

# Lyrics

## *Suggested Demonstration Songs*

### **Bruce Springsteen**    *Born To Run*

In the day we sweat it out in the streets of a runaway American dream  
At night we ride through mansions of glory in suicide machines  
Sprung from cages out on highway 9,  
Chrome wheeled, fuel injected  
and steppin' out over the line  
Baby this town rips the bones from your back  
It's a death trap, it's a suicide rap  
We gotta get out while we're young  
`Cause tramps like us, baby we were born to run

Wendy let me in I wanna be your friend  
I want to guard your dreams and visions  
Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims  
and strap your hands across my engines  
Together we could break this trap  
We'll run till we drop, baby we'll never go back  
Will you walk with me out on the wire  
`Cause baby I'm just a scared and lonely rider  
But I gotta find out how it feels  
I want to know if love is wild  
girl I want to know if love is real

Beyond the Palace hemi-powered drones scream down the boulevard  
The girls comb their hair in rearview mirrors  
And the boys try to look so hard  
The amusement park rises bold and stark  
Kids are huddled on the beach in a mist  
I wanna die with you Wendy on the streets tonight  
In an everlasting kiss

The highway's jammed with broken heroes on a last chance power drive  
Everybody's out on the run tonight  
but there's no place left to hide  
Together Wendy we'll live with the sadness  
I'll love you with all the madness in my soul  
Someday girl I don't know when  
we're gonna get to that place  
Where we really want to go  
and we'll walk in the sun  
But till then tramps like us  
baby we were born to run

## **Bruce Springsteen** *My Hometown*

I was eight years old and running with a dime in my hand  
Into the bus stop to pick up a paper for my old man  
I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick and steer as we drove through town  
He'd tousle my hair and say son take a good look around this is your hometown  
This is your hometown  
This is your hometown  
This is your hometown

In '65 tension was running high at my high school  
There was a lot of fights between the black and white  
There was nothing you could do  
Two cars at a light on a Saturday night in the back seat there was a gun  
Words were passed in a shotgun blast  
Troubled times had come to my hometown  
My hometown  
My hometown  
My hometown

Now Main Street's whitewashed windows and vacant stores  
Seems like there ain't nobody wants to come down here no more  
They're closing down the textile mill across the railroad tracks  
Foreman says these jobs are going boys and they ain't coming back to your hometown  
Your hometown  
Your hometown  
Your hometown

Last night me and Kate we laid in bed  
talking about getting out  
Packing up our bags maybe heading south  
I'm thirty-five we got a boy of our own now  
Last night I sat him up behind the wheel and said son take a good look around  
This is your hometown

## Bob Marley *Redemption Songs*

Old pirates, yes, they rob I;  
Sold I to the merchant ships,  
Minutes after they took I  
From the bottomless pit.  
But my hand was made strong  
By the hand of the Almighty.  
We forward in this generation  
Triumphantly.  
Won't you help to sing  
These songs of freedom? -  
'Cause all I ever have:  
Redemption songs;  
Redemption songs.

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery;  
None but ourselves can free our minds.  
Have no fear for atomic energy,  
'Cause none of them can stop the time.  
How long shall they kill our prophets,  
While we stand aside and look? Ooh!  
Some say it's just a part of it:  
We've got to fulfil de book.

Won't you help to sing  
These songs of freedom? -  
'Cause all I ever have:  
Redemption songs;  
Redemption songs;  
Redemption songs.

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery;  
None but ourselves can free our mind.  
Wo! Have no fear for atomic energy,  
'Cause none of them-a can-a stop-a the time.  
How long shall they kill our prophets,  
While we stand aside and look?  
Yes, some say it's just a part of it:  
We've got to fulfil de book.  
Won't you help to sing  
Dese songs of freedom? -  
'Cause all I ever had:  
Redemption songs -  
All I ever had:  
Redemption songs:  
These songs of freedom,  
Songs of freedom.

**Cyndi Lauper** *True Colors*

You with the sad eyes  
don't be discouraged  
oh I realize  
it's hard to take courage  
in a world full of people  
you can lose sight of it all  
and the darkness inside you  
can make you feel so small

But I see your true colors  
shining through  
I see your true colors  
and that's why I love you  
so don't be afraid to let them show  
your true colors  
true colors are beautiful  
like a rainbow

Show me a smile then  
don't be unhappy, can't remember  
when I last saw you laughing  
if this world makes you crazy  
and you've taken all you can bear  
you call me up  
because you know I'll be there

And I'll see your true colors  
shining through  
I see your true colors  
and that's why I love you  
so don't be afraid to let them show  
your true colors  
true colors are beautiful  
like a rainbow

## Merle Haggard *Mama Tried*

The first thing I remember knowing,  
Was a lonesome whistle blowing,  
And a young un's dream of growing up to ride;  
On a freight train leaving town,  
Not knowing where I'm bound,  
No-one could change my mind but Mama tried.  
One and only rebel child,  
From a family, meek and mild:  
My Mama seemed to know what lay in store.  
Despite all my Sunday learning,  
Towards the bad, I kept on turning.  
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore.

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole.  
No-one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried.  
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleading, I denied.  
That leaves only me to blame 'cos Mama tried.

Dear old Daddy, rest his soul,  
Left my Mom a heavy load;  
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes.  
Working hours without rest,  
Wanted me to have the best.  
She tried to raise me right but I refused.

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing life without parole.  
No-one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried.  
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleading, I denied.  
That leaves only me to blame 'cos Mama tried.

## Twista and Faith Evans *Hope*

Wish the way I was living could stop, serving rocks,  
Knowing the cops is hot when I'm on the block, And I  
Wish my brother woulda made bail,  
So I won't have to travel six hours to see him in jail, And I  
Wish that my grandmother wasn't sick,  
Or that we would just come up on some stacks and hit a lick, And I (I wish)  
Wish my homies wouldn't have to suffer,  
When the streets get the upper hand on us and we lose a brother, And I  
Wish I could go deep in a zone,  
And lift the spirits of the world with the words with in this song, And I (I wish)  
Wish I could teach a soul to fly,  
Take away the pain out cha hands and help you hold them hi, And I  
Wish my hommie Butch was still alive  
And on the day of his death we had never took that ride, And I (I wish)  
Wish God could protect us from the wrong  
So that all the solders that were sent over seas come home  
We will never break, though they devastate, we shall motivate,  
And we gotta pray, all we got is faith.  
Instead of thinking about who gonna die to day,  
The Lord is gonna help you feel better, so you ain't gotta cry today.  
Sit at the light so long,  
And then we gotta move straight forward, cuz we fight so strong,  
So when right go wrong,  
Just say a little prayer, get ya money man, life go on!!!  
Let's HOPE!

*[Chorus (Faith Evans)]*

Cuz I'm hopeful, yes I am, hopeful for today,  
Take this music and use it  
Let it take you away,  
And be hopeful (hopeful) and he'll make a way  
I know it ain't easy but that's okay.  
cause we hopeful

*[Verse 2 (Twista)]*

I wish that you could show some love,  
Instead of hatin so much when you see some other people commin up (I wish)  
I wish I could teach the world to sing,  
Watch the music and have 'em trippin of the joy I bring,  
I wish that we could hold hands,  
Listen instead of dissin lessons from a grown man, And I (I wish)  
Wish the families that lack, but got love, get some stacks  
Brand new shack and a lack that's on dubs, And I  
Wish we could keep achieving wonders,  
See the vision of the world through the eyes of Stevie Wonder, (you feel me) (I wish)  
And I hope all the kids eat,  
And don't nobody in my family see six feet, (ya dig)

I hope them mothers stain' strong,  
You can make it whether you wit him or your mans gone, And I (I wish)  
Wish I could give every celly some commissary,  
And the po po bring the heat on them priest like they did R. Kelly, And I  
Wish that DOC could scream again  
And bullets could reverse so Pac and Biggie breath again, (I wish)  
Then one day they could speak again,  
I wish that we only saw good news every time we look at CNN,  
I wish that we could never get the blues,  
Wish I could bring back the people that died, Eddy too  
I wish that we could walk a path, stay doin the right thing  
Hustle hard so the kids maintain up in the game,  
Let's HOPE

*[Chorus (Faith Evans)]*

Cuz I'm hopeful, yes I am, hopeful for today,  
Take this music and use it  
Let it take you away,  
And be hopeful (hopeful) and he'll make a way  
I know it ain't easy but that's okay.  
cause we hopeful

*[Verse 3 (Twista)]*

Wish the earth wasn't so apocalyptic,  
I try to spread my message to the world the best way I can give it,  
We can make it always so optimistic,  
If you don't listen gotta live my life the best way I can live it,  
I pray for justice when we go to court,  
Wish it was all good so the country never even went to war  
Why can't we kick it and just get em on,  
And in the famous words of Mr. King "Why can't we all just get along",  
Or we can find a better way to shop and please, And I  
Hope we find a better way to cop a keys, And I  
Wish everybody would just stop and freeze,  
And ask way are we fulfillin these downfalls and prophecies,  
You can be wrong if it's you doubting,  
With the faith of a mustard seed you can move mountains,  
And only the heavenly father and ease the hurt,  
Just let it go and keep prayin on your knees in church!!  
And let's HOPE

*[Chorus (Faith Evans) X2]*

Cuz I'm hopeful, yes I am, hopeful for today,  
Take this music and use it  
Let it take you away,  
And be hopeful (hopeful) and he'll make a way  
I know it ain't easy but that's okay.  
cause we hopeful

## *The Bare Necessities* Disney's *The Jungle Book*

Look for the bare necessities  
The simple bare necessities  
Forget about your worries and your strife  
I mean the bare necessities  
Old Mother Nature's recipes  
That brings the bare necessities of life

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam  
I couldn't be fonder of my big home  
The bees are buzzin' in the tree  
To make some honey just for me  
When you look under the rocks and plants  
And take a glance at the fancy ants  
Then maybe try a few

The bare necessities of life will come to you  
They'll come to you!

Look for the bare necessities  
The simple bare necessities  
Forget about your worries and your strife  
I mean the bare necessities  
That's why a bear can rest at ease  
With just the bare necessities of life

Now when you pick a pawpaw  
Or a prickly pear  
And you prick a raw paw  
Next time beware  
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw  
When you pick a pear  
Try to use the claw  
But you don't need to use the claw  
When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw  
Have I given you a clue?

The bare necessities of life will come to you  
They'll come to you!

So just try and relax, yeah cool it  
Fall apart in my backyard  
'Cause let me tell you something little britches  
If you act like that bee acts, uh uh  
You're working too hard

And don't spend your time lookin' around  
For something you want that can't be found  
When you find out you can live without it  
And go along not thinkin' about it  
I'll tell you something true

The bare necessities of life will come to you