

## Besta útihátíðin



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# American Pie

Song by: Don McLean Lyrics by: Don McLean ArtistsMadonna ásamt fleirum.



A long, long time ago,  
I can still remember how  
that music used to make me smile.  
And I knew if I had my chance  
that I could make those people dance  
and maybe they'd be happy for a while.

But February made me shiver,  
with every paper I'd deliver.  
Bad news on the doorstep,  
I couldn't take one more step.  
I can't remember if I cried  
when I read about his widowed bride.  
Something touched me deep inside,  
the day, the music died. So

Bye bye, Miss American Pie.  
Drove my chevy to the levee  
but the levee was dry.  
Them good ole' boys  
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,  
singin': This'll be the day that I die,  
this'll be the day that I die.

Did you write the book of love  
and do you have faith in God above?  
If the Bible tells you so.  
Now do you believe in rock and roll?  
Can music save your mortal soul?  
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Well, I know that you're in love with him,  
'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym,  
you both kicked off your shoes,  
man I dig those rhythm and blues.  
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck  
with a pink carnation and a pick up truck,  
but I knew I was out of luck  
the day, the music, died. I started singing,

Bye bye, Miss American Pie.  
Drove my chevy to the levee  
but the levee was dry.  
Them good ole' boys  
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,  
singin': This'll be the day that I die,  
this'll be the day that I die.

Now for the years we've been on our own,  
and moss grows fat on a rollin' stone  
but that's not how it used to be.  
When the jester sang for the King and Queen  
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean  
and a voice that came from you and me.

Oh and while the King was looking down,  
the jester stole his thorny crown.  
The courtroom was adjourned,  
no verdict was returned.  
And while Lennon read a book of Marx,  
the quartet practiced in the park  
and we sang dirges in the dark  
the day, the music died. We vere singin'

Bye bye, Miss American Pie.  
Drove my chevy to the levee  
but the levee was dry.  
Them good ole' boys  
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,  
singin': This'll be the day that I die,  
this'll be the day that I die.

Helter-skelter in the summer swelter,  
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter.  
Eight miles high and fallin' fast.  
It landed foul out on the grass.  
The players tried for a forward pass,  
with the jester on the sidelines in a cast.

Now the halftime air was sweet perfume,  
while the sergeants played a marching tune.  
We all got up to dance,  
but we never got the chance.  
'Cause the players tried to take the field,  
the marching band refused to yield.  
Do you recall what was revealed,  
the day, the music, died. We started singin'

Bye bye, Miss American Pie.  
Drove my chevy to the levee  
but the levee was dry.  
Them good ole' boys  
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,  
singin': This'll be the day that I die,  
this'll be the day that I die.

Oh, and there we were all in one place,  
a generation lost in space  
with no time left to start again.  
So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick,  
Jack Flash sat on a candlestick, '  
cause fire is the devil's only friend.

Oh, and as I watched him on the stage  
my hands were clenched in fists of rage.  
No angel born in hell,  
could break that Satan's spell.  
And as the flames climbed high into the night,

to light the sacrificial rite  
I saw Satan laughing with delight  
the day, the music, died. He was singin'

Bye bye, Miss American Pie.  
Drove my chevy to the levee  
but the levee was dry.  
Them good ole' boys  
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,  
singin': This'll be the day that I die,  
this'll be the day that I die.

I met a girl who sang the blues  
and I asked her for some happy news,  
but she just smiled and turned away.  
I went down to the sacred store  
where I heard the music years before,  
but the man there said the music wouldn't play.

And in the streets the children screamed,  
the lovers cried and the poets dreamed.  
But not a word was spoken,  
the church bell all were broken.  
And the three men I admire most,  
the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost,  
they caught the last train for the coast,  
the day, the music, died. And they were singin'

Bye bye, Miss American Pie,  
Drove my chevy to the levee  
but the levee was dry,  
Them good ole' boys  
were drinkin' whiskey and rye,  
singin': This'll be the day that I die.

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# Angels

Song by: Guy Chambers Lyrics by: Robbie Willams ArtistsRobbie Willams



I sit and wait.  
Does an angel contemplate my fate.  
And do they know  
the places where we go  
when we're grey and old.  
Cuz I have been told  
that salvation  
lets their wings unfold.  
So when I'm lying in my bed,  
thoughts running through my head,  
and I feel that love is dead.  
I'm loving angels instead.

And through it all  
she offers me protection,  
a lot of love and affection,  
whether I'm right or wrong.  
And down the waterfall  
wherever it may take me,  
I know that life won't break me.  
When I come to call,  
she won't forsake me.  
I'm loving angels instead.

When I'm feeling weak  
and my pain walks down a one way street,  
I look above  
and I know I'll always be blessed with love.  
And as the feeling grows  
she breathes flesh to my bones  
and when love is dead,  
I'm loving angels instead.

And through it all  
she offers me protection,  
a lot of love and affection,  
whether I'm right or wrong.  
And down the waterfall  
wherever it may take me,  
I know that life won't break me.  
When I come to call,  
she won't forsake me.  
I'm loving angels instead.

And through it all  
she offers me protection,  
a lot of love and affection,  
whether I'm right or wrong.  
And down the waterfall  
wherever it may take me,  
I know that life won't break me.  
When I come to call,  
she won't forsake me.  
I'm loving angels instead.

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# Another Brick In the Wall

Song by: Roger Waters Lyrics by: Roger Waters Artists: Pink Floyd



We don't need no education  
We don't need no thought control  
No dark sarcasms in the classroom  
Teacher leave us kids alone  
Hey teacher leave us kids alone  
All in all you're just another brick in the wall  
All in all you're just another brick in the wall

# Apologize

Song by: One Republic Lyrics by: One Republic ArtistsOne Republic



Capo á fyrsta bandi

I'm holding on your rope,  
Got me ten feet off the ground  
I'm hearin what you say  
but I just can't make a sound  
You tell me that you need me  
Then you go and cut me down, but wait  
You tell me that you're sorry  
Didn't think I'd turn around, and say...

It's too late to apologize,  
it's too late  
I said it's too late to apologize,  
it's too late

I'd take another chance, take a fall,  
take a shot for you  
And I need you like a heart needs a beat,  
but it's nothing new  
I loved you with a fire red,  
now it's turning blue, and you say...  
"Sorry" like the angel  
heaven let me think was you  
But I'm afraid...

It's too late to apologize,  
it's too late  
I said it's too late to apologize,  
it's too late

It's too late to apologize,  
it's too late  
I said it's too late to apologize,  
it's too late

It's too late to apologize,  
it's too late  
I said it's too late to apologize,  
it's too late

I'm holdin on your rope,  
got me ten feet off the ground...

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# Billie Jean

Song by: Michael Jackson Lyrics by: Michael Jackson ArtistsChris Cornell



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 of 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 girls' hearts  
And mother always told me  
be careful of who you love  
And be careful of what you do  
before the lie, the lie becomes the truth

Billie Jean is not my lover  
She's just a girl who says  
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 for forty nights.  
The 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,  
remember to always think twice  
(Do think twice)

She told my baby we'd danced till 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

People always told me  
be careful of what you do  
Don't go around breaking young girls' hearts  
Then she stood right by me.  
The smell of sweet perfume.  
This happened much too soon.  
She called me to her room.

Billie Jean is not my lover  
She's just a girl who says  
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

So take my strong advice,  
remember to always think twice  
(Do think twice)

# Californication

Song by: Red Hot Chili Peppers Lyrics by: Red Hot Chili Peppers Artists Red Hot Chili Peppers



Psychic spies from China,  
Try to steal your mind's elation  
Little girls from Sweden,  
Dream of silver screen quotations  
And if you want these kind of dreams  
It's Californication

It's the edge of the world,  
And all of western civilization  
The sun may rise in the East,  
At least it settles in the final location  
It's understood that Hollywood  
sells Californication

Pay your surgeon very well,  
To break the spell of aging  
Celebrity skin is this your chin,  
Or is that war your waging  
First born unicorn, Hardcore soft porn

Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication

Marry me girl be my fairy to the world,  
Be my very own constellation  
A teenage bride with a baby inside,  
Getting high on information  
And buy me a star on the boulevard  
It's Californication

Space may be the final frontier,  
But it's made in a Hollywood basement  
Cobain can you hear the spheres,  
Singing songs off station to station  
And Alderon's not far away  
It's Californication

Born and raised by those who praise,  
Control of population  
Everybody's been there  
and I don't mean on vacation  
First born unicorn, Hardcore soft porn

Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication

Destruction leads to a very rough road,  
But it also breeds creation  
And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar,  
They're just another good vibration  
And tidal waves couldn't save the world

From Californication

Pay your surgeon very well  
To break the spell of aging  
Sicker than the rest there is no test  
But this is what you're craving  
First born unicorn Hardcore soft porn

Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication

# Can You Feel The Love Tonight

Song by: Elton John Lyrics by: Tim Rice Artists: Elton John



There's a calm surrender  
To the rush of day  
When the heat of the rolling world  
Can be turned away  
An enchanted moment,  
And it sees me through  
It's enough for this restless warrior  
Just to be with you.

And can you feel the love tonight?  
It is where we are  
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer  
That we got this far  
And can you feel the love tonight?  
How it's laid to rest?  
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds  
Believe the ve - ry best

There's a time for everyone  
If they only learn  
That the twisting kaleidoscope  
Moves us all in turn.  
There's a rhyme and reason  
To the wild outdoors  
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager  
Beats in time with yours.

And can you feel the love tonight?  
It is where we are  
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer  
That we got this far  
And can you feel the love tonight?  
How it's laid to rest?  
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds  
Believe the ve - ry best

It's enough to make kings and vagabonds  
Believe the ve - ry best

# Champagne Supernova

Song by: Noel Gallagher Lyrics by: Noel Gallagher Artists Oasis



How many special people change,  
how many lives are livin' strange  
Where were you while we were gettin' high?  
Slowly walkin' down the hall,  
faster than a cannonball  
Where were you while we were gettin' high?

Someday you will find me,  
caught beneath the landslide  
In a Champagne Supernova in the sky  
Someday you will find me,  
caught beneath the landslide  
In a Champagne Supernova,  
Champagne Supernova in the sky

Wake up the dawn ask her why  
a dreamer dreams she'll never die  
Wipe that tear away now from your eye  
Slowly walkin' down the hall,  
faster than a cannonball  
Where were you while we were gettin' high?

Someday you will find me,  
caught beneath the landslide  
In a Champagne Supernova in the sky  
Someday you will find me,  
caught beneath the landslide  
In a Champagne Supernova,  
Champagne Supernova in the sky

Cos people believe that they're gonna  
get away for the summer  
But you and I we live and die,  
the world's still spinning round  
We don't know why, why, why, why, why.

How many special people change,  
how many lives are livin' strange  
Where were you while we were gettin' high?  
Slowly walkin' down the hall,  
faster than a cannonball  
Where were you while we were gettin' high?

Someday you will find me,  
caught beneath the landslide  
In a Champagne Supernova in the sky  
Someday you will find me,  
caught beneath the landslide  
In a Champagne Supernova,  
Champagne Supernova in the sky

# Changes

Song by: David Bowie Lyrics by: David Bowie Artists David Bowie



I Still dont know what i was waiting for  
And my time was running wild,  
A million dead-end streets.

But i can't trace time.

And every time i thought i'd got it made  
It seems the taste was not so sweet,  
So i turned my self to face me  
But I've never caught a glimpse  
Of how the others must see the faker  
I'm much too fast to take that test

Ch-ch-ch-changes,  
turn and face the strange.  
Ch-ch-ch-changes,  
you wanna be a richer man,  
Ch-ch-ch-changes,  
turn and face the strange.  
It's gonna be a different man.  
Time may change me  
but i cant trace time

I watch the ripples change their size  
But never leave the stream  
Of warm impermanence.  
And so the days flow thru my eyes  
But the days still seem the same.  
And this children you spit on  
As they try to change their worlds,  
Are immune to your consultations.  
They'r'e quite aware of what they're going thru.

Ch-ch-ch-changes,  
turn and face the strange.  
Ch-ch-ch-changes,  
don't tell them to grow up and out of it.  
Ch-ch-ch-changes,  
turn and face the strange.  
Ch-ch-ch-changes, there's your shame,  
you've left us up yo our neck in it.  
Time may change me  
but you cant change time

Strange fascination fascinating me.  
Oh changes are taking the place I'm going thru.

Ch-ch-ch-changes,  
turn and face the strange.  
Ch-ch-ch-changes,  
Oh look out you Rock 'n rollers  
Ch-ch-ch-changes,  
turn and face the strange.  
Ch-ch-ch-changes,  
pretty soon now you're gonna get a little older.  
Time may change me,

# Clocks

Song by: Coldplay Lyrics by: Coldplay ArtistsColdplay



Capo á fyrsta

Lights go out and I can't be saved,  
Tides that I tried to swim against,  
Have put me down upon my knees,  
Oh I beg, I beg and plead, singin',  
Come out have things I've said,  
Shoot an apple off my head, and-a,  
Trouble that can be named,  
Tigers waitin' to be tamed, singin',

You . . . . .are  
You . . . . .are

Confusion that never stops,  
Closin' walls an' tickin' clocks, gonna,  
Come back an' take ya home,  
I could not stop, but you now know, singin'  
Come out upon my seas,  
Cursed missed oppurtunities, am I,  
A part of the cure,  
Or am I part of the disease? Singin'

You . . . . .are  
You . . . . .are

And no..thing else compa.....res  
Oh 'n' no..thing else compa.....res  
And no..thing else compa.....ares

You . . . . .are  
You . . . . .are

Home, Home where I wanted to go  
Home, Home where I wanted to go  
Home, Home where I wanted to go  
Home, Home where I wanted to go

# Cocaine



Song by: J.J. Cale Lyrics by: J.J. Cale Artists J.J. Cale ásamt fleirum.

If you wanna hang out,  
you've gotta take her out: Cocaine.  
If you wanna get down,  
get down on the ground: Cocaine.

She's don't lie, she's don't lie,  
she's don't lie, Cocaine.

If you got bad news,  
you wanna kick them blues: Cocaine.  
When your day is done,  
and you wanna ride on Cocaine.

She's don't lie, she's don't lie,  
she's don't lie, Cocaine.

If your thing is gone,  
and you wanna ride on: Cocaine.  
Don't forget this fact:  
You can't get it back: Cocaine.

She's don't lie, she's don't lie,  
she's don't lie, Cocaine.

She's don't lie, she's don't lie,  
she's don't lie, Cocaine.

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# Creep

Song by: Thom Yorke Lyrics by: Thom Yorke Artists:Radiohead



When you were here before,  
couldn't look you in the eye.  
You look like an angel.  
Your skin makes me cry.

You float like a feather,  
in a beautiful world.  
I wish I was special.  
You're so fuckin' special.

But I'm a creep  
I'm a weirdo  
What the hell am I doin' here?  
I don't belong here

I don't care if it hurts.  
I wanna have control.  
I want a perfect body.  
I want a perfect soul.

I want you to notice,  
when I'm not around.  
You're so fuckin' special.  
I wish I was special.

But I'm a creep.  
I'm a weirdo.  
What the hell am I doin' here?  
I don't belong here, oh, oh.

She's running out the door.  
She's running out  
She runs, runs, runs, runs  
Runs

Whatever makes you happy.  
Whatever you want.  
You're so fuckin' special.  
Wish I was special.

But I'm a creep  
I'm a weirdo  
What the hell am I doin' here?  
I don't belong here

I don't belong here

---

# Dolphin's Cry

Song by: Ed Kowalczyk Lyrics by: Ed Kowalczyk ArtistsLive



Capo á 1. bandi

The way you're bathed in light  
Reminds me of that night  
God led me down into your  
rose garden of trust  
and I was swept away  
With nothin' left to say  
Some helpless fool, yeah I was lost  
in a swoon of peace  
you're all I need to find  
so when the time is right  
come to me sweetly, come to me  
Come to me

Love will lead us, alright  
Love will lead us, she will lead us  
Can you hear the dolphin's cry?  
See the road rise up to meet us  
it's in the air we breathe tonight  
Love will lead us, she will lead us

Oh yeah, we meet again  
It's like we never left  
Time in between was just a dream  
Did we leave this place?  
This crazy fog surrounds me  
You wrap your legs around me  
All I can do to try and breathe  
Let me breathe so that I  
So we can go together!

Life is like a shooting star  
It don't matter who you are  
If you only run for cover, it's just a waste of time  
We are lost 'til we are found  
This phoenix rises up from the ground  
And all these wars are over

Over, over  
Singin' la da da, da da da  
Over, come to me, come to me  
Yeah, la da da da, da da da  
Come to me

Love will lead us, alright  
Love will lead us, she will lead us  
Can you hear the dolphin's cry?  
See the road rise up to meet us  
it's in the air we breathe tonight  
Love will lead us, she will lead us

# Don't Look Back In Anger

Song by: Noel Gallagher Lyrics by: Noel Gallagher Artists: Oasis



Slip inside the eye of your mind,  
don't you know you might find.  
A better place to play.

You said that you'd never been,  
but all the things that you've seen,  
will slowly fade away.

So I start a revolution from my bed.  
'Cause you said the Brains I had went to my head.  
Step outside the summertime's in bloom.

Stand up beside the fireplace,  
take that look from off your face.  
You ain't ever gonna burn my heart out.

So Sally can wait,  
she knows it's too late  
as we're walking on by  
Her soul slides away,  
but don't look back in anger  
I heard you say

Take me to the place where you go,  
where nobody knows.  
If it's night or day.

Please don't put your life in the hands,  
of a Rock 'n Roll band.  
Who'll throw it all away

So I start a revolution from my bed.  
'Cause you said the Brains I had went to my head.  
Step outside the summertime's in bloom.

Stand up beside the fireplace,  
take that look from off your face.  
You ain't ever gonna burn my heart out.

And So Sally can wait,  
she knows it's too late  
as she's walking on by.  
My soul slides away,  
but don't look back in anger,  
I heard you say.

So Sally can wait,  
she knows it's too late  
as we're walking on by.  
Her soul slides away,  
but don't look back in anger,  
I heard you say.

So Sally can wait,

she knows it's too late  
as she's walking on by.  
My soul slides away,  
but don't look back in anger,  
don't look back in anger,  
I heard you say.

At least not today.

# Don't Stop Believing

Song by: Journey Lyrics by: Journey ArtistsJourney



Capo á 2. bandi

Streetlight people

Just a small town girl,  
living in a lonely world  
She took the midnight train  
going anywhere

Just a city boy,  
born and raised in south Detroit  
He took the midnight train  
going anywhere

A singer in a smoky room,  
a smell of wine and cheap perfume  
For a smile they can share the night,  
it goes on and on and on and on

Strangers waiting  
up and down the boulevard  
Their shadows searching  
in the night  
Streetlight, people,  
living just to find emotion  
Hiding, somewhere in the night

Working hard to get my fill,  
everybody wants a thrill  
Paying anything to roll the dice,  
just one more time

Some will win, some will lose,  
some were born to sing the blues  
Oh, the movie never ends,  
it goes on and on and on and on

Strangers waiting  
up and down the boulevard  
Their shadows searching  
in the night  
Streetlight, people,  
living just to find emotion  
Hiding, somewhere in the night

Don't stop believing  
hold on to the feeling  
Streetlight people

Don't stop believing  
hold on to the feeling  
Streetlight people

Don't stop believing  
hold on to the feeling

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# Don't Stop Believing

Song by: Journey Lyrics by: Journey ArtistsJourney



Capo á 2. bandi

Streetlight people

Just a small town girl,  
living in a lonely world  
She took the midnight train  
going anywhere

Just a city boy,  
born and raised in south Detroit  
He took the midnight train  
going anywhere

A singer in a smoky room,  
a smell of wine and cheap perfume  
For a smile they can share the night,  
it goes on and on and on and on

Strangers waiting  
up and down the boulevard  
Their shadows searching  
in the night  
Streetlight, people,  
living just to find emotion  
Hiding, somewhere in the night

Working hard to get my fill,  
everybody wants a thrill  
Paying anything to roll the dice,  
just one more time

Some will win, some will lose,  
some were born to sing the blues  
Oh, the movie never ends,  
it goes on and on and on and on

Strangers waiting  
up and down the boulevard  
Their shadows searching  
in the night  
Streetlight, people,  
living just to find emotion  
Hiding, somewhere in the night

Don't stop believing  
hold on to the feeling  
Streetlight people

Don't stop believing  
hold on to the feeling  
Streetlight people

Don't stop believing  
hold on to the feeling

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# Drive By



Song by: Patrick Monahan ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Patrick Monahan ásamt fleirum. ArtistsTrain

On the other side of a street I knew stood a girl that looked like you  
I guess that's déjà vu but I thought this can't be true  
Cause you moved to west L.A or New York or Santa Fe  
Or where ever to get away from me

Oh but that one night was more than just right  
I didn't leave you 'cause I was all through  
Oh I was overwhelmed and frankly scared as hell  
Because I really fell for you

Oh, I swear to you I'll be there for you  
This is not a drive by  
Just a shy guy looking for a two-ply  
Hefty bag to hold my love  
When you move me everything is groovy  
They don't like it sue me  
The way you do me  
Oh, I swear to you I'll be there for you  
This is not a drive by

On the other side of a downward spiral my love for you went viral  
And I loved you every mile you drove away  
But now here you are again so let's skip the "how you been"  
And get down to the "more than friends" at last

Oh, but that one night was still the highlight  
I didn't need you until I came to  
And I was overwhelmed and frankly scared as hell  
Because I really fell for you

Oh, I swear to you I'll be there for you  
This is not a drive by  
Just a shy guy looking for a two-ply  
Hefty bag to hold my love  
When you move me everything is groovy  
They don't like it sue me  
The way you do me  
Oh, I swear to you I'll be there for you  
This is not a drive by

Please believe that when I leave  
There's nothing up my sleeve but love for  
You And a little time to get my head together too

On the other side of a street I knew stood a girl that looked like you  
I guess that's déjà vu but I thought this can't be true, cause

Oh, I swear to you I'll be there for you  
This is not a drive by  
Just a shy guy looking for a two-ply  
Hefty bag to hold my love  
When you move me everything is groovy  
They don't like it sue me  
The way you do me

# Dust in the wind

Song by: Kerry Livgren Lyrics by: Kerry Livgren Artists: Kansas



I close my eyes  
Only for a moment, then the moment's gone  
All my dreams  
Pass before my eyes, a curiosity

Dust in the wind  
All they are is dust in the wind

Same old song  
Just a drop of water in an endless sea  
All we do  
Crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see

Dust in the wind  
All they are is dust in the wind, ohh

Now, don't hang on  
Nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky  
It slips away  
And all your money won't another minute buy

Dust in the wind  
All we are is dust in the wind  
(All we are is dust in the wind)  
Dust in the wind  
(Everything is dust in the wind)  
Everything is dust in the wind  
The wind

# Eye Of The Tiger

Song by: Survivor Lyrics by: Survivor ArtistsSurvivor



Risin' up, back on the street  
Did my time, took my chances  
Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet  
Just a man and his will to survive

So many times, it happens too fast  
You change your passion for glory  
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past  
You must fight just to keep them alive

It's the eye of the tiger,  
it's the thrill of the fight  
Risin' up to the challenge of our rival  
And the last known survivor  
stalks his prey in the night  
And he's watchin' us all in the eye of the tiger

Face to face, out in the heat  
Hangin' tough, stayin' hungry  
They stack the odds 'til we take to the street  
For we kill with the skill to survive

It's the eye of the tiger,  
it's the thrill of the fight  
Risin' up to the challenge of our rival  
And the last known survivor  
stalks his prey in the night  
And he's watchin' us all in the eye of the tiger

Risin' up, straight to the top  
Have the guts, got the glory  
Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop  
Just a man and his will to survive

It's the eye of the tiger,  
it's the thrill of the fight  
Risin' up to the challenge of our rival  
And the last known survivor  
stalks his prey in the night  
And he's watchin' us all in the eye of the tiger

The eye of the tiger

The eye of the tiger

The eye of the tiger

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# Fuck You



Song by: Bruno Mars ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Bruno Mars ásamt fleirum. ArtistsCee Lo Green

I see you driving round town with the girl I love  
And I'm like "Fuck you!" Ooo ooo ooo  
I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough  
And I'm like "Fuck you, and fuck her too."  
If I was richer, I'd still be with ya  
Now ain't that some shit (Ain't that some shit)  
And though there's pain in my chest I still wish you the best  
With a "Fuck you"

I see you driving round town with the girl I love  
And I'm like "Fuck you!" Ooo ooo ooo  
I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough  
And I'm like "Fuck you, and fuck her too."  
If I was richer, I'd still be with ya  
Now ain't that some shit (Ain't that some shit)  
And though there's pain in my chest I still wish you the best  
With a "Fuck you"

I said I'm sorry...I can't afford a Ferrari  
But that don't mean I can't get you there  
I guess he's an X-box and I'm more Atari  
But the way you play your game ain't fair

I pity the foooooool who falls in love with you  
Oh shit she's a gold digger, just thought you should know nigga  
Oooooooooo, I got some news for you  
You can go run and tell your boyfriend

I see you driving round town with the girl I love  
And I'm like "Fuck you!" Ooo ooo ooo  
I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough  
And I'm like "Fuck you, and fuck her too."  
If I was richer, I'd still be with ya  
Now ain't that some shit (Ain't that some shit)  
And though there's pain in my chest I still wish you the best  
With a "Fuck you"

Now I know I had to borrow,  
beg and steal and lie and cheat  
Tryin to keep ya, tryin' to please ya  
Cause being in love with your ass ain't cheap

I pity the foooooool who falls in love with you  
Oh shit she's a gold digger, just thought you should know nigga  
Oooooooooo, I got some news for you  
Ooh, I really hate your ass right now

I see you driving round town with the girl I love  
And I'm like "Fuck you!" Ooo ooo ooo  
I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough  
And I'm like "Fuck you, and fuck her too."  
If I was richer, I'd still be with ya  
Now ain't that some shit (Ain't that some shit)  
And though there's pain in my chest I still wish you the best  
With a "Fuck you"

Now, baby, baby, baby, why'd you wanna, wanna hurt me so bad?  
(so, bad, so bad, so bad)  
I'd try to tell my mamma but she told me this one from you dad.  
(your dad, your dad) yes she did  
Why, why, why, Lady  
I love you, I still love you! Aaaaaaa!

# Fuck her gently

Song by: Tenacious D Lyrics by: Tenacious D Artists: Tenacious D



You don't always have to fuck her hard, In  
Fact sometimes that's not right ... to do.  
Sometimes you gotta make some love  
And fuckin give her some smooches too

Sometimes you got to squeeze  
Sometimes you got to say please  
Sometimes you got to say:

I'm gonna fuck you .... softly  
I'm gonna screw you gently  
I'm gonna hump you.... sweetly  
I'm gonna ball you ... discretely

And then you say, Hey I brought you flowers  
And then you say, Wait a minute sally!  
I think I got something in my teeth  
could you get it out for me?  
That's fuckin' Teamwork!

What's your favorite posish?  
That's cool with me it's not my favorite  
but I'll do it for you  
What's your favorite dish?  
I'm not gonna cook it but I'll order it from Zanzibar!

And then I'm gonna love you completely  
And then I'll fuckin' fuck you discretely  
And then I'll fuckin bone you completely  
But then...

I'm gonna fuck you haaaaaaaaaard  
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaard!!!

# Hallelujah

Song by: Leonard Cohen Lyrics by: Leonard Cohen Artists: Jeff Buckley



I heard there was a secret chord  
That David played and it pleased the Lord  
But you don't really care for music, do you?  
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth  
The minor fall and the major lift  
The baffled king composing hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof  
You saw her bathing on the roof  
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you  
She tied you to her kitchen chair  
She broke your throne and she cut your hair  
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Baby I've been here before  
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor  
I used to live alone before I knew you  
I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
But love is not a victory march  
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Well, there was a time when you let me know  
What's really going on below  
But now you never show that to me do you?  
But remember when I moved in you  
And the holy dove was moving too  
And every breath we drew was hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Well, maybe there's a God above  
But all I've ever learned from love  
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you  
It's not a cry that you hear at night  
It's not somebody who's seen the light  
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

# Hero

Song by: Paul Barry ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Enrique Iglesias ásamt fleirum. Artists Enrique Iglesias



(let me be your hero)

I can be your hero

Would you dance,  
If I asked you to dance?  
Would you run,  
And never look back?  
Would you cry,  
If you saw me crying?  
Would you save my soul tonight?

Would you tremble,  
If I touched your lips?  
Would you laugh,  
oh please tell me this.  
Now would you die,  
For the one you love.  
Hold me in your arms tonight.

I can be your hero baby.  
I can kiss away the pain  
I will stand by you forever.  
You can take my breath away.

Would you swear,  
That you'll always be mine?  
Would you lie,  
would you run back?  
Am I in too deep?  
Have I lost my mind?  
I don't care, you're here tonight.

I can be your hero baby.  
I can kiss away the pain  
I will stand by you forever.  
You can take my breath away.

OH, I just want to hold you  
I just want to hold you

Oh yeah, Am I in too deep?  
Have I lost my mind?  
I don't care, you're here tonight.

I can be your hero baby.  
I can kiss away the pain  
I will stand by you forever.  
You can take my breath away.

I can be your hero baby.  
I can kiss away the pain  
I will stand by you forever.  
You can take my breath away.  
You can take my breath away.  
You can take my breath away.

# Hey There Delilah

Song by: Plain White Lyrics by: Plain White ArtistsPlain White



Hey, there Delilah, What's it like in New York City?  
I'm a thousand miles away, But girl tonight you look so pretty,  
Yes you do, Time Square can't shine as bright as you,  
I swear it's true.

Hey, there Delilah, Don't you worry about the distance,  
I'm right there if you get lonely, Give this song another listen,  
Close your eyes, Listen to my voice it's my disguise,  
I'm by your side.

Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,  
Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,  
What you do to me.

Hey, there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,  
But just believe me girl some day, I'll pay the bills with this guitar,  
We'll have it good, We'll have the life we knew we would,  
My word is good.

Hey, there Delilah, I've got so much left to say,  
If every simple song I wrote to you, Would take your breath away,  
I'd write it all, Even more in love with me you'd fall,  
We'd have it all.

Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,  
Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,  
What you do to me.

A thousand miles seems pretty far, But they've got planes and trains and cars,  
I'd walk to you if I had no other way  
Our friends would all make fun of us, And we'll just laugh along because,  
We know that none of them have felt this way,  
Delilah I can promise you, That by the time that we get through,  
The world will never ever be the same, And you're to blame.

Hey, there Delilah you be good, And don't you miss me,  
Two more years and you'll be done with school, And I'll be making history,  
Like I do, You'll know it's all because of you,  
We can do whatever we want to,  
Hey, there Delilah here's to you, This one's for you.

Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,  
Oh, it's what you do to me, Oh, it's what you do to me,  
What you do to me.

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# Hey, Soul Sister

Song by: Patrick Monahan ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Patrick Monahan ásamt fleirum. ArtistsTrain



Capo á 4.bandí

Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay  
Your lipstick stains  
on the front lobe of my  
left side brains  
I knew I wouldn't forget you  
and so I went and let you blow my mind

Your sweet moonbeam  
the smell of you in every  
single dream I dream  
I knew when we collided  
you're the one I have  
decided who's one of my kind

Hey soul sister  
ain't that mister, mister  
on the radio stereo  
The way you move ain't fair you know  
Hey soul sister  
I don't want to miss a single thing you do  
Tonight

Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

Just in time  
I'm so glad you have a  
one track mind like me  
You gave my love direction  
a game show love connection  
we can't denyy

I'm so obsessed my heart is bound  
to beat right outta my untrimmed chest  
I believe in you like a virgin you're Madonna  
and I'm always gonna wanna  
blow your mind

Hey soul sister  
ain't that mister, mister  
on the radio stereo  
The way you move ain't fair you know  
Hey soul sister  
I don't want to miss a single thing you do  
Tonight

The way you can't cut a rug  
Watching you's the only drug I need  
You're so gangster I'm so thug  
You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see  
I can be myself now finally  
In fact there's nothing I can't be  
I want the world to see you be with me

Hey soul sister  
ain't that mister mister  
on the radio stereo  
The way you move aint fair you know  
Hey soul sister  
I don't want to miss a  
single thing you do tonight  
Hey soul sister  
I don't want to miss a single thing you do  
To-night

Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay  
To-night  
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay  
Tonight

# Hotel California

Song by: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Artists: The Eagles



On a dark desert highway,  
cool wind in my hair  
Warm smell of colitas  
rising up through the air  
Up ahead in the distance,  
I saw a shimmering light  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
I had to stop for the night

I was running for the door  
I had to find the passage back  
to the place I was before  
"Relax" said the nightman,  
"We are programmed to receive"  
"You can check out anytime you like,  
but you can never leave"

There she stood in the doorway;  
I heard the mission bell  
And I was thinking to myself  
this could be heaven or this could be hell  
Then she lit up a candle,  
and she showed me the way  
There were voices down the corridor,  
I thought I heard them say

Welcome to the Hotel California.  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
Any time of year you can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany twisted,  
she got the Mercedes bends  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys  
that she calls friends  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat  
Some dance to remember,  
some dance to forget

So I called up the captain;  
"Please bring me my wine."  
"We haven't had that spirit here  
since nineteen sixty-nine"  
And still those voices are calling from far away  
Wake you up in the middle of the night,  
just to hear them say

Welcome to the Hotel California.  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California  
What a nice surprise bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling,  
the pink champagne on ice  
And she said "We are all just prisoners here,  
of our own device"  
And in the master's chambers,  
they gathered for the feast  
They stab it with their steely knives,  
but they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember,

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# I Gotta Feeling

Song by: The Black Eyed Peas Lyrics by: The Black Eyed Peas Artists: The Black Eyed Peas



I gotta feeling

That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

I gotta feeling

That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

I gotta feeling

That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

Tonight's the night, let's live it up  
I got my money, let's spend it up  
Go out and smash it, like oh my God  
Jump off that sofa, let's get get off

I know that we'll have a ball  
If we get down and go out and just loose it all  
I feel stressed and I wanna let it go  
Lets go way out, spaced out and losing all control

Fill up my cup, Mazal Tov  
Look at her dancing, just take it off  
Lets paint the town, we'll shut it down  
Let's burn the roof, and then we'll do it again

Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it  
Let's do it, and do it, and do it, let's live it up  
And do it, and do it, and do it, do it, do it  
Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it

Cause I gotta feeling  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

I gotta feeling  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

Tonight's the night, (hey), let's live it up (let's live it up)  
I got my money, (I'm paid), let's spend it up (let's spend it up)  
Go out and smash it, (smash it), like oh my God (like oh my God)  
Jump out that sofa, (c'mon) let's get get off

Fill up my cup, (drank) Mazal Tov (I'haim)  
Look at her dancing, (move it, move it), just take it off  
Let's paint the town, (paint the town) we'll shut it down (we'll shut it down)  
Let's burn the roof, (the roof) and then we'll do it again

Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it  
Let's do it, and do it, and do it, let's live it up  
And do it, and do it, and do it, do it, do it  
Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it

Here we come, here we go, we gotta rock  
Easy come, easy go, now we on top  
Feel the shot, body rock, rock it don't stop  
Round and round, up and down, around the clock

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday  
Friday, Saturday, Saturday to Sunday  
Get get get get get with us, you know what we say  
Party every day, Pa-pa-party every day

I gotta feeling  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night



# I Just Had Sex

Song by: Lonely Island Lyrics by: Giorgio Tiunfort ásamt fleirum. ArtistsLonely Island



Capo á 4. bandi

I just had sex and it felt so good  
A woman let me put my penis inside her  
I just had sex and I'll never go back  
To the not having sex ways of the past

A woman let me put my penis inside her  
I just had sex and I'll never go back  
To the not having sex ways of the past

Have you ever had sex? I have, it felt great  
It felt so good when I did it with my penis  
A girl let me do it It literally just happened  
Having sex could make a nice man out the meanest

Never guess where I just came from, I had sex  
If I had to describe the feeling, it was the best  
When I had the sex, man my penis felt great  
And I called my parents right after I was done

Oh hey, didn't see you there, Guess what I just did  
Had sex, undressed, saw her boobies and the rest  
Well sure, Nice of her to let you do that thing  
Nice of any girl ever. Now sing

I just had sex and it felt so good  
A woman let me put my penis inside her  
Wanna tell the world

To be honest, I'm surprised she even wanted me to do it  
Doesn't really make sense But man, screw it  
I ain't one to argue with a good thing. She could be my wife  
That good? The best 30 seconds of my life  
I'm so humbled by a girl's ability to let me do her  
Cuz honestly I'd have sex with a pile of manure  
With that in mind the soft, nice smelling girls better  
She let me wear my chain and my turtle neck sweater

So this one's dedicated to them girls  
That let us flop around on top of them  
If you're near a bar, whether short or tall  
We wanna thank you all for letting us fuck you

She kept looking at her watch  
Doesn't matter, have sex  
But I cried the whole time  
Doesn't matter, have sex  
I think she might have been a racist  
Doesn't matter, have sex  
She put a bag on my head  
Still counts!

I just had sex and my dreams came true  
So if you had sex in the last 30 minutes then you're qualified to sing  
with me

I just had sex and it felt so good

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# I Kissed A Girl

Song by: kate perry Lyrics by: kate perry Artistskate perry



This was never the way i planned,  
not my inte ntion.  
i got so brave, drink in hand,  
lost my discretion.  
It's not what I'm used to,  
just want to try you on.  
I'm curious, for you,  
caught my attention.

I kissed a girl,  
and I liked it.  
The taste of her cherry chapstick.  
I kissed a girl,  
Just to try it.  
I hope my boyfriend don't mind it.  
It felt so wrong,  
It felt so right.  
Don't mean I'm in love tonight.

I kissed a girl,  
And I liked it.  
I liked it

No, I don't even know your name,  
It doesn't matter.  
Your my experimental game,  
Just human nature.  
It's not what good girls do,  
Not how they should behave.  
My head gets so confused,  
Hard to erase.

I kissed a girl,  
and I liked it.  
The taste of her cherry chapstick.  
I kissed a girl,  
Just to try it.  
I hope my boyfriend don't mind it.  
It felt so wrong,  
It felt so right.  
Don't mean I'm in love tonight.

I kissed a girl,  
And I liked it.  
I liked it

Us girls we are so magical,  
Soft skin, red lips, so kissable,  
Hard to resist, so touchable.  
To good to deny it.  
Ain't no big deal,  
Its innocent.

I kissed a girl,

and I liked it.  
The taste of her cherry chapstick.  
I kissed a girl,  
Just to try it.  
I hope my boyfriend don't mind it.  
It felt so wrong,  
It felt so right.  
Don't mean I'm in love tonight.

I kissed a girl,  
And I liked it.  
I liked it

# I would walk 500 miles

Song by: The Proclaimers Lyrics by: The Proclaimers Artists: The Proclaimers



When I wake up yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you  
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

If I get drunk yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you  
And if I haver yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door

When I'm working yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you  
And when the money comes in for the work I'll do  
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you  
And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door

When I'm lonely yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you  
When I'm dreaming yes I know I'm gonna dream  
Dream about the time when I'm with you

When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes out along with you  
When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you

But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door

But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked a 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door

---

# I'm yours

Song by: Jason Mraz Lyrics by: Jason Mraz Artists Jason Mraz



Capo á 4. bandi.

Well you done done me and you bet I felt it  
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted  
I fell right through the cracks  
Now I'm trying to get back  
Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest  
And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention  
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

But I won't hesitate no more,  
no more It cannot wait I'm yours  
mmmmmooooo mmmmhey hey hey hey eyey

Well open up your mind and see like me  
Open up your plans and damn you're free  
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love  
Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing  
We're just one big family  
And It's our God-forsaken right to be loved love loved love loved

So I won't hesitate no more,  
no more It cannot wait I'm sure  
There's no need to complicate  
Our time is short  
This is our fate, I'm yours

Dubudbudu Dubudbudu Dubud but do you want to comon  
Scooch on over closer dear And i will nibble your ear

sudubaba ooohh ooohh ooohh  
ooohh ooohh aahha mmmhhh

I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror  
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer  
But my breath fogged up the glass  
And so I drew a new face and laughed  
I guess what I'm be saying is there ain't no better reason  
To rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons  
It's what we aim to do Our name is our virtue

So I won't hesitate no more,  
no more It cannot wait I'm sure  
There's no need to complicate  
Our time is short  
This is our fate, I'm yours

Well open up your mind and see like me  
Open up your plans and damn you're free  
Look into your heart and you'll find that the sky is yours  
Please don't, please don't, please don't  
There's no need to complicate  
Cause our time is short  
This oh this this is out fate, I'm yours!

# I'm a Believer

Song by: Neil Diamond Lyrics by: Neil Diamond Artists: Neil Diamond



I thought love was only true in fairy tales  
Meant for someone else but not for me.  
Love was out to get me  
That's the way it seemed.  
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Then I saw her face  
Now I'm a believer  
Not a trace  
Of doubt in my mind  
I'm in love,  
I'm a believer!  
I couldn't leave her  
If I tried.

I thought love was more or less a given thing,  
Seems the more I gave the less I got  
What's the use in trying?  
All you get is pain.  
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

Then I saw her face  
Now I'm a believer  
Not a trace  
Of doubt in my mind  
I'm in love,  
I'm a believer!  
I couldn't leave her  
If I tried.

# Jolene

Song by: Dolly Parton Lyrics by: Dolly Parton Artists: Dolly Parton



Capo á 4. bandi

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!  
I'm begging of you, please don't take my man.  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!  
Please don't take him, just because 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 voice is soft like summer rain,  
and I cannot compete with you, Jolene

He talks about you in his sleep,  
and there's nothing I can do to keep  
from crying, when he calls your name, Jolene.  
And I can easily understand,  
how you could easily take my man,  
but you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!  
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.  
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!  
Please don't take him just because you can.

You could have your choice of men,  
but i could never love again.  
He's the only one for me, Jolene!  
I had to have this talk with you,  
my happiness depends on you,  
and whatever you decide to do, Jolene

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

# Just The Way You Are



Song by: Peter Hernandez ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Peter Hernandez ásamt fleirum. Artists Bruno Mars

Oh, her eyes, her eyes,  
make the stars look like they're not shining  
Her hair, her hair,  
falls perfectly without her trying  
She's so beautiful,  
and I tell her every day.

just the way you are  
And when you smile,  
the whole world stops and stares for awhile  
Cause girl you're amazing,  
just the way you are.

Yeah, I know,  
I know when I compliment her  
she won't believe me  
And it's so, it's so sad  
to think she don't see what I see  
But every time she asks me: "Do I look okay?" I say:

When I see your face,  
there's not a thing that I would change  
Cause you're amazing,  
just the way you are.

And when you smile,  
the whole world stops and stares for awhile  
Cause girl you're amazing,  
just the way you are.

Her lips, her lips,  
I could kiss them all day if she'd let me  
Her laugh, her laugh,  
she hates but I think it's so sexy  
She's so beautiful, and I tell her every day.

Oh, you know, you know,  
you know I'd never ask you to change  
If perfect is what you're searching for,  
then just stay the same  
So, don't even bother asking if you look okay,  
you know I'll say:

When I see your face,  
there's not a thing that I would change  
Cause you're amazing,  
just the way you are.

And when you smile,  
the whole world stops and stares for awhile  
Cause girl you're amazing,  
just the way you are.

The way you are, the way you are  
Girl you're amazing,  
just the way you are.

When I see your face,  
there's not a thing that I would change  
Cause you're amazing,

# Knockin' on heaven's door

Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan ArtistsGuns N' Roses ásamt fleirum.



Mama, take this badge off of me  
I can't use it anymore.  
It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore.  
That long black cloud is comin' down  
I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

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# Kryptonite

Song by: Brad Arnold Lyrics by: Brad Arnold Artists3 Doors Down



I took a walk around the world  
to ease my troubled mind,  
I left my body lyin somewhere  
in the sands of time.  
I watched the world float  
to the dark side of the moon,  
I feel there's nothin I can do, yeah.

I watched the world float  
to the dark side of the moon.  
After all I knew it had to  
be somethin to do with you.  
I really don't mind what  
happens now and then,  
as long as you'll be my friend at the end.

If I go crazy then will  
you still call me superman.  
If I'm alive and well will  
you be there a holdin my hand,  
I'll keep you by my side with  
my super human might, Kryptonite.

You call me strong, you call me weak,  
but still your secrets I will keep,  
you took for granted all the  
times I never let you down.  
You stumble again and bump your head,  
if not for me then you'd be dead.  
I picked you up and put you back on solid ground.

If I go crazy then will  
you still call me superman.  
If I'm alive and well will  
you be there a holdin my hand,  
I'll keep you by my side with  
my super human might, Kryptonite.

If I go crazy then will  
you still call me superman.  
If I'm alive and well will  
you be there a holdin my hand,  
I'll keep you by my side with  
my super human might, Kryptonite.

If I go crazy then will  
you still call me superman.  
If I'm alive and well will  
you be there a holdin my hand,  
I'll keep you by my side with  
my super human might, Kryptonite.

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# Layla

Song by: Eric Clapton Lyrics by: Eric Clapton Artists: Eric Clapton



What will you do when you get lonely  
With nobody waiting by your side  
You've been running and hiding much too long,  
You know it's just your foolish pride.

Layla,  
you got me on my knees.  
Layla,  
I'm begging darling please.  
Layla,  
darling won't you ease my worried mind.

Tried to give you consolation,  
Your old man won't let you down  
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,  
Turned the whole world upside down

Layla,  
you got me on my knees.  
Layla,  
I'm begging darling please.  
Layla,  
darling won't you ease my worried mind.

Let's make the best of the situation  
Before I fin'ly go insane.  
Please don't say we'll never find a way  
And tell me all my loves in vain

# Lemon Tree

Song by: Peter Freudenthaler Lyrics by: Volker Hinkel Artists:Fool's Garden



I'm Sitting Here In A Boring Room  
It's Just Another Rainy Sunday Afternoon  
I'm Wasting My Time I Got Nothing To Do  
I'm Hanging Around I'm Waiting For You  
But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

I'm Driving Around In My Car  
I'm Driving Too Fast I'm Driving Too Far  
I'd Like To Change My Point Of View  
I Feel So Lonely I'm Waiting For You  
But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

I Wonder How I Wonder Why  
Yesterday You Told Me  
'bout The Blue Blue Sky  
And All That I Can See  
Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree  
I'm Turning My Head Up And Down  
I'm Turning Turning Turning  
Turning Turning Around  
And All That I Can See  
Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree

Sing:  
Dah Dararara Dirabdah Dararara  
Dirabdah Dah Dib Dirah

I'm Sitting Here I Miss The Power  
I'd Like To Go Out Taking A Shower  
But There's A Heavy Cloud Inside My Head  
I Feel So Tired Put Myself Into Bed  
Where Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

Isolation - Is Not Good For Me  
Isolation - I Don't Want To Sit On A Lemon-tree

I'm Steppin' Around In A Desert Of Joy  
Baby Anyhow I'll Get Another Toy  
And Everything Will Happen  
And You'll Wonder

I Wonder How I Wonder Why  
Yesterday You Told Me  
'bout The Blue Blue Sky  
And All That I Can See  
Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree  
I'm Turning My Head Up And Down  
I'm Turning Turning Turning  
Turning Turning Around  
And All That I Can See  
Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree

And I wonder I wonder

I Wonder How I Wonder Why  
Yesterday You Told Me  
'bout The Blue Blue Sky  
And All That I Can See  
And All That I Can See  
And All That I Can See  
Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree.

# Let it be

Song by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. ArtistsThe Beatles



When I find myself in times of trouble,  
Mother Mary comes to me,  
Speaking words of wisdom,  
let it be.

And in my hour of darkness,  
She is standing right in front of me,  
Speaking words of wisdom,  
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,  
let it be, let it be.  
Whisper words of wisdom,  
let it be.

And when the broken hearted people  
Living in the world agree,  
There will be an answer,  
let it be.

For though they may be parted,  
There is still a chance that they will see,  
There will be an answer,  
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,  
let it be, let it be.  
there will be an answer,  
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,  
let it be, let it be.  
Whisper words of wisdom,  
let it be.

- SÓLÓ -

Let it be, let it be,  
let it be, let it be.  
Whisper words of wisdom,  
let it be.

And when the night is cloudy,  
There is still a light that shines on me,  
Shine until tomorrow,  
let it be.

I wake up to the sound of music,  
Mother Mary comes to me,  
speaking words of wisdom,  
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,  
let it be, let it be.

---

there will be an answer,  
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,  
let it be, let it be.  
there will be an answer,  
let it be.

Let it be, let it be,  
let it be, let it be.  
Whisper words of wisdom,  
let it be.

# Little talks



Song by: Brynjar Leifsson ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Nanna Bryndís Hilmarsdóttir ásamt fleirum. ArtistsOf Monsters and Men

Capo á 1. bandi

hey  
hey  
hey  
I don't like walking round this old and empty house  
so hold my hand i'll walk with you my dear  
The stairs creak as I sleep, it's keeping me awake  
It's the house telling you to close your eyes  
and some days I can't even trust myself  
it's killing me to see you this way

the screams all sound the same hey!  
though the truth may vary this  
ship will carry our  
bodies safe to shore

Though the truth may vary this  
ship will carry our  
bodies safe to shore  
though the truth may vary this  
ship will carry our  
bodies safe to shore

Cause though the truth may vary this  
ship will carry our  
bodies safe to shore

hey  
hey  
hey  
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back  
tell her that I miss our little talks  
soon it will be over and buried with our past  
we used to play outside when we were young and full of life and full of love  
some days I think that I'm wrong when I am right  
your mind is playing tricks on you my dear

Though the truth may vary this  
ship will carry our  
bodies safe to shore hey!

Don't listen to a word I say hey!  
the screams all sound the same hey!  
Though the truth may vary this  
ship will carry our  
bodies safe to shore

Your gone gone gone away  
I watched you disappear  
all that's left is a ghost of you  
now we're torn torn torn apart  
there's nothing we can do  
Just let me go, we'll meet again soon  
Now wait wait wait for me  
Please hang around  
I see you when I fall asleep  
hey!

Don't listen to a word I say hey!  
the screams all sound the same hey!  
though the truth may vary this  
ship will carry our  
bodies safe to shore

Don't listen to a word I say hey!

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# Losing My Religion

Song by: Peter Buck Lyrics by: Michael Stipe Artists R.E.M.



Oh, life it's bigger,  
It's bigger than you and you are not me  
The lengths that I will go to  
the distance in your eyes  
Oh no I've said too much  
I've said it up.

That's me in the corner  
that's me in the spotlight  
losing my religion  
trying to keep up with you  
and I don't know if I can do it  
Oh no I've said too much  
I haven't said enough  
I thought that I heard you laughing  
I thought that I heard you sing  
I think I thought I saw you. try

Every whisper of every waking hour  
I'm choosing my confessions  
trying to keep a eye on you  
like a hurt lost blinded fool, oh  
oh no I've said too much  
I said it up.

Consider this, consider this  
the hint of century  
consider this a slip that  
brought me to my knees, failed  
what if all these fantasies  
come flying around  
now I've said too much  
I thought that I heard you laughing  
I thought that I heard you sing  
I think I thought I saw you try

That was just a dream,  
that was just a dream,  
That's me in the corner,  
that's me in the spotlight,  
Losing my religion  
trying to keep a view,  
And I don't know if I can do it,  
Oh no I said to much,  
I haven't said enough  
I thought that I heard you laughing  
I thought that I heard you sing  
I think I thought I saw you try  
But that was just a dream, to try cry why try?  
That was just a dream,  
just a dream, just a dredream, dream

## Love the way you lie part 2

Song by: Makeba Riddick ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Makeba Riddick ásamt fleirum. Artistseminem ásamt fleirum.



On the first page of our story  
the future seemed so bright  
then this thing turned out so evil  
I don't know why I'm still surprised  
even angels have their wicked schemes  
and you take that to new extremes  
but you'll always be my hero  
even though you've lost your mind

Just gonna stand there and watch me burn  
but that's all right because I like the way it hurts  
just gonna stand there and hear me cry  
but that's all right because I love the way you lie  
I love the way you lie  
Ohhh, I love the way you lie

Now there's gravel in our voices  
glass is shattered from the fight  
in this tug of war, you'll always win  
even when I'm right  
'cause you feed me fables from your hand  
with violent words and empty threats  
and it's sick that all these battles  
are what keeps me satisfied

Just gonna stand there and watch me burn  
but that's all right because I like the way it hurts  
just gonna stand there and hear me cry  
but that's all right because I love the way you lie  
I love the way you lie  
Ohhh, I love the way you lie

So maybe I'm a masochist  
I try to run but I don't wanna ever leave  
til the walls are goin' up  
in smoke with all our memories

(Eminem: leikið undir F#m, D, A, E)

This morning, you wake, a sunray hits your face  
smeared makeup as we lay  
in the wake of destruction  
hush baby, speak softly, tell me I'll be sorry  
that you pushed me into the coffee table last night  
so I can push you off me  
try and touch me so I can scream at you  
not to touch me, run out the room  
and I'll follow you like a lost puppy  
baby, without you, I'm nothing,  
I'm so lost, hug me  
then tell me how ugly I am,  
but that you'll always love me  
then after that, shove me, in the aftermath of the  
destructive path that we're on,

two psychopaths but we know that no matter  
how many knives we put in each other's backs  
that we'll have each other's backs,  
'cause we're that lucky together,  
we move mountains, let's not  
make mountains out of molehills,  
you hit me twice, yeah, but who's countin'?  
I may have hit you three times,  
I'm startin' to lose count  
but together, we'll live forever,  
we found the youth fountain  
our love is crazy, we're nuts,  
but I refused counselin'  
this house is too huge, if you move out  
I'll burn all two thousand  
square feet of it to the ground,  
ain't shit you can do about it  
with you I'm in my f-ckin' mind,  
without you, I'm out it

Just gonna stand there and watch me burn  
but that's all right because I like the way it hurts  
just gonna stand there and hear me cry  
but that's all right because I love the way you lie  
I love the way you lie  
Ohhh, I love the way you lie

# Mr. Tambourine Man



Song by: Bob Dylan Lyrics by: Bob Dylan Artists: The Byrds ásamt fleirum.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship  
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip  
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels  
To be wanderin'

I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade  
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way  
I promise to go under it.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand  
Vanished from my hand  
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping

My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet  
I have no one to meet  
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun  
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run  
And but for the sky there are no fences facin'

And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme  
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind  
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're  
Seein' that he's chasing.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind  
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves  
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach  
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow

Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free  
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands  
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves



# My Happy Ending

Song by: Butch Walker ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Butch Walker ásamt fleirum. ArtistsAvril lavigne



Let's talk this over It's not like we're dead  
Was it something I did? Was it something you said?  
Don't leave me hanging in a city so dead  
Held up so high on such a breakable thread

You were all the things I thought I knew  
And I thought we could be

You were everything everything that I wanted  
We were meant to be supposed to be but we lost it  
How could a memory so close to me just fade away?  
All this time you were pretendin'  
So much for my happy ending

You've got your dumb friends I know what they say  
They tell you I'm difficult but so are they  
But they don't know me do they even know you?  
All the things you hide from me  
all the shit that you do

You were all the things I thought I knew  
And I thought we could be

You were everything everything that I wanted  
We were meant to be supposed to be but we lost it  
How could a memory so close to me just fade away?  
All this time you were pretendin'  
So much for my happy ending

You were everything everything that I wanted  
We were meant to be supposed to be but we lost it  
How could a memory so close to me just fade away?  
All this time you were pretendin'  
So much for my happy ending

# Otherside



Song by: Red Hot Chili Peppers Lyrics by: Red Hot Chili Peppers Artists Red Hot Chili Peppers

How long how long will I slide  
Seperate my side, I don't  
I don't believe it's bad  
Slit my throat it's all I ever

I heard your voice through a photograh  
It thought it up it brought up the past  
Once you know you can never go back  
I've got to take it on the otherside

Centuries are what it meant to me  
A cemetery where I marry the sea  
Stranger things could never change my mind  
I've got to take it on the otherside  
Take it on the otherside  
Take it on take it on

How long how long will I slide  
Seperate my side, I don't  
I don't believe it's bad  
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Poor my life into a paper cup  
The ashtray's full and I'm spilling my guts  
She wants to know am I still a slut  
I've got to take it on the otherside

Scarlet starlet and she is in my bed  
A candidate for my soul mate bled  
Push the trigger and pull the thread  
I've got to take it on the otherside  
Take it on the otherside  
Take it on take it on

How long how long will I slide  
Seperate my side, I don't  
I don't believe it's bad  
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Turn me on take me for a hard ride  
Burn me out leave me on the otherside  
I yell and tell it that it's not my friend  
I tear it down I tear it down  
And it's born again

How long how long will I slide  
Seperate my side, I don't  
I don't believe it's bad  
Slit my throat it's all I ever

How long how long will I slide  
Seperate my side, I don't  
I don't believe it's bad  
Slit my throat it's all I ever

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# Paradise City

Song by: Guns N' Roses Lyrics by: Guns N' Roses Artists: Guns N' Roses



(Gítar lækkaður um hálf tón)

Take me down  
To the Paradise City  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

Take me down  
To the Paradise City  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

Just an urchin living under the street  
I'm a hard case that's tough to beat  
I'm your charity case  
So buy me something to eat  
I'll pay you at another time  
Take it to the end of the line

Rags to riches or so they say  
You got to - keep pushing for the fortune and fame you know  
It's all a gamble when it's just a game  
You treat it like a capital crime  
Everybody's doing their time

Take me down  
To the Paradise City  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

Take me down  
To the Paradise City  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Take me home

Strapped in the chair of the city's gas chamber  
Why I'm here I can't quite remember  
The surgeon general says it's hazardous to breathe  
I'd have another cigarette but I can't see  
Tell me who you're going to believe

Take me down  
To the Paradise City  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Take me home

Take me down  
To the Paradise City  
Where the grass is green

And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

So far away, So far away  
So far away, So far away

Captain America's been torn apart  
Now he's a court jester with a broken heart  
He said -  
Turn me around and take me back to the start  
I must be losing my mind -  
"Are you blind?!"  
I've seen it all a million times

Take me down  
To the Paradise City  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Take me home

Take me down  
To the Paradise City  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

Take me down  
To the Paradise City  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Take me home

Take me down  
To the Paradise City  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

I want to go  
I want to know  
Oh, won't you please take me home

I want to see  
Oh, look at me  
Oh, won't you please take me home

Take me down  
To the Paradise City  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Take me home

Take me down  
To the Paradise City

Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

Take me down  
Beat me down  
Oh, won't you please take me home

I want to see  
Oh, look at me  
Oh, won't you please take me home

I want to see  
Boy, I'm going to be mean  
Oh, oh take me home

Take me down  
To the Paradise City  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

I want to go  
I want to know  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
Yeah, baby  
Yeah

---

# Piano Man

Song by: Billy Joel Lyrics by: Billy Joel Artists: Billy Joel



It's nine o'clock on a Saturday  
the regular crowd shuffles in  
There's an old man sitting next to me  
Makin' love to his tonic and gin

He says "Son can you play me a memory ?  
I'm not really sure how it goes  
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete  
when I wore a younger man's clothes"

La da da de de da  
da da de de da da da

Sing us a song, you're the piano man,  
sing us a song tonight  
Well we're all in the mood for a melody  
and you've got us feeling all right  
Now John at the bar is a friend of mine,  
he gets me my drinks for free  
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke,  
but there's some place that he'd rather be  
He says "Bill I believe this is killing me"  
As a smile ran away from his face  
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star  
If I could get out of this place"

La da da de de da  
da da de de da da da

Now Paul is a real estate novelist  
who never had time for a wife  
And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy,  
and probably will be for life  
And the waitress is practicing politics,  
as the businessmen slowly get stoned  
Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness,  
but it's better than drinking alone

( Pianosolo)

Sing us a song, you're the piano man,  
sing us a song tonight  
Well we're all in the mood for a melody  
and you've got us feeling all right  
It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday  
and the manager gives me a smile  
Cause he knows that it's me  
that they've been coming to see  
To forget about life for a while  
And the piano sounds like a carnival  
and the microphone smells like a beer  
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar  
and say "Man what are you doing here ?"

Da da da de de da  
da da de de da da da

Sing us a song, you're the piano man,  
sing us a song tonight  
Well we're all in the mood for a melody  
and you've got us feeling all right

# Rolling in the deep

Song by: Adele ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Adele ásamt fleirum. ArtistsAdele



Capo á 3.bandí

There's a fire starting in my heart,  
Reaching a fever pitch  
and it's bringing me out the dark  
Finally, I can see you crystal clear.  
Go ahead and sell me out  
and I'll lay your ship bare.

See how I leave, with every piece of you  
Don't underestimate the things  
that I will do.

There's a fire starting in my heart,  
Reaching a fever pitch  
and it's bringing me out the dark

The scars of your love, remind me of us.  
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all  
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless  
I can't help feeling...

We could have had it all  
(I wish you, never had met me)  
Rolling in the Deep  
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)  
Your had my heart  
(I wish you) Inside of your hand (Never had met me)  
And you played it  
(Tears are gonna fall) To the beat (Rolling in the deep)

Baby I have no story to be told,  
But I've heard one of you  
and I'm gonna make your head burn.  
Think of me in the depths of your despair.  
Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared.

The scars of your love, remind me of us.  
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all  
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless  
I can't help feeling...

We could have had it all  
(I wish you, never had met me)  
Rolling in the Deep  
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)  
Your had my heart  
(I wish you) Inside of your hand (Never had met me)  
And you played it  
(Tears are gonna fall) To the beat (Rolling in the deep)

We could have had it all  
Rolling in the Deep  
Your had my heart inside of your hand  
But you played it

To the beat

Throw your soul through ever open door (Whoa)  
Count your blessings to find what look for (Whoa-uh)  
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold (Whoa)  
And pay me back in kind- You reap just what you sow.

(Never gonna miss you, never had met me)  
We could have had it all (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)  
We could have had it all (Never gonna miss you, never had met me)  
It all, (Tears are gonna fall)  
it all, it all (Rolling in the deep)

We could have had it all  
(I wish you, never had met me)  
Rolling in the Deep  
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)  
Your had my heart  
(I wish you) Inside of your hand (Never had met me)  
And you played it  
(Tears are gonna fall) To the beat (Rolling in the deep)

We could have had it all  
(I wish you, never had met me)  
Rolling in the Deep  
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)  
Your had my heart  
(I wish you) Inside of your hand (Never had met me)  
And you played it  
(Tears are gonna fall) To the beat (Rolling in the deep)  
But you played it  
You played it.  
You played it.  
You played it to the beat.

# Somebody That I Used To Know

Song by: Wouter De Backer Lyrics by: Wouter De Backer Artists: Gotye



Now and then I think of when we were together  
Like when you said you felt so happy you could die  
Told myself that you were right for me  
But felt so lonely in your company  
But that was love and it's an ache I still remember

You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness  
Like resignation to the end Always the end  
So when we found that we could not make sense  
Well you said that we would still be friends  
But I'll admit that I was glad it was over

But you didn't have to cut me off  
Make out like it never happened  
and that we were nothing  
And I don't even need your love  
But you treat me like a stranger And that feels so rough  
You didn't have to stoop so low  
Have your friends collect your records  
and then change your number  
I guess that I don't need that though  
Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Now you're just somebody that I used to know

Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over  
But had me believing it was always something that I'd done  
And I don't wanna live that way  
Reading into every word you say  
You said that you could let it go  
And I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that you used to know.

But you didn't have to cut me off  
Make out like it never happened  
and that we were nothing  
And I don't even need your love  
But you treat me like a stranger And that feels so rough  
You didn't have to stoop so low  
Have your friends collect your records  
and then change your number  
I guess that I don't need that though  
Now you're just somebody that I used to know  
Somebody I used to know  
Somebody somebody that I used to know  
Somebody I used to know  
Somebody Now you're just somebody that I used to know  
I used to know  
that I used to know  
I used to know  
Some body

# Somewhere over the rainbow

Song by: Harold Arlen Lyrics by: E.Y. Harburg Artists: Judy Garland ásamt fleirum.



Somewhere over the rainbow  
Way up high  
There's a land that I heard of  
Once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow  
Skies are blue  
And the dreams that you dare to  
Dream really do come true

Some day I'll wish upon a star  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
Where troubles melt like lemondrops  
Away above the chimney tops  
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow  
Bluebirds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow  
Why then, oh why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly  
Beyond the rainbow  
Why, oh why can't I?



# Space Oddity

Song by: David Bowie Lyrics by: David Bowie Artists: David Bowie



Ground control to Major Tom  
Ground control to Major Tom  
Take your protein pills and  
put your helmet on  
Ground control to Major Tom  
commencing countdown engines on  
Check ignition and may  
God's love be with you

This is ground control to Major Tom  
you've really made the grade  
And the papers want to know whose shirt you wear  
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare  
This is Major Tom to ground control  
I'm stepping through the door  
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way  
And the stars look very different today

For here am I sitting in a tin can  
far above the world  
Planet earth is blue  
and there's nothing I can do

Though I'm cross one hundred thousand miles,  
I'm feeling very still  
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go  
Tell my wife I love her very much, she knows

Ground control to Major Tom, your circuits dead  
there's something wrong

Can you hear me Major Tom?  
Can you hear me Major Tom?  
Can you hear me Major Tom?

For here am I sitting in a tin can  
far above the world  
Planet earth is blue  
and there's nothing I can do

---

# Starman



Song by: David Bowie Lyrics by: David Bowie Artists: David Bowie

Didn't know what time it was  
the lights were low-oh-oh  
I leaned back on my radio-oh-oh  
Some cat was layin' down some  
rock 'n' roll 'lotta soul, he said  
Then the loud sound did seem to fay-ay-ade  
Came back like a slow voice  
on a wave of phase-ha-hase  
That weren't no DJ, that was hazy cosmic jive

There's a starman waiting in the sky  
He'd like to come and meet us  
But he thinks he'd blow our minds  
There's a starman waiting in the sky  
He's told us not to blow it  
Cause he knows it's all worth while he told me:  
"Let the children lose it  
Let the children use it  
Let all the children boogie"

I had to phone someone so I picked on you-oooh-oooh  
Hey, that's far out, so you heard him too-oooh-oooh!  
Switch on the TV we may pick him up on channel two  
Look out your window, I can see his li-i-ght  
If we can sparkle he may land toni-i-ight  
Don't tell your poppa or he'll get us locked up in fright

There's a starman waiting in the sky  
He'd like to come and meet us  
But he thinks he'd blow our minds  
There's a starman waiting in the sky  
He's told us not to blow it  
Cause he knows it's all worthwhile he told me:  
"Let the children lose it  
Let the children use it  
Let all the children boogie"

Starman waiting in the sky  
He'd like to come and meet us  
But he thinks he'd blow our minds  
There's a starman waiting in the sky  
He's told us not to blow it  
Cause he knows it's all worth while he told me:  
"Let the children lose it  
Let the children use it  
Let all the children boogie"

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.

# Sweet Child Of Mine

Song by: Slash Lyrics by: Axl Rose ásamt fleirum. ArtistsGuns N' Roses



She's got a smile that it seems to me  
Reminds me of childhood memories  
Where everything was as fresh  
as the bright blue sky

Now and then when I see her face  
she takes me away to that special place  
and if I stay too long  
I'd probably break down and cry

Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine  
Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine

She's got eyes of the bluest sky  
as if they thought of rain  
I hate to look into those eyes  
and see an ounce of pain  
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place  
where as a child I'd hide  
and pray for the thunder  
and the rain to quietly pass me by

Oh oh oh oh sweet child of mine  
Oh oh oh oh sweet love of mine

Where do we go  
Where do we go now  
Where do we go  
Sweet child of mine

---

## Sweet home Alabama

Song by: Lynyrd Skynyrd Lyrics by: Lynyrd Skynyrd ArtistsLynyrd Skynyrd



Big weels keep on turning  
Carry me home to see my kin.  
Singing songs about the southland  
I miss'ole' 'bamy once again (and I think it's a sin)

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her  
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down  
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember  
A southern man don't need him around anyhow

Sweet home Alabama,  
Where the skies are so blue,  
Sweet home Alabama,  
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor (Boo hoo hoo!)  
Now we all did what we could do.  
Now Watergate does not bother me.  
Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)

Sweet home Alabama,  
Where the skies are so blue,  
Sweet home Alabama,  
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Now muscle Shoals has got the Swampers  
And they've been known to pick a tune or two  
Lord they get me off so much  
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue  
Now how about you?

Sweet home Alabama,  
Where the skies are so blue,  
Sweet home Alabama,  
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

---

# Thank You

Song by: Dikta Lyrics by: Haukur Heiðar Hauksson Artists: Dikta

(Capó á fyrsta bandi)

In a language learned when no-one was listening  
I try my best to tell you how I feel.  
Somehow I am sure and this I believe in  
this is real.

From my heart I sing to you and I'm hoping  
that you'll understand what I'm trying to say  
You found a place inside of me and I'm grateful  
for each day.

A broken wing can not stop me from flying  
I leave no footprints when you're around.  
Know yourself, you said, and you made me so proud of  
what I've found.

Oh my god, I'm losing it  
I'm finally going out of it  
My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe

Oh my god, I'm losing it  
I'm finally going out of it  
I feel my heart, I'm suddenly alive

Thank you  
Thank you for the world, the world, the world  
Thank you for the life you're making me see  
Inside of me

The book is open now and the pen keeps on writing  
the story of my life; it starts right here.  
Now I reach the stars, can grab them and hold them  
with no fear.

I am captivated, completely spellbound  
I have found my match.  
And the black bird has flown away  
the black bird has left me for good.

Oh my god, I'm losing it  
I'm finally going out of it  
My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe

Oh my god, I'm losing it  
I'm finally going out of it  
I feel my heart, I'm suddenly alive

Thank you  
Thank you for the world, the world, the world  
Thank you for the life you're making me see  
Inside of me

Thank you



Thank you for the world, the world, the world  
Thank you for the life you're making me see  
Inside of me

Thank you  
Thank you for the world, the world, the world  
Thank you for the life you're making me see  
Inside of me

# The man who sold the world

Song by: David Bowie Lyrics by: David Bowie Artists Nirvana



We past upon the stairs  
Spoken walls of when  
Although I wasn't there  
Said I was his friend  
Which came as a surprise  
I spoke into his eyes  
I thought you died alone  
A long, long time ago

Oh no, not me  
We never lost control  
Your face to face  
With the man who sold the world

I laughed and shook his hand  
Made my way become  
I searched for foreign land  
For years and years I roamed  
I gazed a pazy stare  
We walked a millions hills  
I must have died alone  
A long, long time ago

Who knows, not me  
We never lost control  
Your face to face  
With the man who sold the world

Who knows, not me  
We never lost control  
Your face to face  
With the man who sold the world

---

# Times Like These



Song by: Foo Fighters Lyrics by: Foo Fighters Artists: Foo Fighters

I, I'm a one way motorway  
I'm the one that drives away,  
follows you back home  
I, I'm a streetlight 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 hangs 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

# We Are Young

Song by: Fun Lyrics by: Fun ArtistsFun



Give me a second I, I need to get my story straight  
My friends are in the bathroom getting higher than the empire state  
my lover she's waiting for me just across the bar  
My seats been taken by some sunglasses asking 'bout a scar  
and I know I gave it to you months ago  
I know you're trying to forget but between the drinks and subtle things  
the holes in my apologies you know I'm trying hard to take it back  
so if by the time the bar closes and you feel like falling down  
I'll carry you home

Tonight We are young So let's set the world on  
fire We can burn brigh-ter than the sun  
Tonight We are young So let's set the world on  
fire We can burn brigh-ter than the sun

Now I know that I'm not all that you got  
I guess that I I just thought maybe we could find a ways to fall apart  
But our friends in back So let's raise the tab  
Cause I found someone to carry me home

Tonight We are young So let's set the world on  
fire We can burn brigh-ter than the sun  
Tonight We are young So let's set the world on  
fire We can burn brigh-ter than the sun

Carry me home tonight Just carry me home tonight  
Carry me home tonight Just carry me home tonight  
The moon is on my side I have no reason to run  
So will someone come and carry me home tonight  
The angels never arrived but I can hear the choir  
so will someone come and carry me home

Tonight We are young So let's set the world on  
fire We can burn brigh-ter than the sun  
Tonight We are young So let's set the world on  
fire We can burn brigh-ter than the sun

So if by the time the bar closes  
and you feel like falling down  
I'll carry you home, tonight



# You're beautiful

Song by: James Blunt Lyrics by: James Blunt ArtistsJames Blunt



Capo á 3. bandi

My life is brilliant  
My love is pure  
I saw an angel  
Of that I'm sure

She smiled at me on the subway  
She was with another man  
But I won't lose no sleep on that  
'Cause I've got a plan

You're beautiful  
You're beautiful  
You're beautiful, it's true

I saw your face  
In a crowded place  
And I don't know what to do  
'Cause I'll never be with you

Yes, she caught my eye  
As we walked on by  
She could see from my face that I was  
Fucking high  
And I don't think that I'll see her again  
But we shared a moment that will last to the end

You're beautiful  
You're beautiful  
You're beautiful, it's true

I saw your face  
In a crowded place  
And I don't know what to do  
'Cause I'll never be with you

La-la-la-la La-la-la-la La-la-la-la La-a

You're beautiful  
You're beautiful  
You're beautiful, it's true

There must be an angel  
With a smile on her face  
When she thought up that I should be with you  
But it's time to face the truth  
I will never be with you

# Ég kyssi þig á augun

Song by: Hugleikur Dagsson ásamt fleirum. Lyrics by: Hugleikur Dagsson ásamt fleirum. Artists:Hugleikur Dagsson ásamt fleirum.



## Capo á 4. bandi

ég kyssi þig á augun  
þau blotna því þau eru viðkvæm  
ég kyssi þig á augun  
þau blotna því þau eru viðkvæm  
eins og ég  
þau eru viðkvæm eins og ég  
eins og ég  
eins og ég

dagurinn í dag er valentínus  
og gjöfin mín til þín er penis  
ég trúi ekki á sambönd, bara samfarir  
ég trúi bara á óheilbrigðar langanir  
mig langar að strjúka vangann þinn  
kynfærin þín, mig langar þangað inn  
með tilheyrandi getnaðarvörnum  
því ég stefni ekki á hús með konu og börnum  
vil taka nokkrar ferðir í þína stjörnu  
vil eiga heima í þínum görnum  
ber enga virðingu fyrir konum  
samt standa þær í röð og bíða í von um  
að snerta mig með munnunum sínum  
ég læt þær nudda mig meðan ég bragða á vínnum  
og kyngi hverjum sopa því ég trúi ekki á soun  
ég trúi bara á þig og engar aðrar hórur  
vil samt ekki trúa sögunum hennar gróu  
löngu drullu mother fokkin búinn að heyra nóg  
hversu margir strákar hafa sofið hjá þér  
og í sannleika sagt fer ég í taugarnar á mér  
en fyrst að svo er, geturðu nokkuð sagt mér  
hvers vegna mig langar bara að giftast þér?  
hvers vegna er ég svona smitaður?  
djöfull get ég verið ómeðvitaður  
þú ert búin að rugla mig í ríminu  
og hvað í andskotanum rímar við ríminu?  
mig dreymir um að bragða á píkuslíminu  
skola því niður með rauðvíninu  
sem ég keypti í dag til að fylla þig  
er það ekki eina leiðin til að heilla þig?  
leggðu eyra þitt upp að minni bringu  
og hlustaðu hvernig hjarta mitt syngur

ég klappa þér á kollinn  
klappa þér þar til þú sofnar  
ég klappa þér á kollinn  
klappa þér þar til þú sofnar  
eins og barn  
þar til þú sofnar eins og barn  
eins og barn  
eins og barn

ég vil sofa hjá þér í húsasundi

þú skalt vera Emil og ég má vera Skundi  
nei ég veit, ég skal vera Bill Clinton  
og þú færð að vera Paris Hilton  
í engri skyrtu í grænni birtu  
ákveddu þig, kyngdu eða skyrptu  
farðu í fötin og hirtu peninginn  
því annars kemur ægilega flengingin  
nei bíddu ekki fara ég skal haga mér vel  
mig langar að leggjast í þitt leg  
mig langar að sofna inni í þér  
ég elska þig, haltu mér  
bittu mig, elskaðu mig, lemdu mig  
uppnefndu mig, skemmdu mig  
og ef þú samþykkir að flytja inn með mér  
þá verðum við kannski bara alltaf saman  
en ef þú síðan ferð að halda framhjá mér  
mun ég ekki hika við að kýla þig í framan  
ekki dirfast að horfa á mig svona  
ég má alveg lemja þig þó þú sért kona  
vegna þess að ég trúi á jafnrétti  
skiptir ekki máli hvers kyns smetti  
ég lúskra á í bræði minni  
sama magn af ofbeldi á bæði kynin  
því að þú sem berst við eld með eldi  
og þú sem með einu góðu sparki geldir  
er betri kostur en sú sem að bakkar og þegir  
hefurðu ekki séð Buffy the Vampire Slayer?  
ég skal meira að segja sparka í þig ef þú liggur lárétt  
nema hugsanlega ef að þú sért ólétt  
leggðu eyra þitt upp að minni bringu  
og hlustaðu hvernig hjarta mitt syngur

ég blæs nú létt á hnakka þinn  
við erum ástfangin  
ég blæs nú létt á hnakka þinn  
við erum ástfangin  
ég og þú  
við erum ástfangin ég og þú  
ég og þú  
ég og þú

þú munt komast að því að ég er ekki bara graður  
ég er drullu djúpur og dularfullur maður  
ég segi þér allt því ég dýrka þig  
ég á mér nefnilega myrka hlið  
ég hef gaman af gúmmii og keðjum  
mig langar að henda þér í leðju  
mig langar að senda þér stripparakveðju  
ég vil að þú nartir á mínum hreðjum  
en ekki hafa áhyggjur af þessu  
þó ég vilji horfa á þig sofa hjá lessu  
þó ég vilji láta þig lemja mig í klessu  
þó ég vilji fara niður á þig í messu  
að byrja með mér er geðveikur pakki

það er hollara að vera háður lakki  
mig langar bara að eyða með þér ævinni  
heyrirðu það heimur ég er skotinn í tæfunni  
því hún er svo falleg  
og hún er svo faguð  
hún sleppir mér ekki  
hún er allt of gáfuð  
ég ætla að fullnægja henni  
ef ég nenni  
ég ætla að byggja gullna stytta af henni  
okkur var ætlað  
að stunda bæklað kynlíf  
þangað til að  
píkan fer að vætla  
frábær reynsla  
guðdómleg blessun  
að baða sig í þessum  
líkamsvessum  
kynlíf gerist ekki skaðlegri  
sambönd gerast ekki alvarlegri  
konur gerast ekki laglegri  
og ég gerist ekki getnaðarlegri  
heyrirðu það kona ég elska þig  
og ef þú segir mér upp mun ég gelda mig  
leggðu eyra þitt upp að minni bringu  
og hlustaðu hvernig hjarta mitt syngur

ég kyssi þig á augun  
þau blotna því þau eru viðkvæm  
ég kyssi þig á augun  
þau blotna því þau eru viðkvæm  
eins og ég  
þau eru viðkvæm eins og ég  
eins og ég  
eins og ég

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þau eru viðkvæm eins og ég  
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