



Pull-out Lyrics

Best of THE West

THE DEADWOOD STAGE Calamity Jane

Oh, the Deadwood Stage is rollin' on over the plain.
With the curtains flappin' and the driver a-slappin' the reins.
Beautiful sky, oh, wonderful day.
Whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!

Oh, the Deadwood Stage is comin' on over the crest
like a homin' pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its nest.
Twenty three miles we've covered today,
so, whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!

The wheels go turnin' round, homeward bound,
can't you hear 'em hummin'?
Happy times are comin' for to stay, hey!
We'll be home tonight by the light of the silvery moon.
And my heart's still thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunkin' a tune.
When I get home I'm fixin' to stay.
So, whip crack away, whip crack away, whip crack away!

WINDY CITY Calamity Jane

I just blew in from the windy city,
the windy city is mighty pretty but they ain't got what we got.
No, siree!
They've got shacks up to seven stories,
never see any morning glories but a step from our doorway,
we got 'em for free!
They've got those minstrel shows,
pretty ladies in their big chapeaus,
private lawns, public parks,
for the sake of civic virtue
they've got fountains there that squirt you.
I just blew in from the windy city,
the windy city is mighty pretty but they ain't got what we got.
I'm tellin' you, boys!
We've got more life in Deadwood City than in all of Illinois!

DOIN' WHAT COMES NATUR'LLY Annie Get Your Gun

Folks are dumb where I come from,
they ain't had any learnin'.
Still they're happy as can be,
doin' what comes natur'lly!
Folks like us could never fuss
with schools and books and learnin'.
Still we've gone from A to Z,
doin' what comes natur'lly!
You don't have to know how to read or write
when you're out with a fella in the pale moonlight.
You don't have to look in a book to find
what he thinks of the moon or what is on his mind,
that comes natur'lly!
My uncle out in Texas can't even write his name.
He signs his cheques with exes
but they cash them just the same!
If you saw my Pa and Ma,
you'd know they had no learnin'.
Still they raised a family,
doin' what comes natur'lly!

THE SURREY WITH THE FRINGE ON TOP Oklahoma!

Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry
when I take you out in the Surrey,
when I take you out in the Surrey with the fringe on top!
Watch that fringe and see how it flutters
when I drive them high-steppin' strutters.
Nosey Pokes will peek through their shutters and their eyes will pop!
The wheels are yellow, the upholstrery's brown,
the dashboard's genuine leather
with isinglass curtains you can roll right down
in case there's a change in the weather.
Two bright sidelights winking and blinking,
ain't no finer rig I'm a-thinking.
You can keep your rig if you're thinking that I'd care to swap
for that shiny little Surrey with the fringe on top!

ANYTHING YOU CAN DO Annie Get Your Gun

Anything you can do I can do better,
I can do anything better than you!
No you can't! Yes I can!
No you can't! Yes I can!
No you can't! Yes I can, yes I can!
Anything you can be I can be greater,
sooner or later I'm greater than you!
No you're not! Yes I am
No you're not! Yes I am
No you're not! Yes I am, yes I am!

I can shoot a partridge with a single cartridge.
I can get a sparrow with a bow and arrow.
I can live on bread and cheese!
And only that? Yeah! So can a rat!
Any note you can reach I can go higher.
I can sing anything higher than you!
No you can't! Yes I can!
No you can't! Yes I can!

OKLAHOMA Oklahoma!

Oklahoma where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain,
and the wavin' wheat can sure smell sweet
when the wind comes right behind the rain!
Oklahoma every night my honey lamb and I
sit alone and talk, and watch a hawk
making lazy circles in the sky.
We know we belong to the land,
and the land we belong to is grand,
and when we say, 'Yeeow! Ay yipioee, yay!'
We're only saying
you're doing fine, Oklahoma,
Oklahoma, OK!
You're doing fine, Oklahoma, Oklahoma, OK!
OK!

You'll Be in My Heart / I'm On My Way

Come stop your crying; it will be alright.
Just take my hand, hold it tight.
I will protect you from all around you.
I will be here, don't you cry.
For one so small you seem so strong.
My arms will hold you, keep you safe and warm.
This bond between us can't be broken.
I will be here; don't you cry.
'Cause you'll be in my heart,
yes, you'll be in my heart
from this day on, now and forever more.
You'll be in my heart no matter what they say.
You'll be here in my heart always.

Tell everybody I'm on my way,
new friends and new places to see.
With blue skies aheadn yesn I'm on my way
and there's nowhere else that I'd rather be.
Tell everybody I'm on my way,
and I'm loving every step I take.
With the sun beating down, yes, I'm on my way
and I can't keep this smile off my face.
'Cause there's nothing like seeing each other again,
no matter what the distance between.
And the stories that we tell will make you smile,
oh, it really lifts my heart.

So tell 'em all I'm on my way,
new friends and new places to see.
And to sleep under the stars,
who could ask for more?
With the moon keeping watch over me.
Not the snow, not the rain can change my mind,
the sun will come out, wait and see.
And the feeling of the wind in your face
will lift your heart, your heart.

1

'Cause you'll be in my heart,
yes, you'll be in my heart
from this day on now and forever more.
Yes, you'll be in my heart no matter what they say.
You'll be here in my heart always.
Always, always!
You'll be in my heart always!

2

Tell everybody I'm on my way,
new friends and new places to see.
With blue skies ahead, yes, I'm on my way
and there's nowhere else that I'd rather be.
Tell everybody I'm on my way,
and I'm loving every step I take.
With the sun beating down, yes, I'm on my way.
And I can't keep this smile off my face.
Tell everybody I'm on my way.
You'll be in my heart always!

The Deadwood Stage
Words by Paul Webster Music by Sammy Fain
Copyright © 1953 WB Music Corp.
Warner Chappell North America Ltd, London, WB SDA
Reproduced by permission of Faber Music Ltd
All Rights Reserved.

Windy City
Words by Paul Webster Music by Sammy Fain
Copyright © 1953 WB Music Corp.
Warner Chappell North America Ltd, London, WB SDA
Reproduced by permission of Faber Music Ltd
All Rights Reserved.

Doin' What Comes Natur'lly
from the Stage Production ANNIE GET YOUR GUN
Words and Music by Irving Berlin
© Copyright 1946 by Irving Berlin
Copyright Renewed
All Rights for the World excluding USA & Canada Administered by Universal Music Publishing Limited.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

The Surrey With The Fringe On Top
from OKLAHOMA!
Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II Music by Richard Rodgers
Copyright © 1943 by Williamson Music, a Division of Rodgers & Hammerstein: an Imagem Company
Copyright Renewed
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Anything You Can Do
from the Stage Production ANNIE GET YOUR GUN
Words and Music by Irving Berlin
© Copyright 1946 by Irving Berlin
Copyright Renewed
All Rights for the World excluding USA & Canada Administered by Universal Music Publishing Limited.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Oklahoma
from OKLAHOMA!
Lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein II Music by Richard Rodgers
Copyright © 1943 by Williamson Music, a Division of Rodgers & Hammerstein: an Imagem Company
Copyright Renewed
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

You'll Be in My Heart
from TARZAN®
Words and Music by Phil Collins
© 1999 Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Walt Disney Music Company
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.
TARZAN® Owned by Edgar Rice Burroughs, Inc. and Used by Permission.
© Burroughs/Disney

On My Way
from BROTHER BEAR
Words and Music by Phil Collins
© 2003 Walt Disney Music Company
All Rights Reserved. Used by Permission.

Ode To Joy

Words and Music by Pete Seeger

Build a road of peace before us,
build it wide and deep and long.
Speed the slow, remind the eager,
help the weak and guide the strong.

None shall push aside another,
none shall let another fall.
Work beside me, sisters and brothers,
all for one and one for all.



Words and Music by James Papoulis

CHORUS

mimi kusimama na upendo
mimi kusimama na tamaini
mimi kusimama na upendo
watoto karibu dunia
watoto karibu dunia

CHORUS

1	2
mimi kusimama na upendo	oh na upendo si mama
mimi kusimama na tamaini	oh na tamaini si mama oh
mimi kusimama na upendo	oh na upendo si mama

watoto karibu dunia
watoto karibu dunia

BRIDGE 1

watoto nikari bu dunia

1	2
mimi	kusi
mama	mimi
kusi	mama
mama!	mama!

Watoto nikari bu dunia
mimi kusimama
mimi kusimama
yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, yah, hey!

CHORUS

1	2
Oh na upendo si mama	Mimi kusimama na upendo
oh na tamaini si mama oh	mimi kusimama na tamaini
oh na upendo si mama	mimi kusimama na upendo

watoto karibu dunia
watoto karibu dunia

BRIDGE 2

Here I stand on the Earth, hey, oh!
Standing tall on the Earth, hey, oh!

CHORUS

1	2
mimi kusimama na upendo	oh na upendo si mama
mimi kusimama na tamaini	oh na tamaini si mama oh
mimi kusimama na upendo	oh na upendo si mama

ENDING

mimi kusi mimi kusi mimi kusi
Mama!

FRIGHTFEST!

Larger Than Life

Words and Music by Pinkzebra

SOMETHING SPOOKY

I am lying in my bed, with the covers on my head
and my eyes are shut as tight can be.
There's a monster over there, and he's sitting on my chair,
and I'm sure he's looking straight at me!
Ooh, ooh, there's something spooky giving me a fright.
Ooh, ooh, or was it just the film I watched last night?

MONSTER MASH

I was working in the lab late one night
when my eyes beheld an eerie sight.
For my monster from his slab began to rise,
and suddenly, to my surprise,
he did the mash! He did the monster mash.
The monster mash! It was a graveyard smash.
He did the mash! It caught on in a flash.
He did the mash! He did the monster mash!

From my laboratory in the castle east,
to the master bedroom where the vampires feast.
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes
to get a jolt from my electrodes.
They did the mash! They did the monster mash.
The monster mash! It was a graveyard smash.
They did the mash! It caught on in a flash.
They did the mash! They did the monster mash!

PURPLE PEOPLE EATER™

Well I saw the thing coming out of the sky,
it had a one long horn and a one big eye!
I commenced a-shaking and I said 'Ooee!
It looks like a Purple People Eater to me.'
It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying Purple People Eater.
One-eyed, one-horned flying Purple People Eater.
One-eyed, one-horned, flying purple People Eater,
sure looks strange to me!

Well he came down to Earth and he lit in a tree,
I said 'a Mister Purple People Eater, don't eat me!
I heard him say in a voice so gruff,
'I wouldn't eat you 'cos you're so tough!'
It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying Purple People Eater.
One-eyed, one-horned flying Purple People Eater.
One-eyed, one-horned, flying Purple People Eater,
sure looks strange to me!

GHOSTBUSTERS

If there's something strange in your neighbourhood,
who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!
If there's something weird and it don't look good,
who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!

I ain't 'fraid of no ghost!
I ain't 'fraid of no ghost!

If you're seeing things running through your head,
who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!
An invisible man, sleeping in your bed?
Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!

I ain't 'fraid of no ghost!
I ain't 'fraid of no ghost!

MONSTER

Confused, mind bruised, it seeps out.
It seeps out, it seeps out.
Face down, hometown looks so grey.
Looks so grey, looks so grey.
Convexed, you bend, twist and shout.
Twist and shout, twist and shout.
Stand up, brush off, get moving.
Get moving, get moving.

What's that coming over the hill, is it a monster, is it a monster?
What's that coming over the hill, is it a monster, is it a monster?
What's that coming over the hill, is it a monster, is it a monster?
What's that coming over the hill, is it a monster, is it a monster?

LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS

Little shop, little shop of horrors.
Little shop, little shop of terror.
Call a cop, little shop of horrors.
No, oh, oh, no, no.
Little shop, little shop of horrors.
Bop sh-bop, little shop of terror.
Watch 'em drop, little shop of horrors.
No, oh, oh, no, no.
Shing-a-ling, what a creepy thing to be happening.
Look out! Look out! Look out! Look out!
Shang-a-lang, feel the sturm und drang in the air.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Sha-la-la, stop right where you are, don't move a thing.
You better, you better, tellin' you, you better
tell your mama something's gonna get her.
She better, everybody better beware!
Little shop, little shop of horrors.
Little shop, little shop of terror.
Call a cop, little shop of horrors.
No, oh, oh, no.
No, oh, oh, no.
No, oh, oh, no, no!

Here's your story, let's begin, the water's fine, come on, dive in.
The future's here, it's right before your eyes.
Step by step you're on your way, welcome to a brighter day.
Don't you know it feels good to be alive.

You could be larger than life,
bigger than the world.
Living out the hopes and dreams of every boy and every girl.
You could fly higher than the sky,
shine brighter than the stars.
You could have all you ever wanted,
shoot the moon and reach for Mars!
You know you could.

Times are changing everywhere,
do we dream and do we dare?
It's up to you, the door is open wide.
Feel the rhythms of today, learn the part and join the play.
The world is here, lets take it for a ride.

You could be larger than life,
bigger than the world.
Living out the hopes and dreams of every boy and every girl.
You could fly higher than the sky,
shine brighter than the stars.
You could have all you ever wanted,
shoot the moon and reach for Mars!
You know you could.
You know you could.
You know you could. Ah.

Larger, larger than...
Bigger, bigger than...
Living hopes and dreams, every boy and girl.
Higher, higher than...
Brighter, brighter than...
All you wanted and...
You know!

1

Larger, larger than...
Bigger, bigger than...
Living hopes and dreams, every boy and girl.
Higher, higher than...
Brighter, brighter than...
All you wanted and...
You know!

2

You could be larger than life.
Bigger than the world.
Living out the hopes and dreams of every boy and every girl.
You could fly higher than the sky,
shine brighter than the stars.
You could have all you ever wanted,
shoot the moon and reach for Mars!

1

Larger, larger than...
Bigger, bigger than...
pes and dreams, every boy and girl.
Higher, higher than...
Brighter, brighter than...
All you wanted and...
You know!
You know you could!

2

You could be larger than life.
Bigger than the world.
Living out the hopes and dreams of every boy and every girl.
You could fly higher than the sky,
shine brighter than the stars.
You could have all you ever wanted,
shoot the moon and reach for Mars!
You know you could!

3

You know you could.
You know you could.
You know you could.
Ah.
You know you could.
You know you could.
You know you could.
Ah.
You know you could!

Something Spooky (from Spooky Songs)
Words and Music by Lin Marsh
Copyright © 2008 Faber Music Ltd, London, WC1R 3DA
Reproduced by permission of Faber Music Ltd
All Rights Reserved.

Monster Mash
Words and Music by Bobby Pickett and Leonard Capizzi
© 1962, 1963 (Renewed) GAMPAX MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.
All Rights Administered by T.M. Music Limited.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

Purple People Eater™
Words and Music by Sheb Wooley™
Copyright © 1958 by CORDIAL MUSIC CO.
Copyright Renewed 1986 by CHANNEL MUSIC CO.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved including character

Ghostbusters
from the Columbia Motion Picture GHOSTBUSTERS
Words and Music by Ray Parker, Jr.
© 1984 EMI GOLDEN TORCH MUSIC CORP. and RAYDIOLA MUSIC
All rights for RAYDIOLA MUSIC Administered by IQ Music Limited
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

Monster
Words & Music by James Frost, Robin Hawkins, Alexander Pennie & Iwan Griffiths
Copyright © 2006 EMI Music Publishing Limited.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Little Shop Of Horrors
from the Stage Production LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS
Words by Howard Ashman Music by Alan Menken
Copyright © 1982 UNIVERSAL - GEFEN MUSIC, MENEN MUSIC, TRINSONG MUSIC LTD,
WARNER OLIVE MUSIC LLC & WARNER-BARNHAM MUSIC LLC.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

Copyright © 2016 Pinkzebra Publishing
International Copyright Secured
Used by Permission

Shiny Happy People

Words and Music by William Berry,
Peter Buck, Michael Mills and Michael Stipe

Shiny happy people laughing.

Meet me in the crowd, people, people.
Throw your love around, love me, love me.
Take it into town, happy, happy.
Put it in the ground where the flowers grow.
Gold and silver shine.

Shiny happy people holding hands.
Shiny happy people holding hands.
Shiny happy people laughing

Everyone around, love them, love them.
Put it in your hands, take it, take it.
There's no time to cry, happy, happy.
Put it in your heart where tomorrow shines.
Gold and silver shine.

Shiny happy people holding hands.
Shiny happy people holding hands.
Shiny happy people laughing.

Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo,
doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.

Shiny happy people holding hands.
Shiny happy people holding hands.
Shiny happy people laughing.
Shiny happy people holding hands.
Shiny happy people holding hands.
Shiny happy people laughing.
Shiny happy people holding hands.
Shiny happy people holding hands.
Shiny happy people laughing.
Shiny happy people holding hands!

QUEEN MEDLEY

WE WILL ROCK YOU

Buddy you're a boy, make a big noise
playing in the street, gonna be a big man someday,
you got mud on your face, you big disgrace,
kicking your can all over the place.

We will, we will rock you!
We will, we will rock you!
We will, we will rock you!
We will, we will rock you!

CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

This thing called love I just can't handle it,
this thing called love I must get around 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 baby,
she knows how to rock and roll,
she drives me crazy.
She gives me hot-cold fever,
she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

I got to be cool, relax, get hip,
get on my track, take a back seat, hitchhike,
take a long ride on my motorbike until I'm ready.
Crazy little thing called love.

WHO WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER

*(There's no chance for us, it's all decided for us.
This world has only one sweet moment set aside for us.
Who wants to live forever? Who wants to live forever?
Ooh.
Who dares to love forever? Oh)*

Who wants to live forever?
Who wants to live forever?
Forever is our today.

ONE VISION

*(One man. One goal. One mission.
One heart. One soul Just one solution.
One flash of light. Yeah, one God, one vision.)*

One flesh, one bone, one true religion.
One voice, one hope, one real decision.
Woah, gimme me one vision.

*(No wrong, no right,
I'm gonna tell you there's no black and no white.
No blood, no stain.
All we need is)
one worldwide vision.
One flesh, one bone, one true religion.
One voice, one hope, one real decision.
Gimme one night, gimme one hope.*

1	2
Just gimme.	Just gimme.
One man, one bar, one day.	One man, one night, hey, hey,
Just gimme,	

gimme, gimme, gimme fried chicken!

DON'T ME STOP ME NOW

Don't stop me now. *(I'm having such a good time, I'm having a ball.)*
Don't stop me now. *(If you want to have a good time)*
just give me a call.
Don't stop me now.
Don't stop me now.
I don't want to stop at all.
(I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars on a collision course)
I am a satellite, I'm out of control.
I'm a groove machine *(ready to reload)*
like an atom bomb about to oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, explode.
(I'm burning through the sky, yeah)
Two hundred degrees, that's why they call me Mr Fahrenheit,
I'm travelling at the speed of light,
I wanna make a supersonic woman of you!

Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me.
Don't stop me, don't stop me, ooh, ooh, ooh.
Don't stop me, don't stop me.
Don't stop me, don't stop me, oh!

Oh, burning through the sky, yeah,
two hundred degrees, that's why they call me Mr Fahrenheit,
I'm travelling at the speed of light,
I wanna make a supersonic woman of you!

Don't stop me now. *(I'm having such a good time, I'm having a ball.)*
Don't stop me now. *(If you wanna have a good time)*
Just give me a call.
Don't stop me now. *('Cos I'm having a good time.)*
Don't stop me now. *(Yes, I'm having a good time.)*
I don't wanna stop at all.
Don't stop me now!

I Couldn't Do This Without You

CHORUS ONLY

You're like cold, cold water.
You're washing over me
like a gentle breeze.
You're cold, cold water.
You're all I never need,
I couldn't do this without you.
I couldn't do this without you.

Words & Music by Ruth Olajugbagbe,
Daniel Priddy & Lawrie Martin

Copyright © 2019 Lawrie Martin Publishing Designee, CANAL MUSIC PUBLISHING PV and BEST LAID PLANS MUSIC LTD.
All Rights for CANAL MUSIC PUBLISHING PV and BEST LAID PLANS MUSIC LTD. Administered by UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUBLISHING LIMITED.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved



A THOUSAND HALLELUAHS

CHORUS ONLY

Hallelujah,
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah.
The moment I saw you.
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah.
The moment I saw you.

Words & Music by Ben Earle & Jeffrey Cohen

Copyright © 2016 KID GLOVES MUSIC LTD. and AS YOU WISH MUSIC (BMI)
All Rights for KID GLOVES MUSIC LTD. Administered by UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUBLISHING LIMITED
All Rights for AS YOU WISH MUSIC Administered by ATLAS MUSIC PUBLISHING
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

Somebody To Love

ENDING ONLY

Find me somebody to love.
Somebody, somebody.
Find me somebody, find me somebody to love.
Anybody find me...

Words and Music by Freddie Mercury

Find me somebody to love.
Find me somebody to love.

Copyright © 1976 Queen Music Ltd.
Copyright Renewed

All Rights Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, 424 Church Street, Suite 1200, Nashville, TN 37219
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

POP MEDLEY



ALL I AM Jess Glynne

Ooh. Every butterfly I get belongs to you,
you don't believe me, but it's true.
Sure, the freckles on my arm spell out your name,
real feelings coming through.
'Cause all I know and all I am is you. Ooh.
Yeah, all I know and all I am is you. Ooh.
I'm breaking my silence, I know this is true.
I just can't deny it,
that all I know and all I am is you.
Every time I think I'm falling,
I know you're falling too,
there's no doubt you're all in. Oh.
If you ever think you're falling,
you know I'll catch you too. Ooh, ooh.
'Cause all I am is you.

SHOTGUN George Ezra

Home-grown alligator, see you later,
gotta hit the road, gotta hit the road.
Something changed in the atmosphere,
architecture unfamiliar, I could get used to this.
Time flies by in the yellow and green,
stick around and you'll see what I mean.
There's a mountaintop that I'm dreaming of,
if you need me you know where I'll be.
I'll be riding shotgun
underneath the hot sun,
feeling like a someone. Oh.
I'll be riding shotgun
underneath the hot sun,
feeling like a someone. Oh.
I'll be riding shotgun
underneath the hot sun,
feeling like a someone. Oh.
I'll be riding shotgun
underneath the hot sun,
feeling like a someone, someone, someone.

PLAY Jax Jones, Years & Years

I used to be so ready to run,
my philosophy don't let nobody
come too close to handle my love.
Don't let it show, I want it to be you, ooh.
Diving into my ocean,
a brand new emotion come true, ooh.
Don't let this night, don't let this night go.
How long till you play me the song that will make me belong to you?
Ah, ah, ah, ah.
One dance with my baby tonight and we'll dance till the night is through.
Ah, ah, ah, ah.
How long till you play me the song that will make me belong to you?
Ah, ah, ah, ah.
One dance with my baby tonight, and we'll dance till the night is through.
Ah, ah, ah, ah.

HIGH HOPES Panic! At The Disco

Mama said fulfil the prophecy,
be something greater, go make a legacy.
Manifest destiny, back in the days
we wanted everything, wanted everything.
Mama said burn your biographies,
rewrite your history, light up your wildest dreams.
Museum victories, everyday,
we wanted everything, wanted everything.
Mama said don't give up, it's a little complicated.
All tied up, no more love and I'd hate to see you waitin'.
They say it's all been done but they haven't seen the best of me, e-e-e.
So I got one more run and it's gonna be a sight to see, e-e-e.
Had to have high, high hopes for a living,
shooting for the stars when I couldn't make a killin'.
Didn't have a dime but I always had a vision,
always had high, high hopes.
Had to have high, high hopes for a living,
didn't know how but I always had a feelin'.
I was gonna be that one in a million,
always had high, high hopes.
Had to have high, high hopes for a living,
shooting for the stars when I couldn't make a killin'.
Didn't have a dime but I always had a vision,
always had high, high hopes,
Had to have high, high hopes for a living,
didn't know how but I always had a feelin'.
I was gonna be that one in a million,
always had high, high hopes,

SHUT UP AND DANCE Walk The Moon

We were victims of the night,
a chemical, physical kryptonite.
Helpless to the bass and fading light,
oh, we were bound to get together, bound to get together.
Deep in your eyes, I think I see the future.
I realise, this is my last chance.
You took my arm, I don't know how it happened,
we took the floor and you said:
'Don't you dare look back, just keep your eyes on me.'
I said, 'you're holding back.' You said, 'shut up and dance with me.'
This person is my destiny, you said: 'Woo! Shut up and dance with me.'
Woo, woo. Woo, shut up and dance with me.
Woo, woo. Woo, shut up and dance with me.

High Hopes

Words and Music by Brendon Urie, Samuel Hollander, William Lobban Bean, Jonas Jeberg,
Jacob Sinclair, Jeremy Owen Youngs, Isey Jubee, Lauren Pritchard and Tayla Park
Copyright © 2018 Listen To This Shhh, Slushie Fund, Songs by Cook Classic, Artist 101 Publishing Group,
BMG Rights Management (UK) Ltd., Big Deal Beats, Sinclair Empire, Big Deal Notes,
A Song Can Be About Anything Music, Girls Raised By Wolves, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
Sparko Phone Music, Lolopritch Music, Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. and Taylor Monet Music
All Rights for Listen To This Shhh and Slushie Fund
Administered Worldwide by Kobalt Songs Music Publishing
All Rights for Songs by Cook Classic and Artist 101 Publishing Group
Administered Worldwide by Songs Of Kobalt Music Publishing
All Rights for BMG Rights Management (UK) Ltd.
Administered by BMG Rights Management (US) LLC
All Rights for Big Deal Beats, Sinclair Empire, Big Deal Notes, A Song Can Be
About Anything Music and Girls Raised By Wolves Administered by Words & Music
All Rights for Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Sparko Phone Music and Lolopritch Music Administered by
Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, 424 Church Street, Suite 1200, Nashville, TN 37219
All Rights for Taylor Monet Music and Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp.
Administered by Warner Chappell North America Ltd, London, W8 5DA
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

Shut Up And Dance

Words and Music by Ryan McMahon, Ben Berger, Sean Waugaman,
Eli Maiman, Nicholas Petricca and Kevin Ray
© 2014 WB MUSIC CORP., RYAN MCMAHON PUBLISHING,
BENJAMIN BERGER PUBLISHING, SONY/ATV MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC, EMI APRIL MUSIC INC.,
ANNA SUN MUSIC, TREAT ME BETTER TINA MUSIC, YERB TO BE MUSIC and WHAT A RAUCOUS MUSIC
All Rights for RYAN MCMAHON PUBLISHING and BENJAMIN BERGER PUBLISHING
Administered by WARNER CHAPPELL NORTH AMERICA LTD, London, W8 5DA
All Rights for SONY/ATV MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC, EMI APRIL MUSIC INC.,
ANNA SUN MUSIC, TREAT ME BETTER TINA MUSIC, YERB TO BE MUSIC and
WHAT A RAUCOUS MUSIC Administered by SONY/ATV MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC,
424 Church Street, Suite 1200, Nashville, TN 37219
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

Shotgun

Words and Music by George Barnett, Joel Laslett Pott and Fred Gibson
Copyright © 2018 BMG Rights Management (UK) Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing (UK) Limited and Promised Land Ltd.
All Rights for BMG Rights Management (UK) Ltd. Administered by BMG Rights Management (US) LLC
All Rights for Sony/ATV Music Publishing (UK) Limited and Promised Land Music Ltd.
Administered by Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, 424 Church Street, Suite 1200, Nashville, TN 37219
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

Play

Words and Music by Oliver Thornton, Timucin Lam, Uzoachi Emenike and Mark Ralph
Copyright © 2018 UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD., FUNKEY WONTON LTD.,
WARNER/CHAPPELL MUSIC LTD. and MARK RALPH PUBLISHING DESIGNEE
All Rights for FUNKEY WONTON LTD. Administered Worldwide by KOBALT MUSIC GROUP LTD.
All Rights for WARNER/CHAPPELL MUSIC LTD. Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

All I Am

Words and Music by Jessica Glynne, James Newman, Jane Bennett,
Sophie Cooke, Bastian Langebark, Sandy Rivera, and Jason Sealee
Copyright © 2018 Black Butter Music Publishing Ltd., Jin Jin Ltd.,
Universal Music Publishing Ltd., Goldfish Records Ltd., Harpa Music and Di Piu S.R.L.
All Rights for Black Butter Music Publishing Ltd. Administered by BMG Rights Management (US) LLC
All Rights for Jin Jin Ltd. Administered by Universal - Songs Of PolyGram International, Inc.
or Universal Music Publishing Ltd. Administered by Universal - PolyGram International, Inc.
All Rights for Goldfish Records Ltd. Administered by Universal - PolyGram International Publishing, Inc.
All Rights for Harpa Music Administered by Supreme Songs Limited
All Rights for Di Piu S.R.L. Administered by TrueLove Music Publishing
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission