

Lyrics

Lyrics: bhaya ithale sa.npat naahii ..

gaayiikaa, lataa ma.ngeshakar
giit, gres
sa.ngiit, pa.n\ hR^idayanaath ma.ngeshakar

bhaya ithale sa.npat naahii
maj tujhii aaThavaN yete{\rm,}
mii sa.ndhyaakaaLii gaato
tu malaa shikawilii giite{\rm.}

he jhare cha.ndrasajaNaache{\rm,}
hii varati bhagavii maayaa{\rm,}
jhaaDaa.nshii nijalo aapaN
jhaaDaa.nt punhaa ugavaayaa{\rm.}

stotraa.nt i.ndriye avaghii
guNaguNatii duHkha kuNaache{\rm,}
he sarataa sa.npat naahii
chaa.ndaNe tujhyaa smaraNaache{\rm.}

Lyrics: Just Like a Woman
Nobody feels any pain
Tonight as I stand inside the rain
Ev'rybody knows
That Baby's got new clothes
But lately I see her ribbons and her bows
Have fallen from her curls.
She takes just like a woman, yes, she does
She makes love just like a woman, yes, she does
And she aches just like a woman
But she breaks just like a little girl.

Queen Mary, she's my friend
Yes, I believe I'll go see her again
Nobody has to guess
That Baby can't be blessed
Till she sees finally that she's like all the rest
With her fog, her amphetamine and her pearls.
She takes just like a woman, yes, she does
She makes love just like a woman, yes, she does
And she aches just like a woman
But she breaks just like a little girl.

It was raining from the first
And I was dying there of thirst
So I came in here
And your long-time curse hurts

But what's worse
Is this pain in here
I can't stay in here
Ain't it clear that

I just can't fit
Yes, I believe it's time for us to quit
When we meet again
Introduced as friends
Please don't let on that you knew me when
I was hungry and it was your world.
Ah, you fake just like a woman, yes, you do
You make love just like a woman, yes, you do
Then you ache just like a woman
But you break just like a little girl.

Lyrics: Like a Rolling Stone

Once upon a time you dressed so fine
You threw the burns a dime in your prime, didn't you?
People'd call, say, "Beware doll, you're bound to fall"
You thought they were all kiddin' you
You used to laugh about
Everybody that was hangin' out
Now you don't talk so loud
Now you don't seem so proud
About having to be scrounging for your next meal.

How does it feel
How does it feel
To be without a home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling stone?

You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely
But you know you only used to get juiced in it
And nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street
And now you find out you're gonna have to get used to it
You said you'd never compromise
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
He's not selling any alibis
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And ask him do you want to make a deal?

How does it feel
How does it feel
To be on your own
With no direction home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling stone?

You never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers and the clowns
When they all come down and did tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good

You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
Ain't it hard when you discover that
He really wasn't where it's at
After he took from you everything he could steal.

How does it feel
How does it feel
To be on your own
With no direction home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling stone?

Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
They're drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts and things
But you'd better lift your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe
You used to be so amused
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

How does it feel
How does it feel
To be on your own
With no direction home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling stone?

Lyrics: Tere sur aur mere giit

tere sur aur mere giit
tere sur aur mere giit
dono mil kar banegii priit
tere sur aur mere giit

(dha.Dakan me.n tuu hai samaayaa huua
khayaalo.n me.n tuu hii tuu chhaayaa huua) - 2
duniyaa ke mele me.n laakho.n mile
magar tuu hii tuu dil ko bhaayaa huua
mai.n terii jogan tuu meraa miit
dono mil kar banegii priit
tere sur aur mere giit

(mujhako agar bhuul jaaoge tum, aa aa aaaa
mujhase agar duur jaoge tum) - 2
merii muhabbat me.n taasiir hai, aa aa aaaa
merii muhabbat me.n taasiir hai
to khii.nch ke mere paas aaoge tum
dekho hamaarii hogii jiit
dono mil kar banegii priit

tere sur aur mere giit

Lyrics: Times they are a change-in
Come gather 'round people
Wherever you roam
And admit that the waters
Around you have grown
And accept it that soon
You'll be drenched to the bone.
If your time to you
Is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin'
Or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics
Who prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide
The chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon
For the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who
That it's namin'.
For the loser now
Will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressmen
Please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway
Don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt
Will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside
And it is ragin'.
It'll soon shake your windows
And rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come mothers and fathers
Throughout the land
And don't criticize
What you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters
Are beyond your command
Your old road is
Rapidly agin'.
Please get out of the new one
If you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn
The curse it is cast

The slow one now
Will later be fast
As the present now
Will later be past
The order is
Rapidly fadin'.
And the first one now
Will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'.

Lyrics: Yeh Dil tum bin

lataa: ye dil tum bin, kahii.n lagataa nahii.n, ham kyaa kare.n
ye dil tum bin, kahii.n lagataa nahii.n, ham kyaa kare.n
tasavvur me.n koI basataa nahii.n, ham kyaa kare.n
tumhii kah do, ab ai jaanevafaa, ham kyaa kare.n

rafI: luTe dil me.n diyaa jalataa nahii.n, ham kyaa kare.n
tumhI kah do, ab ai jaane-adaa, ham kyaa kare.n

lataa: ye dil tum bin, kahii.n lagataa nahii.n, ham kyaa kare.n

kisii ke dil me.n bas ke dil ko, ta.Dapaanaa nahI.n achchhaa - 2
nigaaho.n ko chhalakate dekh ke chhup jaanaa nahii.n achchhaa,
ummIdo.n ke khile gulashan ko, jhulasaanaa nahii.n achchhaa
hame.n tum bin, koI ja.nchataa nahii.n, ham kyaa kare.n,
tumhI kah do, ab ai jaanevafaa, ham kyaa kare.n

rafI: luTe dil me.n diyaa jalataa nahii.n, ham kyaa kare.n

muhabbat kar to le.n lekin, muhabbat raas aaye bhI - 2
dilo.n ko bojh lagate hai.n, kabhI zulfo.n ke saaye bhI
hazaaro.n Gam hai.n is duniyaa me.n, apne bhI paraaye bhI
muhabbat hI kaa Gam tanhaa nahii.n, ham kyaa kare.n
tumhI kah do, ab ai jaane-adaa, ham kyaa kare.n

lataa: ye dil tum bin, kahii.n lagataa nahii.n, ham kyaa kare.n

bujhaa do aag dil kI, yaa ise khul kar havaa de do - 2
rafI: jo isakaa mol de paaye, use apanI vafaa de do
lataa: tumhaare dil me.n kyaa hai bas, hame.n itanaa pataa de do,
ke ab tanhaa safar kaTataa nahii.n, ham kyaa kare.n
rafI: luTe dil me.n diyaa jalataa nahii.n, ham kyaa kare.n
lataa: ye dil tum bin, kahI.n lagataa nahii.n, ham kyaa kare.n
