

Dancing Queen

ABBA

Ooh, you can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
Ooh, see that girl, watch that scene
Digging the dancing queen

Friday night and the lights are low
Looking out for a place to go
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing
You come to look for a king

Anybody could be that guy
Night is young and the music's high
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance

You are the dancing queen
Young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing queen
Feel the beat from the tambourine
Oh, yeah

You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
Ooh, see that girl, watch that scene
Digging the dancing queen

You're a teaser, you turn 'em on
Leave them burning and then you're gone
Looking out for another, anyone will do
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance

You are the dancing queen
Young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing queen
Feel the beat from the tambourine
Oh, yeah

You can dance, you can jive
Having the time of your life
Ooh, see that girl, watch that scene
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Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova

Manuela

Als die kleine Jane grade 18 war,
Doch am nächsten Tag fragte die Mama:
da?"

Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova.
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Denn, wenn einer Bossa Nova tanzen kann,
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova.

War s der Mondenschein?
Oder war's der Wein?
Kann das möglich sein? Ye-ye, der Bossa Nova

Doch die kleine Jane blieb nicht immer klein.
Und die Tochter fragt heute die Mama:
Papa?"

Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova.
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova.

Denn, wenn einer Bossa Nova tanzen kann,
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova.

War s der Mondenschein?
Oder war's der Wein?
Kann das möglich sein? Ye-ye, der Bossa Nova

führte sie der Jim in die Dancing Bar.
"Kind, warum warst du erst heut morgen

Was kann ich dafür?
Bitte glaube mir.

dann fängt für mich die große Liebe an.
Der war schuld daran.

Na na, der Bossa Nova
Na na, der Bossa Nova
war schuld daran.

Erst bekam sie Jim, dann ein Töchterlein.
"Seit wann habt ihr euch gern, du und

Was kann ich dafür?
Bitte glaube mir.

dann fängt für mich die große Liebe an.
Der war schuld daran.

Na na, der Bossa Nova
Na na, der Bossa Nova
war schuld daran.

Fly me to the moon

Frank Sinatra

Fly me to the moon
Let me play among the stars
And let me see what spring is like
On a-Jupiter and Mars
In other words, hold my hand
In other words, baby, kiss me

Fill my heart with song
And let me sing forevermore
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you

[Instrumental Bridge]

Fill my heart with song
Let me sing forevermore
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, in other words
I love you

I can see clearly now the rain is gone
I can see all obstacles in my way
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day

I think I can make it now the pain is gone
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
Here is that rainbow I've been praying for
It's gonna be a bright (Bright), bright sun shiny day

[Bridge]
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies

I can see clearly now the rain is gone
I can see all obstacles in my way
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day

It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day

Summer Wine

Nancy Sinatra, Lee Hazlewood

[women]

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
My summer wine is really made from all these things

[men]

I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
A song that I had only sang to just a few
She saw my silver spurs and said lets pass some time
And I will give to you summer wine
Summer wine

[women]

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
And I will give to you summer wine
Summer wine

[men]

My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line
And then she gave to me more summer wine
Summer wine

[women]

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
And I will give to you summer wine
Summer wine

[men]

When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes
My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size
She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime
And left me craving for more summer wine
Summer wine

[women]

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
And I will give to you my summer wine
Summer wine

These boots are made for walkin'

Nancy Sinatra

You keep saying you got something for me
Something you call love, but confess
You've been messing where you shouldn't have been
messing
And now someone else is getting all your best

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

You keep lying when you ought to be truthing
You keep losing when you ought to not bet
You keep saming when you ought to be changing
Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right yet

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

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

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

Are you ready boots? Start walkin' ...