emojis = extract_emojis(description)
        artist_emojis[artist].extend(emojis)

# Dictionary to store the top ten emojis for each artist
top_ten_emojis_by_artist = {}

# Iterate over each artist's emojis
for artist, emojis in artist_emojis.items():
    # Count the occurrences of each emoji
    emoji_counts = Counter(emojis)

    # Sort the emojis based on their frequency
    sorted_emojis = sorted(emoji_counts.items(), key=lambda x: x[1], reverse=True)

    # Retrieve the top ten most common emojis
    top_ten_emojis = sorted_emojis[:10]

    # Store the top ten emojis for the current artist
    top_ten_emojis_by_artist[artist] = top_ten_emojis

# Print the top ten emojis by artist
for artist, top_emojis in top_ten_emojis_by_artist.items():
    print(f"Top ten emojis for {artist}:")
    for emoji_char, count in top_emojis:
        print(f"{emoji_char} - {count} occurrences")
    print()

```

Hashtags

What are the ten most common hashtags by artist in the twitter descriptions?

```

In [ ]: # Your code here
# Iterate over each file in the directory
for filename in os.listdir(twitter_directory):
    if filename.endswith(".txt"):
        artist = filename[:-4]
        file_path = os.path.join(twitter_directory, filename)

        # Load Twitter data from the file
        with open(file_path, "r", encoding="utf-8") as file:
            # Initialize a list to store descriptions for the current artist
            descriptions_data[artist] = []

            # Iterate over each line in the file
            for line in file:
                description = line.strip()

                # Append the description to the list for the current artist
                descriptions_data[artist].append(description)

# Function to extract hashtags from a text
def extract_hashtags(text):
    return re.findall(r"#(\w+)", text)

# Dictionary to store hashtags for each artist
artist_hashtags = {}

# Iterate over each artist's Twitter descriptions
for artist, descriptions in descriptions_data.items():
    # List to store hashtags for the current artist
    artist_hashtags[artist] = []

    # Iterate over each description for the current artist
    for description in descriptions:
        # Extract hashtags from the description
        hashtags = extract_hashtags(description)
        artist_hashtags[artist].extend(hashtags)

# Dictionary to store the top ten hashtags for each artist
top_ten_hashtags_by_artist = {}

# Iterate over each artist's hashtags
for artist, hashtags in artist_hashtags.items():
    # Count the occurrences of each hashtag
    hashtag_counts = Counter(hashtags)

    # Sort the hashtags based on their frequency
    sorted_hashtags = sorted(hashtag_counts.items(), key=lambda x: x[1], reverse=True)

    # Retrieve the top ten most common hashtags
    top_ten_hashtags = sorted_hashtags[:10]

    # Store the top ten hashtags for the current artist
    top_ten_hashtags_by_artist[artist] = top_ten_hashtags

# Print the top ten hashtags by artist
for artist, top_hashtags in top_ten_hashtags_by_artist.items():
    print(f"Top ten hashtags for {artist}:")
    for hashtag, count in top_hashtags:

```

```
print(f"#{hashtag} - {count} occurrences")
print()
```

Song Titles

What are the five most common words in song titles by artist? The song titles should be on the first line of the lyrics pages, so if you have kept the raw file contents around, you will not need to re-read the data.

```
In [ ]: # Your code here

# Define the directory containing the lyrics files
lyrics_directory = "/Users/amyoud/Desktop/ADS 509/ADS 509 Module 2/M1 Results/lyrics"

# Initialize an empty dictionary to store titles data
titles_data = {}

# Function to clean and tokenize text
def clean_and_tokenize(text):
    # Convert text to lowercase
    text = text.lower()
    # Remove punctuation and special characters
    text = re.sub(r'[^\\w\\s]', '', text)
    # Split text into words
    words = text.split()
    return words

# Iterate over each artist folder in the directory
for artist_folder in os.listdir(lyrics_directory):
    # Construct the full path to the artist folder
    artist_folder_path = os.path.join(lyrics_directory, artist_folder)

    # Check if the item in the directory is a folder
    if os.path.isdir(artist_folder_path):
        # Initialize the list to store titles for the current artist
        titles_data[artist_folder] = []

        # Iterate over each file in the artist folder
        for filename in os.listdir(artist_folder_path):
            if filename.endswith(".txt"): # Only process text files
                file_path = os.path.join(artist_folder_path, filename)

                # Load lyrics data from the file
                with open(file_path, "r", encoding="utf-8") as file:
                    # Read the first line (title) of the file
                    title = file.readline().strip()

                    # Append the title to the list for the current artist
                    titles_data[artist_folder].append(title)

# Dictionary to store the top five words for each artist
top_five_words_by_artist = {}

# Iterate over each artist's titles
for artist, titles in titles_data.items():
    # List to store words for the current artist
    words = []
```



```

# Iterate over each title for the current artist
for title in titles:
    # Clean and tokenize the title
    tokens = clean_and_tokenize(title)
    words.extend(tokens)

# Count the occurrences of each word
word_counts = Counter(words)

# Sort the words based on their frequency
sorted_words = sorted(word_counts.items(), key=lambda x: x[1], reverse=True)

# Retrieve the top five most common words
top_five_words = sorted_words[:5]

# Store the top five words for the current artist
top_five_words_by_artist[artist] = top_five_words

# Print the top five words by artist
for artist, top_words in top_five_words_by_artist.items():
    print(f"Top five words in song titles for {artist}:")
    for word, count in top_words:
        print(f"{word} - {count} occurrences")
    print()

```

Song Lengths

For each artist, a histogram of song lengths (in terms of number of tokens). If you put the song lengths in a data frame with an artist column, matplotlib will make the plotting quite easy. An example is given to help you out.

```

In [ ]: num_replicates = 1000

df = pd.DataFrame({
    "artist" : ['Artist 1'] * num_replicates + ['Artist 2'] * num_replicates,
    "length" : np.concatenate((np.random.poisson(125, num_replicates), np.random
}))

df.groupby('artist')['length'].plot(kind="hist", density=True, alpha=0.5, legend=

```

Since the lyrics may be stored with carriage returns or tabs, it may be useful to have a function that can collapse whitespace, using regular expressions, and be used for splitting.

Q: What does the regular expression `'\s+'` match on?

A: `\s+` will match on any sequences of whitespace characters of single or multiple spaces, tabs, any length, and newlines.

```

In [ ]: collapse_whitespace = re.compile(r'\s+')

def tokenize_lyrics(lyric) :
    """strip and split on whitespace"""
    return([item.lower() for item in collapse_whitespace.split(lyric)])

```

```

In [ ]: # Your lyric length comparison chart here.

# Function to read lyrics from a file and return the number of words
def count_words_in_lyrics(file_path):
    with open(file_path, 'r') as file:
        lyrics = file.read()
        tokens = tokenize_lyrics(lyrics)
        return len(tokens)

# Function to tokenize lyrics
collapse_whitespace = re.compile(r'\s+')
def tokenize_lyrics(lyric):
    """Strip and split on whitespace"""
    return [item.lower() for item in collapse_whitespace.split(lyric)]

# Paths to the artist folders
lyrics_base_path = '/Users/amyu/Desktop/ADS 509/ADS 509 Module 2/M1 Results/lyrics'
artist_folders = ['cher', 'robyn']

# Initialize lists to store lyric lengths
lyric_lengths = {'cher': [], 'robyn': []}

# Process each artist's folder
for artist in artist_folders:
    artist_path = os.path.join(lyrics_base_path, artist)
    for file_name in os.listdir(artist_path):
        file_path = os.path.join(artist_path, file_name)
        if os.path.isfile(file_path):
            length = count_words_in_lyrics(file_path)
            lyric_lengths[artist].append(length)

# Convert to DataFrame
data = []
for artist, lengths in lyric_lengths.items():
    data.extend([(artist, length) for length in lengths])
df = pd.DataFrame(data, columns=['artist', 'length'])

# Plot histograms
df.groupby('artist')['length'].plot(kind='hist', density=True, alpha=0.5, legend=True)
plt.xlabel('Length (number of words)')
plt.ylabel('Density')
plt.title('Histogram of Lyric Lengths by Artist')
plt.legend()
plt.show()

```

In []: