

Give A Little Bit  
Supertramp

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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  
Send a smile and show you care

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

The River  
Bruce Springsteen

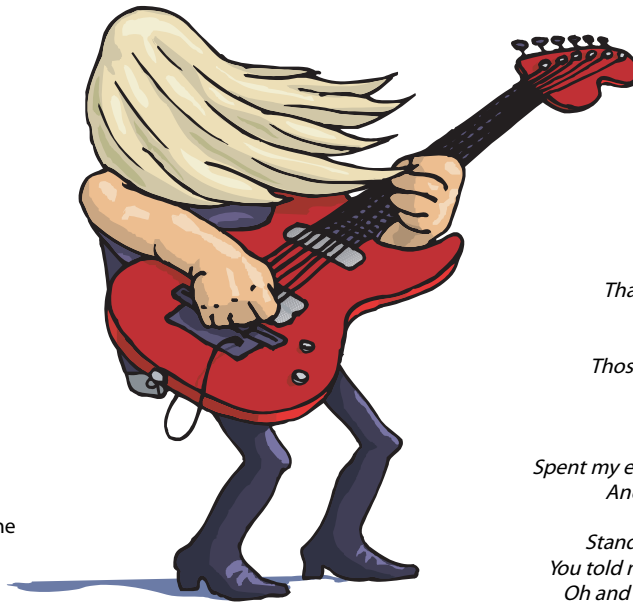
5

I come from down in the valley  
Where mister, when you're young  
They bring you up  
to do like your daddy done  
Me and Mary we met in high school  
When she was just seventeen  
We'd drive out of this valley  
down to where the fields were green

We'd go down to the river  
And into the river we'd dive  
Oh down to the river we'd ride

Then I got Mary pregnant  
And, man, that was all she wrote  
And for my 19th birthday  
I got a union card and a wedding coat  
We went down to the courthouse  
And the judge put it all to rest  
No wedding day smiles,  
no walk down the aisle  
No flowers, no wedding dress

That night we went down to the river  
And into the river we'd dive  
Oh down to the river we did ride



I got a job working construction  
for the Johnstown Company  
But lately there ain't been much work  
on account of the economy  
Now all them things that  
seemed so important  
Well mister they vanished right into the air  
Now I just act like I don't remember  
Mary acts like she don't care

But I remember us riding  
in my brother's car  
Her body tan and wet  
down at the reservoir  
At night on them banks I'd lie awake  
And pull her close  
just to feel each breath she'd take  
Now those memories come back to haunt me  
They haunt me like a curse  
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true  
Or is it something worse, that sends me  
Down to the river  
though I know the river is dry  
That sends me down to the river tonight  
Down to the river  
My baby and I  
Oh down to the river we ride

4 Summer of '69  
Bryan Adams

I got my first real six string  
Bought it at the five and dime  
Played it till my fingers bled  
Was the summer of '69  
Me and some guys from school  
Had a band and we tried real hard  
Jimmy quit and Jody got married  
I shoulda known we'd never get far

But when I look back now  
That summer seemed to last forever  
And if I had the choice  
Ya - I'd always wanna be there  
Those were the best days of my life

Ain't no use in complainin'  
When you got a job to do  
Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in  
And that's when I met you - ya

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  
Back in the summer of '69

Man we were killin' time  
We were young and restless  
We needed to unwind  
I guess nothin' can last forever  
- forever, no...  
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 ya'n wonder  
what went wrong

Standin' on your  
mama's porch  
You told me it  
would last forever  
Oh the way  
you held my hand  
I knew that it  
was now or never  
Those were the  
best days of my life  
Back in the  
summer of '69

Igjen så er det stille  
i storsalen på folkets hus  
Bare vaktmester Løen,  
som tygger ettertenksomt  
på en snus  
Han har nettopp vaska golvet,  
og utenfor faller snø  
Og i hånda så holder han  
ei sløyfe som er rød

Rumba med Gunn  
Jo Nesbø

I storsalen på folkets hus med ei sløyfe som er rød  
Sitter danseskolens minstemann,  
og vet at han snart skal dø  
For Fru Svæveland har sagt: småpiker engasjéer  
De slett ikke så små, og dessuten er de flere

Og nå hører han det fjerne torden av en bøffelflokk  
Det hamrer stille mot parkett når horden går amokk  
I stum forferdelse griper han naboens hånd  
Og tenker et stille; mor, må det ende sånn?

1 - 2 - 3, til siden frem og  
en fot ned, parketten knirker  
noe tungt er på vei  
og med tennene blottet som til et smil  
så nærmer det seg, og på 1 - 2 - 3..

Så har hun festet sitt grep,  
hvis no slikt kan kalles hun  
Hun er på størrelse med  
en liten traktor, og heter Gunn  
Hun er kretsmester i alt  
som er tungt og kan kastes langt  
Han ser på henne og tenker:  
dette her kan bli interessant

1 - 2 - 3..

6 In The Name Of Love  
U2

One man come in the name of love  
One man come and go  
One man come, he to justify  
One man to overthrow

In the name of love  
One more in the name of love  
In the name of love  
One more in the name of love

One man come on a barbed wire fence  
One man he resist  
One man washed on an empty beach  
One man betrayed with a kiss

Early morning,  
April four  
Shot rings out in  
the Memphis sky  
Free at last,  
they took your life  
They could not  
take your pride

In the name of love...

7

Wish you where here  
Pink Floyd

8

So, so you think you can tell  
heaven from hell  
blue skies from pain  
can you tell a green field  
from a cold steel rail  
A smile from a veil  
Do you think you can tell

So did they get you to trade  
your hereos from ghosts  
hot ashes for trees  
hot air for a cool breeze  
Cold comfort for change  
and did you exchange  
a walk on part in the war  
for a lead role in a cage

How I wish how I wish  
you were here  
We're just two lost souls  
swimmin' in a fish bowl  
year after year  
running over the  
same old ground  
what have we found  
The same old fears  
Wish you were here

