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.

This is the end of our time together,

Of using our voices and singing our songs,

So, until next week, when again we gather,

Keep using your voices, keep singing out strong,

Keep using your voices, keep singing out strong. (2nd section by Charlie P.)

Beverly Hillbillies Theme/The Ballad of Jed Clampett - Flat and Scruggs [KAZOOS]

Come and listen to a story about a man named Jed
A poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed
Then one day he was shootin' at some food
And up through the ground come a bubblin' crude
(Oil, that is. Black gold, Texas tea)

Well the first thing you know, old Jed's a millionaire
Kinfolk said Jed move away from there
Said California is the place you oughta' be
So they loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly
(Hills, that is. Swimmin' pools, movie stars)

[Kazoos or sing oo]

Now its time to say good-bye to Jed and all his kin
They would like to thank you folks fer' kindly droppin' in
You're all invited back next week to this locality
To have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitality [end]

California Dreaming - The Mamas and The Papas [KAZOOS]

All the leaves are brown →
And the sky is gray (And the sky is gray)
I've been for a walk→
On a winter's day (On a winter's day)
I'd be safe and warm →
If I was in L.A. (If I was in L.A.)
California dreamin' →
On such a winter's day →

Stopped in to a church
I passed along the way
Well, I got down on my knees
And I pretend to pray
You know the preacher liked the cold
He knows I'm gonna stay
California dreamin'
On such a winter's day →

[Kazoos or sing, ‘oo”]

All the leaves are brown →
And the sky is gray (And the sky is gray)
I've been for a walk→
On a winter's day (On a winter's day)
I'd be safe and warm →
If I was in L.A. (If I was in L.A.)
California dreamin' →
On such a winter's day →
If I didn’t tell her
I could leave today (I could leave today)
California dreaming →
On such a winter's day →
On such a winter's day→
On such a winter's day [end]

In My Life - The Beatles

There are places I remember
All my life→,
though some have changed
Some forever, not for better
Some have gone →
and some remain

All these places had their moments
With lovers and friends, I still can recall
Some are dead and some are living
In my→ life, I've loved them all

But of all these friends and lovers
There is **no one** compares with you
And these memories lose their meaning
When I **think** of love as something new

Though I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them (sung faster)
In my→ life, I love you more

[Kazoos or sing oo]

Though I know I'll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I'll often stop and think about them
In my→ life, I love you more

↑In my→ life, I love you more

Witch Doctor – David Seville or Sha Na Na

I told the witch doctor I was in love with you
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me too
And then the witch doctor, he told me what to do
He said that ....

Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bing bang
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bing bang...
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bing bang
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bing bang

I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true
I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice
And then the witch doctor, he game me this advice
He said to ...

Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bing bang
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bing bang...
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bing bang
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bing bang

Now, you've been keeping love from me
Just like you were a miser
And I'll admit I wasn't very smart
So I went out and found myself
A guy that's so much wiser
And he taught me the way to win your heart

My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say
My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you
Oh, Baby ....

Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bing bang
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bing bang...
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bing bang
Ooo eee, ooo ah ah ting tang
Walla walla, bing bang

These Boots are Made for Walkin' – Nancy Sinatra

You keep sayin' you got somethin' for me
Somethin' you call love, but confess
You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a-messin'
And now someone else is getting' all your best

These boots are made for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots
Are gonna walk all over you

You keep lyin' when you ought to be truthin'
You keep losin' when you ought to not bet
You keep samin' when you ought to be changin'
Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right yet

These boots are made for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots
Are gonna walk all over you

You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt, hah
Well, I've just found me a brand-new box of matches, yeah
And what he knows, you ain't had time to learn

These boots are made for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots
Are gonna walk all over you

Are you ready, boots?
Start walkin'

Doo, doo, doo, doo, do (repeat 4 times)

These boots are made for walkin'
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots
Are gonna walk all over you [end]

Rockin' Robin Lyrics – Jackson 5

Tweedily deedily dee, tweedily deedily dee
Tweedily deedily dee, tweedily deedily dee
Tweedily deedily dee, tweedily deedily dee
Tweet, Tweet, Tweet Tweet

He rocks in the tree tops all day long
Hoppin' and a-boppin' and singing his song
All the little birdies on Jaybird Street
Love to hear the robin go tweet tweet tweet

Rockin' robin, tweet tweet tweet
Rockin' robin' tweet tweet tweet
Blow rockin' robin
'Cause we're really gonna rock tonight

Every little swallow, every chick-a-dee
Every little bird in the tall oak tree
The wise old owl, the big black crow
Flappin' their wings singing go bird go

Rockin' robin, tweet tweet tweet
Rockin' robin' tweet tweet tweet
Blow rockin' robin
'Cause we're really gonna rock tonight

He rocks in the tree tops all day long
Hoppin' and a-boppin' and singing his song
All the little birdies on Jaybird Street
Love to hear the robin go tweet tweet tweet

Rockin' robin, tweet tweet tweet
Rockin' robin' tweet tweetly-tweet
Blow rockin' robin
'Cause we're really gonna rock tonight

Tweedily deedily dee, tweedily deedily dee
Tweedily deedily dee, tweedily deedily dee
Tweedily deedily dee, tweedily deedily dee
Tweet, Tweet, Tweet Tweet [end]

Crazy little thing called love - *Queen*

This thing called love, I just can't handle it
This thing called love, I must get 'round to it
I ain't ready, **crazy little thing called love**

This thing called love
It cries →, in a cradle all night
It swings, it jives
Shakes all over like a jellyfish
I kinda like it, **crazy little thing called love**

There goes my babyyyy,
she knows how to rock and roll
She drives me crazyyy,
she gives me hot and cold fever
She leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

Keep the beat (8 beats)  **or *kazoo* *to the descending melody line*)**

I gotta be cool, relax
Get hip and get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitchhike
And take a long ride on my motorbike
Until I'm ready, Crazy little thing called love

Yeah, I gotta be cool, relax
Get hip and get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitchhike
And take a long ride on my motorbike
Until I'm ready (ready Freddie)
Crazy little thing called love

This thing called love, I just can't handle it
This thing called love, I must get 'round to it
I ain't ready, **crazy little thing called love**

Crazy little thing called love →
Crazy little thing called love →
Crazy little thing called love (yeah, yeah)
Crazy little thing called love → [end]

You Send Me – *Sam Cooke*

Darling, you → send me
I know you → send me
Darling, you → send me

Honest you do, honest you do
Honest you do, whoa →

You → thrill me
I know you → thrill me
Darling, you → thrill me
Honest you do

At first, I thought it was infatuation
But, woo, it's lasted so long
Now I find myself wanting
To marry you and take you home, whoa→

Darling, you → send me
I know you→ send me
Darling, you → send me
Honest you do, honest you do
Honest you do, whoa →

You → thrill me
I know you → thrill me
Darling, you→ thrill me

Honest you do,
Honest you do
Honest you do → [end]

Good Morning Starshine - Oliver and Hair the Musical (1st chorus adapted again because it was too difficult to sing the syllables repeatedly as written. Giggle and Google specifically target building tongue strength)

Aaaaaaaahhhhhhhh
La, da,da,da,da,da,da,da,da da,da,da,da,da,da
La, da,da,da,da,da,da,da,da da,da,da,da,da,da

Good morning starshine →
The earth says "hello" →
You twinkle above us
We **twinkle** below

Good morning starshine →
You lead us along →
My love and me as we sing →
Our early morning singing song

Giggle giggle goggle
Giggle giggle goggle la la la lo lo
Giggle giggle goggle
Giggle giggle goggle lee lee lo lo
Giggle giggle goggle
Giggle giggle goggle
Early morning singing song

Good morning starshine →
The earth says "hello" →
You twinkle above us
We twinkle below

Good morning ↑**starshine** →
You lead us along
My love and me as we sing
Our early morning singing song

Nibby nabby noopy
Nibby nabby noopy la la la lo lo
Nibby nabby noopy
Nibby nabby noopy lee lee lo lo
Nibby nabby noopy
Nibby nabby noopy
Early morning singing song

Singing a song →, Humming a song, Singing a song →
Loving a song → Laughing a song, **Singing** a song,
Sing a song, Song a sing

Song, song, song, sing
Sing, sing, **sing,** song →

Song, song, song, sing,
Sing, sing, **sing,** song →

Song, ↑**song**, sing, sing a song
Song, song song, sing,
sing sing **sing** song → [end]

It’s Not Unusual - Tom Jones

It's not unusual to be loved by anyone
It's not unusual to have **fun** with anyone
But 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 any time
But when I see you out and about, it's such a crime
If you should ever wanna be loved by anyone
It's not unusual

[Bridge]
It happens every day,
no matter what you say
You'll find it happens all the time →
Love will never do,
what you want it to
Why can't this crazy love be mine →?

It's not unusual to be mad with anyone
It's not unusual to be sad with anyone
But if I ever find that you've changed at anytime
It's not unusual

To find out I'm in love with you, Woah-woah
Woah-woah
Woah-woah, woah
Woah-woah, woah-woah
Woah-woah

I Got You Babe – Sonny and Cher

They say we're young and we don't know
We won't find out until → we grow
Well I don't know if all that's true
'Cause you got me, and baby I got you

Babe
I got you babe
I got you babe

They say our love won't pay the rent
Before it's earned, our money's all been spent
I guess that's so, we don't have a plot
But at least I'm sure of all the things we got

Babe
I got you babe
I got you babe

I got flowers→ in the spring →
I got you → to wear my ring→
And when I'm sad →
You're a clown
And if I get scared→
You're always around→

Don't let them say your hair's too long
'Cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong
Then put your little hand in mine
There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

Babe
I got you babe
I got you babe (wait 4 counts) **1, 2, 3, 4**

I got you to hold my hand
I got you to understand

I got you to walk with me
I got you to talk with me

I got you to kiss goodnight
I got you to hold me tight

I got you, I won't let go
I got you to love me so

Mmm..

(Slow) I **got** you **babe** → [end]

Jolene - *Dolly Parton*

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Oh, I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him even though you can

Your beauty is beyond compare
With flaming locks of auburn hair
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green →
Your smile is like a breath of spring
Your skin is soft like summer rain
And I can not compete with you, Jolene

And I can easily understand
How you could easily take my man
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene
He talks about you in his sleep
There's nothing I can do to keep
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Oh, I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him even though you can

I had to have this talk with you
My happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene
And you could have your choice of men
But I could never love again
Cause he's the only one for me, Jolene

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Oh, I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him even though you can
Jolene, Jolene [end]

Hello Goodbye – 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" 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…hello, hello".
I don't know why you say "Goodbye", I say "Hello-ohoo-oh-ohoo-ho. Hello-oh-oh".

Hela, heba hello-a. Hela, heba hello-a. Hela, heba hello-a. [end]

Ain’t No Sunshine – Bill Withers

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone →
It's not warm when she's away →
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And she's always gone too long
Anytime she goes away →

Wonder this time where she's gone →
Wonder if she's gone to stay →
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And this house just ain't no home
Anytime she goes away →

And I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know,

Hey, I oughtta leave young thing alone
But ain't no sunshine when she's gone →

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone →
Only darkness every day →
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And this house just ain't no home
Anytime she goes away [end]

You're So Vain – Carly Simon

You walked into the party like you were walking onto a yacht
Your hat strategically dipped below one eye
Your scarf it was apricot
You had One eye in the mirror, as you watched yourself gavotte

And all the girls dreamed that they'd be your partner
They'd be your partner and

You're so vain
You probably think this song is about you
You're so vain →
I'll bet you think this song is about; Don't you? Don't you?

Ah, You had me several years ago when I was still quite naive
Well, you said that we made such a pretty pair
and that you would never leave
But you gave away the things you loved……. And one of them was me

I had some dreams, they were clouds in my coffee
Clouds in my coffee and

You're so vain
You probably think this song is about you
You're so vain →
I'll bet you think this song is about you; Don't you? Don't you?

Well, I hear you went up to Saratoga
And Your horse naturally won
Then you Flew your Learjet up to Nova Scotia
To see the total eclipse of the sun
Well, you're where you should be all the time
And when you're not you're with

Some underworld spy or the wife of a close friend……. Wife of a close friend and
You're so vain
You probably think this song is about you
You're so vain →
I'll bet you think this song is about; Don't you? Don't you? Don't you?
You're so vain,You probably think this song is about you
You're so vain, You probably think this song is about you
You're so vain, You probably think this song is about you [end]

FLY ME TO THE MOON – Frank Sinatra

Fly me to the moon
Let me **play**→ among the stars →
Let me see what spring is like on
Jupiter and Mars

In other words,
Hold my hand →
In other words→
Baby kiss me →

Fill my heart with song,
And let me **sing** forever more
You all that I long for,
all I worship.. and adore

In other words →
Please be true →
In other words →
I love you!

Fill my heart with song,
And let me sing forever more
You all that I long for,
all I worship.. and adore

In other words,
Please be **TRUUUUUUE** →
In other **WORDS →**
In other **WORDS →**
Iiiiii looooove you! [end]

Heartbreak Hotel - Elvis Presley

Well, since my baby left me (tap, tap)
Well, I found a new place to dwell (tap, tap)
Well, it's down at the end of Lonely Street
At Heartbreak Hotel

Where I'll be, I'll be so lonely, baby
Well, I'm so lonely
I'll be so lonely, I could die

Although it's always crowded
You still can find some room
For broken-hearted lovers
To cry there in their gloom

They'll be, they'll be so lonely, baby
They'll be so lonely
They're so lonely, they could die

Now, the bellhop's tears keep flowin'
And the desk clerk's dressed in black
Well, they've been so long on Lonely Street
They'll never, never look back

And they get so, they get so lonely, baby
Well, they are so lonely
They're so lonely, they could die

Well, now, if your baby leaves you
And you got a tale to tell
Well, just take a walk down Lonely Street
To Heartbreak Hotel

Where you will be, you'll be so lonely, baby
Well, you will be lonely
You'll be so lonely, you could die
[Kazoos or sing “oo”]

Although it's always crowded
You still can find some room
For broken-hearted lovers
To cry there in their gloom

Where they get so, they get so lonely, baby
Well, they're so lonely
They'll be so lonely, they could die
They'll be so lonely, they could die [end]

Sweet home Chicago – Blues Brothers version
Come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Hi-de-heeeeeyyyy,
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Oh sweet home Chicago

Well, **one** and **one** is **two**
Six and **two** is **eight**
Come on baby don't ya make me late
Hi-de-heeeeeyyyy,
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Six and **three** is **nine**
Nine and **nine** is **eighteen**
Look there brother baby and see what I've seen
Hi-de-hey, Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Come oooonnnn
Baby don't you wanna **goooooo**
Come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
My sweet home Chicago [end]

Singing in the Rain – Gene Kelly

I'm singing in the rain,

just singin' in the rain

What a glorious feeling,

I'm happy again

I'm laughing at clouds

So dark up above

The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

Let the stormy clouds chase

Everyone from the place

Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

I walk down the lane

with a happy refrain

Just singin', singin' in the rain

I'm singin' and dancing in the rain

I'm dancing and singin' in the rain [end]