



Compil'1

Stage Anglais

R3 Mars 2009

V. SAMSON

LOVE IS ALL

Everybody's got to live together
All the people got to understand
So love your neighbour like you love your brother
Come on and join our band !

Well all you need is love and understanding
Ring the bell and let the people know
We're so happy and we're celebrating
Come on and let your feeling show

That love is all, love is all,
Love is all can't you hear me call
Oh that love is all you need,
Love is all you need at the butterfly ball

Ain't you happy that we're all together,
At the ball in nature's country side
And though we're wearing different faces
Nobody wants to hide !

'Cause love is all, love is love,
And it's so easy, yes it's so easy
At the butterfly ball where love is all
And it's so easy!

All you need is love and understanding
Hey! Ring the bell and let the people know
We're so happy and we're celebrating
Let your feeling show

The butterfly ball

SUNDAY MONDAYS

The sun is out

The clouds are slowly going

And now my heart is growing fast

So let's get up

Put on your hat and clothing

Let's take a trip and lose your minds

Let's go walking through the park today

I love sunday mondays any day

When the skies are blue and it's not grey

I'll take Sunday mondays any every day

Sometimes it's fun

To just escape and run

And leave this troubled world behind

So let's get lost

And get our juices flowing

And let's go see what we can find

*Music & Lyrics : Lenny Kravitz
Vocals : Vanessa Paradis*

Don't tell me

Don't tell me to stop
Tell the rain not to drop
Tell the wind not to blow
'cause you said so, mmm

Tell the sun not to shine
Not to ... get up this time, no, no
Let it fall by the way
But don't leave me where I lay down

Tell me love isn't true
It's just something that we do
Tell me everything I'm not
But please don't tell me to stop

Tell the bed not to lay
Like the ... open mouth of a grave, yeah
Not to stare up at me
Like a ... calf down on its knees

Tell me love isn't true
It's just something that we do
Tell me everything I'm not
But don't ever tell me to stop

Please don't, please don't, please don't tell me to stop

Don't you ever, don't ever tell me to stop

Tell the bed not to lay
Like the ... open mouth of a grave, yeah
Not to stare up at me
Like a ... calf down on its knees

MADONNA

Music

« *Hey Mister DJ, put a record on, I wanna dance with my baby* »

[Do you like to ... boogie-woogie] **x3**
[Do you like my Acid Rock]

Hey Mister DJ
Put a record on
I wanna dance with my baby
And when the music starts
I never wanna stop
It's gonna drive me crazy

Music ...
Music makes the people come together
Music makes the bourgeoisie and the rebel
[Never gonna stop]

Don't think of yesterday
And I don't look at the clock
I like to boogie-woogie, uh,uh
It's like riding on the wind
And it never goes away
Touches everything I'm in
Got to have it everyday

Music makes the people come together
Music makes the bourgeoisie and the rebel
[Never gonna stop]

Hey, Mister DJ

[Do you like to ... boogie-woogie] **x3**
[Do you like my Acid Rock]

Hey Mister DJ
Put a record on
I wanna dance with my baby
And when the music starts
I never wanna stop
It's gonna drive me crazy

Hand in my pocket

Lyrics : Alanis Morissette
Music : A. Morissette & Glen Ballard

I'm broke but I'm happy
I'm poor but I'm kind
I'm short but I'm healthy, yeah
I'm high but I'm grounded
I'm sane but I'm overwhelmed
I'm lost but I'm hopeful baby

What it all comes down to

Is that everything's gonna be fine fine fine
'cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is giving a high five

I feel drunk but I'm sober
I'm young and I'm underpaid
I'm tired but I'm working, yeah
I care but I'm restless
I'm here but I'm really gone
I'm wrong and I'm sorry baby

What it all comes down to

Is that everything's gonna be quite alright
'cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is flicking a cigarette

What it all comes down to

Is that I haven't got it all figured out just yet
'cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is giving the peace sign

I'm free but I'm focused
I'm green but I'm wise
I'm hard but I'm friendly baby
I'm sad but I'm laughing
I'm brave but I'm chicken shit
I'm sick but I'm pretty baby

What it all boils down to

Is that no one's really got it figured out just yet
'cause I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is playing the piano

What it all comes down to my friend
Is that everything's just fine fine fine
I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is hailing a taxi cab

Give a little bit

Lyrics & Music : Rick Davies & Roger Hogson
SUPERTRAMP

Give a little bit
Give a little bit of your love to me
Give a little bit
I'll give a little bit of my love to you
There's so much that we need to share
So send me a smile and show you care

I'll give a little bit
I'll give a little bit of my life for you
So give a little bit
Give a little bit of your time to me
See the man with the lonely eyes
Oh! Take his hand, you'll be surprised

Give a little bit
Give a little bit of your love to me
I'll give a little bit of my life for you
Now's the time that we need to share
So find yourself, we're on our way back home

LUKA

James Brown

I feel good

My name is Luka
I live on the second floor
I live upstairs from you
Yes I think you've seen me before
If you hear something late at night
Some kind of trouble some kind of fight
Just don't ask me what it was (x3)

Wo!

I feel good, I knew that I would (now)
I feel good, I knew that I would (now)
So good, so good, I got you

I feel nice, like sugar and spice
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, I got you

When I hold you in my arms
I know that I can do no wrong
And when I hold you in my arms
My love won't do you no harm

And I feel nice, like sugar and spice
I feel nice, like sugar and spice
So nice, so nice, I got you
(repeat)

Wo! I feel good, I knew that I would
I feel good, I knew that I would
So good, so good, 'cause I got you
So good, so good, 'cause I got you
So good, so good, 'cause I got you
Hey! Oh yeah...

I think it's because I'm clumsy
I try not to talk to loud
Maybe it's because I'm crazy
I try not to act too proud
They only hit until you cry
After that you don't ask why
You just don't argue anymore (x3)

Yes I think I'm okay
I walked into the door again
Well, if you ask that's what I'll say
It's not your business anyway
I guess I'd like to be alone
With nothing broken, nothing thrown
Just don't ask me how I am (x3)

Music and Lyrics Suzanne Vega, 1984.

Eternal flame (Atomic Kitten)

Written by Susanna Hoffs/Billy Steinberg/Thomas Kelly
Originally recorded by the Bangles

Call my name(x3)

Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling
Do you feel my heart beating
Do you understand
Do you feel the same
Or am I only dreaming
Is this burning
An eternal flame

I believe it's meant to be, darling
I match you when you are sleeping
You belong with me
Do you feel the same
Or am I only dreaming
Is this burning
An eternal flame

Say my name
Sun shines through the rain
Of all life, so lonely
And come and ease the pain
I don't wanna lose this feeling, ho-oh

Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling
Do you feel my heart beating
Do you understand
Do you feel the same
Or am I only dreaming
Is this burning
An eternal flame

x2

x3

It's raining men

Gery Halliwell remix
originally recorded by The Weather Girls

Humidity's rising
Barometer's getting low
According to our sources
The street's the place to go

'cause tonight for the first time
Just about half past ten
For the first time in history
It's gonna start raining men

It's raining men, hallelujah
It's raining men amen
It's raining men hallelujah
It's raining men amen

It's raining men hallelujah
It's raining men every specimen
Tall blonde dark and lean
Rough and tough and strong and mean

God bless mother nature
She's a single woman too
She took over heaven
And she did what she had to do
She fought every angel
To rearrange the sky
So that each and every woman
Could find the perfect guy

Humidity's rising
Barometer's getting low
According to our sources
The street's the place to go

'cause tonight for the first time
Just about half past ten
For the first time in history
It's gonna start raining men

It's raining men, hallelujah
It's raining men amen
I'm gonna go out
I'm gonna get myself get
Absolutley soaking wet

It's raining men

Go get yourself wet girl
I know yo want to
I feel stormy where the roof is in
I've got to begin
Heaven on earth don't you loose
your head
Rip off the roof and stay in bed
Rip off the roof and stay

It's raining men hallelujah
It's raining men amen
...

**We will rock you
(QUEEN)**

Written by Brian May
Sung by Freddie Mercury

Buddy you're a boy make a big noise
Playing in the street gonna be a big man some day
You got mud on your face
You big disgrace
Kicking your can all over the place
Singing

We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you

Buddy you're a young man hard man
Shouting in the street gonna take on the world some day
You got blood on your face
You big disgrace
Waving your banner all over the place

We will we will rock you , sing it
We will we will rock you

Buddy you're an old man poor man
Pleading with your eyes gonna make
You some peace some day
You got mud on your face
Big disgrace

Somebody better put you back into your place

We will we will rock you, sing it
We will we will rock you, everybody
We will we will rock you
We will we will rock you
Alright

The Beatles

Hello Goodbye

Writer, vocals : Paul Mc Cartney

You say yes, I say no.
You say stop and I say go go go, oh no.
You say goodbye, and I say hello

Hello hello

I don't know why you say goodbye , I say hello

Hello hello

I don't know why you say goodbye , I say hello.

I say high, you say low.

You say why and I say I don't know, oh no.

You say goodbye and I say hello

Hello hello

I don't know why you say goodbye , I say hello

Hello hello

I don't know why you say goodbye , I say hello.

Why why why why why do you say goodbye goodbye, oh no?

You say goodbye, and I say hello

Hello hello

I don't know why you say goodbye , I say hello

Hello hello

I don't know why you say goodbye , I say hello.

Yellow Submarine

Writers : Lennon, Mc Cartney
Vocals : Starr

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

So we sailed up to the sun
Till we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine, x2
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

And your friends are all on board
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

We all ...

As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In your yellow submarine

We all ...

Sting - Englishman In New York

From the album "Sting At The Movies"

I don't drink coffee I take tea my dear
I like my toast done on the side
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk
I'm an Englishman in New York

See me walking down Fifth Avenue
A walking cane here at my side
I take it everywhere I walk
I'm an Englishman in New York

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York
I'm an alien I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York

If "manners maketh man" as someone said
Then he's the hero of the day
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Be yourself no matter what they say

I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York

Modesty, propriety can lead to notoriety
You could end up as the only one
Gentleness, sobriety are rare in this society
At night a candle's brighter than the sun

Takes more than combat gear to make a man
Takes more than license for a gun
Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can
A gentleman will walk but never run

If "manners maketh man" as someone said
Then he's the hero of the day
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Be yourself no matter what they say

I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
I'm an Englishman in New York

DJ Casper - Cha Cha Slide

This is something new, the Casper slide part 2, featuring the platinum band, and this time... we gonna get Funky Funky...Funky Funky!

(we're going to get)

Everybody clap your hands

Clap clap clap your hands

Clap clap clap your hands

(Clap hands in time 2 the music, whilst stepping onto your left foot, then right foot)

Alright now, we gonna do the basic step..

To the left

(Walk to the left, placing right foot behind left)

(**Also known as grapevine**)

Take it back now Y'all (you all)

(Take a few steps back)

One hop this time

(Bounce forward on both feet)

Right foot lets stomp

(Weight on left foot, stamp right foot down, then using your toes, "twist" your foot, as if putting out a cigarette)

rette)

Left foot lets stomp

Cha Cha real smooth

(step forward on right foot, back onto left foot, kickball change, step forward on left foot, back on right foot, kickball change)

Turn it out

(Facing "north", quickly pivot round on left foot 2 face "west" then take a grapevine to the Right) To the left (Take a few steps to the left, placing right foot behind left)

Take it back now Y'all (Take a few steps backwards)

One hop this time

Right foot lets stomp, Left foot lets stomp

Cha Cha now Y'all

Now it's time to get Funky..

To the right now (Point to the Right, then walk in that direction, placing left foot behind right) To the left (Point to the left, walk that way placing right foot behind left)

Take it back now Y'all

(Take a few steps back)

One hop this time, One hop this time

Right foot two stomps (Stamp right foot down twice) , Left foot two stomps

Slide to left

(Weight on right, step to left, sliding right foot towards left foot, using arms to add "attitude")

Slide to right

Criss cross (Jump normally then on the 2nd jump, cross feet and turn anticlockwise to face the opposite direction)

Criss cross

Cha Cha real smooth

Lets go to work..

To the Left

Take it back now Y'all

Two hops this time, Two hops this time

Right foot two stomps, Left foot two stomps

Hands on ya (your) Knees, Hands on ya (your) Knees

(Put hand on your knees, criss crossing arms to touch each knee)

Get funky with it (Keep touching knees)

Ohhhhh...Yeah!

DJ Casper - Cha Cha Slide

C'mon (come on), Cha Cha now y'all

Turn it out

To the left

Take it back now y'all

Five hops this time , Pump it out,

Right foot lets stomp

Left foot lets stomp

Right foot again

Left foot again

Right foot lets stomp

Left foot lets stomp

FREEZE

Everybody clap your hands

C'mon y'all (come on you all)

Check it out now y'all

How low can you go? (To the ground slowly)

Can you go down low?

All the way to the floor?

(With your knees bent, bum touching your heels, bounce slightly)

How low can you go?

Can you bring it to the top?

(start rising again slowly)

Like you never ever stop?

Can you bring it to the top?

One hop..

Right foot now

Left foot now y'all

Cha Cha real smooth

Turn it out (Pivot on left foot to face "north" again, then walk to the right placing left foot behind right foot)

To the left (Walk to the left, placing right foot behind the left)

Take it back now y'all

One hop this time

One hop this time

Reverse (Step forward on left foot, turn and face "south")

Reverse (Step forward on left foot, turn and face "north")

Slide to the left

Slide to the right

Reverse Reverse

(Twirl 360 left & Clap)

Reverse Reverse

Cha Cha now y'all

Cha Cha again

Cha Cha now y'all

Cha Cha again

Turn it out

To the left

Take it back now y'all

Two hops Two hops

Two hops two hops

Right foot lets stomp

Left foot lets stomp

Charlie Brown (Jump forward onto right foot and back onto left foot x2)

Pump it up now

Slide to the Right

Slide to the left

Take it back now y'all

Cha Cha now y'all (cha cha until song ends)

Friday I'm In Love

The Cure

I don't care if Monday's blue
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Thursday I don't care about you
it's Friday I'm in love

Monday you can fall apart
Tuesday Wednesday break my heart
Thursday doesn't even start
it's Friday I'm in love

Saturday waits
and Sunday always comes too late
but Friday never hesitates...

I don't care if Monday's black
Tuesday Wednesday heart attack
Thursday never looking back
it's Friday I'm in love

Monday you can hold your head
Tuesday Wednesday stay in bed
or Thursday watch the walls instead
it's Friday I'm in love

Saturday wait
and Sunday always comes too late
but Friday never hesitates...

dressed up to the eyes
it's a wonderful surprise
to see your shoes and your spirits rise
throwing out your frown
and just smiling at the sound
and as sleek as a shriek
spinning round and round
always take a big bite
it's such a gorgeous sight
to see you in the middle of the night
you can never get enough
enough of this stuff
it's Friday
I'm in love

The Village People - YMCA

From the album "YMCA"

Young man there's no need to feel down
I said young man pick yourself off the ground
I said young man 'cause your in a new town
There's no need to be unhappy

Young man there's a place you can go
I said young man when you're short on your dough
You can stay there and I'm sure you will find
Many ways to have a good time.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.

They have everything For young men to enjoy.
You can hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
You can get yourself clean
You can have a good meal
You can do whatever you feel.

Young man, Are you listening to me
I said, young man, what do you want to be
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams,
but you've got to know this one thing.

No man, does it all by himself
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf
And just go there, to the Y.M.C.A.
I'm sure they can help you today

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything for young men to enjoy.
You can hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
You can get yourself clean
You can have a good meal
You can do whatever you feel.

Young Man, I was once in your shoes,
I said, I was down and out with the blues
I felt, no man cared if I were alive
I felt the whole world was so jive

That's when someone came up to me
and said young man take a walk up the street
There's a place there called the Y.M.C.A.
They can start you back on your way.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything For young men to enjoy.
You can hang out with all the boys.

Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
Young man, Young man, there's no need to feel down
Young man, Young man, pick yourself off the ground

Y.M.C.A.
just go to the Y.M.C.A.
Young Man, Young Man, I was once in your shoes,
Young Man, Young Man, I was out with the blues

Y.M.C.A.
Y.M.C.A.
Y.M.C.A.