

REMARKABLE  
ROCK CHOIR

BEVERLEY

2019-2020 WINTER TERM

"ROCK THE 80'S"

## THE FINAL COUNTDOWN

We're leaving together, But still it's farewell.  
And maybe we'll come back - To earth, who can tell?  
I guess there is no one to blame. We're leaving ground  
Will things ever be the same again?  
It's the final countdown..... The final countdown.  
We're heading for Venus. And still we stand tall.  
'Cause maybe they've seen us. And welcome us all  
With so many light years to go - And things to be found  
I'm sure that we all miss her so.  
It's the final countdown.....The final countdown.....The final countdown

### INSTRUMENTAL

The final countdown. It's the final countdown.  
The final countdown. The final countdown.  
It's the final countdown.

## WE BUILT THIS CITY

We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll  
We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll  
Say, "You don't know me or recognize my face"  
Say, "You don't care who goes to that kind of place"  
Knee deep in the hoopla - sinking in your fight  
Too many runaways - eating up the night

**Marconi plays the Mamba, listen to the radio, don't you remember**

**We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll...**

**We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll**

**We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll**

Someones always playing corporation games  
They're always changing corporation names  
We just wanna dance here, someone stole the stage  
They call us irresponsible, write us off the page

### REPEAT BRIDGE/CHORUS

Who counts the money, underneath the bar  
Who rides the wrecking ball in two rock guitars  
Don't tell us you need us, 'cause we're the ship of fools  
Looking for America coming through your schools

Marconi plays the Mamba, listen to the radio, don't you remember

We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll... ..

We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll

We built this city, we built this city on rock and roll

**REMARKABLE ROCK**

# DON'T STOP BELIEVIN'

Ah.... Ah..... Ah.... Ah.....  
Ah.... Ah.... Ah.... Ah..... (REPEAT ALL)

Just a small town girl, Livin' in a lonely world  
She took the midnight train goin' anywhere

Just a city boy, Born and raised in South Detroit  
He took the midnight train goin' anywhere

A singer in a smokey room, The 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 - Livin' just to find emotion  
Hidin' somewhere in the night

Workin' hard to get my fill, Everybody wants a thrill  
Payin' 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 - Livin' just to find emotion  
Hidin' somewhere in the night

Don't stop believin' - Hold on to that feelin'  
Streetlight people X3

Don't Stop!

# EYE OF THE TIGER

Rising 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 trade 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  
Rising up to the challenge of our rival  
And the last known survivor  
Stalks his prey in the night  
And he's watching us all with the eye of the tiger**

Face to face, out in the heat  
Hanging tough, staying hungry  
They stack the odds still we take to the street  
For the kill with the skill to survive

## CHORUS

Rising up, straight to the top  
Had 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  
Rising up to the challenge of our rival  
And the last known survivor  
Stalks his prey in the night  
And he's watching us all with the EYE..... of the tiger

The eye of the tiger  
The eye of the tiger  
The eye of the tiger  
The eye of the tiger

# POISON

Your cruel device, Your blood like ice.  
One look could kill, My pain, your thrill.

I wanna love you, but I better not touch  
I wanna hold you, but my senses tell me to stop  
I wanna kiss you, but I want it too much  
I wanna taste you, but your lips are venomous poison

(You're) poison running through my veins  
You're poison, I don't wanna break these chains...

Your mouth, so hot - Your web, I'm caught  
Your skin, so wet - Black lace on sweat

I hear you calling and it's needles and pins  
I wanna hurt you just to hear you screaming my name  
Don't wanna touch you, but you're under my skin  
I wanna kiss you, but your lips are venomous poison

(You're) poison running through my veins  
You're poison, I don't wanna break these chains – Poison...

## INSTRUMENTAL

One look, could kill - My pain, your thrill.

I wanna love you, but I better not touch  
I wanna hold you, but my senses tell me to stop  
I wanna kiss you, but I want it too much  
I wanna taste you, but your lips are venomous poison

(You're) poison running through my veins  
You're poison, I don't wanna break these chains – Poison...

*I wanna love you, but I better not touch (don't touch)*  
*I wanna hold you, but my senses tell me to stop*  
*I wanna kiss you, but I want it too much (too much)*  
*I wanna taste you, but your lips are venomous poison*

(You're) poison running through my veins  
You're poison, I don't wanna break these chains – Poison... – you're Poison!

## SUMMER OF '69

I got my first real six-string - Bought it at the five-and-dime  
Played it 'til my fingers bled - Was the summer of '69

Me and some guys from school - Had a band and we tried real hard.  
Jimmy quit, Jody got married - should've known we'd never get far

Oh, when I look back now - That summer seemed to last forever  
And if I had the choice - Yeah, I'd always wanna be there  
Those were the best days of my life

Ain't no use in complainin' - When you've got a job to do  
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in - And that's when I met you, yeah

Standin' on your mama's porch - You told me that you'd wait forever  
Oh, and when you held my hand - I knew that it was now or never  
Those were the best days of my life

Oh, yeah. Back in the summer of '69

Man we were killin' time - We were young and restless  
We needed to unwind  
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever...

And now the times are changin' - Look at everything that's come and gone  
Sometimes when I play that old six-string -  
I think about you, wonder what went wrong

Standin' on your mama's porch - You told me it'd last forever  
Oh, and when you held my hand - I knew that it was now or never  
Those were the best days of my life

Oh, yeah. Back in the summer of '69

**REMARKABLE ROCK**

# FOOTLOOSE

Been working so hard - I'm punching my card  
Eight hours for what - Oh, tell me what I got

I've got this feeling, That times just holding me down  
I'll hit the ceiling - Or else I'll tear up this town

Tonight I gotta cut loose, footloose, Kick off your Sunday shoes  
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees, Jack, get back, come on before we crack  
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

You're playing so cool - Obeying every rule  
Deep way down in your heart, You're burning yearning for some

Somebody to tell you - That life ain't passing you by  
I'm trying to tell you - It will if you don't even try

Tonight I gotta cut loose, footloose, Kick off your Sunday shoes  
Oo-wee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me - Whoa, Milo, come on, come on let's go  
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

Cut footloose x3

You've got to turn me around - And put your feet on the ground  
Now take the hold of my soul.....

Tonight I gotta cut loose footloose, Kick off your Sunday shoes  
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees - Jack, get back, come on before we crack  
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

Footloose - Kick off your Sunday shoes. Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees  
Jack, get back, come on before we crack -

Lose your blues -

Everybody cut, everybody cut...

Everybody cut, everybody cut...

Everybody cut, everybody cut – everybody - everybody cut footloose

# TAKE ON ME

Talking away, I don't know what - I'm to say  
I'll say it anyway. Today is another day to find you -  
Shying away - I'll be coming for your love, OK?

Take on me - take on me  
Take me on - take on me -  
I'll be gone

So needless to say - At odds and ends -  
But I'll be stumbling away - Slowly learning life is OK.  
Say after me, "It's no better to be safe than sorry."

Take on me - take on me  
Take me on - take on me -  
I'll be gone

## INSTRUMENTAL

Oh, things that you say.  
Yeah - is it life or - just to play my worries away?  
You're all the things I've got to remember  
You're shying away - I'll be coming for you anyway

Take on me - take on me  
Take me on - take on me -  
I'll be gone

Take on me - take on me  
Take me on - take on me -  
I'll be gone



# ROCK MEDLEY

## LIKE A PRAYER

Life is a mystery, everyone must stand alone,  
I hear you call my name (& it feels like (HIGHS) )... - **home... (HOLD)**

## CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

This thing called love - I just can't handle it  
This thing called love - I must get round to it  
I ain't ready - Crazy little thing called love

This thing - Called love - It cries - In a cradle all night  
It swings - It jives - It shakes all over like a jelly fish  
I kinda like it - Crazy little thing called love

There goes my baby, She knows how to rock-n-roll. She drives me crazy  
She gives me hot and cold fever - She leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

Gotta be cool, relax, get hip – and get on my tracks  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, And take a long ride on my motorbike  
Until I'm ready - *Crazy little thing called love* x3 (**HOLD LAST "LOVE"**)

## SWEET CHILD O' MINE

*Woah, woa-oh woa-oh Sweet child o' mine, Oh, oh, oh, oh-oh Sweet love of mine*  
x2

## IT MUST BE LOVE

I never thought I'd miss you - Half as much as I do  
And I never thought I'd feel this way - The way I feel, About you  
As soon as I wake up - Every night, every day  
I know that it's you I need - To take the blues away  
It must be love, love, love. It must be love, love, love  
Nothing more, nothing less - Love is the **best... (HOLD)**

## ONE VISION

One man, one goal, One mission. One heart, one soul, Just one solution.  
One flash, of light, One god, one vision.

*One flesh, one bone, One true religion.*  
*One voice, one hope, One real decision.*  
*Gimme gimme gimme gimme, gimme one vision*

No wrong, no right. I'm gonna tell you there's no black and no white.  
No blood, no stain. All we need is one worldwide vision.

**REPEAT CHORUS**

## INSTRUMENTAL

- One vision!

One flesh, one bone, One true religion. One voice, one hope, One real decision.  
One flesh, one bone, One true religion. One voice, one hope, One real decision.

Gimme gimme gimme gimme, gimme one vision

(JUMP RIFF)

## SWEET DREAMS

Sweet Dreams are made of these, who am I to disagree,  
travelled the world and the 7 seas – everybody's looking for something  
*(repeat with Harmony 2<sup>nd</sup> time)*

Come on – Eileen too-loo-rye-aye

Come on – Eileen too-loo-rye-aye

Come on – Eileen too-loo-rye-aye – come on...

Come on Eileen, Eileen too-loo-rye-aye

Come on – Eileen too-loo-rye-aye

Come on – Eileen too-loo-rye-aye – come on...

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra-loo-rye-ay – and I'll sing this song for ever more!

*Come on Eileen - Oh, I swear what he means*

*At this moment you mean everything*

*You in that dress, Oh my thoughts I confess*

*Verge on dirty - Ah, come on Eileen REPEAT*

# IMAGINE

Oooh—ooh--ooh

Oooh—ooh--ooh

Ah Ah-Ah x2

Imagine there's no heaven - It's easy if you try

No hell below us - Above us only sky

Imagine all the people - Living for today...

Imagine there's no countries - It isn't hard to do

Nothing to kill or die for - And no religion, too

Imagine all the people - Living life in peace...

You may say I'm a dreamer, But I'm not the only one

I hope someday you'll join us..... And the world will live as one....

One...

Imagine no possessions - I wonder if you can

No need for greed or hunger - A brotherhood of man

Imagine all the people, Sharing all the world...

You may say I'm a dreamer - But I'm not the only one

I hope someday you'll join us..... And the world will live as one

You may say I'm a dreamer - But I'm not the only one

I hope someday you'll join us..... And the world will live as one

And the world will live as one....

One...

**Ah – ah – ah x3**

*(imagine all the people) X2*

**REMARKABLE ROCK**

# YOU GIVE LOVE A BAD NAME

Shot through the heart And you're to blame -  
Darlin' you give love a bad name

An angel's smile is what you sell,  
You promise me heaven, then put me through Hell  
Chains of love got a hold on me,  
When passions a prison, you can't break free

Woah-oh-oh, you're a loaded gun - Woah-oh-oh, there's nowhere to run  
No one can save me - The damage is done

Shot through the heart - And you're to blame - You give love a bad name  
I play my part and you play your game  
You give love a bad name - You give love... a bad name

Paint your smile on your lips - Blood red nails on your fingertips  
A school boy's dream, you act so shy  
Your very first kiss was your first kiss goodbye

Woah-oh-oh, you're a loaded gun - Woah-oh-oh, there's nowhere to run  
No one can save me - The damage is done

Shot through the heart - And you're to blame - You give love a bad name  
I play my part and you play your game  
You give love a bad name - You give love...

[Guitar Solo]

Shot through the heart - And you're to blame - You give love a bad name  
I play my part and you play your game You give love a bad name -  
Shot through the heart - And you're to blame - You give love a bad name  
I play my part and you play your game  
You give love a bad name -  
Oh-oh-oh----oh x3  
You give love..... a bad name

# FOOTLOOSE

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Eight hours for what - Oh, tell me what I got

I've got this feeling, That times just holding me down  
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Footloose - Kick off your Sunday shoes. Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees  
Jack, get back, come on before we crack -

Lose your blues -

Everybody cut, everybody cut...

Everybody cut, everybody cut...

Everybody cut, everybody cut – everybody - everybody cut footloose