

Best Of You

Foo Fighters

I've got another confession to make
I'm your fool
Everyone's got their chains to break
Holding you

Were you born to resist
Or be abused?
Is someone getting the best
The best, the best, the best of you?
Is someone getting the best
The best, the best, the best of you?

Or are you gone and onto someone new?

I needed somewhere to hang my head
Without your noose
You gave me something that I didn't have
But had no use

I was too weak to give in
Too strong to lose
My heart is under arrest again
But I break loose
My head is giving me life or death
But I can't choose
I swear I'll never give in
I refuse

Is someone getting the best
The best, the best, the best of you?
Is someone getting the best
The best, the best, the best of you?

Has someone taken your faith?
It's real, the pain you feel?
Your trust?
You must confess
Is someone getting the best
The best, the best, the best of you?

Has someone taken your faith?
It's real, the pain you feel?
The life, the love you'd die to heal
The hope that starts
The broken hearts
Your trust
You must confess

Is someone getting the best

The best, the best, the best of you?
Is someone getting the best
The best, the best, the best of you?

I've got a another confession, my friend
I'm no fool
I'm getting tired of starting again
Somewhere new
Were you born to resist or be abused?
I swear I'll never give in
I refuse

Is someone getting the best
The best, the best, the best of you?
Is someone getting the best
The best, the best, the best of you?

Has someone taken your faith?
It's real, the pain you feel?
Your trust?
You must confess

Is someone getting the best
The best, the best, the best of you?
Is someone getting the best
The best, the best, the best of you?

Composição: Dave Grohl / Taylor Hawkins / Nate Mendel / Chris Shiflett

Don't You (Forget About Me)

Simple Minds

Hey, hey, hey, hey

Ooh whoa

Hey, hey, hey, hey

Ooh whoa

Won't you come see about me

I'll be alone dancing, you know it, baby

Tell me your troubles and doubts

Giving me everything inside and out

And love's strange: So real in the dark

Think of the tender things

That we were working on

Slow change may pull us apart

When the light gets into your heart, baby

Don't you forget about me

Don't, don't, don't, don't

Don't you forget about me

Will you stand above me

Look my way, never love me

Rain keeps falling

Rain keeps falling

Down, down, down

Will you recognize me

Call my name or walk on by

Rain keeps falling

Rain keeps falling

Down, down, down, down

Hey, hey, hey, hey

Ooh whoa

Don't you try and pretend

It's my feeling

We'll win in the end

I won't harm you

Or touch your defenses

Vanity, insecurity

Don't you forget about me

I'll be alone dancing, you know it, baby

Going to take you apart

I'll build us back together at heart, baby

Don't you forget about me

Don't, don't, don't, don't

Don't you forget about me

As you walk on by

Will you call my name
As you walk on by
Will you call my name
When you walk away

Or will you walk away
Will you walk on by
Come on, call my name
Will you call my name

I say, la, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
When you walk on by
And you call my name
When you walk on by

Composição: Keith Forsey / Steve Schiff

Are You Gonna Go My Way?

Lenny Kravitz

I was born long ago
I am the chosen, I'm the one
I have come to save the day
And I won't leave until I'm done
So that's why you've got to try
You got to breath and have some fun
Though I'm not paid, I play this game
And I won't stop until I'm done

But what I really want to know is
Are you gonna go my way?
And I got to, got to know

I don' tknow why we always cry
This we must leave and get undone
We must engage and rearrange
And turn this planet back to one
So tell me why we got to die
And kill each other one by one
We've got to love and rub-a-dub
We've got to dance and be in love

But what I really want to know is
Are you gonna go my way?
And I got to, got to know

I don' tknow why we always cry
This we must leave and get undone
We must engage and rearrange
And turn this planet back to one

But what I really want to know is
Are you gonna go my way?
'Cause, baby, I got to know

Composição: Craig Ross / Lenny Kravitz

Superstition

Stevie Wonder

Very superstitious, writing's on the wall
Very superstitious, ladders 'bout to fall
Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past

When you believe in things
That you don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way

Very superstitious, wash your face and hands
Rid me of the problem, do all that you can
Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong
You don't wanna save me, sad is my song

When you believe in things
That you don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way, yeah

Very superstitious, nothin' more to say
Very superstitious, the devil's on his way
Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past

When you believe in things
That you don't understand
Then you suffer
Superstition ain't the way, no, no, no

Composição: Stevie Wonder

Like a Stone
Audioslave



On a cobweb afternoon
In a room full of emptiness
By a freeway, I confess
I was lost in the pages
Of a book full of death
Reading how we'll die alone
And if we're good, we'll lay to rest
Anywhere we wanna go

In your house
I long to be
Room by room
Patiently
I'll wait for you there
Like a stone
I'll wait for you there
Alone

And on my deathbed, I will pray
To the gods and the angels
Like a pagan, to anyone
Who will take me to heaven
To a place I recall
I was there so long ago
The sky was bruised, the wine was bled
And there you led me on

In your house
I long to be
Room by room
Patiently
I'll wait for you there
Like a stone
I'll wait for you there
Alone
Alone

And on I read
Until the day was gone
And I sat in regret
Of all the things I've done
For all that I've blessed
And all that I've wronged
In dreams until my death
I will wonder on

In your house
I long to be
Room by room
Patiently
I'll wait for you there
Like a stone
I'll wait for you there
Alone
Alone

Composição: Brad Wilk / Chris Cornell / Tim Commerford / Tom Morello

Plush
Stone Temple Pilots



And I feel that time's a waste go
So where are you going 'till tomorrow?
And I see that these are lies to come
Would you even care?

And I feel it
And I feel it

Where you going for tomorrow?
Where you going with that mask I found?
And I feel, and I feel
When the dogs begin to smell her
Will she smell alone?

And I feel so much depends on the weather
So, is it raining in your bedroom?
And I see that these are the eyes of disarray
Would you even care?

And I feel it
And she feels it

Where you going for tomorrow?
Where you going with that mask I found?
And I feel, and I feel
When the dogs begin to smell her
Will she smell alone?

When the dogs do find her
Got time, time to wait for tomorrow
To find it, to find it, to find it
When the dogs do find her
Got time, time to wait for tomorrow
To find it, to find it, to find it

Where you going for tomorrow?
Where you going with that mask I found?
And I feel, and I feel
When the dogs begin to smell her
Will she smell alone?

When the dogs do find her
Got time, time to wait for tomorrow
To find it, to find it, to find it
When the dogs do find her
Got time, time to wait for tomorrow
To find it, to find it, to find it

To find it
To find it
To find it

Composição: Robert DeLeo / Scott Weiland

Highway To Hell

AC/DC

Living easy, livin' free
Season ticket, on a one way ride
Asking nothing, leave me be
Taking everything in my stride

Don't need reason, don't need rhyme
Ain't nothin' that I'd rather do
Going down, party time
My friends are gonna be there too

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

No stop signs, speed limit
Nobody's gonna slow me down
Like a wheel, gonna spin it
Nobody's gonna mess me 'round

Hey, Satan!
Paid my dues
Playin' in a rockin' band
Hey, mama! Look at me
I'm on my way to the promised land

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

Don't stop me!

I'm on the highway to hell
On the highway to hell
I'm on the (highway to hell)
On the highway (to hell)
Highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell
Highway to hell
Highway to hell
Highway to hell

And I'm going down all the way
On the highway to hell

Composição: Angus Young / Bon Scott / Malcolm Young

Psycho Killer

Talking Heads

I can't seem to face up to the facts
I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax
I can't sleep 'cause my bed's on fire
Don't touch me, I'm a real live wire

Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est?
Fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, far better
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run away
Oh, oh, oh
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est?
Fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, far better
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run away
Oh, oh, oh, oh, aye-ya-ya-ya-ya

You start a conversation, you can't even finish it
You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything
When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed
Say something once, why say it again?

Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est?
Fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, far better
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run away
Oh, oh, oh
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est?
Fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, far better
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run away
Oh, oh, oh, oh, aye-ya-ya-ya-ya

Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir-là
Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir-là
Réalisant mon espoir
Je me lance, vers la gloire, okay
Aye-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya
We are vain and we are blind
I hate people when they're not polite

Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est?
Fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, far better
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run away
Oh, oh, oh
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est?
Fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, fa, far better
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run away
Oh, oh, oh, oh, aye-ya-ya-ya-ya

Composição: David Byrne / Chris Frantz / Tina Weymouth

Zombie

The Cranberries

Another head hangs lowly
Child is slowly taken
And the violence caused such silence
Who are we mistaken?

But you see, it's not me
It's not my family
In your head, in your head, they are fighting
With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs, and their guns
In your head, in your head they are crying

In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie-ie, oh

Du, du, du, du
Du, du, du, du
Du, du, du, du
Du, du, du, du

Another mother's breaking heart is taking over
When the violence causes silence
We must be mistaken

It's the same old theme
Since nineteen-sixteen
In your head, in your head, they're still fighting
With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs, and their guns
In your head, in your head, they are dying

In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
What's in your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie-ie

Composição: Dolores O'Riordan

Man In The Box

Alice In Chains

I'm the man in the box

Buried in my shit

Won't you come and save me

Save me

Feed my eyes (can you sew them shut?)

Jesus Christ (deny your maker)

He who tries (will be wasted)

Feed my eyes (now you've sewn them shut)

I'm the dog who gets beat

Shove my nose in shit

Won't you come and save me

Save me

Feed my eyes (can you sew them shut?)

Jesus Christ (deny your maker)

He who tries (will be wasted)

Feed my eyes (now you've sewn them shut)

Feed my eyes (can you sew them shut?)

Jesus Christ (deny your maker)

He who tries (will be wasted)

Feed my eyes (now you've sewn them shut)

Composição: Layne Staley / Jerry Cantrell

Your Love

The Outfield

Josie's on a vacation far away
Come around and talk it over
So many things that I wanna say
You know I like my girls a little bit older

I just wanna use your love tonight
I don't wanna lose your love tonight

I ain't got many friends left to talk to
Nowhere to run when I'm in trouble
You know I'd do anything for you
Stay the night but keep it undercover

I just wanna use your love tonight, oh
I don't wanna lose your love tonight

Try to stop my hands from shaking
But something in my mind's not making sense
It's been a while since we've been all alone
I can't hide the way I'm feeling

As you're leaving, please, would you close the door?
And don't forget what I told you
Just 'cause you're right, that don't mean I'm wrong
Another shoulder to cry upon

I just wanna use your love tonight, yeah
I don't wanna lose your love tonight, yeah

I just wanna use your love tonight
I don't wanna lose your love tonight

I just wanna use your love tonight
I don't wanna lose your love tonight

(Use your love, lose your love)
Your love (use your love)
Well, I don't wanna lose (lose your—, tonight)
I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna lose (use your—, tonight)
Your love (lose your—, tonight)
Your love, your love (use your—, tonight)
Your love (I don't wanna lose your love tonight)
(Use your—, tonight)

Composição: John Spinks / Simon Dawson / Tony Lewis

Poison Heart

Ramones

No one ever thought this one would survive
Helpless child, gonna walk a drum beat behind
I lock you in a dream, I never let you go
I never let you laugh or smile, not you

Well, I just want to walk right out of this world
'Cause everybody has a poison heart
I just want to walk right out of this world
'Cause everybody has a poison heart

Making friends with a homeless torn up man
He just kind of smiles, it really shakes me up
There's danger on every corner but I'm okay
I'm walking down the street trying to forget yesterday

Well, I just want to walk right out of this world
'Cause everybody has a poison heart
I just want to walk right out of this world
'Cause everybody has a poison heart
A poison heart, a poison heart, a poison heart, yeah

You know that life really takes its toll
And a poet's gut reaction is to search his very soul
So much damn confusion before my eyes
But nothing seems to phase me and this one still survives

I just want to walk right out of this world
'Cause everybody has a poison heart
I just want to walk right out of this world
'Cause everybody has a poison heart
Well, I just want to walk right out of this world
'Cause everybody has a poison heart
A poison heart, a poison heart, a poison heart
A poison heart, a poison heart, a poison heart, a poison heart

Composição: Daniel Rey / Dee Dee Ramone

Under Pressure (feat. David Bowie)

Queen

Pressure, pushing down on me
Pressing down on you
No man ask for

Under pressure
That burns a building down
Splits a family in two
Puts people on streets

Um, ba, ba, be
Um, ba, ba, be
De, day, da
Ee, day, da
That's okay

It's the terror of knowing
What this world is about
Watching some good friends
Screaming: Let me out
Pray tomorrow gets me higher
Pressure on people, people on streets

Day, day, de, mm, hm
Da, da, da, ba, ba
Okay

Chipping around, kick my brains around the floor
These are the days it never rains but it pours
Ee, do, ba, be
Ee, da, ba, ba, ba
Um, bo, bo
Be, lap

People on streets
Ee, da, de, da, de
People on streets
Ee, da, de, da, de, da, de, da

It's the terror of knowing
What this world is about
Watching some good friends
Screaming: Let me out

Pray tomorrow gets me higher
Higher
High
Pressure on people, people on streets

Turned away from it all like a blind man

Sat on a fence but it don't work
Keep coming up with love
But it's so slashed and torn
Why, why, why?
Love, love, love, love, love

Insanity laughs, under pressure we're breaking
Can't we give ourselves one more chance
Why can't we give love that one more chance
Why can't we give love?

Give love, give love, give love
Give love, give love, give love
Give love, give love

'Cause love's such an old fashioned word
And love dares you to care for
The people on the edge of the night
And loves dares you to change our way of
Caring about ourselves
This is our last dance
This is our last dance
This is ourselves
Under pressure
Under pressure
Pressure

Composição: Roger Taylor / John Deacon / Freddie Mercury / David Bowie / Brian May

Given To Fly
Pearl Jam



He could have tuned in
Tuned in, but he tuned out
A bad time, nothing could save him
Alone in a corridor, waiting, locked out

He got up out of there
Ran for hundreds of miles
He made it to the ocean
Had a smoke in a tree
The wind rose up
Set him down on his knee

Wave came crashing like a fist to the jaw
Delivered him wings: Hey, look at me now
Arms wide open with the sea as his floor
Oh, oh, ooh

He's
Flying!
Woah!
High!
Wide!
Whole!

He floated back down
'Cause he wanted to share
His key to the locks on the chains
He saw everywhere
But first he was stripped
And then he was stabbed
By faceless men, well fuckers
He still stands

And he still gives his love
He just gives it away
The love he receives
Is the love that is saved
And sometimes is seen a strange spot in the sky
A human being that was given to fly

Flying!
Woah!
High!
Flying!
Woah!

He is
Flying!
Woah!
Oh
Woah!
Woah!

Composição: Mike McCready / Eddie Vedder

It's My Life

Bon Jovi

This ain't a song for the broken-hearted
No silent prayer for faith-departed
I ain't gonna be just a face in the crowd
You're gonna hear my voice when I shout it out loud

It's my life, it's now or never
I ain't gonna live forever
I just want to live while I'm alive
(It's my life) my heart is like an open highway
Like Frankie said: I did it my way
I just wanna live while I'm alive
It's my life

This is for the ones who stood their ground
For Tommy and Gina who never backed down
Tomorrow's getting harder, make no mistake
Luck ain't even lucky, got to make your owns breaks

It's my life, it's now or never
I ain't gonna live forever
I just want to live while I'm alive
(It's my life) my heart is like an open highway
Like Frankie said: I did it my way
I just wanna live while I'm alive
'Cause it's my life

Better stand tall when they're calling you out
Don't bend, don't break, baby, don't back down

It's my life, it's now or never
I ain't gonna live forever
I just want to live while I'm alive
(It's my life) my heart is like an open highway
Like Frankie said: I did it my way
I just wanna live while I'm alive
It's my life

It's now or never
I ain't gonna live forever
I just want to live while I'm alive
(It's my life) my heart is like an open highway
Like Frankie said: I did it my way
I just wanna live while I'm alive
It's my life

Composição: Jon Bon Jovi / Max Martin / Richie Sambora

Love Ain't No Stranger

Whitesnake



Who knows where the cold wind blows
I ask my friends, but, nobody knows
Who am I to believe in love
Oh, love ain't no stranger

I looked around an' what did I see
Broken hearted people staring at me
All searching 'cos they still believe
Oh, love ain't no stranger

I was alone an' I needed love
So much I sacrificed all I was dreaming of
I heard no warning, but, a heart can tell
I'd feel the emptiness of love I know so well

Love ain't no stranger
I ain't no stranger
Love ain't no stranger
I ain't no stranger to love, no, no, no

Can't hold the passion of a soul in need
I look for mercy when my heart begins to bleed
I know good loving an' I'm a friend of pain
But, when I read between the lines it's all the same

Love ain't no stranger
I ain't no stranger
Love ain't no stranger
I ain't no stranger to love

So who knows where the cold wind blows
I ask my friends, but, nobody knows
Who am I to believe in love
Lord, have mercy
Love ain't no stranger
I ain't no stranger

I was alone an' I needed love
So much I sacrificed all I was dreaming of
Can't hold the passion of a soul in need
I look for mercy when my heart begins to bleed

Love ain't no stranger
I ain't no stranger
Love ain't no stranger
I ain't no stranger to love

Love ain't no stranger

I ain't no stranger

Composição: David Coverdale / Mel Galley

Fortunate Son

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Some folks are born
Made to wave the flag
They're red, white and blue
And when the band plays
Hail To The Chief
They point the cannon at you, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no senator's son
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, no

Some folks are born
Silver spoon in hand
Lord, don't they help themselves
But when the taxman
Come to the door
Lord, the house look like a rummage sale

It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no millionaire's son
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, no

Some folks inherit
Star spangled eyes
They send you down to war, Lord

And when you ask them
How much should we give?
They only answer
More, more, more

It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no military son
It iain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, no

It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate one, no
It ain't me, it ain't me
I ain't no fortunate son, no

Composição: John Fogerty

Rock And Roll All Nite

KISS

You show us everything you've got
You keep on dancing and the room gets hot
You drive us wild, we'll drive you crazy
And you say you wanna go for a spin
The party's just begun, we'll let you in
You drive us wild, we'll drive you crazy

You keep on shouting, you keep on shouting

I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day
I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day
I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day
I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day

You keep on saying you'll be mine for a while
You're looking fancy and I like your style
And you drive us wild, we'll drive you crazy
And you show us everything you've got
Uh, baby, baby, that's quite a lot
And you drive us wild, we'll drive you crazy

You keep on shouting, you keep on shouting

I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day
I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day
I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day
I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day

I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day
I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day
I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day
I wanna rock and roll all night
And party every day

Composição: Paul Stanley / Gene Simmons

Times Like These
Foo Fighters



I, I'm a one way motorway
I'm a road that drives away
Then follows you back home
I, I'm a street light shining
I'm a white light blinding bright
Burning off and on

It's times like these
You learn to live again
It's times like these
You give and give again
It's times like these
You learn to love again
It's times like these
Time and time again

I, I'm a new day rising
I'm a brand-new sky
That hang the stars upon tonight
I, I'm a little divided
Do I stay or run away
And leave it all behind?

It's times like these
You learn to live again
It's times like these
You give and give again
It's times like these
You learn to love again
It's times like these
Time and time again

It's times like these
You learn to live again
It's times like these
You give and give again
It's times like these
You learn to love again
It's times like these
Time and time again

It's times like these
You learn to live again
It's times like these
You give and give again
It's times like these
You learn to love again
It's times like these
Time and time again

It's times like these
You learn to live again
It's times like these
You give and give again
It's times like these
You learn to love again
It's times like these
Time and time again

Composição: Dave Grohl

Everlong

Foo Fighters



Hello, I've waited here for you
Everlong
Tonight I've thrown myself into
And out of the red, out of her head, she sang

Come down and waste away with me
Down with me
Slow, how you wanted it to be
And over my head, out of her head, she sang

And I wonder
When I sing along with you

If everything could ever feel this real forever
If anything could ever be this good again
The only thing I'll ever ask of you
You've gotta promise not to stop when I say when
She sang

Breathe out, so I can breathe you in
Hold you in
And now I know you've always been
Out of your head, out of my head, I sang

And I wonder
When I sing along with you

If everything could ever feel this real forever
If anything could ever be this good again
The only thing I'll ever ask of you
You've gotta promise not to stop when I say when
She sang

And I wonder

If everything could ever feel this real forever
If anything could ever be this good again
The only thing I'll ever ask of you
You've gotta promise not to stop when I say when

If everything could ever feel this real forever
If anything could ever be this good again
The only thing I'll ever ask of you
You've gotta promise not to stop when I say when

Composição: Dave Grohl

Summer of '69

Bryan Adams

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

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

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

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

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

Back in the summer of '69

Man, we were killing time
We were young and restless
We needed to unwind
I guess nothing can last forever
Forever, no!!

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

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

Back in the summer of '69
It was the summer of '69

Composição: James Douglas Vallance / Bryan Adams / J.D. Vallance / B.Adams

Even Flow

Pearl Jam

Freezin', rests his head
On a pillow made of concrete, again
Oh, feelin', maybe he'll see
A little better set a days, ooh yeah

Oh, hand out, faces that he sees time again
Ain't that familiar, oh, yeah
Oh, dark grin, he can't help
When he's happy, looks insane
Oh, yeah

Even flow, thoughts arrive like butterflies
Oh, he don't know, so he chases them away
Someday yet, he'll begin his life again
Life again, life again

Kneelin', looking through the paper
Though he doesn't know to read, oh, yeah
Oh, prayin', now to something
That has never showed him anything, oh

Oh, feelin', understands the weather
Of the winter's on its way, oh
Oh, ceilings, few and far between
All the legal halls of shame, yeah

Even flow, thoughts arrive like butterflies
Oh, he don't know, so he chases them away
Someday yet, he'll begin his life again
Whispering hands, gently lead him away
Him away, him away, yeah!

Even flow, thoughts arrive like butterflies
Oh, he don't know, so he chases them away
Someday yet, he'll begin his life again, yeah
Oh, whispering hands, gently lead him away
Him away, him away, yeah!

Composição: Eddie Vedder / Stone Gossard

Aerials

System Of a Down

Life is a waterfall
We're one in the river and one again after the fall
Swimming through the void, we hear the word
We lose ourselves, but we find it all

'Cause we are the ones that wanna play
Always wanna go, but you never wanna stay
And we are the ones that wanna choose
Always wanna play, but you never wanna lose

Aerials
In the sky
When you lose small mind, you free your life

Life is a waterfall
We drink from the river, then we turn around and put up our walls
Swimming through the void, we hear the word
We lose ourselves, but we find it all

'Cause we are the ones that wanna play
Always wanna go, but you never wanna stay
And we are the ones that wanna choose
Always wanna play, but you never wanna lose, oh

Aerials
In the sky
When you lose small mind, you free your life

Aerials
So up high
When you free your eyes, eternal prize

Aerials
In the sky
When you lose small mind, you free your life

Aerials
So up high
When you free your eyes, eternal prize

Composição: Daron Malakian / Serj Tankian

Slither

Velvet Revolver



Hey, hey, hey

When you look you see right through me
Cut the rope, fell to my knees
Born and broken every single time

Always keep me under finger
That's the spot where you run to me
Might see some type of pleasure in my mind

Here!, here comes the water
It comes to wash away the sins of you and I
This time you see

Hey, hey, hey

When you seek me you destroy me
Rape my mind and smell the poppies
Born and bloodied every single time

Always keep me under finger
That's the spot where you might linger
But I see some type of pleasure in my mind

Here, here comes the water
It comes to wash away the sins of you and I
This time you see
Like holy water
It only burns you faster than you'll ever dry
This time with me

When you look you see right through me
Cut the rope, fell to my knees
Born and bloodied
Every single time

Yeah, here comes the water
It comes to wash away the sins of you and I
This time you see
Like holy water
It only burns you faster than you'll ever dry
This time with me

Hey, hey, hey

Composição: Dave Kushner / Duff McKagan / Matt Sorum / Scott Weiland / Slash

Whole Lotta Love

Led Zeppelin

You need coolin'
Baby, I'm not foolin'
I'm gonna send ya
Back to schoolin'

Way down inside
Honey, you need it
I'm gonna give you my love
I'm gonna give you my love, oh

Wanna whole lotta love
Wanna whole lotta love
Wanna whole lotta love
Wanna whole lotta love

You've been learnin'
Baby, I've been learnin'
All that good times
Baby, baby, I been yearnin'

Way, way down inside
Honey, you need, ah
I'm gonna give you my love, ah
I'm gonna give you my love, ah, oh

Whole lotta love
Wanna whole lotta love
Wanna whole lotta love
Wanna whole lotta love

Love, love

You've been coolin'
Baby, I've been droolin'
All the good times
Baby, I've been misusin'

Way, way down inside
I'm gonna give you my love

I'm gonna give you every inch of my love
Gonna give you my love

Hey, alright, let's go

Wanna whole lotta love
Wanna whole lotta love
Wanna whole lotta love
Wanna whole lotta love

Way down inside
Woman, you need, yeah
Love

Shake for me, girl
I wanna be your backdoor man

Hey, oh
Hey, oh
Hey, oh
Ooh

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, my

Keep it coolin', baby
Keep it coolin', baby
Keep it coolin', baby
Keep it coolin', baby

Composição: Robert Plant / John Paul Jones / John Bonham / Jimmy Page

**Billie Jean
Michael Jackson**

**She was more like a beauty queen from a movie scene
I said: Don't mind, but what do you mean: I am the one
Who will dance on the floor in the round?
She said I am the one
who will dance on the floor in the round**

**She told me her name was Billie Jean, as she caused a scene
Then every head turned with eyes that dreamed being the one
Who will dance on the floor in the round**

**People always told me: Be careful of what you do
Don't go around breaking young girl's Hearts
My mother always told me: Be careful of who you love
And be careful of what you do, 'cause the lie becomes the truth**

**The Billie Jean is not my lover
She's just a girl who claims that I am the one
But the kid is not my son
She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son**

**For forty days and forty nights
Law was on her side
But who can stand when she's in demand
Her schemes and plans
'Cause we danced on the floor in the round
So take my strong advice
Just remember to always think twice
(Do think twice, do think twice)**

**She told: My baby, we danced 'til three
Then she looked at me
Then showed a photo: My baby cried His eyes were like mine
'Cause we danced on the floor in the round, baby**

**People always told me: Be careful of what you do
Don't go around breaking young girls' hearts
She came and stood right by me
Just to smell her sweet perfume
This happened much too soon
She called me to her room**

**The Billie Jean is not my lover
She's just a girl who claims that I am the one
But the kid is not my son**

**The Billie Jean is not my lover
She's just a girl who claims that I am the one
But the kid is not my son
She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son**

**She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son
The Billie Jean is not my lover
She's just a girl who claims that I am the one
(No, she is not just my baby)
But the kid is not my son
She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son
She says I am the one
(You know what you did)
She says he is my son**

**(Breaking my heart, babe)
She says I am the one**

**The Billie Jean is not my lover
The Billie Jean is not my lover
The Billie Jean is not my lover
The Billie Jean is not my lover
(Call me, Billie Jean)
The Billie Jean is not my lover
(She is not at the scene)**

The Billie Jean is not my lover