

ING ALONG with SusieQ

70s
Sizzle



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Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
Nothin' seems to fit
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head
They keep fallin'

So I just did me some talkin' to the sun
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done
Sleepin' on the job
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head
They keep fallin'

But there's one thing I know
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
But that doesn't mean my eyes
Will soon be turnin' red, Cryin's not for me
'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
Because I'm free, nothin's worryin' me.

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love
Grow apple trees and honey bees
And snow white turtle doves.

I'd like to teach the world to sing
In perfect harmony
I'd like to hold it in my arms
And keep it company.

I'd like to see the world for once
All standing hand in hand
And hear them echo through the hills
For peace throughout the land.

That's the song I hear
What the world needs today
And hear them echo through the hills
For peace throughout the land.

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

On the south side of Chicago
Is the baddest part of town
If you go down there
Well, you better beware
Of a man name of Leroy Brown.

Well, Leroy's more than trouble
You see he stand 'bout six foot four
All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"
All the men just call him "Sir".

Chorus

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
Baddest man in the whole dang town
Badder than old King Kong
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

Well Leroy he a gambler
And he likes his fancy clothes
He likes to wave his diamond ring
In front of everybody's nose.



He got a custom Continental
He got an Eldorado too
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun
He got a razor blade in his shoe.

Chorus

Well Friday 'bout a week ago
Leroy shootin' dice
And at the edge of the bar
Sat a girl named Doris
And "oo" she sure looked nice.

Well he cast his eyes upon her
And the trouble soon began
Old Leroy Brown had learned a lesson
'Bout a-messin' with the wife of a jealous man.

Chorus

Well the two men took to fighting
And they pulled them from the floor
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
With a couple of pieces gone.

Chorus

Take Me Home, Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue ridge mountain, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze.

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain mamma
Take me home, country roads.

All my memories, gather round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye.

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain mamma
Take me home, country roads.

I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me
Her radio reminds me of my home far away
Driving down the road I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain mamma
Take me home, country roads.

Knock Three Times

Hey girl, what ya doin' down there?
Dancin' alone every night
While I live right above you

I can hear your music playin'
I can feel your body swayin'
One floor below me
You don't even know me, I love you.

Oh, my darling, knock three times
On the ceiling if you want me
Twice on the pipe
If the answer is no

Oh, my sweetness
Means you'll meet me in the hallway
Oh, twice on the pipe
Means you ain't gonna show.

If you look out your window tonight
Movin' a string with the note
That's attached to my heart

Read how many times I saw you
How in the limelight I adored you
And only in my dreams did
That wall between us come apart.

Oh, my darling, knock three times
On the ceiling if you want me
Twice on the pipe
If the answer is no

Oh, my sweetness
Means you'll meet me in the hallway
Twice on the pipe
Means you ain't gonna show.

Oh, my darling, knock three times
On the ceiling if you want me
Oh, twice on the pipe
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Oh, my sweetness
Means you'll meet me in the hallway
Twice on the pipe
Means you ain't gonna show.

Ob La Di, Ob La Da

Desmond has a barrow in the market place
Molly is the singer in a band
Desmond says to Molly "girl I like your face"
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes on, hey!
La-la how the life goes on
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes on, hey!
La-la how the life goes on.

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's stores
Buys a twenty carat golden ring
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes on, hey!
La-la how the life goes on
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes on, hey!
La-la how the life goes on.

In a couple of years they'll have built
A home sweet home
With a couple of kids playing in the yard
Of Desmond and Molly Jones, ha ha



Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
And in the evening she`s still singing in the band.

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes on, hey!
La-la how the life goes on
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da life goes on, hey!
La-la how the life goes on.

And if you like to sing this song
Sing Ob-la-di-la-da, hey!



Sing a Song

Sing, sing a song
Sing out loud
Sing out strong
Sing of good things not bad
Sing of happy not sad

Sing, sing a song
Make it simple to last
Your whole life long
Don't worry if it's not
Good enough for anyone
Else to hear
Just sing, sing a song.

La, la, la...

Sweet Caroline

Where it began, I can't begin to knowin'
But then I know it's growing strong

Was in the spring, and spring became the summer
Who'd have believed you'd come along

Hands, touchin' hands
Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you

Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined, to believe they never would
But now I...

Look at the night, it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two

And when I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoulders
How can I hurt when holding you?

Warm, touchin' warm, reachin' out, touchin' you
Touchin' me

Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined, to believe they never would

Sweet Caroline.

(I Never Promised You a) Rose Garden

I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden
Along with the sunshine
There's gotta be a little rain sometime
When you take you gotta give so live and let live and let go oh
oh oh oh
I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden.

Well I could promise you things like big diamond rings
But you don't find roses growin' on stalks of clover
So you better think it over
Well, if sweet talking you could make it come true
I would give you the world right now on a silver platter
Ah, but what would it matter
So smile for a while and let's be jolly
Love shouldn't be so melancholy
Come along and share the good times while we can

I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden
Along with the sunshine
There's gotta be a little rain sometime
When you take you gotta give so live and let live and let go oh
oh oh oh
I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden.

I could sing you a tune and promise you the moon
But if that's what it takes to hold you I'd just as soon let you
go
But there's one thing I want you to know
You'd better look before you leap, still waters run deep
And there won't always be someone there to pull you out
And you know what I'm talking about
So smile for a while and let's be jolly
Love shouldn't be so melancholy
Come along and share the good times while we can

I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden
Along with the sunshine
There's gotta be a little rain sometime
When you take you gotta give so live and let live and let go oh
oh oh oh
I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden
I beg your pardon, there's gotta be a little rain sometime
I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden.

Paper Roses

I realize the way your eyes deceived me
With tender looks that I mistook for love
So take away the flowers that you gave me
And send the kind that you remind me of.

Paper roses, paper roses
Oh how real those roses seem to be
But they're only imitation of your imitation love for me.

I thought that you would be a perfect lover
You seemed so full of sweetness from the start
But like a big red rose that's made of paper
There isn't any sweetness in your heart.

Paper roses, paper roses
Oh how real those roses seem to be
But they're only imitation of your imitation love for me.

Those Were the Days

Once upon a time there was a tavern
Where we used to raise a glass or two
Remember how we laughed away the hours
And dreamed of all the good things we would do.

Those were the days my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We'd live the life we choose
We'd fight and never lose
For we were young and sure to have our way
La la la la...

Then the busy years went rushing by us
We lost our starry notions on the way
And if by chance I'd see you in the tavern
We'd smile at one another and we'd say

Those were the days my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We'd live the life we choose
We'd fight and never lose
For we were young and sure to have our way
La la la la...

Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days!

The Candy Man

Who can take a sunrise (who can take a sunrise)
Sprinkle it with dew (sprinkle it with dew)
Cover it with chocolate and a miracle or two
The Candy Man, oh the Candy Man can
The Candy Man can 'cause he mixes it with love and makes
the world taste good (the world taste good).

Who can take a rainbow, wrap it in a sigh (wrap it in a sigh)
Soak it in the sun and make a groovy lemon pie
The Candy Man, the Candy Man can
The Candy Man can 'cause he mixes it with love and makes
the world taste good (the world taste good).

The Candy Man makes everything he bakes
Satisfying and delicious
Talk about your childhood wishes
You can even eat the dishes.

Who can take tomorrow (who can take tomorrow)
Dip it in a dream (dip in a dream)
Separate the sorrow and collect up all the cream
The Candy Man, oh the Candy Man can
The Candy Man can 'cause he mixes it with love and
makes the world taste good (the world taste good).

The Candy Man makes everything he bakes
Satisfying and delicious
Talk about your childhood wishes
You can even eat the dishes.

Who can take tomorrow (who can take tomorrow)
Dip it in a dream (dip in a dream)
Separate the sorrow and collect up all the cream
The Candy Man, oh the Candy Man can
The Candy Man can 'cause he mixes it with love and Makes
the world taste good (the world taste good)
The world tastes good 'cause the Candy Man thinks it should.

Delilah

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind
She was my woman
As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind.

My, my, my, Delilah
Why, why, why, Delilah
I could see that girl was no good for me
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free.

At break of dawn when that man drove away
I was waiting
I cross the street to her house and she opened the door
She stood there laughing
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more.

My, my, my Delilah
Why, why, why Delilah
So before they come to break down my door
Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

My, my, my Delilah
Why, why, why Delilah
I could see that girl was no good for me
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free
Forgive me Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

Tie a Yellow Ribbon 'Round the Ole Oak Tree

I'm comin' home, I've done my time
Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine
If you receive my letter tellin' you I'd soon be free
Then you'll know just what to do if you still want me
That's if you still want me.

Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old oak tree
It's been three long years
Do you still want me?
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us
Put the blame on me
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round, round the old oak tree.

Bus driver, please look for me
'Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see
I'm really still in prison, though my love she holds the key
A simple yellow ribbon's all I need to set me free
I wrote and told her please



Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old oak tree
It's been three long years
Do you still want me?
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us
Put the blame on me
If I don't see a yellow ribbon, round the old oak tree.

Now the whole dang bus is cheerin'
And I can't believe I see
A hundred yellow ribbons 'round the old, the old oak tree.

There's a Kind of Hush

There's a kind of hush
All over the world tonight
All over the world
You can hear the sound of lovers in love
You know what I mean

Just the two of us
And nobody else in sight
There's nobody else and I'm feeling so good
Just holding you tight.

So listen very carefully
Get closer now and you will see what I mean
It isn't a dream

The only sound that you will hear
Is when I whisper in your ear I love you
For ever and ever.

There's a kind of hush
All over the world tonight
All over the world
People just like us are falling in love.



There's a kind of hush
All over the world tonight
All over the world
You can hear the sound of lovers in love
You know what I mean

Just the two of us
And nobody else in sight
There's nobody else and I'm feeling so good
Just holding you tight.

So listen very carefully
Get closer now and you will see what I mean
It isn't a dream

The only sound that you will hear
Is when I whisper in your ear I love you
For ever and ever.

There's a kind of hush
All over the world tonight
All over the world
You can hear the sound of lovers in love
All over the world
People just like us are falling in love.
People just like us are falling in love.
You know what I mean

We'll Meet Again

We'll meet again
Don't know where, don't know when
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day
Keep shining through
Just like you always do
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away
And won't you please say hello
To the folks that I know,
Tell them I'll be along
They'll be happy to know that when you saw me go
I was singing this song

We'll meet again
Don't know where, don't know when
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day
Oh yes, I hope we meet again, some sunny day