**You Can Get It If You Really Want –**

**Jimmy Cliff**

You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
But you must try, try and try, try and try
You'll succeed at last

*Persecution* you must fear,
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ you got to get your share
You've got your mind set on a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
You can get it though hard it may seem now

You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
But you must try, try and try, try and try
You'll succeed at last

I know it – listen:

*Rome was not built in a day*
*Opposition* will come your way
But *the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the battle* you see
Is *the sweeter the victory* now

You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
You can get it if you really want
But you must try, try and try, try and try
You'll succeed at last

**(You Want To) Make a Memory –**

**Bon Jovi**

Hello again, it’s you and me
Kinda always like it \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ be
*Sippin*' wine, *killing time*
Trying to solve life’s mysteries.
How’s your life, it’s been a while
God, it’s good to see you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
I see you reaching for your keys
*Looking for a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ not to leave.*

If you don’t know if you should stay
If you don’t say what’s on your \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
Baby just, breathe - there’s nowhere else tonight we should be-
You wanna make a memory.

I *dug up* this old photograph
Look at all that hair we had
It’s *bittersweet* to hear you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
Your phone is ringing, I don’t wanna ask.

If you go now, I’ll understand
If you stay, hey, I got a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
you wanna make a memory
You wanna *steal a piece of time*
You could \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ a melody to me
And I could *write a couple lines*
You wanna make a memory.

[Words repeated]

**Bad Influence –**

**Robert Cray**

You used me to get you anything you wanted.
Oh, but I'm a changed man,
Get your other friend to get you what you want now.
If I go through those same things again,
I'll *be worse off* than I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

Oh, you're such a bad influence
Baby you've got ways to make me do what you want.
Oh, you're such a bad influence;
Girl, I've got to stay away.

I've been hurt, in all of the worst kinds of ways,
And it's from you pretty baby,
that’s why I've just got to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.
I won't go through those same things again;
I'm so glad that we parted. *[Chorus & Sax Solo]*

Somebody please, you've got to help me \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

You know I don't like this lonely feeling.
I wasn't meant to be this way.
I won't go through those same things again;
I'm so glad we parted, baby

(Chorus repeats)

I can’t stand it. No, no no….

**Hey Joe – Jimi Hendrix**

Hey Joe, where you goin with that gun in your hand?
Hey Joe, I said where you goin with that \_\_\_\_ in your hand?
I'm goin down to shoot my old lady,
you know I caught her *messin round with another \_\_\_\_\_\_\_.*
I'm goin down to shoot my old lady,
you know I caught her messin round with another \_\_\_\_\_\_\_.
Huh! And that *ain't* too cool.

Uh, hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down, you shot her down down
Uh, hey Joe, I heard you shot you old lady down, you shot her down to the ground.

Yes, I did, I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ her,
you know I caught her messin round, messin round town.
Uh, yes I did, I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ her
you know I caught my old lady messin round town.
And I gave her the gun – I shot her!

Hey Joe, said now,
uh, where you gonna run to now, where you gonna run to?.
Hey Joe, I said, where you goin to run
to now, where you, where you gonna go?

I'm goin way down south,
way down south to Mexico way! Alright!
I'm goin way down south,
way down where I can be free!
Ain't no one gonna find me!
Ain't no *hangman* gonna,
he ain't gonna *put a rope around me*!

**Sister Morphine – Rolling Stones**

Here I lie in my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ bed
Tell me, *Sister Morphine*, when are you coming round again?
Oh, I don't think I can wait that long
Oh, you see that I'm not that strong

The scream of the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ is sounding in my ears
Tell me, Sister Morphine, how long have I been lying here?
What am I doin in this place?
Why does the doctor have no face?
Oh, I can't *crawl* across the floor
Ah, can't you see, Sister Morphine,

I'm *trying to score*

Well it just goes to show
Things are not what they seem
Please, Sister Morphine, turn my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ into dreams
Oh, can't you see I'm *fading fast*?
And that this *shot* will be my last

Sweet Cousin Cocaine, lay a cool cool hand on my head
Ah, come on, Sister Morphine, you better *make up my bed*
'Cause you know and I know in the morning I'll be dead
Yeah, and you can sit around, yeah and you can watch all the clean *white sheets stained red*.

**"I Want To Hold Your Hand" – The Beatles**

Oh yeah, I'll tell you something
I think you'll \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
When I'll say that something
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand

Oh please, say to me
You'll let me be your man
And please, say to me
You'll let me hold your hand
let me hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand

And when I touch you I feel \_\_\_\_\_\_\_
Inside
It's such a feeling that my love
I can't hide
I can't hide
I can't hide

Yeah, *you've got that something*
I think you'll understand
When I'll say that something
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand

And when I touch you I feel happy
Inside
It's such a feeling that my love
I can't hide
I can't hide
I can't hide

Yeah, you've got that something
I think you'll understand
When I'll feel that something
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand
I wanna hold your hand