



Name: _____

Cast Script - Bring to every rehearsal with a pencil for notes.

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Olympics Running Gag throughout show		

If you are cast in a sketch you will be given the script for this separately.

Finale words will be issued in January.

All item names are working titles and may change when we get to the show.

If you lose any of your words then they can be reprinted from the Backstage area at basingstokegangshow.com

I'm Having The Time Of My Life – Black Eyed Peas

I'm having the time of my life
And I've never felt this way before
And I swear this is true
And I owe it all to you

I'm having the time of my life
And I've never felt this way before
And I swear this is true
And I owe it all to you
You-you-you-you-you
You-you-you-you-you
You-you-you-you-you-y-y-y-y-you

People rockin' to the sound
Turn it up and watch it pound
We gon' rock it to the top
Until the roof come burnin' down
Yeah, it's hot in herrre
The temperaturrrre
Has got these people
Gettin' freakierrr

Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who's the baddest of them all?
Yeah, it's gotta be the apple
I'm the mack daddy, y'all
Haters better step back
Ladies (don't load your act)
I'm the party application
Rockin' just like that

'Cause I'm!
Havin'!
A good! Time!
With you!
I'm tellin' you

I-I-I-I'm having the time of my li-i-ife
And I've never felt this way before-fore
And I swear-wear
This is tru-u-ue
And I owe it all to you-ou

Oh, I-I-I-I'm having
The time of my li-i-i-ow
And I've never felt this way before-fore
And I swear-wear
This is tru-u-ue
And I owe it all to you-ou

We R Who We R – Ke\$ha

Hot and dangerous
If you're one of us, then roll with us
'Cause we make the haters fall in love
And we've got our track-suits on and up
And yes of course we does we're running this town just like a club
And no, you don't wanna mess with us
Got Gang Show on my necklace

I've got that glitter on my eyes
Jackets ripped all up the side
Looking slick and supersized
So let's go-o-o (Let's go!)

Tonight we're going hard
Just like the world is ours
We're tearin' it apart
You know we're superstars
We R who we R!
We're dancing like we're dumb
Our bodies go numb
We'll be forever young
You know we're superstars
We R who we R!

DJ turn it up
It's about the time to live it up
I'm so sick of being so serious
It's making my brain delirious!
I'm just talkin' truth
I'm telling you 'bout the stuff we do
We're starting it up, makin it real
closing it down, comin at you

I've got that glitter on my eyes
Jackets ripped all up the side
Looking slick and supersized
So let's go-o-o (Let's go!)

Tonight we're going hard
Just like the world is ours
We're tearin' it apart
You know we're superstars
We R who we R!
We're dancing like we're dumb
Our bodies go numb
We'll be forever young
You know we're superstars
We R who we R!

DJ turn it up
DJ turn it up
DJ turn it up
DJ turn it up

Tonight we're going hard
Just like the world is ours
We're tearin' it apart
You know we're superstars
We R who we R!
We're dancing like we're dumb
Our bodies go numb
We'll be forever young
You know we're superstars
We R who we R! OW!

4 Minutes – Madonna & Justin Timberlake

Come on girl
I've been waiting for somebody
To pick up my stroll

Well don't waste time
Give me the sign
Tell me how you wanna roll

I want somebody to speed it up for me
Then take it down slow
There's enough room for both

Well, I can handle that
You just gotta show me where it's at
Are you ready to go, are you ready to go?

If you want it
You already got it
If you thought it
It better be what you want
If you feel it
It must be real just
Say the word and I'ma give you what you want

Time is waiting
We only got 4 minutes to save the world
No hesitating
Grab a boy, grab a girl
Time is waiting
We only got 4 minutes to save the world
No hesitating
We only got 4 minutes, 4 minutes

Sometimes I think what I need is a you intervention, yeah

And you know I can tell that you like it
And that it's good, by the way that you move

The road to hell is paved with good intentions, yeah

But if I die tonight
At least I can say I did what I wanted to do
Tell me, how bout you?

Time is waiting
We only got 4 minutes to save the world
No hesitating
Grab a boy
Grab a girl
Time is waiting
We only got 4 minutes to save the world
No hesitating
We only got 4 minutes, 4 minutes

Keep it up, keep it up, don't be a princess,
Hey!
You gotta get `em all hot
Tick tock tick tock tick tock
That's right, keep it up, keep it up, don't be a princess,
Hey!
You gotta get `em all hot
Tick tock tick tock tick tock

Ukelele Orchestra

Producer: Ian

GUITAR - INTRODUCTION

Fly me to the moon

FLY ME

Let me play among the stars

Let me see what spring is like

On Jupiter and Mars

In other words, hold my hand

In other words, darling, kiss me

Where do I begin,

LOVE STORY

The great love story that is older than the sea.

The simple truth about the love she brings to me.

Where do I start?

Strumming my pain with his fingers

KILLING ME

Telling my life with his words

killing me softly with his song

killing me softly with his song

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair

HOTEL

Warm smell of fajitas, rising up through the air

Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light

My head grew heavy and my legs grew tired

I had to stop for the night

First I was afraid

WILL SURVIVE

I was petrified

Kept thinking I could never live

without you by my side

But I spent so many nights

thinking how you did me wrong

I grew strong

I learned how to carry on

and so you're back

from outer space

I just walked in to find you here

with that sad look upon your face

I should have changed my stupid lock

I should have made you leave your key

If I had known for just one second

you'd be back to bother me

Go on now go walk out the door

FLY ME

just turn around now

'cause you're not welcome anymore

weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye

you think I'd crumble

you think I'd lay down and die

Oh no, not I

LOVE STORY

I will survive

as long as i know how to love

I know I will stay alive

I've got all my life to live

I've got all my love to give

and I'll survive

I will survive

It took all the strength I had

KILLING ME SOFTLY

not to fall apart

kept trying hard to mend

the pieces of my broken heart

and so you felt like dropping in
and just expect me to be free
now I'm saving all my loving
for someone who's loving me
Go on now go walk out the door
just turn around now
'cause you're not welcome anymore
weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye
you think I'd crumble
you think I'd lay down and die
Oh no, not I
I will survive
as long as i know how to love
I know I will stay alive
I've got all my life to live
I've got all my love to give
and I'll survive
I will survive
and you see me
somebody new
I'm not that chained up little person
still in love with you
and so you felt like dropping in
and just expect me to be free
now I'm saving all my loving
for someone who's loving me
INSTRUMENTAL FINISH

ACCAPELLA

Cops N Robbers

Producer: Kirsty

I Need A Dollar – Aloe Black

I need a dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need hey hey
Well I need a dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need hey hey
And I said I need dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need
And if I share with you my story would you share your dollar with me

Bad times are comin and I reap what I don't sow hey hey
Well let me tell you somthin all that glitters ain't gold hey hey
It's been a long old trouble long old troublesome road
And I'm looking for somebody come and help me carry this load

I need a dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need hey hey
Well I need a dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need
Well I don't know if I'm walking on solid ground
Cause everything around me is falling down
And all I want - is for someone - to help me

I had a job but the boss man let me go He said
I'm sorry but I won't be needing your help no more I said
Please mister boss man I need this job more than you know
But he gave me my last paycheck and he sent me on out the door

Well I need a dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need hey hey
Said I need a dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need hey hey
And I need a dollar dollar, a dollar is what I need
And if I share with you my story would you share your dollar with me

Who Are You? – The Who

Who are you? Who, who, who, who?
Who are you? Who, who, who, who?
Who are you? Who, who, who, who?
Who are you? Who, who, who, who?

Well, who are you? (Who are you? Who, who, who, who?)
I really wanna know (Who are you? Who, who, who, who?)
Tell me, who are you? (Who are you? Who, who, who, who?)
'Cause I really wanna know (Who are you? Who, who, who, who?)

Who are you?
Ooh wa ooh wa ooh wa ooh wa ...

Who are you? Who, who, who, who?
Who are you? Who, who, who, who?
Who are you? Who, who, who, who?
Who are you? Who, who, who, who?

Trouble – P!nk

I'm trouble, yeah trouble now
I'm trouble y'all, I disturb my own town
I'm trouble, yeah, trouble now
I'm trouble y'all, I got trouble in my town

You think you're right, but you were wrong
You tried to take me, but I knew all along
You can't take me for a ride
I'm not a fool now, so you better run and hide

I'm trouble, yeah trouble now
I'm trouble y'all, I got trouble my own town
I'm trouble, yeah, trouble now
I'm trouble y'all, I got trouble in my town

If you see me comin' down the street
Then you know it's time to go
Hey you know it's time to go
And you know it's time to go
'Cause here comes trouble

No attorneys, to plead my case
No opiates, to send me into outer space
And my fingers are bejeweled
With diamonds and gold but that ain't
Gonna help me now

Mmm trouble, yeah trouble now
I'm trouble y'all, I disturb my town
I'm trouble, yea, trouble now
I'm trouble y'all, I got trouble in my town

Cops and Robbers – The Hoosiers

If we catch a criminal
When we catch a criminal
There's nothing we can do
But play cops and robbers
Cops and robbers

We're at a revolution
And we're baying for your blood
We're laying down the law
And your name's mud
You'd like to be a member of the human race
You want to be a good boy
But you couldn't stand the taste

Blame Simon 'Cos he said
You've got two lives down and one life left
Blame Simon 'Cos he said
You could make it better with a hole in your head, oh
You could make it better with a hole in your head

If we catch a criminal
When we catch a criminal
There's nothing we can do
But play cops and robbers
Cops and robbers
If we catch a criminal
When we catch a criminal
There's nothing we can do
But play cops and robbers
Cops and robbers

Catch a revolution
Now your waging war again
Marching on the spot when you should have made amends
Cause you say you fight for us
Cross your heart and hope to die
You're the bully in the playground and we'll hang you out to dry

Blame Simon 'Cos he said
You've got two lives down and one life left
Blame Simon 'Cos he said
You could think better with a hole in your head
You could think better with a hole in your head

If we catch a criminal
When we catch a criminal
There's nothing we can do
But play cops and robbers
Cops and robbers
If we catch a criminal
When we catch a criminal
There's nothing we can do
But play cops and robbers
Cops and robbers

The Audition

Producer: Neil

Empire State of Mind Part 2: Broken Down – Alicia Keys

Oooh oooh, New York,
Oooh oooh, New York

Grew up in a town,
That is famous as a place of movie scenes
Noise is always loud
There are sirens all around
And the streets are mean
If I could make it here
I could make it anywhere
That's what they say
Seeing my face in lights
Or my name in marquees found down Broadway

Even if it ain't all it seems
I got a pocketful of dreams
Baby, I'm from
New York, concrete jungle where dreams are made of
There's nothing you can't do
Now you're in New York
These streets will make you feel brand new
Big lights will inspire you
Hear it for New York, New York, New York

On the avenue, there ain't never a curfew
Ladies work so hard
Such a melting pot on the corner selling rock
Preachers pray to God
Hail a gypsy cab
Takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge
Someone sleeps tonight with a hunger
For more than from an empty fridge

I'm going to make it by any means
I got a pocketful of dreams
Baby, I'm from
New York, concrete jungle where dreams are made of
There's nothing you can't do
Now you're in New York
These streets will make you feel brand new
Big lights will inspire you
Hear it for New York, New York, New York

One hand in the air for the big city
Street lights, big dreams, all looking pretty
No place in the world that can compared
Put your lighters in the air
Everybody say yeah, yeah yeaah

New York, concrete jungle where dreams are made of
There's nothing you can't do
Now you're in New York
These streets will make you feel brand new
Big lights will inspire you
Hear it for New York

Seasons of Love – Rent

Five hundred, twenty five thousand, six hundred minutes
Five hundred, twenty five thousand moments so dear
Five hundred, twenty five thousand, six hundred minutes
How do you measure, measure a year?

In daylight, in sunsets, in midnights, in cups of coffee,
In inches, in miles in laughter in strife,

In Five hundred, twenty five thousand, six hundred minutes
How do you measure a year in the life?

How about love
How about love
How about love
Measure in love
Seasons of love
Seasons of love

Five hundred, twenty five thousand, six hundred minutes
Five hundred, twenty five thousand, journeys to plan
Five hundred, twenty five thousand, six hundred minutes
how do you measure the life of a woman or a man?

In truth that she learned
Or in times that he cried
In the bridges he burned
Or the way that she died

Its time now to sing out
though the story never ends
lets celebrate remember a year
in the life of friends

Remember the love
Remember the love
Remember the love
Measure in love
Seasons of love
Seasons of love

If I Ain't Got You – Alicia Keys

Some people live for the fortune
Some people live just for the fame
Some people live for the power, yeah
Some people live just to play the game
Some people think that the physical things
Define what's within
And I've been there before
But that life's a bore
So full of the superficial

Some people want it all
But I don't want nothing at all
If it ain't you baby
If I ain't got you baby
Some people want diamond rings
Some just want everything
But everything means nothing
If I ain't got you, Yeah

Some people search for a fountain
That promises forever young
Some people need three dozen roses
And that's the only way to prove you love them
Hand me the world on a silver platter
And what good would it be
With no one to share
With no one who truly cares for me

Some people want it all
But I don't want nothing at all
If it ain't you baby
If I ain't got you baby
Some people want diamond rings
Some just want everything
But everything means nothing
If I ain't got you, you, you
Some people want it all
But I don't want nothing at all
If it ain't you baby
If I ain't got you baby
Some people want diamond rings
Some just want everything
But everything means nothing
If I ain't got you, yeah

If I ain't got you with me baby
So nothing in this whole wide world don't mean a thing
If I ain't got you with me baby

Old Skool

Producer: Ian

Rappers Delight

i said a hip hop the hippie the hippie
to the hip hip hop, a you dont stop
the rock it to the bang bang boogie say up jumped the boogie
to the rhythm of the boogie, the beat

now what you hear is not a test--i'm rappin to the beat
and me, the groove, and my friends are gonna try to move your feet
see i am wonder mike and i like to say hello
to the black, to the white, the red, and the brown, the purple and yellow
but first i gotta bang bang the boogie to the boogie
say up jump the boogie to the bang bang boogie
let's rock, you dont stop
rock the riddle that will make your body rock
well so far you've heard my voice but i brought two friends along
and next on the mike is my man hank
come on, hank, sing that song

check it out, i'm the c-a-s-an-the-o-v-a
and the rest is f-l-y
ya see i go by the code of the doctor of the mix
and these reasons i'll tell ya why
ya see i'm six foot one and i'm tons of fun and i dress to a t
ya see i got more clothes than muhammad ali and i dress so viciously
i got bodyguards, i got two big cars
that definitely aint the wack
i got a lincoln continental and a sunroof Cadillac

so after school, i take a dip in the pool
which really is on the wall
i got a color tv so i can see
the knicks play basketball
hear me talkin bout checkbooks, credit cards
more money than a sucker could ever spend
but i wouldn't give a sucker or a bum from the rucker
not a dime til i made it again

ya go hotel motel whatcha gonna do today (say what)
ya say im gonna get a fly girl gonna get some spankin
drive off in a def oj
everybody go, hotel motel holiday inn
say if your girl starts actin up, then you take her friend
master gee, am I mellow
its on you so what you gonna do

well it's on n on n on n on n on
the beat don't stop until the break of dawn
i said m-a-s, t-e-r, a g with a double e
i said i go by the unforgettable name
of the man they call the master gee
well, my name is known all over the world
by all the foxy ladies and the pretty girls
i'm goin down in history
as the baddest rapper there could ever be

now i'm feelin the highs and ya feelin the lows
the beat starts gettin into your toes
ya start poppin ya fingers and stompn your feet
and movin your body while youre sittin in your seat
and the damn ya start doin the freak
i said damn, right outta your seat
then ya throw your hands high in the air
ya rockin to the rhythm, shake your derriere
ya rockin to the beat without a care
with the sureshot m.c.s for the affair

now, im not as tall as the rest of the gang
but i rap to the beat just the same
i dot a little face and a pair of brown eyes
all im here to do ladies is hypnotize
singin on n n on n on n on
the beat dont stop until the break of dawn
singin on n n on n on n on
like a hot buttered a pop da pop da pop dibbie dibbie
pop da pop pop ya dont dare stop
come alive yall gimme what ya got

i guess by now you can take a hunch
and find that i am the baby of the bunch
'but that's okay i still keep in stride
cause all i'm here to do is just wiggle your behind
singin on n n on n on n on
the beat dont stop until the break of dawn
singin on n n on n on n on
rock rock yall throw it on the floor
im gonna freak ya here im gonna feak ya there
im gonna move you outta this atmosphere
cause im one of a kind and ill shock your mind
ill put t-t-tickets in your behind
i said 1-2-3-4, come on girls get on the floor
a-come alive, yall a-gimme what ya got
cause im guaranteed to make you rock
i said 1-2-3-4 tell me wonder mike what are you waitin for?
i said a hip hop the hippie to the hippie
the hip hip hop, a you dont stop
the rock it to the bang bang boogie say up jumped the boogie
to the rhythm of the boogie, the beat

like a can of beer that's sweeter than honey
like a millionaire that has no money
like a rainy day that is not wet
like a gamblin fiend that does not bet
like dracula with out his fangs
like the boogie to the boogie without the boogie bang
like collard greens that dont taste good
like a tree that's not made out of wood
like goin up and not comin down
is just like the beat without the sound no sound
to the beat beat, ya do the freak
everybody just rock and dance to the beat

have you ever went over a friends house to eat
and the food just aint no good
i mean the macaroni's soggy the peas are mushed

and the chicken tastes like wood
so you try to play it off like you think you can
by sayin that youre full
and then your friend says momma he's just being polite
he aint finished uh uh that's bull

so your heart starts pumpin and you think of a lie
and you say that you already ate
and your friend says man there's plenty of food
so you pile some more on your plate
while the stinky foods steamin your mind starts to dreamin
of the moment that it's time to leave
and then you look at your plate and your chickens slowly rottin
into something that looks like cheese
oh so you say that's it i got to leave this place
i dont care what these people think
im just sittin here makin myself nauseous
with this ugly food that stinks
so you bust out the door while its still closed
still sick from the food you ate
and then you run to the store for quick relief
from a bottle of kaopectate

and then you call your friend two weeks later
to see how he has been
and he says i understand about the food
baby bubbah but we're still friends
with a hip hop the hippie to the hippie
the hip hip a hop a you dont stop the rockin to the bang bang boogie
say up jump the boogie to the rhythm of the boogie the beat
i say hank can ya rock can ya rock to the rhythm that just dont stop
can ya hip me to the shoobie doo
i said come on

Romance

Producer: Julie

These Are The Days Of Our Lives – Queen

Sometimes I get to feeling'
I was back in the old days long ago
When we were kids, when we were young
Things seemed so perfect you know?

The days were endless, we were crazy we were young
The sun was always shining' we just lived for fun
Sometimes it seems like lately I just don't know
The rest of my life's been just a show

Those were the days of our lives
The bad things in life were so few
Those days are all gone now but one thing is true
When I look and I find, I still love you
I still love you

Your Song – Ellie Goulding

It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
I don't have much money, but boy if I did
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do
See I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
Anyway the thing is what I really mean
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

And you can tell everybody this is your song
It may be quite simple, but now that it's done
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
How wonderful life is now you're in the world

And you can tell everybody this is your song
It may be quite simple, but now that it's done
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
How wonderful life is now you're in the world

Up All Night - Take That

Sometimes I see your face, looking at me
All your love and grace, smiling at me
All the things we had, but never understood
At times it cuts me up, thinking of you
All the hope I've got, wasted on you
All the talks we had, never did no good

Oh maybe, I don't need you to save me
I just want you to help me
'Cause you're keeping me up all night
I'm so tired of waiting
Waiting here for nothing
I should be up all night with you

Oh maybe, I don't need you to save me
I just want you to help me
'Cause you're keeping me up all night
I'm so tired of waiting
Waiting here for nothing
I should be up all night with you

Make You Feel My Love – Adele

When the rain is blowing in your face
And the whole world is on your case
I could offer you a warm embrace
To make you feel my love

When the evening shadows and the stars appear
And there is no one there to dry your tears
I could hold you for a million years
To make you feel my love

I know you haven't made your mind up yet
But I would never do you wrong
I've known it from the moment that we met
No doubt in my mind where you belong

I could make you happy, make your dreams come true
Nothing that I wouldn't do
Go to the ends of the earth for you
To make you feel my love
To make you feel my love

All About You – McFly

It's all about you
It's about you
It's all about you, baby
It's all about you
It's all about you
It's about you
It's all about you

Yesterday, you asked me something I thought you knew.
So I told you with a smile 'It's all about you'
then you whispered in my ear and you told me too,
Say 'If you make my life worthwhile, it's all about you'

and I would answer all your wishes, if you asked me to.
But if you deny me one of your kisses, don't know what I'd do.
So hold me close and say three words, like you used to do.
Dancing on the kitchen tiles,
yes you make my life worthwhile,
so I told you with a smile...
It's all about you.

It's all about you
It's about you
It's all about you, baby
It's all about you
It's all about you
It's about you
It's all about you

Colours of the Westend

Producer: Charlotte

One Short Day

All

Soloist 1

Soloist 2

Soloist 3

ALL

One short day

In the Emerald City

One short day

In the Emerald City

One short day

In the Emerald City

One short day

Full of so much to do

Ev'ry way

That you look in the city

There's something exquisite

You'll want to visit

Before the day's through

There are buildings as tall as Quoxwood trees

Dress salons

And libraries

Palaces!

Museums!

All soloists: A hundred strong:

There are wonders like I've never seen

It's all grand

And it's all green!

All Soloists:

I think we've found the place where we belong!

I wanna be

In this hoi polloi

So I'll be back for good someday

To make my life and make my way

But for today, we'll wander and enjoy

ALL

One short day

In the Emerald City

One short day

To have a lifetime of fun

One short day

And we're warning the city

Now that we're in here

You'll know we've been here

Before we are done!

Defying Gravity (Glee Version)

Soloist 1

Soloist 2

Both

*Something has changed within me
Something is not the same
I'm through with playing by the rules
Of someone else's game
Too late for second-guessing
Too late to go back to sleep
It's time to trust my instincts
Close my eyes: and leap!*

**It's time to try
Defying gravity
I think I'll try
Defying gravity
Kiss me goodbye
I am defying gravity
And you won't bring me down!**

**I'd sooner buy
Defying gravity
Kiss me goodbye
I'm defying gravity
I think I'll try
Defying gravity
And you won't bring me down!
bring me down!
*ohh ohhh ohhhh!***

Aquarius

Soloist

*When the moon is in the Seventh House
And Jupiter aligns with Mars
Then peace will guide the planets
And love will steer the stars
This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius
Age of Aquarius
Aquarius!
Aquarius!*

Harmony and understanding
Sympathy and trust abounding
No more falsehoods or derisions
Golden living dreams of visions
Mystic crystal revelation
And the mind's true liberation
Aquarius!
Aquarius!

Electricity

I can't really explain it,
I haven't got the words
It's a feeling that you can't control
I suppose it's like forgetting, losing who you are
And at the same time something makes you whole
It's like that there's a music playing in your ear
And I'm listening, and I'm listening and then I disappear

And then I feel a change
Like a fire deep inside
Something bursting me wide open impossible to hide
And suddenly I'm flying, flying like a bird
Like electricity, electricity
Sparks inside of me
And I'm free I'm free

Somebody To Love (Glee Version)

Can anybody find me somebody to love?
Each morning I get up I die a little
Can barely stand on my feet
Take a look in the mirror and cry
Lord what you're doing to me
I've spent all my years in believing you
But I just can't get no relief, Lord!
Somebody, somebody
Can anybody find me somebody to love?

Whistle Down the Wind

Whistle down the wind, let your voices carry
Drown out all the rain, light a patch of darkness
Traacherous and scary
Howl at the stars, whisper when you're sleeping
I'll be there to hold you, I'll be there to stop
The chills and all the weeping

Make it clear and strong, so the whole night long
Every signal that you send, until the very end
I will not abandon you my precious friend

So try and stem the tide, then you'll raise a banner
Send a flare up in the sky, try to burn a torch
And try to build a bonfire
Every signal that you send, until the very end, I'm there

So whistle down the wind, for I have always been right there

Tomorrow

The sun'll come out tomorrow
Bet your bottom dollar
That tomorrow there'll be sun

Just thinkin' about tomorrow
Clears away the cobwebs
And the sorrow 'til there's none

When I'm stuck with a day
That's grey and lonely
I just stick out my chin
And grin and say, oh

The sun'll come out tomorrow
So you gotta hang on 'til tomorrow
Come what may

Tomorrow, tomorrow
I love you tomorrow
You're only a day away

Raise Your Voice

Soloist

*First rule of singin' -
Get the rafters ringin'!
Toss everything in -
dig down deep inside.
When you've got a song worth hearin'.
There's one thing to do -
just keep your fear from interferin',
and let that sucker burst through!*

Raise your voice!
Lift it up to heaven!
Raise your voice!
Come on, don't be shy!
If you feel it, why conceal it?
Let your soul rejoice!
Raise the stakes!
Raise your game!
Raise your voice!

Over The Rainbow (Glee Version)

Ooooo oooooo oooooo...

Somewhere over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I dreamed of
Once in a lullaby...

Somewhere over the rainbow
Skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream
Really do come true...

Oh, Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are
Far behind me...
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
High above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me...

Oh, somewhere over the rainbow
Bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why, then, oh, why can't I...?

Fiddler on the Roof

Producer: Julie

Tradition

(Fiddler playing introduction)

A fiddler on the roof...

Sounds crazy, no?

But here, in our little village of Anatevka,

You might say every one of us is a fiddler on the roof.

Trying to scratch out a pleasant, simple tune

Without breaking his neck.

It isn't easy.

You may ask,

Why do we stay up there?

If it's so dangerous?

Well, we stay because Anatevka is our home.

And how do we keep our balance?

That I can tell you in one word!

Tradition!

Tradition, tradition! Tradition!

Tradition, tradition! Tradition!

(Men)

Who, day and night, must scramble for a living,

Feed a wife and children, say his daily prayers?

And who has the right, as master of the house,

to have the final word at home?

The Papa, the Papa! Tradition.

The Papa, the Papa! Tradition.

(Women)

Who must know the way to make a proper home,

a quiet home, a kosher home?

Who must raise the family and run the home,

So Papa's free to read the holy books?

The Mama, the Mama! Tradition!

The Mama, the Mama! Tradition!

[SONS]

At three, I started Hebrew school. At ten, I learned a trade.

I hear they've picked a bride for me. I hope she's pretty.

The son, the son! Tradition!

The son, the son! Tradition!

[DAUGHTERS]

And who does Mama teach to mend and tend and fix,

preparing me to marry whoever Papa picks?

The daughter, the daughter! Tradition!

The daughter, the daughter! Tradition!

Tradition, Tradition

Matchmaker

(Script)

Matchmaker, matchmaker, make me a match.
Find me a find, catch me a catch.
Matchmaker, matchmaker, look through your book
and make me a perfect match.

For Papa, make him a scholar.
For Mama, make him rich as a king.
For me, well, I wouldn't holler
If her were as handsome as anything.

Matchmaker, matchmaker, make me a match.
Find me a find, catch me a catch.
Night after night, in the dark, I'm alone.
So, find me a match of my own.

Matchmaker, matchmaker, plan me no plans.
I'm in no rush. Maybe I've learned
Playing with matches a girl can get burned.
So bring me no ring, groom me no groom,
Find me no find, catch me no catch.
Unless he's a matchless match!

If I Were A Rich Man

[TEVYE script]

"Dear God, you made many, many poor people.
I realize, of course, that it's no shame to be poor.
But it's no great honor either!
So, what would have been so terrible if I had a small fortune?"

If I were a rich man,
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.
All day long I'd biddy biddy bum.
If I were a wealthy man.
I wouldn't have to work hard.
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.
If I were a biddy biddy rich,
Yidle-diddle-didle-didle man.

I'd build a big tall house with rooms by the dozen,
Right in the middle of the town.
A fine tin roof with real wooden floors below.
There would be one long staircase just going up,
and one even longer coming down,
and one more leading nowhere, just for show.

If I were a rich man,
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.
All day long I'd biddy biddy bum.
If I were a wealthy man.
I wouldn't have to work hard.
Ya ha deedle deedle, bubba bubba deedle deedle dum.
Would it spoil some vast eternal plan?
If I were a wealthy man

Wedding Celebration Song – Bottle Dance

All shout - Mazal Tov

Finale – Finish with Tradition

(Fiddle instrumental)

Tradition, tradition! Tradition!
Tradition, tradition! Tradition!

Mannequins

Producer: Lucy

Price Tag – Jesse J

Okay, security man, mannequins, and music... you ready!
Seems like everybody's got a price,
I wonder how they sleep at night.
When the tale comes first,
And the truth comes second,
Just stop, for a minute and
Smile

Why is everybody so serious!
Acting so damn mysterious
You got your shades on your eyes
And your heels so high
That you can't even have a good time.

Everybody look to their left (yeah)
Everybody look to their right (ha)
Can you feel that (yeah)
Well pay them with love tonight...

It's not about the money, money, money
We don't need your money, money, money
We just wanna make the world dance,
Forget about the Price Tag
Ain't about the (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching.
Ain't about the (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling
Wanna make the world dance,
Forget about the Price Tag.

We need to take it back in time,
When music made us all UNITE!
And it wasn't low blows and video Hoes,
Am I the only one gettin... tired?

Why is everybody so obsessed?
Money can't buy us happiness
Can we all slow down and enjoy right now
Guarantee we'll be feelin
All right.

Everybody look to their left (yeah)
Everybody look to their right (ha)
Can you feel that (yeah)
Well pay them with love tonight...

It's not about the money, money, money
We don't need your money, money, money
We just wanna make the world dance,
Forget about the Price Tag
Ain't about the (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching.
Ain't about the (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling
Wanna make the world dance,
Forget about the Price Tag.

Whip My Hair- Willow Smith

I whip my hair back and forth,
I whip my hair back and forth, (just whip it)
I whip my hair back and forth,
I whip my hair back and forth, (whip it real good)
I whip my hair back and forth,
I whip my hair back and forth,
I whip my hair back and forth,
I whip my hair back and forth.

Hop up out the bed turn my swag on
Aint no attention to them haters cuz we whip em off
And we aint doing nothing wrong
So dont tell me nothing, i'm just tryna have fun
So keep the party jumping

So whats up (yea)
And i'll be doing what to do
We turn our back
And we walk over and just shake them off
Shake them off, shake them off,shake them off

California Girls – Katy Perry

I know a place where the grass is really greener
Warm, wet and wild,
there must be something in the water
Sipping gin and juice,
laying underneath the palm trees
The boys break their necks
trying to creep a little sneak peek at us

You could travel the world
But nothing comes close to the golden coast
Once you party with us,
you'll be falling in love
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

California girls, we're unforgettable
Daisy Dukes, bikinis on top
Sun-kissed skin, so hot will melt your popsicle
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
California girls, we're undeniable
Fine, fresh, fierce, we got it on lock
West coast represent, now put your hands up Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

California girls, we're unforgettable
Daisy Dukes, bikinis on top
Sun-kissed skin, so hot will melt your popsicle
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
California girls, we're undeniable
Fine, fresh, fierce, we got it on lock
West coast represent, now put your hands up Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Material Girl – Madonna

Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me
I think they're O.K.
If they don't give me proper credit
I just walk away

They can beg and they can plead
But they can't see the light, that's right
'Cause the boy with the cold hard cash
Is always Mister Right, 'cause we are

Living in a material world
And I am a material girl
You know that we are living in a material world
And I am a material girl

Some boys romance, some boys slow dance
That's all right with me
If they can't raise my interest then I
Have to let them be

Some boys try and some boys lie but
I don't let them play
Only boys who save their pennies
Make my rainy day, 'cause they are

Living in a material world
And I am a material girl
You know that we are living in a material world
And I am a material girl

Living in a material world [material]
Living in a material world
(repeat)

She's A Maniac - Irena Cara - Flashdance

She's a maniac, maniac on the floor
And she's dancing like she never danced before
She's a maniac, maniac on the floor
And she's dancing like she never danced before

Biology - Girls Aloud

Why dont you fool me, feed me, say you need me without wicked games
Come on and hold me, hug me, say you love me, and not my dirty brain
Why don't you fool me, feed me, say you need me ,without wicked games
Come on and hold me, hug me, say you love me, and not my dirty brain

I got one Alabama return
that'll take me far away from you
cause when you take me in your arms I turn to slave but I cant be saved

So I got my cappuccino to go and I'm heading for the hills again
Cause if we party anymore we'll start a fire of pure desire
Closer ,your minds firing blind
With your head in your face getting red in your heart beats ,closer
you fall on your knees and the geek at your feet says your neat
and the beat gets closer
You dive for the thrill at the kill and your heart's had its fill
But it still creeps closer
You wanted to freeze but your weak in too deep and the beat and the beat gets closer

Closer Closer Closer Closer Closer Closer Closer
We give it up and then they take it away
A girl's got to zip it up
And get her head in the shade
Baby we give it up
Its just a matter of time
Throw all the heavy stuff
Comes back to bite your behind

You can't mistake my Biology

The way that we talk
The way that we walk
its there in our thoughts

The magic number is in front of me

The way that we talk
The way that we walk
so easily caught

You can't mistake my Biology

The way that we talk
The way that we walk
its there in our thoughts

We're gonna cause a controversy

The way that we talk
The way that we walk
so easily caught

Overtones
Producer: Julie

Longest Time

Dum dum dum
Oh oh oh oh (the longest) for the longest time
Oh oh oh (the longest) for the longest time

If you say goodbye to me tonight
There would still be music left to write
What else could I do?
I'm so inspired by you
That hasn't happened for the longest time

Once I thought my innocence was gone
Now I know that happiness goes on
That's where you found me and
When you put your arms around me
I haven't been there for the longest time

Oh oh oh oh (the longest) for the longest time
Oh oh oh (the longest) for the longest time

Who knows how much further will go on?
Maybe I'll be sorry when you're gone
I'll take my chances
I forgot how nice romance is
I haven't been there for the longest time

Oh oh oh oh (the longest) for the longest time
Oh oh oh (the longest) for the longest time
Oh oh oh (the longest) for the longest time
Oh oh oh the longest, for the longest time

Gambling Man

oooooooooh

I met you once, i loved you twice
That's the way this tale begins
I played my hand, i rolled the dice
Now I'm paying for my sins
I got some bad addiction baby it's you yeah yeah that's right
And i feel you taking over me
Could luck be a lady in here tonight

My odds are stacked
I've never been a gambling man
I've never had the winning hand
but for you I'd lose it all
My odds are stacked
I've never been a gambling man
I've never had the winning hand
but for you I'd lose it all
(Baby I'd lose it all)

Baby
oh Could you be the queen of hearts
or the devil in disguise
With every move
I'm blinded by those diamonds in her eyes
I got some bad addiction baby it's you yeah yeah that's right
And i feel you taking over me
Could luck be a lady in here tonight

My odds are stacked
I've never been a gambling man
I've never had the winning hand
but for you I'd lose it all
My odds are stacked
I've never been a gambling man
I've never had the winning hand
but for you I'd lose it all
but for you I'd lose it all

Sh-Boom

Life could be a dream, life could be a dream
Do, do, do, do, sh-boom

Life could be a dream (sh-boom)
If I could take you up in paradise up above (sh-boom)
If you would tell me I'm the only one that you love
Life could be a dream, sweetheart
Hello, hello again, sh-boom and hoping' we'll meet again

Bom ba,
Hey nonny ding dong, alang alang alanga
Oh oh oh oh dip, a dibby dooby dip

Oh, life could be a dream (sh-boom)
If only all my precious plans would come true (sh-boom)
If you would let me spend my whole life loving' you (sh-boom)
Life could be a dream, sweetheart (do do do do sh-boom)

Do do do do sh-boom
Do do do do sh-boom
Do do do do sh-boom
Do do do do sh-boom
Za be ba da
Dip da de da dip ba di
Woah oh
Zo be ba be be ba bi
Woah
Zo be ba be be ba

Oh, life could be a dream (sh-boom)
If I could take you up in paradise up above (sh-boom)
And tell me darling I'm the only one that you love
Life could be a dream, sweetheart
Hello, hello again, sh-boom and hoping' we'll meet again

Bom ba
Hey nonny ding dong, alangala langala langala langala (sh-boom)
Oh oh dip a dibby dooby dip
Life could be a dream
Life could be a dream
Do do do do sh-boom

Why Do Fools

oooh

Why do fools fall in love?

Why do birds sing so gay?

And lovers await the break of day

Why do they fall in love?

Why does the rain fall from up above?

Why do fools fall in love?

Why do they fall in love?

Love is a losing game

Love can be a shame

I know a fool you see, for that fool is me

Tell me why, oh why, tell me why

Why do they fall in love?

Why does my heart skip a crazy beat?

For I know, it will reach defeat

Tell me why, oh why, tell me why

Why do they fall in love?

Why do fools fall in love?

Hollywood

Producer: Craig

Famous – Scouting For Girls

Staying in again on a Saturday night,
I'm going to settle on the sofa and turn down the lights.
I got 900 channels but there's nothing to see,
No wonder everybody thinks they should be on TV.

(Ohh) We all want to be famous.
(Ohh) Be a face on the screen.
(Ohh) Read our name in the papers.
(Ohh) Everybody wants to be on TV.
(Na, na, na, na, na – na, na, na, na, na) Everybody wants to be on TV.

Forget Audrey Hepburn, Forget Bette Davis.
I want to be known, just for being famous.
I can't act, I can't dance, I can't sing, can't you see?
But I'm young and I'm pretty and that's all that you need.

(Ohh) We all want to be famous.
(Ohh) Be a face on the screen.
(Ohh) Read our name in the papers.
(Ohh) Everybody wants to be on TV.

(Na, na, na, na, na, na – na, na, na, na, na) Everybody wants to be like James Dean.

I want to be the star tonight,
And complain about fame in a story I sell to the news.
I want to be the star tonight,
Want to make the front page as I pose for the boys in the blue.

(I Blame) Hollywood – Olly Murs

Frankly my dear, I don't give a damn
I wish that's how I felt
I just can't hide the fool that I am as I let you walk
away into the sunset
It's just another fine mess
I try to do the right thing
I ended up with nothing good
I blame Hollywood.

I try to be strong, to be brave, to behave like a hero (hero)
I try to be tough, to be cool, to be smooth like De Niro (De Niro)
But it hurts without you
And I look like a fool
And I don't have a clue what to say when love breaks down
Cos this ain't tinsel town

I made a mistake, I got confused
It's easy to forget
Cos this is real life with so much to lose
As I let you walk away into the sunset
I wasn't broken hearted
There'd be a happy ending
but I ended up with nothing good
Cos I blame Hollywood.

I try to be strong, to be brave, to behave like a hero (hero)
I try to be tough, to be cool, to be smooth like De Niro (De Niro)
But it hurts without you
And I look like a fool
And I don't have a clue what to say when love breaks down
Cos this ain't tinsel town No -oh-oh

Tinsel town no-oh
Tinsel town no-oh-oh
Tinsel town

Hollywood – Michael Buble

Could you be a teenage idol?
Could you be a movie star?
When I turn on my TV will you smile and wave at me?
Telling Oprah who you are

So you want to be a rock star
With dreams of stardom in your head
Well, remember when you're rich that you sold yourself for this
You'll be famous 'cause you're dead

So don't go higher for desire
Put it in your head
Baby, Hollywood is dead
You can find it in yourself

I don't want to take you dancing
When you're dancing with the world
You can flash your caviar and your million dollar car
I don't need that kind of girl

But you could be that next sensation
Or will you set the latest style?
You don't need a catchy song 'cause the kids will sing along
When you sell it with a smile

So don't go higher for desire
Put it in your head
Baby, Hollywood is dead
You can find it in yourself

So don't fly higher for your fire
Put it in your head
Baby, Hollywood is dead
You can find it in yourself

Keep it in your head
Hollywood is dead

Well, you can do the mighty tango
You can start your little thing
You can swing from vine to vine while the kiddies wait in line
With the money in their hands

But if you get to California
Save a piece of gold for me
If it's the only thing you save then I'll bet you'll never wave
When I watch you on TV

So don't go higher (Don't go higher) for desire (oh for your desire)
Put it in your head
Baby, Hollywood is dead
You can find it in yourself

So don't fly higher (Oh don't fly higher) for your fire (fire)
Put it in your head
Baby, Hollywood is dead
You can find it in yourself

Keep on loving what is true
And the world will come to you
You can find it in yourself

Love what is true
And the world will come to you
You can find it in yourself
No, no, no, no, no

Keep it in your head
Hollywood is dead
Come, come, Hollywood is dead, babe, woo hoo
Oh, Hollywood is dead, yeah, yeah

Oh, it's dead, Hollywood is dead, baby, baby, baby
Save a piece of you, Keep on loving what is true
And the world will come to you
Hollywood is dead

Get it in your head
Hollywood is dead
Hollywood is dead

Me Ol' Bamboo

Producer: Ian

A gentleman's got a walking stick.
A seaman's got a gaff.
And the merry men of Robin Hood
They used a quarterstaff.
On the Spanish plains inside their canes
They hide their ruddy swords.
But we make do with an old bam-boo
And everyone applauds!

1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 5 - 6 - 7 - Hey!
Me ol' bam-boo, me ol' bam-boo
You'd better never bother with me ol' bam-boo.
You can have me hat or me bum-ber-shoo
But you'd better never bother with me ol' bam-boo.

Chorus: When punting on the beautiful Thames
Caractacus: You use a sturdy pole.
Chorus: To protect their fair complexion
Caractacus: Ladies use a parasol.
Chorus: It's useful in the underbrush
Caractacus: To have a hefty spear.
Chorus: Right!

But what we do with an old bam-boo
Makes everybody cheer!
1 - 2 - 3 - HO!
Me ol' bam-boo, me ol' bam-boo
You'd better never bother with me ol' bam-boo
You can have me hat or me bum-ber-shoo
But you'd better never bother with me ol' bam-boo
'Ere we go, mate . . .

Caractacus: A flyer in an air-e-o-plane
Chorus: He steers it with a stick
Caractacus: He does?
Caractacus: A collier in the pits o' Wales
Chorus: He leans upon his pick
Caractacus: That's right!

Now every wheel of an automobile
Revolves around a shaft (HEY!)
But what we do with an old bam-boo
Makes every one go daft.

And 1 - 2
Me ol' bam-boo, me ol' bam-boo
You'd better never bother with me ol' bam-boo.
You can have me hat or me bum-ber-shoo
But you'd better never bother with me ol' bam-boo.

(Dance break)

1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 5 - 6 - 7 - HEY!
And a 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - and a 5 and a 6 and a 7 HO!
Me ol' bam-boo, me ol' bam-boo
You'd better never bother with me ol' bam-boo.
You can have me hat or me bum-ber-shoo
But you'd better never bother with me ol' bam-boo.
You'd better never bother with me ol' bam-boo!

Carpenters

Producer: Ian

Close To You

Why do birds suddenly appear
Every time you are near?
Just like me, they long to be
Close to you

Why do stars fall down from the sky
Every time you walk by?
Just like me, they long to be
Close to you

On the day that you were born the angels got together
And decided to create a dream come true
So they sprinkled moon dust in your hair
Of golden starlight in your eyes of blue

That is why all the girls in town	(Girls in town)
Follow you	(Follow you)
All around	(All around)
Just like me, they long to be	
Close to you	

Rainy Days and Mondays

Hangin' around
Nothing to do but frown
Rainy Days and Mondays always get me down.

Goodbye To Love

I'll say goodbye to love
No one ever cared if I should live or die
Time and time again the chance for love has passed me by
And all I know of love is how to live without it
I just can't seem to find it.
So I've made my mind up I must live my life alone
And though it's not the easy way I guess I've always known

I'd say goodbye to love.
There are no tomorrows for this heart of mine
Surely time will lose these bitter memories
And I'll find that there is someone to believe in and to live for
something I could live for
All the years of useless search have finally reached an end
Loneliness and empty days will be my only friend
From this day love is forgotten
I'll go on as best I can.

What lies in the future
is a mystery to us all
No one can predict the wheel of fortune as it falls
There may come a time when I will see that
I've been wrong
But for now this is my song.
And it's goodbye to love
I'll say goodbye to love.

Yesterday once More

When I was young
I'd listen to the radio
Waitin' for my favorite songs
When they played I'd sing along
It made me smile

Those were such happy times
And not so long ago
How I wondered where they'd gone
But they're back again
Just like a long lost friend
All the songs I loved so well

Every sha-la-la-la
Every wo-o-wo-o
Still shines
Every shing-a-ling-a-ling
That they're startin' to sing's
So fine

When they get to the part
Where he's breakin' her heart
It can really make me cry
Just like before
It's yesterday once more

Rainy Days and Mondays

Hangin' around
Nothing to do but frown
Rainy Days and Mondays always get me down.

Top of The World

Such a feelin's comin' over me
There is wonder in most everything I see
Not a cloud in the sky
Got the sun in my eyes
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

Everything I want the world to be
Is now coming true especially for me
And the reason is clear
It's because you are here
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around
Your love's put me at the top of the world

I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around
Your love's put me at the top of the world

We've Only Just Begun

We've only just begun to live
White lace and promises
A kiss for luck and we're on our way
We've only begun

Before the risin' sun, we fly
So many roads to choose
We'll start out walkin' and learn to run
And yes, we've just begun

Sharing horizons that are new to us
Watching the signs along the way
Talkin' it over, just the two of us
Workin' together day to day, together

And when the evening comes, we smile
So much of life ahead
We'll find a place where there's room to grow
And yes, we've just begun

Sharing horizons that are new to us
Watching the signs along the way
Talkin' it over, just the two of us
Workin' together day to day, together, together