

All the Good People – Fred Holstein (lyrics for the chorus of the song)

This is a song for all the good people

All the good people who've touched up my life

This is a song for all the good people

The people I'm thanking my stars for tonight

Blue Suede Shoes Lyrics by Elvis Presley

Well, it's one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready now go, cat, go

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Well you can do anything but
Lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well, you can knock me down,
step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
Do anything that you want to do
But uh-uh honey, lay off of my shoes

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
You do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

You can burn my house, steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit-jar
Do anything that you want to do
But uh-uh baby, lay off of my shoes

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well, it's one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready now go, cat, go

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes oh baby
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes uh ha
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes oh baby
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
You do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Deep in the Heart of Texas

The stars at night are big and bright (clap, clap, clap, clap)
Deep in the heart of Texas.

The prairie sky is wide and high (clap, clap, clap, clap)
deep in the heart of Texas.

The sage in bloom is like perfume (clap, clap, clap, clap)
deep in the heart of Texas.

Reminds me of the one I love (clap, clap, clap, clap)
deep in the heart of Texas.

The coyotes wail along the trail (clap, clap, clap, clap)
deep in the heart of Texas.

The rabbits rush around the brush (clap, clap, clap, clap)
deep in the heart of Texas.

The cowboys cry ki yippee yi (clap, clap, clap, clap)
deep in the heart of Texas.

The dawgies bawl and bawl and bawl (clap, clap, clap, clap)
deep in the heart of Texas

Deep in the heart of Texas

Hello Goodbye lyrics – The Beatles

You say, "Yes", I say, "No"

You say, "Stop" and I say, "Go, go, go"

Oh no

You say, "Goodbye" and I say, "Hello, hello, hello"

I don't know why you say, "Goodbye", I say, "Hello, hello, hello"

I don't know why you say, "Goodbye", I say, "Hello"

I say, "High", you say, "Low"

You say, "Why?" And I say, "I don't know"

Oh no

You say, "Goodbye" and I say, "Hello, hello, hello"

I don't know why you say, "Goodbye", I say, "Hello, hello, hello"

I don't know why you say, "Goodbye", I say, "Hello"

You say, "Yes", I say, "No"

You say, "Stop", I say, "Go, go, go"

Oh no

You say, "Goodbye" and I say, "Hello, hello, hello"

I don't know why you say, "Goodbye", I say, "Hello, hello, hello"

I don't know why you say, "Goodbye", I say, "Hello, hello, hello"

I don't know why you say, "Goodbye", I say, "Hello"

Hela, hey, helloa x4

I Walk the Line Lyrics – Johnny Cash

Hmmmm, I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Ahhhhhh, I find it very, very easy to be true
I find myself alone when each day is through
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Eeeeeee, As sure as night is dark and day is light
I keep you on my mind both day and night
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Oooooo, You've got a way to keep me on your side
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
For you, I know I'd even try to turn the tide
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Hmmmmm, I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

If I Had a Hammer Lyrics – Peter, Paul and Mary

If I had a hammer
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening
All over this land

I'd hammer out danger
I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out love between
My brothers and my sisters, ah-ah
All over this land, ooh

If I had a bell
I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening
All over this land

I'd ring out danger
I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between
My brothers and my sisters, ah-ah
All over this land, ooh

If I had a song
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening
All over this land

I'd sing out danger
I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between
My brothers and my sisters ah-ah
All over this land, ooh

Well, I got a hammer
And I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing
All over this land

It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freeeee-dom
It's the song about love between
My brothers and my sisters, ah-ah
All over this land, ooh

It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freeeee-dom
It's the song about love between
My brothers and my sisters, ah-ah
All over this land!

I'm Henry the VIIIth, I Am – Herman's Hermits

I'm Henery the eighth, I am
Henery the eighth, I am, I am
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before
And every one was an Henery (Henery)
She wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam (No Sam)
I'm her eighth old man, I'm Henery
Henery the eighth I am, I am
Henery the eighth I am.

Second verse same as the first

(Instruments - Harmonica or Kazoo)

Third verse same as the first

H-E-N-R-Y

Henery (Henery)

Henery (Henery)

Henery the eighth I am, I am

Henery the eighth I am

Yeah!

Que Sera Sera – Doris Day

When I was just a little girl
I asked my mother, what will I be
Will I be pretty
Will I be rich
Here's what she said to me

Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart, what lies ahead
Will we have rainbows
Day after day
Here's what my sweetheart said

Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, what will I be
Will I be handsome
Will I be rich
I tell them tenderly

Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be
Que sera, sera

Sweet Caroline by Neil Diamond

Where it began, I can't begin to know
But then I know it's growing strong

Was in the spring
Then spring became the summer
Who'd a believed you'd come along

**Hands,
Touching hands
Reaching out,
Touching me,
Touching you**

**Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
I've be inclined
To believe they never would
But now I**

Look at the night
and it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two

And when I hurt
Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
How can I hurt when holding you

**Warm, touching warm
Reachin' out,
Touchin' me,
Touchin' you**

**Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
I've be inclined
To believe they never would
But now I**

Tutti Frutti – Little Richard

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw rutti, WOO
Tutti Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw rutti
Awop-bop-a-loo-mop alop bam boo

I got a girl, named Sue,
She knows just what to do
I got a girl, named Sue,
She knows just what to do
She rock to the east,
She rock to the west, but
She's the girl that I love the best

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw rutti, WOO
Tutti Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw rutti
Awop-bop-a-loo-mop alop bam boo

Got a girl named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy
I got a girl named Daisy; she almost drives me crazy
She knows how to love me, yes indeed
Boy, you don't know what you're doin' to me

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw rutti, WOO
Tutti Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw rutti
Awop-bop-a-loo-mop alop bam boo

Got a girl named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy
Got a girl named Daisy, she almost drives me crazy

She knows how to love me, yes indeed
Boy, you don't know what you're doin' to me

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti, WOO

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

Tutti Frutti, aw rutti

Awop-bop-a-loo-mop alop bam boo!