

YELLOW SUBMARINE—John Lennon and Paul McCartney (The Beatles)

In the town, where I was born
Lived a man who sailed the sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

So we sailed up to the sun
'Til we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine.

Chorus:

We all live in a yellow submarine
A yellow submarine, a yellow submarine. (Repeat)

And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play (Make band noises). **(Chorus)**

As we live the life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine. **(Chorus)**

CIRCLE GAME—Joni Mitchell

Yesterday a child came out to wonder,
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar.
Fearful at the sounding of the thunder,
and tearful at the falling of a star.

Chorus:

And the seasons they go 'round and 'round
And the painted ponies go up and down.
We're captive on a carousel of time.
We can't return, we can only look
Behind from where we came
And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game.

Now the child's gone 10 times 'round the seasons,
Skated over 10 clear frozen streams
Words like when you're older must appease him,
and promises of "someday" make his dreams. **(Chorus)**

Sixteen springs and 16 summers gone now,
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town.
So they tell him, take your time, it won't be long now
'Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down.

So the years spin by and now the boy is 20,
though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true.
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty,
Before the last revolving year is through. **(Chorus)**

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE (NAÏVE MELODY)—David Byrne (The Lumineers Version)

Home is where I want to be. Pick me up and turn me round
I feel numb, born with a weak heart,
guess I must be having fun

The less we say about it the better make it up as we go along
Feet on the ground head in the sky
It's okay I know nothing's wrong... nothing

Hi yo... I got plenty of time
Hi yo... you got light in your eyes
And you're standing here beside me
I love the passing of time
Never for money always for love
Cover up and say goodnight... say goodnight

Home is where I want to be but I guess I'm already there
I come home she lifted up her wings,
I guess that this must be the place
I can't tell one from another.
Did I find you, or you find me?
There was a time before we were born
If someone asks, this where I'll be... where I'll be

Hi yo... We drift in and out
Hi yo.. sing into my mouth
Out of all those kinds of people
You got a face with a view
I'm just an animal looking for a home
Share the same space for a minute or two
And you love me till my heart stops
Love me till I'm dead
Eyes that light up, I see through you
Cover up the blank spots hit me on the head like...
Ay-eeeeeeeeeeeeeee (3x)

NIGHT RIDERS LAMENT—Michael Burton (Jerry Jeff Walker)

One night while I was out riding
The graveyard shift, midnight to dawn
The moon was as bright as a reading light
For a letter from an old friend at home

He asked me “Why do you ride for your money?
What makes you rope for short pay?
You ain’t getting nowhere and you’re losin’ your share
You must have gone crazy out there.”

The last time I run into Jenny,
She’s married and has a good life
You missed the track when you never came back.
She’s the perfect professional wife.

She asked me “Why does he ride for his money?
What makes him rope for short pay?
He ain’t getting nowhere and he’s losin’ his share
Well he must have gone crazy out there.”

Chorus:

But they’ve never seen the Northern Lights
They’ve never seen a hawk on the wing.
They’ve never seen spring on the Great Divide
They ain’t never heard ol’ camp cookie sing.

Well I read the last of my letter
And tore off the stamp for old Jim
Billy rode out to relieve me,
He looked at my letter and grinned.

He said, “Why do they ride for their money?
What makes ‘em rope for short pay?
They ain’t getting nowhere and they’re losin’ their share
They all must be crazy out there.” **(Chorus)**

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS—John Lennon and Paul McCartney (The Beatles)

What would you do if I sang out of tune?
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

Chorus:

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends.
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends.
Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

What do I do when my love is away?
Does it worry me to be alone?
How do I feel at the end of the day?
I'm not sad because I'm on my own. No... **(Chorus)**

Bridge:

Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love.
Could it be anybody? I need somebody to love.

Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes, I'm certain it happens all the time.
Here in the mountains in the bright morning light,
I can't tell you but I know it's mine. **(Chorus)**