

*(We're Gonna) Rock Around The Clock -
Bill Haley & His Comets*

*One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight*

*Put your glad rags on, join me, Hon
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes
one
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad
daylight
Gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock
tonight*

*When the clock strikes two, three and four
If the band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad
daylight
Gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock
tonight*

*When the chimes ring five, six, and seven
We'll be right in seventh heaven
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad
daylight
Gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock
tonight*

*When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too
I'll be goin' strong and so will you
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad
daylight
Gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock
tonight*

*When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off
then
Start a 'rockin' round the clock again
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad
daylight
Gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock
tonight*

Great balls of fire - Jerry Lee Lewis

*You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain
Too much love drives a man insane
You broke my will, oh what a thrill
Goodness gracious great balls of fire*

{ band joins }

*I learned to love all of Hollywood money
You came along and you moved me honey
I changed my mind, looking fine
Goodness gracious great balls of fire*

*You kissed me baba, woo.....it feels good
Hold me baba, learn to let me love you like a
lover should
Your fine, so kind
I'm a nervous world that your mine mine
mine mine-ine*

*I cut my nails and I quiver my thumb
I'm really nervous but it sure is fun
Come on baba, you drive me crazy
Goodness gracious great balls of fire*

{ piano solo }

*We'll kiss me baba, woo-oooooo....it feels good
Hold me baba
I want to love you like a lover should
Your fine, so kind
I got this world that your mine mine mine
mine-ine*

*I cut my nails and I quiver my thumb
I'm real nervous 'cause it sure is fun
Come on baba, you drive me crazy
Goodness gracious great balls of fire*

*I say goodness gracious great balls of
fire...oooh...*

CHERRY LIP LIPS - The Big Bopper

(telephone rings)

*Hello baby, Yeah, this is the Big Bopper speakin
Ha ha ha ha ha, oh you sweet thing
Do I what?
Will I what?
Oh baby you know what I like*

*CHORUS: Chantilly lace and a pretty face
And a pony tail a hangin down
That wiggle in the walk
And giggle in the talk
Makes the world go round
There ain't nothin in the world
Like a big eyed girl
That makes me act so funny*

*Make me spend my money
Make me feel real loose like a long necked
goose
Like a girl, oh baby that's what I like*

*What's that baby, but, but, but
Ohhhhhh honey
But.....oh baby you know what I like*

CHORUS

*What's that honey
Pick you up at 8 and don't be late
But baby, I ain't got no money honey
Ha ha ha ha ha
Oh alright baby, you know what I like*

CHORUS

Donna - Ritchie Valens

*Oh, Donna, Oh, Donna
Oh, Donna, Oh, Donna*

*I had a girl
Donna was her name
Since she left me
I've never been the same
'cause I love my girl
Donna, where can you be? Where can you
be?*

*Now that you're gone
I'm left all alone
All by myself
To wander and roam*

*'cause I love my girl
Donna, where can you be? Where can you
be?*

*Well, darlin', now that you're gone
I don't know what I'll do
All the time and all my love for yo-ou-ou*

*I had a girl
Donna was her name
Since she left me
I've never been the same
'cause I love my girl
Donna, where can you be? Where can you
be?*

*Oh, Donna, Oh, Donna
Oh, Donna, Oh, Donna*

Jutti Frutti - Little Richard

*A-Wop-bop-a-loo-lop a-lop-bam-boo
Jutti Frutti, all over rootie,.....
A-wop-bop-a-loo-lop a-lop bam boo*

*I got a gal, named Sue,
She knows just what to do.
I've been to the east, I've been to the west, but
she's the gal
That I love the best.*

Jutti Frutti, all over rootie,.....

A-wop-bop-a-loo-lop a-lop bam boo

*I got a gal, named Daisy,
She almost drives me crazy
She knows how to love me ,
Yes indeed
Boy you don't know,
What she's doing to me*

*Jutti Frutti, all over rootie,.....
A-wop-bop-a-loo-lop a-lop bam boo*

I got a gal, named Daisy...

Stay - Maurice Williams and the Zodiacs

*Stay, ahhh just a little bit longer,
Please, please, please, please, please,
Tell me that you're going to.*

*Now your daddy don't mind,
And your Mommy don't mind,
If we have another dance, ya,
Just one more time.*

*Oh won't you stay, just a little bit longer,
Please let me hear you say that you will.*

*Won't you place your sweet lips to mine,
Won't you say you love me all the time,*

*Oh ya, just a little bit longer,
Please, please, please, please, please,
Tell me your going to.*

*Come on, come on, come on, stay,
Come on, come on, come on, stay, oh la de da,
Come on, come on, come on, stay, my, my, my,
my,
Come on, come on, come on, stay.*

Blue Suede Shoes - Carl Perkins

*Well it's one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready now go cat go.*

*But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes.
You Can do anything but lay off of my blue
suede shoes*

*You can knock me down, step on my face
Slander my name all over the place.*

*Do anything that you wanna do
But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes.
You can do anything but lay off of my blue
suede shoes.*

*You can burn my house, you can steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar
Do anything that you wanna do*

*But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes.
Well you can do anything but lay off of my
blue suede shoes.*

*Well it's one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready, Now go cat go
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes.
You can do anything but lay off of my blue
suede shoes.*

*Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeh!
Well blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Well you can do anything but lay off of my
blue suede shoes.*

The Great Pretender - The Platters

*Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pretender
Pretending that I'm doing well
My need is such I pretend too much
I'm lonely but no one can tell*

*Oh-oh, yes I'm the great pretender
Adrift in a world of my own
I've played the game but to my real shame
You've left me to grieve all alone*

*Too real is this feeling of make-believe
Too real when I feel what my heart can't
conceal*

*Yes I'm the great pretender
Just laughin' and gay like a clown
I seem to be what I'm not, you see
I'm wearing my heart like a crown
Pretending that you're still around*

*Too real is this feeling of make-believe
Too real when I feel what my heart can't
conceal*

*Yes I'm the great pretender
Just laughin' and gay like a clown
I seem to be what I'm not, you see
I'm wearing my heart like a crown
Pretending that you're still around*

Lucille - Little Richard

*Lucille, won't you do your sister's will?
Oh, Lucille, won't you do your sister's will?
Well, you ran away and left, I love you still.*

*Lucille, please, come back where you belong.
Oh, Lucille, please, come back where you
belong.
I been good to you, baby, please, don't leave
me alone.*

Lucille, baby, satisfy my heart.

*Oh, Lucille, baby, satisfy my heart.
I slaved for you, baby, and gave you such a
wonderful start.*

*I woke up this morning, Lucille was not in
sight.*

*I asked her friends about her but all their
lips were tight.*

*Lucille, please, come back where you
belong.*

*I been good to you, baby, please, don't
leave me alone.*

Maybellene

*Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Oh Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You've started back doing the things you used
to do.*

*As I was motivatin' over the hill
I saw Maybellene in a coup de ville.
A Cadillac a-rollin' on the open road,
nothin' will outrun my V8 Ford.
The cadillac doin' 'bout ninety-five,
she's bumper rollin' side by side.*

*Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Oh Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You've started back doing the things you used
to do.*

*Pink in the mirror on top of the hill,
it's just like swallowin' up a medicine pill.
First thing I saw that Cadillac grille
doin' a hundred and ten gallopin' over that
hill.*

*Offhill curve, a downhill stretch,
me and that Cadillac neck by neck.*

Maybellene, why can't you be true?

*Oh Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You've started back doing the things you used
to do.*

*The Cadillac pulled up ahead of the Ford,
the Ford got hot and wouldn't do no more.
It then got clody and it started to rain,
I tooted my horn for a passin' lead
the rain water blowin' all under my hood,
I knew that was doin' my motor good.*

*Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Oh Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You've started back doing the things you used*

to do.

*The motor cooled down, the heat went down
and that's when I heard that highway sound.
The Cadillac a-sittin' like a ton of lead
a hundred and ten a half a mile ahead.
The Cadillac lookin' like it's sittin' still
and I caught Maybellene at the top of the
hill.*

*Maybellene, why can't you be true?
Oh Maybellene, why can't you be true?
You've started back doing the things you used
to do.*

*Two Faces Have I
Lou Christie*

*I don't want the world to know
I don't want my heart to show*

Two faces have I

*I pretend that I'm happy
But I'm Mr. blue
I pretend that I'm happy
Since I lost you*

*Two faces have I
One to laugh and one to cry
Two faces have I*

THE GYPSY CRYED
Lou Christie

*I had some trouble with my baby
So I had my fortune read
I had some trouble with my baby
And this is what the gypsy said*

The gypsy cried, she cried

*Gypsy, oh tell me, what is in your crystal ball
Gypsy, oh tell me, will my tears fall*

She cried, she cried and said

*Watch your step, ooh she'll hurt you yet
Oh no no no no no no no
Watch your step, ooh she'll hurt you yet*

One to laugh and one to cry

*Will I ever laugh again
She'll never see me cry
Will I walk with a smile on my face
Knowing I live a lie*

*I pretend that I'm carefree
But what am I
I pretend that I'm carefree
But I'm living a lie*

*Two faces have I
One to laugh and one to cry
Two faces have I
One to laugh and one to cry*

Oh no no no no no no no

*Gypsy, oh tell me, does she want to marry me
Gypsy, oh tell me, when the wedding's gonna
be*

She cried, she cried

*Listen to what the gypsy said
Oh no no no no no no no
Listen to what the gypsy said
Oh no no no no no no no*

*Gypsy, say it isn't true
Watch out, ooh she doesn't love you
Watch out, ooh she doesn't love you
Gypsy, say it isn't true*

