

# Summer Wine

Nancy Sinatra, Lee Hazlewood

[women]

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
My summer wine is really made from all these things

[men]

I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to  
A song that I had only sang to just a few  
She saw my silver spurs and said lets pass some time  
And I will give to you summer wine  
Summer wine

[women]

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
My summer wine is really made from all these things  
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
And I will give to you summer wine  
Summer wine

[men]

My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak  
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet  
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line  
And then she gave to me more summer wine  
Summer wine

[women]

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
My summer wine is really made from all these things  
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
And I will give to you summer wine  
Summer wine

[men]

When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes  
My silver spurs were gone my head felt twice its size  
She took my silver spurs a dollar and a dime  
And left me craving for more summer wine  
Summer wine

[women]

Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring  
My summer wine is really made from all these things  
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time  
And I will give to you my summer wine  
Summer wine

## I can see clearly now

Johnny Nash

I can see clearly now the rain is gone  
I can see all obstacles in my way  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright, bright) bright sun shiny day  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright, bright) bright sun shiny day

I think I can make it now the pain is gone  
All of the bad feelings have disappeared  
Here is that rainbow I've been praying for  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright, bright) bright sun shiny day

[Bridge]  
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies  
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies

I can see clearly now the rain is gone  
I can see all obstacles in my way  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

It's gonna be a bright, (bright, bright) bright sun shiny day  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright, bright) bright sun shiny day

It's gonna be a bright, (bright, bright) bright sun shiny day  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright, bright) bright sun shiny day ....

## Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova

## Manuela

Als die kleine Jane grade 18 war,  
Doch am nächsten Tag fragte die Mama:  
da?"

Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova.  
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova.

Denn, wenn einer Bossa Nova tanzen kann,  
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova.

War s der Mondenschein?  
Oder war's der Wein?  
Kann das möglich sein? Ye-ye, der Bossa Nova

Doch die kleine Jane blieb nicht immer klein.  
Und die Tochter fragt heute die Mama:  
Papa?"

Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova.  
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova.

Denn, wenn einer Bossa Nova tanzen kann,  
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova.

War s der Mondenschein?  
Oder war's der Wein?  
Kann das möglich sein? Ye-ye, der Bossa Nova

führte sie der Jim in die Dancing Bar.  
"Kind, warum warst du erst heut morgen

Was kann ich dafür?  
Bitte glaube mir.

dann fängt für mich die große Liebe an.  
Der war schuld daran.

Na na, der Bossa Nova  
Na na, der Bossa Nova  
war schuld daran.

Erst bekam sie Jim, dann ein Töchterlein.  
"Seit wann habt ihr euch gern, du und

Was kann ich dafür?  
Bitte glaube mir.

dann fängt für mich die große Liebe an.  
Der war schuld daran.

Na na, der Bossa Nova  
Na na, der Bossa Nova  
war schuld daran.

## These boots are made for walkin'

Nancy Sinatra

You keep saying you got something for me  
Something you call love, but confess  
You've been messing where you shouldn't have been  
messing  
And now someone else is getting all your best

These boots are made for walking  
And that's just what they'll do  
One of these days these boots  
Are gonna walk all over you  
Yeah

You keep lying when you ought to be truthing  
You keep losing when you ought to not bet  
You keep saming when you ought to be changing  
Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right yet

These boots are made for walking  
And that's just what they'll do  
One of these days these boots  
Are gonna walk all over you

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing  
And you keep thinking that you'll never get burnt, hah  
Well, I've just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah  
And what he knows, you ain't had time to learn

These boots are made for walking  
And that's just what they'll do  
One of these days these boots  
Are gonna walk all over you

Are you ready boots? Start walkin' ...

## Englishman in New York

Sting

I don't drink coffee, I take tea, my dear  
I like my toast done on one 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  
Take it everywhere I walk  
I'm an Englishman in New York

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

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

Woah, I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien  
I'm an Englishman in New York  
Woah, 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 a 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  
He's that hero of the day  
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile  
Be yourself no matter what they say

Be yourself no matter what they say  
Be yourself no matter what they say

# Summer of 69

Bryan Adams

I got my first real six-string  
Played it 'til my fingers bled

Bought it at the five and dime  
Was the summer of '69

Me and some guys from school  
Jimmy quit and Jody got married

Had a band and we tried real hard  
I 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'  
I spent my evenings down at the drive-in  
And that's when I met you, yeah!

When you got a job to do

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, oh

Man, we were killin' time  
We needed to unwind  
Forever, no

Yeah

We were young and restless  
I guess nothing can last 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 that 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, uh-huh  
It was the summer of '69, oh, yeah  
Me and my baby in '69, oh, oh  
It was the summer, summer, summer of '69  
(Yeah)