**"Stop This Train"**

No, I'm not color blind  
I know the world is black and white  
Try to keep an open mind  
but I just can't sleep on this tonight  
  
Stop this train  
I wanna get off and go home again  
I can't take the speed it's moving in  
I know I can't  
But, honestly, won't someone stop this train?  
  
Don't know how else to say it,  
Don't want to see my parents go  
One generation's length away  
From fighting life out on my own  
  
Stop this train  
I wanna get off and go home again  
I can't take the speed it's moving in  
I know I can't  
but, honestly, won't someone stop this train?  
  
So scared of getting older  
I'm only good at being young  
So I play the numbers game to find a way to say that life has just begun  
Had a talk with my old man  
Said, "Help me understand."  
He said, "Turn 68,  
you'll renegotiate  
Don't stop this train  
Don't for a minute change the place you're in  
Don't think I couldn't ever understand  
I tried my hand  
John, honestly, we'll never stop this train."  
  
Once in a while when it's good  
It'll feel like it should  
And they're all still around  
And you're still safe and sound  
And you don't miss a thing  
'Til you cry when you're driving away in the dark.  
  
Singing, "Stop this train  
I wanna get off and go home again  
I can't take this speed it's moving in  
I know I can't  
'Cause now I see I'll never stop this train."  
  
(think I got 'em now)

Written by John Clayton Mayer, Pino Palladino • Copyright © Reach Music Publishing, BMG Rights Management US, LLC

**"I Wish" by Stevie Wonder**

Looking back on when I  
Was a little nappy headed boy  
Then my only worry  
Was for Christmas what would be my toy  
Even though we sometimes  
Would not get a thing  
We were happy with the  
Joy the day would bring  
  
Sneaking out the back door  
To hang out with those hoodlum friends of mine  
Greeted at the back door  
With boy thought I told you not to go outside  
Tryin' your best to bring the  
Water to your eyes  
Thinkin' it might stop her  
From woopin' your behind  
  
I wish those days could come back once more  
Why did those days ev-er have to go  
I wish those days could come back once more  
Why did those days ev-er have to go  
Cause I love them so  
  
Brother says he's tellin'  
'Bout you playin' doctor with that girl  
Just don't tell I'll give you  
Anything you want in this whole wide world  
Mama gives you money for Sunday school  
You trade yours for candy after church is through  
  
Smokin' cigarettes and writing something nasty on the wall (you nasty boy)  
Teacher sends you to the principal's office down the hall  
You grow up and learn that kinda thing ain't right  
But while you were doing it-it sure felt outta sight  
  
I wish those days could come back once more  
Why did those days ev-er have to go  
I wish those days could come back once more  
Why did those days ev-er have to go

Songwriters: Stevie Wonder

I Wish lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

**Parents Just Don't Understand,** Fresh Prince and DJ Jazzy Jeff;

You know parents are the same  
No matter time nor place  
They don't understand that us kids  
Are going to make some mistakes  
So to you, all the kids all across the land  
There's no need to argue  
Parents just don't understand  
"parents" 24 lines, 734 characters.

I remember one year  
My mom took me school shopping  
It was me, my brother, my mom, oh, my pop, and my little sister  
All hopped in the car  
We headed downtown to the Gallery Mall  
MY mom started bugging with the clothes she chose  
I didn't say nothing at first  
I just turned up my nose  
She said, "What's wrong? This shirt cost $20"  
I said, "Mom, this shirt is plaid with a butterfly collar!"  
The next half hour was the same old thing  
My mother buying me clothes from 1963  
And then she lost her mind and did the ultimate  
I asked her for Adidas and she bought me Zips!  
I said, "Mom, what are you doing, you're ruining my rep"  
She said, "You're only sixteen, you don't have a rep yet"  
I said, "Mom, let's put these clothes back, please"  
She said "no, you go to school to learn not for a fashion show"  
I said, "This isn't Sha Na Na, come on Mom, I'm not Bowzer  
Mom, please put back the bell-bottom Brady Bunch trousers  
But if you don't want to I can live with that but  
You gotta put back the double-knit reversible slacks"  
She wasn't moved - everything stayed the same  
Inevitably the first day of school came  
I thought I could get over, I tried to play sick  
But my mom said, "No, no way, uh-uh, forget it"  
There was nothing I could do, I tried to relax  
I got dressed up in those ancient artifacts  
And when I walked into school, it was just as I thought  
The kids were cracking up laughing at the clothes Mom bought  
And those who weren't laughing still had a ball  
Because they were pointing and whispering  
As I walked down the hall  
I got home and told my Mom how my day went  
She said, "If they were laughing you don't need the,  
"Cause they're not good friends"  
For the next six hours I tried to explain to my Mom  
That I was gonna have to go through this about 200 more times  
So to you all the kids all across the land  
There's no need to argue  
Parents just don't understand

Oh-kay, here's the situation  
"parents" 68 lines, 2662 characters.  
My parents went away on a week's vacation and  
They left the keys to the brand new Porsche  
Would they mind?  
Umm, well, of course not  
I'll just take it for a little spin  
And maybe show it off to a couple of friends  
I'll just cruise it around the neighborhood  
Well, maybe I shouldn't  
Yeah, of course I should  
Pay attention, here's the thick of the plot  
I pulled up to the corner at the end of my block  
That's when I saw this beautiful girlie girl walking  
I picked up my car phone to perpetrate like I was talking  
You should've seen this girl's bodily dimensions  
I honked my horn just to get her attention  
She said, "Was that for me?"  
I said, "Yeah"  
She said, "Why?"  
I said, "Come on and take a ride with a helluva guy"  
She said, "How do I know you're not sick?  
You could be some deranged lunatic"  
I said, "see'mon toots - my name is the Prince =  
Beside, would a lunatic have a Porsche like this?"  
She agreed and we were on our way  
She was looking very good and so was I, I must say - word  
We hit McDonald's, pulled into the drive  
We ordered two Big Macs and two large fries with Cokes  
She kicked her shoes off onto the floor  
She said, "Drive fast, speed turns me on"  
She put her hand on my knee, I put my foot on the gas  
We almost got whiplash, I took off so fast  
The sun roof was open , the music was high  
And this girl's hand was steadily moving up my thigh  
She had opened up three buttons on her shirt so far  
I guess that's why I didn't notice that police car  
We're doing ninety in my Mom's new Porsche  
And to make this long story short - short  
When the cop pulled me over I was scared as hell  
I said, "I don't have a license but I drive very well, officer"  
I almost had a heart attack that day  
Come to find out the girl was a twelve-year-old runaway  
I was arrested, the car was impounded  
There was no way for me to avoid being grounded  
My parents had to come off from vacation to get me  
I'd rather be in jail than to have my father hit me  
My parents walked in  
I got my grip, I said, "Ah, Mom, Dad, how was your trip?"  
They didn't speak  
I said, "I want to plead my case"  
But my father just shoved me in the car by my face  
That was a hard ride home, I don't know how I survived  
They took turns -  
One would beat me while the other one was driving  
I can't believe it, I just made a mistake  
Well parents are the same no matter time nor place  
So to you all the kids all across the land  
Take it form me  
Parents just don't understand

Written by Jeffrey Townes, Peter Brian Harris, Willard C. Smith • Copyright © Universal Music Publishing Group

**I Hope You Dance** Lee Ann Womack

I hope you never lose your sense of wonder  
You get your fill to eat but always keep that hunger  
May you never take one single breath for granted  
God forbid love ever leave you empty handed  
I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean  
Whenever one door closes I hope one more opens  
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance  
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

I hope you dance  
I hope you dance

I hope you never fear those mountains in the distance  
Never settle for the path of least resistance  
Livin' might mean takin' chances, but they're worth takin'  
Lovin' might be a mistake, but it's worth makin'  
Don't let some Hellbent heart leave you bitter  
When you come close to sellin' out, reconsider  
Give the heavens above more than just a passing glance  
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

I hope you dance (Time is a wheel in constant motion always rolling us along)  
I hope you dance

I hope you dance (Tell me who wants to look back on their years and wonder)  
I hope you dance (Where those years have gone?)

I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean  
Whenever one door closes I hope one more opens  
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance  
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

Dance

I hope you dance  
I hope you dance (Time is a wheel in constant motion always rolling us along)  
I hope you dance (Tell me who wants to look back on their years and wonder?)

Written by Tia Sillers, Mark Sanders • Copyright © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

**Castle on the Hill** Ed Sheeran

When I was six years old I broke my leg  
I was running from my brother and his friends  
And tasted the sweet perfume of the mountain grass I rolled down  
I was younger then, take me back to when I

Found my heart and broke it here  
Made friends and lost them through the years  
And I've not seen the roaring fields in so long, I know I've grown  
But I can't wait to go home

I'm on my way  
Driving at ninety down those country lanes  
Singing to "Tiny Dancer"  
And I miss the way you make me feel, and it's real  
We watched the sunset over the castle on the hill

Fifteen years old and smoking hand-rolled cigarettes  
Running from the law through the backfields and getting drunk with my friends  
Had my first kiss on a Friday night, I don't reckon that I did it right  
But I was younger then, take me back to when

We found weekend jobs, when we got paid  
We'd buy cheap spirits and drink them straight  
Me and my friends have not thrown up in so long, oh how we've grown  
But I can't wait to go home

I'm on my way  
Driving at ninety down those country lanes  
Singing to "Tiny Dancer"  
And I miss the way you make me feel, and it's real  
We watched the sunset over the castle on the hill  
Over the castle on the hill  
Over the castle on the hill

One friend left to sell clothes  
One works down by the coast  
One had two kids but lives alone  
One's brother overdosed  
One's already on his second wife  
One's just barely getting by  
But these people raised me and I can't wait to go home

And I'm on my way, I still remember  
This old country lanes  
When we did not know the answers  
And I miss the way you make me feel, it's real  
We watched the sunset over the castle on the hill  
Over the castle on the hill  
Over the castle on the hill

Written by Ed Sheeran, Benjamin Levin • Copyright © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

**The Climb** Miley Cyrus

I can almost see it  
That dream I am dreaming  
But there's a voice inside my head saying  
You'll never reach it

Every step I'm taking  
Every move I make feels  
Lost with no direction  
My faith is shaking

But I gotta keep trying  
Gotta keep my head held high

There's always gonna be another mountain  
I'm always gonna wanna make it move  
Always gonna be a uphill battle  
Sometimes I'm gonna have to lose

Ain't about how fast I get there  
Ain't about what's waiting on the other side  
It's the climb

The struggles I'm facing  
The chances I'm taking  
Sometimes might knock me down  
But no, I'm not breaking

I may not know it  
But these are the moments that  
I'm gonna remember most, yeah  
Just gotta keep going

And I, I got to be strong  
Just keep pushing on

'Cause there's always gonna be another mountain  
I'm always gonna wanna make it move  
Always gonna be an uphill battle  
Sometimes I'm gonna have to lose

Ain't about how fast I get there  
Ain't about what's waiting on the other side  
It's the climb, yeah!

There's always gonna be another mountain  
I'm always gonna wanna make it move  
Always gonna be an uphill battle  
Sometimes I'm gonna have to lose

Ain't about how fast I get there  
Ain't about what's waiting on the other side  
It's the climb, yeah!

Keep on moving, keep climbing  
Keep the faith, baby  
It's all about, it's all about the climb  
Keep the faith, keep your faith, whoa

Written by Jon Mabe, Jessi Alexander • Copyright © Walt Disney Music Company, BMG Rights Management US, LLC

**Teenage Love Affair** Alicia Keyes

Can't wait till I get home  
Baby dial your number  
Can you pick up the phone  
Cause I wanna holla  
Daydreamin' about you all day in school cant concentrate  
Wanna have your voice in my ear till mama come and say its too late  
Cause the lights are on outside  
Wish there was somewhere to hide  
Cause I just don't want to say goodbye  
Cause you are my baby baby  
Nothing really matters  
I don't really care what nobody tell me  
I'm gonna be here  
Its a matter of extreme importance  
My first teenage love affair

Another secret meeting  
On the fifth floor staircase  
I'm gonna give you this letter  
Of all the things I can't say  
Want u to be my first my last my ending and beginning  
I write your name in my book your last name my first I'm your Mrs.  
Cause the lights are on outside  
Wish there was somewhere to hide  
I just don't want to say goodbye  
Cause you are my baby baby  
Nothing really matters  
I don't really care what nobody tell me  
I'm gonna be here  
Its a matter of extreme importance  
My first teenage love affair

Hey boy  
You know I really like being with you  
Just hanging out is fine  
So maybe we can go to first base  
Because I feel you  
Second base  
Want you to feel me too boy  
Third base  
Betta pump the brakes and baby slow down  
I gotta go home now  
Cause the lights are on outside  
Wish there was somewhere to hide  
Cause I just don't want to say goodbye  
Cause you are my baby baby  
Nothing really matters  
I don't really care what nobody tell me  
I'm gonna be here  
Its a matter of extreme importance  
My first teenage love affair

My baby baby  
Nothing really matters  
I don't really care  
What nobody tell me  
I'm gonna be here  
It's a matter of extreme importance  
My first teenage love affair  
Nothing really matters

Written by Harold Lilly Jr, Matthew Kahane, Alicia Augello-Cook, Jo Bridges, Carl Hampton, Tom Nixon • Copyright © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

**A-Team** Ed Sheeran

White lips, pale face  
Breathing in snowflakes  
Burnt lungs, sour taste  
Light's gone, day's end  
Struggling to pay rent  
Long nights, strange men

And they say  
She's in the Class A Team  
Stuck in her daydream  
Been this way since eighteen  
But lately her face seems  
Slowly sinking, wasting  
Crumbling like pastries  
And they scream  
The worst things in life come free to us

Cause we're just under the upper hand  
And go mad for a couple grams  
And she don't want to go outside tonight  
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland  
Or sells love to another man  
It's too cold outside  
For angels to fly  
Angels to fly

Ripped gloves, raincoat  
Tried to swim and stay afloat  
Dry house, wet clothes  
Loose change, bank notes  
Weary-eyed, dry throat  
Call girl, no phone

And they say  
She's in the Class A Team  
Stuck in her daydream  
Been this way since eighteen  
But lately her face seems  
Slowly sinking, wasting  
Crumbling like pastries  
And they scream  
The worst things in life come free to us

Cause we're just under the upper hand  
And go mad for a couple grams  
And she don't want to go outside tonight  
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland  
Or sells love to another man  
It's too cold outside  
For angels to fly  
An angel will die  
Covered in white  
Closed eye  
And hoping for a better life  
This time, we'll fade out tonight  
Straight down the line

And they say  
She's in the Class A Team  
Stuck in her daydream  
Been this way since eighteen  
But lately her face seems  
Slowly sinking, wasting  
Crumbling like pastries  
They scream  
The worst things in life come free to us

And we're all under the upper hand  
Go mad for a couple grams  
And we don't want to go outside tonight  
And in a pipe we fly to the Motherland  
Or sell love to another man  
It's too cold outside  
For angels to fly  
Angels to fly  
To fly, fly  
For angels to fly, to fly, to fly  
For angels to die

Songwriters: Ed Sheeran

The A Team lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

**Brenda’s Got a Baby** Performed by Tupa Shakur

Brenda's (Brenda's)  
Got a (got a)  
Baby  
Say that one more time Brenda  
Brenda's  
Got a (baby)  
Baby

I hear Brenda's got a baby  
But, Brenda's barely got a brain  
A damn shame, the girl can hardly spell her name  
(That's not our problem, that's up to Brenda's family)  
Well let me show ya how it affects the whole community  
Now Brenda really never knew her moms and her dad was a  
Junky, went in death to his arms, it's sad 'cause I bet  
Brenda doesn't even know  
Just 'cause your in the ghetto doesn't mean you can't grow (you can't grow)  
But oh, that's a thought, my own revelation  
Do whatever it takes to resist the temptation  
Brenda got herself a boyfriend  
Her boyfriend was her cousin, now let's watch the joy end  
She tried to hide her pregnancy, from her family  
Who didn't really care to see, or give a damn if she  
Went out and had a church of kids  
As long as when the check came they got first dibs  
Now Brenda's belly is gettin' bigger  
But no one seems to notice any change in her figure  
She's 12 years old and she's having a baby  
In love with the molester, who's sexing her crazy  
And yet she thinks that he'll be with her forever  
And dreams of a world with the two of them are together,  
Whatever, he left her and she had the baby solo  
She had it on the bathroom floor and didn't know so  
She didn't know, what to throw away and what to keep  
She wrapped the baby up and threw him in the trash heep  
I guess she thought she'd get away, wouldn't hear the cries  
She didn't realize  
How much the the little baby had her eyes  
Now the baby's in the trash heep balling  
Momma can't help her, but it hurts to hear her calling  
Brenda wants to run away  
Momma say, you makin' me lose pay  
The social workers here everyday  
Now Brenda's gotta make her own way  
Can't go to her family, they won't let her stay  
No money no babysitter, she couldn't keep a job  
She tried to sell crack, but end up getting robbed  
So now what's next, there ain't nothing left to sell  
So she sees sex as a way of leaving hell  
It's paying the rent, so she really can't complain  
Prostitute, found slain, and Brenda's her name, she's got a baby

Baby

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Deon Evans / Tupac Amaru Shakur

Brenda's Got a Baby lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## My Future

[Billie Eilish](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk00GjIetaYcIocjWa_Yg0Zp2izyQmQ:1600893858846&q=Billie+Eilish&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLVT9c3NEw2N60sSC8vXsTK65SZk5OZquCamZNZnAEAkiEfliEAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwit7J2ukoDsAhWH1VkKHShFCqEQMTAAegQIARAD)

<https://youtu.be/Dm9Zf1WYQ_A>

I can't seem to focus  
And you don't seem to notice  
I'm not here  
I'm just a mirror  
You check your complexion  
To find your reflection's all alone  
I had to go

Can't you hear me?  
I'm not comin' home  
Do you understand?  
I've changed my plans

'Cause I, I'm in love  
With my future  
Can't wait to meet her  
And I, I'm in love  
But not with anybody else  
Just wanna get to know myself

I know supposedly I'm lonely now (lonely now)  
Know I'm supposed to be unhappy  
Without someone (someone)  
But aren't I someone? (Aren't I someone? Yeah)  
I'd (I'd) like to be your answer (be your answer)  
'Cause you're so handsome (you're so handsome)

But I know better  
Than to drive you home  
'Cause you'd invite me in  
And I'd be yours again

But I, I'm in love (love, love, love, love)  
With my future  
And you don't know her  
And I, I'm in love (love, love)  
But not with anybody here  
I'll see you in a couple years

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Billie Eilish O'Connell / Finneas Baird O'Connell

My Future lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

## Wait for It

[Leslie Odom Jr.](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk01wU2m2bJz8pNF5haxq-W3aBKWdtw:1600894311660&q=Leslie+Odom+Jr.&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3yLCwtChIWcTK75NanJOZquCfkp-r4FWkBwBFOp2YIAAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiqzZOGlIDsAhVFnFkKHWStBF8QMTAAegQIBRAD), [Original Broadway Cast of Hamilton](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk01wU2m2bJz8pNF5haxq-W3aBKWdtw:1600894311660&q=Original+Broadway+Cast+of+Hamilton&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLVT9c3NEwqN60yzMgoXsSq5F-UmZ6Zl5ij4FSUn5hSnlip4JxYXKKQn6bgkZibmVOSnwcAj05n4TYAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiqzZOGlIDsAhVFnFkKHWStBF8QMTAAegQIBRAE)

Theodosia writes me a letter ev'ry day.  
I'm keeping her bed warm while her husband is away.  
He's on the British side in Georgia.  
He's tryin' to keep the colonies in line.  
But he can keep all of Georgia.  
Theodosia, she's mine.  
Love doesn't discriminate  
Between the sinners  
And the saints  
It takes and it takes and it takes  
And we keep loving anyway.  
We laugh and we cry and we break  
And we make our mistakes.  
And if there's a reason I'm by her side  
When so many have tried  
Then I'm willing to wait for it.  
I'm willing to wait for it.  
My grandfather  
Was a fire and brimstone  
Preacher, Preacher, preacher, preacher  
But there are things that the homilies and hymns  
Won't teach ya. Teach ya, teach ya, teach ya  
My mother was a genius, Genius  
My father commanded respect. Respect, respect  
When they died they left no instructions.  
Just a legacy to protect.  
Death doesn't discriminate  
Between the sinners and the saints  
It takes and it takes and it takes  
And we keep living anyway.  
We rise and we fall and we break  
And we make our mistakes.  
And if there's a reason I'm still alive  
When everyone who loves me has died  
I'm willing to wait for it.  
I'm willing to wait for it.  
Wait for it Wait for it  
Wait for it Wait for it  
I am the one thing in life I can control  
Wait for it Wait for it  
Wait for it Wait for it  
I am inimitable I am an original  
Wait for it Wait for it  
Wait for it Wait for it  
I'm not falling behind or running late  
Wait for it Wait for it  
Wait for it Wait for it  
I'm not standing still  
I am lying in wait Wait  
Wait Wait  
Hamilton faces an endless uphill climb Climb Climb Climb  
He has something to prove he has nothing to lose  
Lose Lose Lose Lose  
Hamilton's pace is relentless  
He wastes no time Time Time Time  
What is it like in his shoes?  
Hamilton doesn't hesitate.  
He exhibits no restraint.  
He takes and he takes and he takes  
And he keeps winning anyway.  
He changes the game.  
He plays and he raises the stakes.  
And if there's a reason  
He seems to thrive when so few survive  
Then Goddamnit I'm willing to wait for it.  
I'm willing to wait for it...  
I'm willing to wait for it...  
Life doesn't discriminate  
Between the sinners and the saints  
It takes and it takes and it takes.  
And we keep living anyway  
We rise and we fall and we break  
We fall and we make our mistakes.  
And if there's a reason I'm still alive  
When so many have died  
Then I'm willin' to- then I'm willin' to-  
Wait for it... Wait for it... Wait for it...  
Wait for it... Wait for it... Wait for it...  
Wait for it... Wait for it... Wait for it...  
Wait for it... Wait for it... Wait.

## Burning Bridges

[OneRepublic](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk00POIFRLLVXLCDQ1nysGe7lJJL56Q:1600894640949&q=OneRepublic&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3MCo0LjcuW8TK7Z-XGpRaUJqUk5kMAAYwVLQcAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiU4JWjlYDsAhUyh-AKHd2bBRcQMTAAegQICRAD)

<https://youtu.be/8HaU7Lq0tew>

You and I were meant to be  
Ain't no doubt about it  
No way to hide that sort of thing  
Now I'm waiting for something better  
Ain't nothing better worth imagining

I, I keep on running  
I'm building bridges that I know you never wanted  
Look for my heart  
You stole it away  
Now I'll never sing the road that I could take

Listen, I want you to burn my bridges down (down)  
I said, I want you to burn my bridges down, down, down  
Set me on fire  
You set me  
Set me on fire  
You can burn my bridges down

Send this out to sea  
Send it where you wanted  
You can take your no for no or not at all  
There's no filling up your spaces with pictionary places  
Imaginary faces they don't work at all

I, I keep on running  
I'm building bridges that I know you never wanted  
Look for my heart  
You stole it away

Now I'll never sing the road that I could take  
Listen, I want you to burn my bridges down, (down)  
I said, I want you to burn my bridges down, down, down  
Set me on fire  
You set me  
Set me on fire  
Girl you burnt my bridges down

I want you to burn my bridges down, down  
I want you to burn my bridges down  
Set me on fire  
You set me  
Set me on fire  
Set me on fire

I want you to burn my bridges down, (down)  
I said, I want you to burn my bridges down, down, down  
Set me on fire  
Set me on fire

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Joseph Edward Macklin / Nick Furlong / Ryan Tedder

Burning Bridges lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Downtown Music Publishing, BMG Rights Management

## BROWN SKIN GIRL

[Beyoncé](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk034OlJXgPG64087QXvLEoFati3drw:1600903331193&q=Beyonc%C3%A9&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3MMwtKDQvXsTK4ZRamZ-XfHglALnZXcgZAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjfjoDTtYDsAhVvUt8KHZ_MCRYQMTAAegQIBxAD), [Wizkid](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk034OlJXgPG64087QXvLEoFati3drw:1600903331193&q=Wizkid&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3yKgqLMrIWMTKFp5ZlZ2ZAgDsKcrvFwAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjfjoDTtYDsAhVvUt8KHZ_MCRYQMTAAegQIBxAE), ...

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vRFS0MYTC1I>

Brown skin girl  
Your skin just like pearls  
The best thing in the world  
Never trade you for anybody else

Singin' brown skin girl  
Your skin just like pearls  
The best thing in the world  
I never trade you for anybody else, singin'

She said she really grew up poor like me  
Don't believe in nothin' but the Almighty  
Just a lil' jeans and a pure white tee  
She never did forever be nobody wifey, yeah

So while I may not pretty boy, your heart is a miss  
Play it like a villain 'cause she caught in a wave  
Tonight I am walkin' away  
Lined up my mind, on the grind, yeah, yeah

Tonight I might fall in love, dependin' on how you hold me  
I'm glad that I'm calmin' down, can't let no one come control me  
Keep dancin' and call it love, she fightin' but fallin' slowly  
If ever you are in doubt, remember what mama told me

Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls  
Your back against the world  
I never trade you for anybody else, say  
Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls  
The best thing in all the world  
I never trade you for anybody else, say

Pose like a trophy when Naomi's walk in  
She need an Oscar for that pretty dark skin  
Pretty like Lupita when the cameras close in

Drip broke the levy when my killas roll in  
I think tonight she might braid her braids  
Melanin too dark to throw her shade  
She minds her business and winds her waist  
Gold like 24k, okay

Tonight I might fall in love, dependin' on how you hold me  
I'm glad that I'm calmin' down, can't let no one come control me  
Keep dancin' and call it love, she fightin' but fallin' slowly  
If ever you are in doubt, remember what mama told me

Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls  
Your back against the world  
I never trade you for anybody else, say  
Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls  
The best thing about the world  
I never trade you for anybody else, say

Oh, have you looked in the mirror lately? (Lately)  
Wish you could trade eyes with me (Because)  
There's complexities in complexion  
But your skin, it glow like diamonds

Dig me like the earth, you be giving birth  
Took everything in life, baby, know your worth  
I love everything about you, from your nappy curls  
To every single curve, your body natural

Same skin that was broken be the same skin takin' over  
Most things out of focus, view  
But when you're in the room, they notice you (Notice you)  
'Cause you're beautiful  
Yeah, you're beautiful

Them men, them gon' fall in love with you and all of your glory  
Your skin is not only dark, it shines and it tells your story  
Keep dancin', they can't control you  
They watchin', they all adore you  
If ever you are in doubt  
Remember what mama told you

Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls  
Your back against the world  
I never trade you for anybody else, say  
Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls  
The best thing about the world  
I never trade you for anybody else, say

Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls  
The best thing in all the world  
I never trade you for anybody else, singin'

Source: [Musixmatch](https://www.musixmatch.com/)

Songwriters: Beyonce Knowles / Stacy Barthe / Blue Ivy Carter / Michael Uzowuru / Adio Marchant / Jay Z / Saint Jhn / Anatii

BROWN SKIN GIRL lyrics © Universal Music Corp., Carter Boys Music, Oakland 13 Music

## Bring Me To Life (Synthesis)

[Evanescence](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk03X47CUNqftYiUfYdwlnxVtXP_a9A:1600903549440&q=Evanescence&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLUz9U3MEwvqTBfxMrtWpaYl1qcnJqXnAoACKSeEhsAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwi17Ii7toDsAhVvS98KHR9OCGYQMTAAegQIAxAD)

<https://youtu.be/3YxaaGgTQYM>

How can you see into my eyes like open doors?  
Leading you down, into my core  
Where I've become so numb, without a soul  
My spirit's sleeping somewhere cold  
Until you find it there, and lead it, back, home

Wake me up inside  
Wake me up inside  
Call my name and save me from the dark  
Bid my blood to run  
Before I come undone  
Save me from the nothing I've become

Now that I know what I'm without  
You can't just leave me  
Breathe into me and make me real  
Bring me to life

Wake me up inside  
Wake me up inside  
Call my name and save me from the dark  
Bid my blood to run  
Before I come undone  
Save me from the nothing I've become

Bring me to life  
Bring me to life

Frozen inside, without your touch  
Without your love, darling  
Only you are my life  
Among the dead

I've been sleeping a thousand years it seems  
Got to open my eyes to everything  
Don't let me die here  
Bring, me, to, life

Wake me up inside  
Wake me up inside  
Call my name and save me from the dark  
Bid my blood to run  
Before I come undone  
Save me from the nothing I've become

Bring me to life  
Bring me to life  
Bring me to life

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: David Hodges / Ben Moody / Amy Lee

Bring Me To Life (Synthesis) lyrics © Reservoir Media Management Inc

## Bad Blood

[Taylor Swift](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk024Ru6LYyH3PkI3lrj-hWEd74aNMw:1600903681988&q=Taylor+Swift&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLUz9U3SMkxNTNfxMoTkliZk1-kEFyemVYCAFwkYHocAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjo_aL6toDsAhXrRd8KHRfCAcoQMTAAegQICRAD), [Taylor Swift](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk024Ru6LYyH3PkI3lrj-hWEd74aNMw:1600903681988&q=Taylor+Swift+Musician&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLVT9c3NEyqMDHNKEwqWMQqGpJYmZNfpBBcnplWouBbWpyZnJmYBwASx6QpKQAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjo_aL6toDsAhXrRd8KHRfCAcoQMTAAegQICRAE)

<https://youtu.be/QcIy9NiNbmo>

'Cause baby now we got bad blood  
You know it used to be mad love  
So take a look at what you've done  
'Cause baby now we got bad blood

Hey! I can't take it back, look where I'm at  
We was OG like D.O.C., remember that?  
My TLC was quite OD, ID my facts  
Now POV of you and me, similar Iraq  
I don't hate you, but I hate to critique, overrate you  
These beats of a dark heart, use basslines to replace you  
Take time and erase you, love don't hear no more  
No, I don't fear no more  
Better yet, respect ain't quite sincere no more

Oh, it's so sad to  
Think about the good times  
You and I

'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood  
You know it used to be mad love  
So take a look what you've done  
'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!  
Now we've got problems  
And I don't think we can solve 'em  
You made a really deep cut  
And, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!

Remember when you tried to write me off?  
Remember when you thought I'd take a loss?  
Don't you remember? You thought that I would need ya  
Follow procedure, remember? Oh, wait, you got amnesia  
It was my season for battle wounds  
Battle scars, body bumped, bruised  
Stabbed in the back, brimstone, fire jumping through  
Still, all my life, I got money and power  
And you gotta live with the bad blood now

Oh, it's so sad to  
Think about the good times  
You and I

'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood  
You know it used to be mad love  
So take a look what you've done  
'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!  
Now we've got problems  
And I don't think we can solve 'em  
You made a really deep cut  
And, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!

Band-Aids don't fix bullet holes  
You say sorry just for show  
If you live like that, you live with ghosts  
(You forgive, you forget, but you never let it go)  
Band-Aids don't fix bullet holes  
You say sorry just for show  
If you live like that, you live with ghosts  
If you love like that, blood runs cold

'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood  
You know it used to be mad love  
So take a look what you've done  
'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!  
Now we've got problems  
And I don't think we can solve 'em  
You made a really deep cut  
And, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!

'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood  
You know it used to be mad love  
So take a look what you've done  
'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!  
Now we've got problems  
And I don't think we can solve 'em  
You made a really deep cut  
And, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Kendrick Lamar / Max Martin / Johan Karl Schuster / Taylor Alison Swift

Bad Blood lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner Chappell Music, Inc

## Feels Like Summer

[Donald Glover](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk02W9mYTEH35vo0VoS9U2dp8oVhuyg:1600904442953&q=Donald+Glover&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3MDI3tyjPXcTK65Kfl5iTouCek1-WWgQAp66Qrx4AAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwitzZDluYDsAhXQl-AKHZHmCrsQMTAAegQIAxAD)

<https://youtu.be/F1B9Fk_SgI0>

Woo, ey  
Woo, ey

You can feel it in the streets  
On a day like this, the heat  
It feel like summer  
I feel like summer  
I feel like summer  
You can feel it in the streets  
On a day like this, the heat  
I feel like summer (ey)  
She feel like summer  
This feel like summer  
I feel like summer

Seven billion souls that move around the sun  
Rolling faster, faster, not a chance to slow down  
Slow down  
Men who made machines that want what they decide  
Parents tryna tell the children please slow down  
Slow down

I know  
Oh, I know you know that pain  
I'm hopin' that this world will change  
(Ooo, I hope this world will change)  
But it just seems the same  
(It feels like the same)

You can feel it in the streets  
On a day like this, the heat  
It feel like summer  
(I feel like summer)  
I feel like summer  
(I feel like summer)  
I feel like summer

Every day gets hotter than the one before  
Running out of water, it's about to go down  
Go down  
Air that kill the bees that we depend upon  
Birds were made for singing, wakin' up to no sound  
No sound

I know  
Oh, I know you know my pain (woah, no no no)  
I'm hopin' that this world will change  
(This world will change, yeah)  
But it just seems the same (woah)

I know  
Oh, I hope we change  
I really thought this world could change  
But it seems like the same

I know  
Oh, my mind is still the same  
I'm hoping that this world will change  
But it just seems the same  
I know  
Oh, I hope we change

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Donald Mckinley Glover / Ludwig Emil Tomas Goransson

Feels Like Summer lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group

## Orbit

[NAO](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk03-II5FrsVuXQKxAgE7INQsJYv38w:1600909188739&q=Nao+(singer)&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLVT9c3NEyqMMqpSDLLW8TK45eYr6BRnJmXnlqkCQCMwQ7tIAAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwi_pYy8y4DsAhVCXq0KHbufBE0QMTAAegQICRAD)

It's just you, it's just me  
I lost you in dreams  
Now I'm falling  
Please don't catch, let me break  
Into pieces of hate  
Still I'm soaring

Kind of sad but you remind me  
You remind me of a love that I once knew  
Kind of sad but you remind me  
You remind me of a love who outgrew me too

He released me into orbit  
Still I found a way to navigate to you  
He released me into orbit  
Still I found a way to gravitate to you, oh

Yeah, he told me  
Here we are close to midnight  
But something don't feel right  
Where'd you go? Where'd you go?  
On your rocket ship  
Take care you don't slip to a new realm  
I'll wait for ya by the hotel  
Please pay my bills before you lose your  
Head over heels  
I don't care about this dog and you know I can't afford it  
I don't wanna get bigger  
Gravity will hold me down like a sticker, yeah  
I release, I release you  
I don't need, I don't need  
If I lose you, I lose you  
You can give me the voodoo  
Like D'Angelo said, "How does it, how does it feel?"  
He knew how it, how it would feel

When he released me into orbit  
Still I found a way to navigate to you  
He released me into orbit  
Still I found a way to gravitate to you

Oh no  
Please don't say you're desertin', oh  
Don't leave me revolving  
I'm nearly dissolving, it's true  
Please don't lie like the last time  
Left me barely holding on  
Won't do this again  
'Cause I'll spin into infinite moons

Kinda sad but you remind me  
You remind me of a love that I once knew  
Kinda sad but you remind me  
You remind me of a love who outgrew me too

He released me into orbit  
Still I found a way to gravitate to you  
He released me into orbit  
Still I found a way to navigate to you

I gravitate to you  
I gravitate to you  
I gravitate to you  
I gravitate to you, oh

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Daniel James Traynor / James Ryan Wuihun Ho / Neo Jessica Joshua

Orbit lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., BMG Rights Management

## My Shot

[Lin-Manuel Miranda](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk00vFlWCSL4Mv1O7E37g__V-1xT7eQ:1600911652376&q=Lin-Manuel+Miranda&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3MKoyTUsuWsQq5JOZp-ubmFeamqPgm1mUmJeSCAD8iBTPIwAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjW5ezS1IDsAhUlnOAKHWGCBCcQMTAAegQIBRAD), [Daveed Diggs](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk00vFlWCSL4Mv1O7E37g__V-1xT7eQ:1600911652376&q=Daveed+Diggs&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLWz9U3MDSyLE8uKFvEyuOSWJaamqLgkpmeXgwADYJX_R4AAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjW5ezS1IDsAhUlnOAKHWGCBCcQMTAAegQIBRAE), ...

I am not throwin' away my shot  
I am not throwin' away my shot  
Hey yo, I'm just like my country  
I'm young, scrappy and hungry  
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

I'ma get a scholarship to King's College  
I probably shouldn't brag, but dang, I amaze and astonish  
The problem is I got a lot of brains but no polish  
I gotta holler just to be heard  
With every word, I drop knowledge  
I'm a diamond in the rough, a shiny piece of coal  
Tryna reach my goal my power of speech, unimpeachable  
Only nineteen but my mind is older  
These New York City streets get colder, I shoulder  
Every burden, every disadvantage  
I have learned to manage, I don't have a gun to brandish  
I walk these streets famished  
The plan is to fan this spark into a flame  
But damn, it's getting dark, so let me spell out my name  
I am the A-L-E-X-A-N-D-E-R we are meant to be

A colony that runs independently  
Meanwhile, Britain keeps shittin' on us endlessly  
Essentially, they tax us relentlessly  
Then King George turns around, runs a spendin' spree  
He ain't ever gonna set his descendants free  
So there will be a revolution in this century  
Enter me, he says in parentheses

Don't be shocked when your history book mentions me  
I will lay down my life if it sets us free  
Eventually, you'll see my ascendancy

And I am not throwin' away my shot  
I am not throwin' away my shot  
Hey yo, I'm just like my country  
I'm young, scrappy and hungry  
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

I am not throwin' away my shot  
I am not throwin' away my shot  
Hey yo, I'm just like my country  
I'm young, scrappy and hungry  
And I'm not throwin' away my shot  
It's time to take a shot

I dream of life without a monarchy  
The unrest in France will lead to anarchy?  
Anarchy how you say, how you, oh, anarchy?  
When I fight, I make the other side panicky  
With my, shot

Yo, I'm a tailor's apprentice  
And I got y'all knuckleheads in loco parentis (loco parentis)  
I'm joining the rebellion 'cause I know it's my chance  
To socially advance, instead of sewin' some pants (woo)  
I'm gonna take a shot

And but we'll never be truly free  
Until those in bondage have the same rights as you and me  
You and I  
Do or die  
Wait 'til I sally in on a stallion  
With the first black battalion  
Have another shot

Geniuses, lower your voices  
You keep out of trouble and you double your choices  
I'm with you, but the situation is fraught  
You've got to be carefully taught  
If you talk, you're gonna get shot

Burr, check what we got  
Mister Lafayette, hard rock like Lancelot  
I think your pants look hot  
Laurens, I like you a lot  
Let's hatch a plot blacker than the kettle callin' the pot  
What are the odds the gods would put us all in one spot  
Poppin' a squat on conventional wisdom, like it or not  
A bunch of revolutionary manumission abolitionists?  
Give me a position, show me where the ammunition is

Oh, am I talkin' too loud?  
Sometimes I get over excited, shoot off at the mouth  
I never had a group of friends before  
I promise that I'll make y'all proud

Let's get this guy in front of a crowd

I am not throwin' away my shot  
I am not throwin' away my shot  
Hey yo, I'm just like my country  
I'm young, scrappy and hungry  
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

I am not throwin' away my shot  
I am not throwin' away my shot  
Hey yo, I'm just like my country  
I'm young, scrappy and hungry  
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

Everybody sing  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Ayy, whoa (woo), whoa  
Should let 'em hear ya (yeah)

Let's go

Whoa, whoa, whoa  
I said shout it to the rooftops  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
Said, to the rooftops  
Whoa, whoa, whoa

A-come on (yeah)  
Come on, let's go

Rise up  
When you're living on your knees, you rise up  
Tell your brother that he's gotta rise up  
Tell your sister that she's gotta rise up

When are these colonies gonna rise up? (Whoa, whoa)  
When are these colonies gonna rise up? (Whoa)  
When are these colonies gonna rise up? (Whoa)  
When are these colonies gonna rise up?

Rise up  
I imagine death so much it feels more like a memory  
When's it gonna get me?  
In my sleep, seven feet ahead of me?  
If I see it comin', do I run or do I let it be?  
Is it like a beat without a melody?  
See, I never thought I'd live past twenty  
Where I come from some get half as many  
Ask anybody why we livin' fast and we laugh, reach for a flask  
We have to make this moment last, that's plenty

Scratch that this is not a moment, it's the movement  
Where all the hungriest brothers with something to prove went?  
Foes oppose us, we take an honest stand  
We roll like Moses, claimin' our promised land  
And? If we win our independence?  
Is that a guarantee of freedom for our descendants?  
Or will the blood we shed begin an endless cycle of vengeance and death with no defendants?  
I know the action in the street is excitin'  
But Jesus, between all the bleedin' 'n' fightin'  
I've been readin' 'n' writin'  
We need to handle our financial situation  
Are we a nation of states what's the state of our nation?  
I'm past patiently waitin' I'm passionately mashin' every expectation  
Every action's an act of creation  
I'm laughin' in the face of casualties and sorrow  
For the first time, I'm thinkin' past tomorrow

And I am not throwin' away my shot  
I am not throwin' away my shot  
Hey yo, I'm just like my country  
I'm young, scrappy and hungry  
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

We're gonna rise up (time to take a shot)  
I am not throwin' away my shot  
We're gonna rise up (time to take a shot)  
I am not throwin' away my shot  
We're gonna, rise up, rise up

It's time to take a shot  
Rise up, rise up  
It's time to take a shot  
Rise up, it's time to take a shot  
Rise up, take a shot, shot, shot  
It's time to take a shot, time to take a shot  
And I am not throwin' away my  
Not throwin' away my shot

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Bootsy William Collins / Joell Christopher Ortiz / Kejuan Waliek Muchita / Lin-Manuel Miranda / Roger Troutman / Tariq Trotter / Albert J. Johnson

My Shot lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner Chappell Music, Inc, Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG Rights Management, A Side Music LLC D/B/A Modern Works Music Publishing

Source: [Musixmatch](https://www.musixmatch.com/)

## Stand Up

[Cynthia Erivo](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk02dxDyVyC1oMxfSEd4jeCs3pSyhHw:1600911867474&q=Cynthia+Erivo&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3iC_LrTQwW8TK61yZV5KRmajgWpRZlg8AzV_L3R4AAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiRmrW51YDsAhXkQ98KHR6uD3IQMTAAegQIBhAD)

I been walkin'  
With my face turned to the sun  
Weight on my shoulders  
A bullet in my gun  
Oh, I got eyes in the back of my head  
Just in case I have to run  
I do what I can when I can while I can for my people  
While the clouds roll back and the stars fill the night

That's when I'm gonna stand up  
Take my people with me  
Together we are going  
To a brand new home  
Far across the river  
Can you hear freedom calling?  
Calling me to answer  
Gonna keep on keepin' on  
I can feel it in my bones

Early in the mornin'  
Before the sun begins to shine  
We're gonna start movin'  
Towards that separating line  
I'm wadin' through muddy waters  
You know I got a made up mind  
And I don't mind if I lose any blood on the way to salvation  
And I'll fight with the strength that I got until I die

So I'm gonna stand up  
Take my people with me  
Together we are going  
To a brand new home  
Far across the river  
Can you hear freedom calling?  
Calling me to answer  
Gonna keep on keepin' on

And I know what's around the bend  
Might be hard to face 'cause I'm alone  
And I just might fail  
But Lord knows I tried  
Sure as stars fill up the sky

Stand up  
Take my people with me  
Together we are going  
To a brand new home  
Far across the river  
Can you hear freedom calling?  
Calling me to answer  
Gonna keep on keepin' on

I'm gonna stand up  
Take my people with me  
Together we are going  
To a brand new home  
Far across the river  
Do you hear freedom calling?  
Calling me to answer  
Gonna keep on keepin' on

I'm gonna stand up  
Take my people with me  
Together we are going  
To a brand new home  
Far across the river  
I hear freedom calling  
Calling me to answer  
Gonna keep on keepin' on  
I can feel it in my bones

I go to prepare a place for you  
I go to prepare a place for you  
I go to prepare a place for you  
I go to prepare a place for you

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Cynthia Chinasaokwuo Echeumuna-Erivo / Joshuah Brian Campbell

Stand Up lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Same Old Love

[Selena Gomez](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk03_W63xbHDuiVYY3fuRlFkMn0EJDQ:1600912734917&q=Selena+Gomez&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLUz9U3SC82KytaxMoTnJqTmpeo4J6fm1oFADUvW54cAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjG7YXX2IDsAhUFh-AKHU0BBO4QMTAAegQIAxAD)

Take away your things and go  
You can't take back what you said, I know  
I've heard it all before, at least a million times  
I'm not one to forget, you know

I don't believe, I don't believe it  
You left in peace, left me in pieces  
Too hard to breathe, I'm on my knees  
Right now, 'ow

I'm so sick of that same old love, that shit, it tears me up  
I'm so sick of that same old love, my body's had enough  
Oh, (that same old love)  
Oh, (that same old love)  
I'm so sick of that same old love, feels like I've blown apart  
I'm so sick of that same old love, the kind that breaks your heart  
Oh, (that same old love)  
Oh, (that same old love)

I'm not spending any time, wasting tonight on you  
I know, I've heard it all  
So don't you try and change your mind  
'Cause I won't be changing too, you know

You can't believe, still can't believe it  
You left in peace, left me in pieces  
Too hard to breathe, I'm on my knees  
Right now, 'ow

I'm so sick of that same old love, that shit, it tears me up  
I'm so sick of that same old love, my body's had enough  
Oh, (that same old love)  
Oh, (that same old love)  
I'm so sick of that same old love, feels like I've blown apart  
I'm so sick of that same old love, the kind that breaks your heart  
Oh, (that same old love)  
Oh, (that same old love)

I'm so sick of that, so sick of that love  
I'm so sick of that, so sick of that love  
I'm so sick of that, so sick of that love  
I'm so sick of that, so sick of that love

I'm so sick of that same old love, that shit, it tears me up  
I'm so sick of that same old love, my body's had enough  
Oh, (that same old love)  
Oh, (that same old love)  
I'm so sick of that same old love, feels like I've blown apart  
I'm so sick of that same old love, the kind that breaks your heart  
Oh, (that same old love)  
Oh, (that same old love)

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Mikkel Eriksen / Tor Hermansen / Charlotte Aitchison / Ross Golan / Benjamin Joseph Levin

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"HOLY"

(feat. Chance The Rapper)

I hear a lot about sinners

Don't think that I'll be a saint

But I might go down to the river

'Cause the way that the sky opens up when we touch

Yeah, it's making me say

That the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy

Oh God

Runnin' to the altar like a track star

Can't wait another second

'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me feels so holy

I don't do well with the drama

And no I can't stand it being fake (No, no, no, no, no, no no no)

I don't believe in nirvana

But the way that we love in the night gave me life

Baby I can't explain

That the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy

Oh God

Runnin' to the altar like a track star

Can't wait another second

'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me feels so holy

They say we're too young and

The pimps and the players say, "Don't go crushing"

Wise men say fools rush in

But I don't know

They say we're too young and

The pimps and the players say, "Don't go crushing"

Wise men say fools rush in

But I don't know (Chance, the Rapper)

The first step pleases the Father

Might be the hardest to take

But when you come out of the water

I'm a believer

My heart is fleshy

Life is short with a temper like Joe Pesci

They always come and sing your praises

Your name is catchy

But they don't see you how I see you

Parlay and Desi

Cross, Tween, Tween, Hesi hit the jet speed

When they get messy

Go lefty, like Lionel Messi

Let's take a trip and get the Vespas

Or rent a Jetski

I know the spots that got the best weed

We goin' next week

I wanna, I wanna honor you

Bridegroom, I'm my Father's child

I know when the son takes the first steps, the Father's proud

If you make it to the water He'll part the clouds

I know He made you a snack like Oscar Proud

Suffer it to be so now

Gotta clean it up

Formalize the union in communion He can trust

I know I ain't leaving you like I know He ain't leaving us

I know we believe in God and I know God believes in us

'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy

Oh God

Runnin' to the altar like a track star

Can't wait another second

Oh God

Runnin' to the altar like a track star

Can't wait another second

Oh God

Runnin' to the altar like a track star

Can't wait another second

'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me feels so holy

Writer(s): Nasri Tony Atweh, Justin Bieber, Adam David Messinger

This is Me (From “The Greatest Show”)

I am not a stranger to the dark  
Hide away, they say  
'Cause we don't want your broken parts  
I've learned to be ashamed of all my scars  
Run away, they say  
No one'll love you as you are

But I won't let them break me down to dust  
I know that there's a place for us  
For we are glorious

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down  
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out  
I am brave, I am bruised  
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me  
Look out 'cause here I come  
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum  
I'm not scared to be seen  
I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

Another round of bullets hits my skin  
Well, fire away 'cause today, I won't let the shame sink in  
We are bursting through the barricades and  
Reaching for the sun (we are warriors)  
Yeah, that's what we've become (yeah, that's what we've become)

I won't let them break me down to dust  
I know that there's a place for us  
For we are glorious

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down  
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out  
I am brave, I am bruised  
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me  
Look out 'cause here I come  
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum  
I'm not scared to be seen  
I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh-oh  
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh  
This is me

And I know that I deserve your love  
(Oh-oh-oh-oh) There's nothing I'm not worthy of  
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh)  
When the sharpest words wanna cut me down  
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out  
This is brave, this is bruised  
This is who I'm meant to be, this is me

Look out 'cause here I come (look out 'cause here I come)  
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum (marching on, marching, marching on)  
I'm not scared to be seen  
I make no apologies, this is me

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down  
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out  
I'm gonna send a flood  
Gonna drown 'em out  
Oh  
This is me

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Benj Pasek / Justin Paul

This Is Me lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

The Man by Taylor Swift

I would be complex  
I would be cool  
They'd say I played the ﬁeld before I found someone to commit to  
And that would be ok  
For me to do  
Every conquest I had made would make me more of a boss to you

I'd be a fearless leader  
I'd be an alpha type  
When everyone believes ya  
What's that like?

I'm so sick of running as fast as I can  
Wondering if I'd get there quicker  
If I was a man  
And I'm so sick of them coming at me again  
'Cause if I was a man  
Then I'd be the man  
I'd be the man  
I'd be the man

They'd say I hustled  
Put in the work  
They wouldn't shake their heads and question how much of this I deserve  
What I was wearing  
If I was rude  
Could all be separated from my good ideas and power moves?

And they would toast to me, oh  
Let the players play  
I'd be just like Leo  
In Saint-Tropez

I'm so sick of running as fast as I can  
Wondering if I'd get there quicker  
If I was a man  
And I'm so sick of them coming at me again  
'Cause if I was a man  
Then I'd be the man  
I'd be the man  
I'd be the man

What's it like to brag about  
Raking in dollars  
And getting bitches and models  
And it's all good if you're bad  
And it's okay if you're mad  
If I was out ﬂashing my dollars  
I'd be a bitch, not a baller  
They paint me out to be bad  
So it's okay that I'm mad

I'm so sick of running as fast as I can  
Wondering if I'd get there quicker if I was a man (you know that)  
And I'm so sick of them coming at me again (coming at me again)  
'Cause if I was a man (if I was a man)  
Then I'd be the man (then I'd be the man)  
I'm so sick of running as fast as I can (as fast as I can)  
Wondering if I'd get there quicker if I was a man (hey)  
And I'm so sick of them coming at me again (coming at me again)  
'Cause if I was a man (if I was a man), then I'd be the man

I'd be the man  
I'd be the man (oh)  
I'd be the man (yeah)  
I'd be the man (I'd be the man)

If I was a man  
Then I'd be the man

Source: [Musixmatch](https://www.musixmatch.com/)

Songwriters: Swift Taylor Alison / Little Joel

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