

## GET UP.

Here's a song for all the  
little men who get  
forgotten time and time  
again  
Here's a message for the  
little guy, don't let this  
situation pass you by  
You're in the middle while  
the big mouths fight  
You get it from the left and  
the right, ain't it crazy

So get up off your easy  
chairs, we've got a lot to do  
out there  
Well ain't we?  
Good's gone bad, right is  
wrong, don't know which  
side I'm on lately

Get up from the down  
you're in  
Come out of your homes  
and let's see your faces  
Get up out of your easy  
chairs, get up and show  
'em that you're there  
Get up it's your one  
salvation  
Wise up to the situation

Somebody gotta get up and  
shout  
Somebody gotta give us  
some clout  
You're the ones to make it  
all work out  
It all depends on you

Get up off your arses men  
Don't let 'em think you're  
getting lazy  
Get up out of your easy  
chairs  
We gotta lot to do out  
there, well ain't we  
Get up, Get up, Get up,  
Get up, Get up, Get up

## EVERYBODY'S STAR

I am a creator,  
Inventor and innovator.  
I observe the people,  
The ordinary people  
No matter what your  
occupation is  
Everybody's in showbiz.  
'Cos I'm a Star (gonna  
make you a star),  
And I can make you a Star  
(gonna make you a star),  
I believe that everybody's a  
celebrity,  
And we've all got  
personality  
And individuality.  
We all read lines,  
And we all act a part,  
We all need a script  
And an audience to play to.  
No matter what you do,  
Or who you are,  
Everybody's a star.

I'm the magic maker,  
I'm the image maker,  
I'm the interior decorator.

I can take any man  
I see standing in the road  
And put rouge on his  
cheeks  
And put some powder on  
his nose.  
I'll teach him how to act,  
I'll remould and reshape  
him.  
I'll put him in a stage suit  
And I'll teach him how to  
pose.  
I can turn the most  
ordinary man in the world  
into a star.  
I'm a starmaker (gonna  
make you a star),  
Yes, I'm gonna make you a  
star (gonna make you a  
star)  
No matter how dull or  
simple you are  
Everybody's a star.

I'm the magic maker,  
I'm the image maker,  
I can make or break you.  
I'm a star maker (gonna  
make you a star)  
Yes, I'm gonna make you a  
star (gonna make you a  
star),  
Gonna make you a star,  
'Cos everybody's a star.

## THIS MAN HE WEEPS TONIGHT.

I wish that you could see  
All the things that I have  
seen.  
This mind of mine is  
making life worthwhile.  
I wish that you'd have  
know  
Of all the plans I had in  
store for us,  
Laughing, dancing,  
traveling the world on our  
own.

And this man, he weeps  
tonight,  
And his head is bowed  
with sorrow,  
But what can you do,  
sitting there,  
And you let him cry  
tomorrow,  
Yes, you'll let him cry  
tomorrow.  
Yes, you'll let him cry  
tomorrow.

I thought our thing would  
last,  
'Cause it said so in my  
horoscope,  
The days have gone and  
past while dreaming away.  
The lighting here is dim,  
And the room closes in  
around me.  
Your picture's hanging  
loose on a rusting nail.

And this man, he weeps  
tonight,  
And his head is bowed  
with sorrow,  
But what can you do,  
sitting there,  
And you let him cry  
tomorrow,  
Yes, you'll let him cry  
tomorrow.  
Yes, you'll let him cry  
tomorrow.

And this man, he weeps  
tonight,  
And his head is bowed  
with sorrow,  
But what can you do,  
sitting there,  
And you let him cry  
tomorrow,  
Yes, you'll let him cry  
tomorrow.  
Yes, you'll let him cry  
tomorrow.

## I'M NOT LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE

I won't take all that they  
hand me down,  
and make out a smile,  
though I wear a frown,  
and I won't take it all lying  
down,  
'Cause once I get started I  
go to town.

'Cause I'm not like  
everybody else,  
I'm not like everybody  
else,  
I'm not like everybody  
else,  
I'm not like everybody  
else.  
and I don't want to ball  
about like everybody else,  
and I don't want to live my  
life like everybody else,  
and I won't say that I'm so  
fine like everybody else,  
'Cause I'm not like  
everybody else,  
I'm not like everybody  
else.

But darling, you know that  
I love you true,  
do anything that you want  
me to,  
confess all my sins like you  
want me to,  
there's one thing that I will  
say to you,  
I'm not like everybody  
else,  
I'm not like everybody  
else.  
I'm not like everybody  
else,  
I'm not like everybody else  
and I don't want to ball  
about like everybody else,  
and I don't want to live my  
life like everybody else,  
and I won't say that I'm so  
fine like everybody else,  
'Cause I'm not like  
everybody else,  
I'm not like everybody  
else.  
like everybody else,  
like everybody else,  
like everybody else,  
like everybody else.

If you all want me to settle  
down,  
slow up and stop all my  
running 'round,  
do everything like you  
want me to,  
there's one thing that I will  
say to you,  
I'm not like everybody  
else,  
I'm not like everybody

else,  
I'm not like everybody  
else,  
I'm not like everybody  
else.  
and I don't want to ball  
about like everybody else,  
and I don't want to live my  
life like everybody else,  
and I won't say that I'm so  
fine like everybody else,  
'Cause I'm not like  
everybody else,  
I'm not like everybody  
else.

Like everybody else (like  
everybody else),  
like everybody else (like  
everybody else),  
like everybody else (like  
everybody else),  
like everybody else.

### NO SOY COMO LOS DEMÁS

No voy a contentarme con  
lo que me dejen los demás  
y fingir encima una  
sonrisa,  
y no voy a dejar que esto  
quede así,  
porque una vez que  
empiezo llego hasta el final.

Porque yo no soy como los  
demás,  
yo no soy como los demás,  
yo no soy como los demás,  
yo no soy como los demás.  
No quiero ir por ahí como  
todo el mundo,  
y no quiero vivir mi vida  
como todos los demás,  
y no voy a decir que soy  
estupendo, como los  
demás.

Pero cariño, tu sabes que  
te quiero de verdad,  
y hago lo que quieres que  
haga,  
confesar todos mis  
pecados,  
como tu quieres.  
Solo hay una cosa que te  
diré  
yo no soy como los demás,  
yo no soy como los demás,  
yo no soy como los demás,  
yo no soy como los demás.  
No quiero ir por ahí como  
todo el mundo,  
y no quiero vivir mi vida  
como todos los demás,  
y no voy a decir que soy  
estupendo, como los  
demás,  
porque yo no soy como los

demás,  
yo no soy como los demás,  
como todos los demás,  
como todos los demás,  
como todos los demás,  
como todos los demás.

Si quieres que sienta la  
cabeza,  
que afloje la marcha y me  
asiente,  
que haga todo lo que  
quieres que haga,  
hay una cosa que te diré  
yo no soy como los demás.  
yo no soy como los demás.  
yo no soy como los demás.  
yo no soy como los demás.  
No quiero ir por ahí como  
todo el mundo,  
y no quiero vivir mi vida  
como todos los demás,  
y no voy a decir que soy  
estupendo, como los  
demás.  
Porque yo no soy como los  
demás,  
yo no soy como los demás.

Como todos los demás,  
(como todos los demás),  
como todos los demás,  
(como todos los demás),  
como todos los demás,  
(como todos los demás),  
como todos los demás.

### TWO SISTERS

Sylvilla looked into her  
mirror,  
Percilla looked into the  
washing machine  
and the drudgery of being  
wed.  
She was so jealous of her  
sister  
and her liberty, and her  
smart young friends.

She was so jealous of her  
sister.

Sylvilla looked into the  
wardrobe,  
Percilla looked into the  
frying pan  
and the bacon and eggs  
and the breakfast is served.  
She was so jealous of her  
sister  
and her way of life, and her  
luxury flat.  
She was so jealous of her  
sister.

She threw away her dirty  
dishes just to be free again,  
her women's weekly  
magazines just to be free  
again,  
and put the children in the  
nursery just to be free  
again.  
Percilla saw her little  
children  
and then decided she was  
better off  
than the wayward lass that  
her sister had been.

No longer jealous of her  
sister.

So she ran 'round the  
house with her curlers on.  
No longer jealous of her  
sister.

### DOS HERMANAS

Sylvilla se miraba en el  
espejo,  
Percilla miraba en la  
lavadora y en las duras  
tareas que comporta el  
matrimonio.  
Estaba muy celosa de su  
hermana  
y de su libertad, y de sus  
jóvenes amigos.

Estaba muy celosa de su  
hermana.

Sylvilla miraba en el  
armario,

Percilla miraba a la sartén  
y a los huevos con bacon  
y al desayuno preparado.  
Estaba muy celosa de su  
hermana  
y de su modo de vida,  
y de su lujoso apartamento.  
Estaba muy celosa de su  
hermana.

Lanzó lejos los platos  
sucios para ser libre de  
nuevo,  
sus revistas del corazón  
para ser libre de nuevo,  
y llevó a los niños a la  
guardería para ser libre de  
nuevo.  
Percilla vió a sus pequeños  
y decidió  
entonces que estaba mucho  
mejor  
que la chica inconformista  
y rebelde que su hermana  
había sido.

No más celos de su  
hermana.

Así que corrió alrededor de  
la casa  
con los rulos puestos.  
No más celos de su  
hermana

## SHE'S BOUGHT A HAT LIKE PRINCESS MARINA

She's bought a hat like  
Princess Marina's  
To wear at all her social  
affairs  
She wears it when she's  
cleaning the windows  
She wears it when she's  
scrubbing the stairs  
But you will never see her  
at Ascot  
She can't afford the time or  
the fare  
But she's bought a hat like  
Princess Marina's  
So she don't care

He's bought a hat like  
Anthony Eden's  
Because it makes him feel  
like a Lord  
But he can't afford a Rolls  
or a Bentley  
He has to buy a  
secondhand Ford  
He tries to feed his wife  
and his family  
And buy them clothes and  
shoes they can wear  
But he's bought a hat like  
Anthony Eden's  
So he don't care

Buddy can you spare me a  
dime  
My wife is getting hungry  
And the kids are crying  
This poverty is hurting my  
pride  
Buddy can you spare me,  
buddy can you spare me a  
dime

She's bought a hat like  
Princess Marina's  
And her neighbors think it  
suits her a treat  
But she hasn't any food in  
the larder  
Nor has anybody else in  
the street  
But to look at her you'd  
think she was wealthy  
'Cos she smiles just like a  
real millionaire  
'Cos she's bought a hat like  
Princess Marina's  
So she don't care, she don't  
care, she don't care, she  
don't care

## BLACK MESSIAH

Everybody got the right to  
speak their mind  
So don't shoot me for  
saying mine  
Everybody talking about  
racial equality  
'Cos everybody's equal in  
the good Lord's eyes  
But if I told you that God  
was black  
What would you think of  
that  
I bet you wouldn't believe  
it

There's a self made  
prophet living right next to  
me  
He said the Black  
Messiah's gonna come and  
set the whole world free  
He looked at me with his  
evil eye and prophesied  
And he really believed it

He said a Black Messiah is  
gonna set the world on fire  
And he no liar, 'cos he has  
truly heard the word  
Everybody talk about  
racial equality  
But I'm the only honky  
living on an all black street  
They knock me down 'cos  
they brown and I white  
Like you wouldn't believe  
it

They say a Black Messiah  
is gonna set the world on  
fire  
A Black Messiah is gonna  
come and rule the world  
Everybody talk about  
racial equality  
Everybody talk about  
equal rights  
But white's white, black's  
black and that's that  
Everybody got the right to  
speak their mind  
So don't shoot me for  
saying mine

Everybody talking about  
racial equality  
You hear everybody  
talking about equal rights  
But white's white, black's  
black and that's that  
And that's the way you  
should leave it

Don't want no Black  
Messiah to come and set  
the world on fire  
A Black Messiah is gonna  
come and rule the world  
Everybody got to show a

little give and take  
Everybody got to live with  
a little less hate  
Everybody gotta work it  
out, we gotta sort it out  
Everybody got the right to  
speak their mind  
So don't shoot me for  
saying mine

## SWEET LADY GENEVIE

Once under a scarlet sky I  
told you never ending lies,  
But they were the words of  
a drunken vagabond  
Who knew very well he  
would break your heart  
before long  
Oh forgive me Genevieve.

Now I've come back to see  
Sweet Lady Genevieve,  
This time I'll give you some  
security  
And I will make promises I  
can keep  
So will you come back to  
me Sweet Lady Genevieve.

Let me rock you, hold you,  
Take you in my arms.  
Forgive me, please,  
Smile away all your  
sadness, put your trust in  
me.

Oh if you come back to me  
Sweet Lady Genevieve,  
I'm not the impetuous fool  
you used to know  
I know that I used you and  
I hurt you so,  
But that was so long ago  
Sweet Lady Genevieve.

Oh, love me,  
Take me in your arms.  
Let me rock you, hold you,  
Smile away all your  
sadness, put your trust in  
me.

Once under a starry sky I  
led you on and told you lies  
Drank too much whiskey  
on that hot summer night.  
I acted so slyly because  
you were acting so shy,  
Oh forgive me Genevieve.

If you come back to me  
Sweet Lady Genevieve,  
You're not the child who  
smiled so innocently  
And I'm not the rogue that  
I used to be,  
So will you come back to  
me Sweet Lady Genevieve.

Oh Genevieve, Oh  
Genevieve.

## OKLAHOMA U:S:A

All life we work but work  
is bore,  
If life's for livin' what's  
livin' for,  
She lives in a house that's  
near decay,  
Built for the industrial  
revolution,  
But in her dreams she is  
far away,  
In Oklahoma U.S.A.  
With Shirley Jones and  
Gordon McRea,  
As she buys her paper at  
the corner shop,  
She's walkin' on the surrey  
with the fringe on top,  
Cos in her dreams she is  
far away,  
In Oklahoma U.S.A.,  
She walks to work but  
she's still in a daze,  
She's Rita Hayworth or  
Doris Day,  
And Errol Flynn's gonna  
take her away,  
To Oklahoma U.S.A.,  
All life we work but work  
is a bore,  
If life's for livin' then  
what's livin' for.

## BETTER THINGS

Here's wishing you the  
bluest sky,  
And hoping something  
better comes tomorrow.  
Hoping all the verses  
rhyme,  
And the very best of  
choruses to  
Follow all the doubt and  
sadness.  
I know that better things  
are on the way.

Here's hoping all the days  
ahead  
Won't be as bitter as the  
ones behind you.  
Be an optimist instead,  
And somehow happiness  
will find you.  
Forget what happened  
yesterday,  
I know that better things  
are on the way.

It's really good to see you  
rocking out  
And having fun,  
Living like you just begun.  
Accept your life and what  
it brings.  
I hope tomorrow you'll  
find better things.  
I know tomorrow you'll  
find better things.

Here's wishing you the  
bluest sky,  
And hoping something  
better comes tomorrow.  
Hoping all the verses  
rhyme,  
And the very best of  
choruses to  
Follow all the drudge and  
sadness.  
I know that better things  
are on the way.

I know you've got a lot of  
good things happening up  
ahead.  
The past is gone it's all  
been said.  
So here's to what the  
future brings,  
I know tomorrow you'll  
find better things.  
I know tomorrow you'll  
find better things.

## SITTING IN MY HOTEL

If my friends could see me  
now, driving round just  
like a film star,  
In a chauffeur driven jam  
jar, they would laugh.  
They would all be saying  
that it's not really me,  
They would all be asking  
who I'm trying to be.  
If my friends could see me  
now,  
Looking out my hotel  
window,  
Dressed in satin strides  
and two-tone daisy roots,  
If my friends could see me  
now I know they would  
smile.

Sitting in my hotel, hiding  
from the dramas of this  
great big world,  
Seven stories high, looking  
at the world go by-y.  
Sitting in my hotel room,  
thinking about the  
countryside and sunny  
days in June.  
Trying to hide the gloom,  
sitting in my hotel room.

If my friends could see me  
now, dressing up in my  
bow-tie,  
Prancing round the room  
like some outrageous  
poove,  
They would tell me that  
I'm just being used  
They would ask me what  
I'm trying to prove.  
They would see me in my  
hotel,  
Watching late shows till  
the morning,  
Writing songs for old time  
vaudeville revues.  
All my friends would ask  
me what it's all leading to.

Sitting in my hotel, looking  
through the window at the  
people in the street,  
Seven stories high looking  
at the world go by,  
Sitting in my hotel, looking  
at the world outside.

If my friends could see me  
now they would try to  
understand me,  
They would ask me what  
on earth I'm trying to  
prove.  
All my friends would ask  
me what it's all leading to.

## DO IT AGAIN

Standing in the middle of  
nowhere,  
wondering how to begin.  
Lost between tomorrow  
and yesterday,  
between now and then.  
And now we're back where  
we started,  
here we go round again.  
day after day I get up and I  
say  
I better do it again.

Where are all the people  
going?  
round and round till we  
reach the end.  
One day leading to  
another,  
get up, go out, do it again.  
Then it's back where you  
started,  
here we go round again.  
Back where you started,  
come on do it again.

And you think today is  
going to be better,  
change the world and do it  
again.  
Give it all up and start all  
over,  
you say you will but you  
don't know when.  
Then it's back where you  
started,  
here we go round again.  
day after day I get up and I  
say  
come on do it again.

The days go by and you  
wish you were a different  
guy,  
different friends and a new  
set of clothes.  
You make alterations and  
affect a new pose,  
a new house, a new car, a  
new job, a new nose.

But it's superficial and it's  
only skin deep,  
because the voices in your  
head keep shouting in your  
sleep:  
Get back!, get back!  
Back where you started,  
here we go round again,  
back where you started,  
come on do it again.

Back where you started,  
here we go round again,  
day after day I get up and I  
say,  
do it again, do it again.  
Day after day I get up and  
I say,  
come on do it again.

## HAZLO DE NUEVO

En medio de la nada,  
preguntándome como  
empezar,  
perdido entre el mañana y  
el ayer,  
entre ahora y entonces.  
Y ahora volvemos donde  
empezamos,  
ahí vamos de nuevo,  
día tras día me levanto y  
me digo,  
mejor hazlo otra vez.

¿Dónde va toda la gente?  
una y otra vez hasta que  
alcanzamos el final.  
Un día lleva a otro,  
levantarse, salir, hacerlo de  
nuevo.  
Entonces vuelves donde  
comenzaste,  
ahí vamos de nuevo.  
Atrás donde comenzaste,  
vamos hazlo de nuevo.

Y piensas que hoy va a ser  
mejor,  
cambia el mundo y hazlo  
otra vez.  
Déjalo todo y empieza de  
nuevo,  
te dices que lo harás pero  
no sabes cuando.  
Entonces vuelves donde  
comenzaste,  
ahí vamos de nuevo.  
día tras día me levanto y  
me digo,  
vamos hazlo otra vez.

Los días pasan y deseas ser  
otro,  
con amigos diferentes y un  
montón de ropa nueva.  
Haces unos cambios que  
implican una nueva  
actitud, casa nueva,  
coche nuevo, trabajo nuevo  
y una nariz nueva.

Pero es superficial y tan  
solo apariencia,  
porque las voces de tu  
cabeza siguen gritando en  
tus sueños  
¡Vuelve!, ¡Vuelve!  
Vuelve donde empezaste,  
ahí vamos de nuevo,  
Atrás donde comenzaste,  
vamos hazlo de nuevo.

Vuelve donde empezaste,  
ahí vamos de nuevo,  
día tras día me levanto y  
me digo,  
hazlo otra vez

## LIFE ON THE ROAD

Ever since I was a child,  
I loved to wander wild  
Through the bright city  
lights,  
And find myself a life I  
could call my own.  
It was always my ambition  
To see Piccadilly,  
Ramble and roam around  
Soho  
And Pimlico and Savile  
Row,  
And walk down the Abbey  
Road.  
So I saved all my money  
And packed up my clothes,  
And I said good-bye to my  
friends  
And my folks back home.  
And I left for a life of my  
own.  
I left for a life on the road.

I'm a real hungry tyke,  
And I know what I like.  
And I know where I'm  
goin':  
To those bright city lights.  
Oh yeah, oh yeah,  
This time I'm gonna get  
there.  
I'm bound for a life on the  
road.  
Give me life on the road.  
I said life on the road.

When I arrived in Euston,  
I was little more than a  
child.  
And I didn't know then  
That the dives and the  
dens  
Would be so vulgar and  
wicked and wild.  
Mama always told me  
The city ladies were bawdy  
and bold.  
And so I searched night  
and day  
To catch a kissable lady,  
But all that I caught was a  
cold,  
'Cause those stuck-up city  
ladies  
Didn't notice me walk by.  
Now I've got holes in my  
shoes  
'Cause I've been walkin'  
the streets all night.  
And I'm livin' the life that I  
chose.  
Livin' my life on the road.  
I said life on the road.  
I want life on the road.  
Life on the road.

I was standing with the  
punks in Praed Street,  
When a muscle man came  
my way.

He said, "Hey, are you  
gay?  
Can you come out and  
play?"  
And like a fool, I went and  
said, "O.K."  
Ever since I was knee high,  
I thought the city was  
paved with gold.  
But I've seen so many  
losers  
And down and out boozers  
Who were tired of bein'  
bought and sold.  
City women are a tease,  
But I'd really love to  
please.  
Now I've got blood shot  
eyes  
'Cause I've been walkin'  
the streets all night.  
And it sure knocks you out  
on the road.  
And I'm livin' my life on  
the road.  
I said life on the road.  
Life on the road.  
I want life on the road.

One of these days,  
I wanna go home,  
Visit my friends,  
And see all the places that  
I used to know,  
And say good-bye to a  
world that's too real;  
Good-bye to a world that's  
forgotten how to feel.  
And it's slowly usin' me,  
And there's no security.  
Sometimes I hate the road,  
But it's the only life I  
know.  
But I'm livin' the life that I  
chose,  
So I'll live out my life on  
the road.

Give me life on the road.  
I said life on the road.

## BRAINWASHED

You look like a real human  
being  
But you don't have a mind  
of your own  
Yeah, you can talk, you  
can breathe  
You can work, you can  
stitch, you can sew  
But you're brainwashed  
Yes you are, yes you are  
Get down on your knees

You've got a job and a  
house  
And a wife, and your kids  
and a car  
Yeah, you're conditioned to  
be  
What they want you to be  
And be happy to be where  
you are  
Yes you are  
Get down on your knees  
Get down on your knees

The aristocrats and  
bureaucrats  
Are dirty rats  
For making you what you  
are  
They're up there and  
you're down here  
You're on the ground and  
they're up with the stars  
All your life they've kicked  
you around and pushed  
you around  
Till you can't take any  
more  
To them you're just a speck  
of dirt  
But you don't want to get  
up off the floor  
Mister you're just  
brainwashed

They give you social  
security  
Tax saving benefits that  
grow at maturity  
Yeah, you're contented to  
be  
What they want you to be  
And to do what they want  
you to  
Yes you are, yes you are  
Get down on your knees

## OH WHERE, OH WHERE IS LOVE?

In a world full of jive,  
Full of homicide and  
suicide,  
There's no room for love  
and romance.  
In a world full of spite  
Full of hatefulness and  
bitterness,  
Sincerity don't stand a  
chance.  
And every night I close my  
eyes  
And ask the stars above,  
Oh where, oh where, oh  
where, oh where is love?

Where is love and  
romance,  
And appreciation of  
storybooks, fairytales  
And the ordinary things  
people did long ago.  
Where did it go?  
Where is love?  
Where is hope?  
Where is sympathy and  
trust?  
Where is faith?  
Where is joy in simplicity?  
And where is regard and  
respect?  
Oh where, oh where is  
love?  
This world is spinning and  
turning  
And my head is full of  
learning,  
But my thoughts keep on  
returning  
To the things I used to  
know.  
I should be stronger,  
But my mind continually  
wanders  
And deep inside  
A voice keeps crying  
Where, oh where is love?

Where is love and  
romance,  
And appreciation of  
storybooks, fairytales,  
And the ordinary things  
people did long ago?  
Where did it go?  
In a world full of jive,  
Full of homicide and  
suicide,  
There's no room for love  
and romance.  
In a world full of rape,  
Full of hatefulness and  
bitterness,  
Sincerity don't stand a  
chance.  
And every night I close my  
eyes  
And ask the stars above,

Oh where, oh where, oh  
where, oh where is love?  
Where oh where is love?  
Where is Love?  
Where is hope?  
Where is sympathy and  
trust?  
Where is faith?  
Where is joy and simplicity  
And where is regard and  
respect?  
Oh where, oh where is  
love?  
Oh where oh where is  
love?  
Oh where oh where is  
love?

## CELLULOID HEROES

Everybody's a dreamer  
and everybody's a star,  
And everybody's in show-  
biz, it doesn't matter who  
you are.  
There are stars in every  
city,  
In every house and on  
every street,  
And if you walk down  
Hollywood Boulevard  
their names are written in  
concrete!

Don't step on Greta Garbo  
as you walk down the  
Boulevard,  
She looks so weak and  
fragile that's why she tried  
to be so hard .  
But they turned her into a  
princess  
and they sat her on a  
throne,  
But she turned her back on  
stardom,  
because she wanted to be  
alone.

You can see all the stars as  
you walk down Hollywood  
Boulevard,  
some that you recognize,  
some that you've hardly  
even heard of,  
People who worked and  
suffered and struggled for  
fame, Some who succeeded  
and some who suffered in  
vain.

Rudolph Valentino, looks  
very much alive,  
And he looks up ladies'  
dresses as they sadly pass  
him by.  
Avoid stepping on Bela  
Lugosi  
'Cos he's liable to turn and  
bite,  
But stand close by Bette  
Davis  
because hers was such a  
lonely life.  
If you covered him with  
garbage,  
George Sanders would still  
have style,  
And if you stamped on  
Mickey Rooney  
He would still turn round  
and smile,  
But please don't tread on  
dearest Marilyn  
'Cos she's not very tough,  
She should have been  
made of iron or steel,  
but she was only made of  
flesh and blood.

You can see all the stars as  
you walk down Hollywood  
Boulevard,  
Some that you recognize,  
some that you've hardly  
even heard of.  
People who worked and  
suffered and struggled for  
fame,  
Some who succeeded and  
some who suffered in vain.

Everybody's a dreamer  
and everybody's a star  
And everybody's in show  
biz, it doesn't matter who  
you are.

And those who are  
successful,  
Be always on your guard,  
Success walks hand in  
hand with failure  
Along Hollywood  
Boulevard.

I wish my life was a non-  
stop Hollywood movie  
show,  
a fantasy world of celluloid  
villains and heroes,  
because celluloid heroes  
never feel any pain  
And celluloid heroes never  
really die.

You can see all the stars as  
you walk along Hollywood  
Boulevard,  
Some that you recognise,  
some that you've hardly  
even heard of,  
People who worked and  
suffered and struggled for  
fame,  
Some who succeeded and  
some who suffered in vain.

Oh celluloid heroes never  
feel any pain  
Oh celluloid heroes never  
really die.

I wish my life was a non-  
stop Hollywood movie  
show,  
a fantasy world of celluloid  
villains and heroes,  
Because celluloid heroes  
never feel any pain  
and celluloid heroes never  
really die.

## HÉROES DEL CELULOIDE

Todo el mundo es un  
soñador, todo el mundo es  
una Estrella,

Y todo el mundo esta en el mundo del espectáculo, no importa quien seas.  
Hay estrellas en cada ciudad,  
en cada casa y en cada calle,  
Y si caminas por Hollywood Boulevard,  
sus nombres estan escritos en cemento.

No pises sobre Greta Garbo mientras recorres el Bulevar,  
Parece tan débil y frágil que ¿por qué intentaría ser tan dura?  
Pero la convirtieron en una princesa  
y la sentaron en un trono,  
pero le volvió la espalda al estrellato  
porque quería estar sola.

Puedes ver todas las estrellas mientras recorres Hollywood Boulevard,  
Algunas que reconoces, algunas que dificilmente habrás oído mencionar.  
Gente que trabajó y sufrió y que luchó por la fama,  
algunos triunfaron y otros sufrieron en vano.

Rodolfo Valentino, parece como si estuviera vivo,  
admira los vestidos de las señoras mientras ellas tristemente lo dejan atrás.  
Evita caminar sobre Bela Lugosi  
porque puede que se vuelva y te muerda.  
Pero permanece cerca de Bette Davis  
porque parecía una alma solitaria.  
Y si lo cubriste con basura,  
George Sanders aún tendrá estilo,  
y si pisastes a Mickey Rooney  
Incluso se dará la vuelta y sonreirá,  
pero por favor no andes sobre la querida Marilyn  
porque no es demasiado fuerte,  
podría haber estado hecha de hierro o acero,  
pero solo era de carne y hueso

Puedes ver todas las estrellas mientras recorres Hollywood Boulevard,  
Algunas que reconoces, algunas que dificilmente habrás oído mencionar.  
Gente que trabajó y sufrió

y que luchó por la fama,  
Algunos triunfaron y otros sufrieron en vano.

Todo el mundo es un soñador, todo el mundo es una Estrella,  
Y todo el mundo esta en la industria, no importa quien seas.

Y para aquellos que son triunfadores,  
tened siempre cuidado,  
El triunfo camina hombro con hombro con el fracaso a lo largo de Hollywood Boulevard.

Desearía que mi vida fuese una película de Hollywood sin fin.  
Un mundo de fantasía de héroes y villanos de celuloide.  
Porque los heroes de celuloide nunca sienten ningún miedo.  
Y los heroes de celuloide nunca mueren realmente.

Puedes ver todas las estrellas mientras andas por Hollywood Boulevard,  
algunas que reconoces, algunas que dificilmente habrás oído mencionar.  
Gente que trabajó y sufrió y que luchó por la fama,  
algunos triunfaron y otros sufrieron en vano.

Oh héroes de celuloide nunca sienten ningún dolor  
Oh héroes de celuloide nunca mueren realmente.

Desearía que mi vida fuese una Película de Hollywood sin fin.  
Un mundo de fantasía de héroes y villanos de celuloide  
porque los héroes de celuloide nunca sienten ningún miedo  
y los héroes de celuloide nunca mueren realmente.

## ALCOHOL

Here is a story about a sinner,  
he used to be a winner who enjoyed a life of prominence and position,  
but the pressures at the office and his socialite engagements,  
and his selfish wife's fanatical ambition,  
It turned him to the booze,  
And he got mixed up with a floosie  
And she led him to a life of indecision.  
The floosie made him spend his dole  
She left him lying on Skid Row  
A drunken lag in some Salvation Army Mission.  
It's such a shame.

Oh demon alcohol,  
Sad memories I can't recall,  
Who thought I would say,  
Damn it all and blow it all,  
Oh demon alcohol,  
Memories I cannot recall,  
Who thought I would fall a slave to demon alcohol.

Barley wine, pink gin,  
He'll drink anything,  
Port, pernod or tequila,  
Rum, scotch, vodka on the rocks,  
As long as all his troubles disappeared.  
But he messed up his life and he beat up his wife,  
and the floosie's gone and found another sucker.  
She's gonna turn him on to drink,  
she's gonna lead him to the brink,  
and when his money's gone,  
she'll leave him in the gutter.  
It's such a shame.

Oh demon alcohol,  
Sad memories I cannot recall,  
Who thought I would fall,  
A slave to demon alcohol.

## ALCOHOL

He aquí la historia de un pecador,  
solía ser un ganador que disfrutaba

de una posición prominente en la vida,  
pero la presión en la oficina y los compromisos sociales,  
y la fanática ambición de su egoísta mujer,  
le arrojó a la bebida,  
y se lió con una fulana que le llevó a una vida de indecisión.  
Esta fulana le mandó al paro,  
le dejó postrado en los barrios bajos.  
Un borracho rezagado en algún ejército de salvación.  
es una pena.

Oh, demonio alcohol,  
tristes recuerdos que no puedo recordar,  
quién pensó que diría a tomar por saco todo,  
Oh, demonio alcohol,  
recuerdos que no puedo recordar,  
quién pensó que sería esclavo del demonio alcohol.

Vino de cebada, ginebra rosa,  
el beberá cualquier cosa,  
Oporto, Pernod o tequila,  
ron, whisky, vodka con hielo,  
mientras sus problemas desaparezcan.  
Pero arruinó su vida y pegó a su mujer,  
y la fulana ya ha encontrado a otro chupón.  
Le va a llevar a beber  
Le va a llevar al borde y cuando el dinero se ha esfumado  
le va a dejar en la cuneta.  
es una pena.

Oh, demonio alcohol,  
recuerdos que no puedo recordar,  
quién pensó que caería esclavo del demonio alcohol.

## STRANGERS

Where are you going I  
don't mind  
I've killed my world and  
I've killed my time  
So where do I go what do I  
see  
I see many people coming  
after me  
So where are you going to  
I don't mind  
If I live too long I'm afraid  
I'll die  
So I will follow you  
wherever you go  
If your offered hand is still  
open to me  
Strangers on this road we  
are on  
We are not two we are one  
So you've been where I've  
just come  
From the land that brings  
losers on  
So we will share this road  
we walk  
And mind our mouths and  
beware our talk  
'Till peace we find tell you  
what I'll do  
All the things I own I will  
share with you  
If I feel tomorrow like I  
feel today  
We'll take what we want  
and give the rest away  
Strangers on this road we  
are on  
We are not two we are one  
Holy man and holy priest  
This love of life makes me  
weak at my knees  
And when we get there  
make your play  
'Cos soon I feel you're  
gonna carry us away  
In a promised lie you made  
us believe  
For many men there is so  
much grief  
And my mind is proud but  
it aches with rage  
And if I live too long I'm  
afraid I'll die  
Strangers on this road we  
are on  
We are not two we are one  
Strangers on this road we  
are on  
We are not two we are one

## HOT POTATOES

My baby woke me up this  
mornin'  
She said get down that  
labour exchange,  
And if you don't come  
home with a job son,  
You'll get no dinner to-day.  
You gotta secure me a  
weekly workin' wage.  
You'll get no more fancy  
cookin',  
You'll get no more apple  
pie,  
You'll just get those plain  
hot potatoes  
To satisfy your appetite.

La la la la la Potatoes,  
Boiled, French fried, any  
old way that you wanna  
decide.  
Hot potatoes, yeh,  
I want your lovin' every  
single day.

I said I don't need your  
fancy cooking,  
I like the simple things in  
life,  
Just give me those plain  
hot potatoes  
And I'll be well satisfied,  
They'll satisfy my appetite.

La la la la la Potatoes,  
Boiled, French fried, any  
old way that you wanna  
decide.  
Hot potatoes, yeh,  
I want your lovin' 60  
minutes an hour,  
I want your lovin' 24 hours  
a day,  
I want your lovin' 7 days a  
week.  
Yeh, yeh, oh yeh.  
I want your love, I need  
your love,  
But all I get is hot potatoes  
When I come home late at  
night  
To satisfy my appetite.

Don't give me no more  
potatoes,  
Boiled, French fried, any  
old way you wanna decide.  
Hot potatoes,  
I want your lovin' every  
single day.  
I want your lovin'

## YOU CAN'T STOP THE MUSIC

Let's all raise a glass  
To the rock stars of the  
past,  
Those that made it,  
Those that faded,  
Those that never even  
made the grade,  
Those that we thought  
would never last.

Singers come and go,  
And stars fade away.  
They vanish in the haze  
And they're never seen  
again,  
But the music just keeps  
playing on.

They can't stop the music,  
They can't stop the music,  
They can't stop the music  
playing on.

I've been half a million  
places,  
I've seen half a million  
people who stare,  
I've been a star and down  
and out,  
I've been put on, sat on,  
punched and spat on,  
They've called me a faggot,  
a spiv and a fake,  
They can knock me down  
and tread on my face,  
They can't stop the music  
playing on.

Let's all raise a glass  
To the rock stars of the  
past,  
Those that made it,  
Those that faded,  
Those that never even  
made the grade,  
Those that we thought  
would never last.

Singers come and go,  
And stars fade away.  
They vanish in the haze  
And they're never seen  
again,  
But they can't stop the  
music playing on

## DAYS

Thank you for the days,  
those endless days,  
those sacred days you gave  
me.  
I'm thinking of the days,  
I won't forget a single day,  
believe me.  
I bless the light,  
I bless the light that lights  
on you believe me, and  
though you're gone,  
you're with me every single  
day, believe me.  
Days I'll remember all my  
life,  
Days when you can't see  
wrong from right.  
You took my life,  
but then I knew that very  
soon you'd leave me, but  
it's all right,  
now I'm not frightened of  
this world, believe me.

I wish today could be  
tomorrow,  
the night is dark,  
it just brings sorrow, let it  
wait.

Thank you for the days,  
those endless days,  
those sacred days you gave  
me.  
I'm thinking of the days,  
I won't forget a single day,  
believe me.  
Days I'll remember all my  
life,  
Days when you can't see  
wrong from right.  
You took my life,  
but then I knew that very  
soon you'd leave me, but  
it's all right,  
now I'm not frightened of  
this world, believe me.  
Days.

Thank you for the days,  
those endless days,  
those sacred days you gave  
me.

I'm thinking of the days,  
I won't forget a single day,  
believe me.  
I bless the light,  
I bless the light that shines  
on you,  
believe me, and though  
you're gone,  
You're with me every  
single day, believe me.  
Days...

## DÍAS

Gracias por los días,  
aquellos días  
interminables,  
aquellos días sagrados que  
me diste.

Estoy pensando en los días,  
no olvidaré ni un solo día,  
créeme.

Bendigo la luz,  
bendigo la luz que luce en  
ti, créeme,  
y aunque tu ya te has ido,  
estás conmigo cada día,  
créeme.

Días que recordaré toda mi  
vida,  
días cuando no puedes ver  
nada malo.  
Tomaste mi vida,  
pero entonces supe que  
muy pronto me dejarías,  
pero está bien,  
ahora ya no me asusta este  
mundo, créeme.

Desearía que hoy fuese  
mañana,  
la noche es oscura,  
y trae tristeza, ya verás.

Gracias por los días,  
aquellos días  
interminables,  
aquellos días sagrados que  
me diste.

Estoy pensando en los días,  
no olvidaré ni un solo día,  
créeme.

Días que recordaré toda mi  
vida,  
días cuando no puedes ver  
nada malo.  
Tomaste mi vida,  
pero entonces supe que  
muy pronto me dejarías,  
pero está bien,  
ahora ya no me asusta este  
mundo, créeme.  
Días.

Gracias por los días,  
aquellos días  
interminables,  
aquellos días sagrados que  
me diste.

Estoy pensando en los días,  
no olvidaré ni un solo día,  
créeme.

Bendigo la luz,  
bendigo la luz que brilla en  
ti, créeme,  
y aunque tu ya te has ido,  
estás conmigo cada día,  
créeme.  
Días...

## BE RATIONAL

I've so much still to learn  
I've found another open  
door  
To find, discover and  
explore  
And when that's done  
there'd still be more

I thought I knew it all  
But now I've broken all my  
rules  
She got me stumbling like  
a fool  
My knowledge seems so  
minuscule

Be rational, think  
What is it I'm feeling?  
I feel so alive, yet  
paralyzed

Really goes to show  
How deep emotions  
sometimes go  
The more we learn, the less  
we know

Be rational, think of the  
club  
Consider your reputation  
A raconteur, adventurer

Be rational, be wise  
Assess the situation  
Be calm, be cold, it will be  
so

And logically I should  
decline  
There's no equation to  
define  
A feeling that is so divine  
A man like me just has no  
time

I'm such a worldly man  
For once I'm stuck without  
a plan  
For once I need a guiding  
hand  
Somebody help me  
understand

You're intelligent, you're  
smart  
But it's not in your  
equation  
Or on the map, or in the  
chart

You see you simply lost  
your heart