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Referências bibliográficas


MUGGIATI, Roberto. Rock: o grito e o mito: a música pop como forma de comunicação e contracultura. Petrópolis: Vozes, 1973


Letras de música dos *Beatles* analisadas nesta dissertação, organizadas em ordem alfabética:

- A day in the life
- A hard day’s night
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- Baby, you’re a rich man
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- Paperback writer
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- Club Band
- Sargent Pepper’s Lonely Hearts
- Club Band (reprise)
- She came in through the
  bathroom window
- She’s leaving home
- Taxman
- The ballad of John and Yoko
- Ticket to ride
- Two of us
- When I’m sixty-four
- While my guitar gently weeps
- Within you, without you
- You never give me your money
- Your mother should know
A day in the life
Lennon / McCartney

I read the news today oh, boy
About a lucky man who made the grade
And though the news was rather sad
Well, I just had to laugh
I saw the photograph
He blew his mind out in a car
He didn't notice that the lights had changed
A crowd of people stood and stared
They'd seen his face before
Nobody was really sure if he was from the House of Lords
I saw a film today oh, boy
The English army had just won the war
A crowd of people turned away
But I just had to look
Having read the book
I love to turn you on.

Woke up, got out of bed
dragged a comb across my head
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup
and looking up, I noticed I was late
Found my coat and grabbed my hat
Made the bus in seconds flat
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke
Somebody spoke and I went into a dream
I read the news today oh, boy
Four thousand holes in Blackburn, Lancashire
And though the holes were rather small
They had to count them all
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall
I'd love to turn you on

A hard day's night
Lennon / McCartney

It's been a hard day's night
And I've been working like a dog
It's been a hard day's night
I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you
I find the things that you do
Will make me feel all right
You know I work all day
To get you money to buy you things
And it's worth it just to hear you say
You're gonna give me everything
So why I love to come home 'cause when I get you alone
You know I feel okay
When I'm home everything seems to be all right
when I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight
Yeah, it's been a hard day's night
And I've been working like a dog
It's been a hard day's night
I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you
I find the things that you do
Will make me feel all right, Oh!
So why I love to come home 'cause when I get you alone
You know I feel okay
When I'm home Everything seems to be all right
when I'm home feeling you holding me tight, all through the night
Yeah, it's been a hard day's night
And I've been working like a dog
It's been a hard day's night
I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you
I find the things that you do
Will make me feel all right
You know I feel all right
You know I feel all right
Act naturally
Morrison / Russel

They're gonna put me in the movies
They're gonna make a big star out of me
We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely
And all I gotta so is act naturally
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
Might win an Oscar you can never tell
The movies gonna make me a big star
'Cause I can plat the part so well
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
Then I know that you will plainly see
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
And all I gotta do is act naturally

Baby, you’re a rich man
Lennon / McCartney

How does it feel to be
One of the beautiful people?
Now that you know who you are
What do you want to be?
And have you travelled very far?
Far as the eye can see.
How does it feel to be
One of the beautiful people?
How often have you been there?
Often enough to know.
What did you see, when you were there?
Nothing that doesn't show.
Baby you're a rich man,
Baby you're a rich man,
Baby you're a rich man too.
You keep all your money in a big brown bag inside a zoo.
What a thing to do.
Baby you're a rich man,
Baby you're a rich man,
Baby you're a rich man too.
How does it feel to be
One of the beautiful people?
Tuned to A natural E
Happy to be that way.
Now that you've found another key
What are you going to play?
Baby you're a rich man,
Baby you're a rich man,
Baby you're a rich man too.
You keep all your money in a big brown bag inside a zoo.
What a thing to do.
Baby you're a rich man...
Being for the benefit of Mr. Kite

Lennon / McCartney

For the benefit of Mr. Kite
there will be a show tonight on
trampoline
The Hendersons will all be there
late of Pablo Fanques'fair, what a
scene
Over men and horses hoops and
garters
and lastly through a hogshead of real
fire
In this way Mr. K will challenge the
world

The celebrated Mr. K
performs his feats on Saturday at
Bishopsgate
The Hendersons will dance and sing
as Mr. Kite flies through the ring,
don't be late
Messers K. and H. assure the public
their production will be second to
none
And of course Henry the Horse
dances the waltz

The band begins at ten to six
when Mr. K performs his tricks
without a sound
And Mr. H will demonstrate
ten somersets he'll undertake on solid
ground
Having been some days in
preparation
a splendid time is guaranteed for all
And tonight Mr. Kite is topping the
bill

Birthday

Lennon / McCartney

You say it's your birthday
It's my birthday too, yeah
They say it's you birthday
We're gonna have a good time
I'm glad it's your birthday
Happy birthday to you

Yes we're going to a party, party
Yes we're going to a party, party
Yes we're going to a party, party

I would like you to dance (birthday)
Take a cha-cha-cha-chance
(birthday)
I would like you to dance (birthday)
Ooo, dance, yeah

I would like you to dance (birthday)
Take a cha-cha-cha-chance
(birthday)
I would like you to dance (birthday)
Ooo, dance

You say it's your birthday
It's my birthday too, yeah
They say it's you birthday
We're gonna have a good time
I'm glad it's your birthday
Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you

You say it's your birthday
It's my birthday too, yeah
They say it's you birthday
We're gonna have a good time
I'm glad it's your birthday
Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you

Yes we're going to a party, party
Yes we're going to a party, party
Yes we're going to a party, party
**Can’t buy me love**  
**Doctor Robert**  

Lennon / McCartney  

Can't buy me love, love  
Can't buy me love  
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend  
If it makes you feel all right  
I'll get you anything my friend  
If it makes you feel all right  
'Cause I don't care too much for money  
For money can't buy me love  
I'll give you all I've got to give  
If you say you love me too  
I may not have a lot to give  
but what I've got I'll give to you  
For I don't care too much for money  
For money can't buy me love  
Can't buy me love  
Everybody tells me so  
Can't buy me love  
No, no ,no, no  
Say you don't need no diamond ring  
And I'll be satisfied  
Tell me that you want those kind of things  
that money just can't buy  
For I don't care too much for money  
For money can't buy me love  
Can't buy me love  
Everybody tells me so  
Can't buy me love  
No, no ,no, no  
Say you don't need no diamond ring  
And I'll be satisfied  
Tell me that you want those kind of things  
that money just can't buy  
For I don't care too much for money  
For money can't buy me love  
Ooh, can't buy me love, love  
Can't buy me love, no  

Lennon / McCartney  

Ring, my friend I said you'd call  
Doctor Robert  
Day or night he'll be there any time at all  
Doctor Robert  
You're a new and better man  
He help you to understand  
He does everything he can  
Doctor Robert  
If you're down he'll pick you up  
Doctor Robert  
Take a drink from his special cup  
Doctor Robert  
Doctor Robert  
He's a man you must believe  
Helping anyone in need  
No one can succeed like  
Doctor Robert  
Well, well, well, you're feeling fine  
Well, well, well, he'll make you  
Doctor Robert  
My friend works for the National Health  
Doctor Robert  
Don't pay money just to see yourself  
Doctor Robert  
Doctor Robert  
You're a new and better man  
He help you to understand  
He does everything he can  
Doctor Robert  
Well, well, well, you're feeling fine  
Well, well, well, he'll make you  
Doctor Robert  
Ring, my friend I said you'd call  
Doctor Robert  
Doctor Robert
**Drive my car**

Lennon / McCartney

- Asked a girl what she wanted to be
- She said "baby can't you see"
- I wanna be famous, a star of the screen
- But you do something in between"

"Baby, you can drive my car
yes, I'm gonna be a star
Baby you can drive my car
And maybe I'll love you"

I told that girl that my prospects were good
And she said "baby it's understood"
Working for peanuts is all very fine
But I can show you a better time"

"Baby, you can drive my car
yes, I'm gonna be a star
Baby you can drive my car
And maybe I'll love you"

Beep beep mm beep beep, yeah

"Baby, you can drive my car
yes, I'm gonna be a star
Baby you can drive my car
And maybe I'll love you"

I told that girl I could start right away
And she said "listen baby I've got something to say"
I got no car and it's breaking my heart
But I've found a driver and that's a start

"Baby, you can drive my car
yes, I'm gonna be a star
Baby you can drive my car
And maybe I'll love you"

Beep beep mm beep beep, yeah

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**Eleanor Rigby**

Lennon / McCartney

- Ah, look at all the lonely people
- Ah, look at all the lonely people
- Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been
- Lives in a dream

- Waits at the window, wearing the face
- that she keeps in a jar by the door
- Who is it for

- All the lonely people
- Where do they all come from?
- All the lonely people
- Where do they all belong?

- Father McKenzie, writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear
- No one comes near

- Look at him working, darning his socks
- in the night when there's nobody there
- What does he care

- All the lonely people
- Where do they all come from?
- All the lonely people
- Where do they all belong?

- Ah, look at all the lonely people
- Ah, look at all the lonely people

- Eleanor Rigby, died in the church and was buried along with her name
- Nobody came

- Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave
- No one was saved

- All the lonely people
- Where do they all come from?
- All the lonely people
- Where do they all belong?
Glass onion
Lennon / McCartney

I told you about strawberry fields
You know the place where nothing is real
Well here’s another place you can go
Where everything flows
Looking through the bent backed tulips
To see how the other half live
Looking through a glass onion

I told you about the walrus and me, man
You know that we’re as close as can be, man
Well here’s another clue for you all
The walrus is Paul
Standing on the cast iron shore, yeah
Lady Madonna trying to make ends meet, yeah
Looking through a glass onion
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
Looking through a glass onion

I told you about the fool on the hill
I tell you man he’s living there still
Well here’s another place you can be
Listen to me
Fixing a hole in the ocean
Tryin’ to make a dovetail joint
Looking through a glass onion

Good morning, good morning
Lennon / McCartney

Good morning good morning
Good morning good morning
good morning
Nothing to do to save his life
call his wife in
Nothing say but what a day
how’s your but been
Nothing to do, it’s up to you
I’ve got noting to say but it’s O.K.
Good morning good morning
good morning
Going to work don’t want to go
to feeling low down
Heading for home you start to roam
then you’re in town
Everybody knows there’s nothing doing
Everything is closed, it’s like a ruin
Everyone you see is half asleep
And you’re on your own, you’re in the street
After a while you start to smile
now you feel cool
Then you decide to take a walk by the old school
Nothing has changed it’s still the same
I’ve got nothing to say but it’s O.K.
Good morning good morning
good morning
People running ’round it’s five o’clock
Everywhere in town it’s getting dark
Everyone you see is full of life
It’s time for tea and meet the wife
Somebody needs to know the time
glad that I’m here
Watching the skirts you start to flirt
no you’re in gear
Go to a show you hope she goes
I’ve got nothing to say but it’s O.K.
Good morning good morning
**Honey pie**  
Lennon / McCartney

She was a working girl  
North of England way  
Now she's in the big time  
In the USA  
And if she could only gear me  
this is what I'd say

Honey pie, you are making me crazy  
I'm in love, but I'm lazy  
So won't you please home

Oh, Honey Pie  
My position is tragic  
Come and show me the magic  
of you Hollywood song

You became a legend of the silver screen  
And now the thought of meeting you  
makes me weak in the knee

Oh, honey pie  
You are driving me frantic  
Sail across the Atlantic  
To be where you belong  
Honey pie, come back to me

Will the wind that blew her boat  
across the sea  
kindly send her sailing back to me  
T. T. Tee, Now honey pie  
You are making me crazy  
I'm in love but I'm lazy  
Son won't you please come home  
Honey pie, come back to me  
Come, come back to me, Honey pie  
ha, ha, ha  
Honey pie, honey pie

**I am the walrus**  
Lennon / McCartney

I am he as you are he as you are me and  
we are all together.  
See how they run like pigs from a gun,  
see how they fly.  
I'm crying.  
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come.  
Corporation tee-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday.  
Man, you been a naughty boy, you let  
your face grow long.

I am the eggman, they are the eggmen.  
I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob.

Mister City Policeman sitting  
Pretty little policemen in a row.  
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky,  
see how they run.

I'm crying, I'm crying.  
I'm crying, I'm crying.  
Yellow matter custard, dripping from a dead dog's eye.  
Crablocker fishwife, pornographic priestess,  
Boy, you been a naughty girl you let  
your knickers down.

I am the eggman, they are the eggmen.  
I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob.

Sitting in an English garden waiting for the sun.  
If the sun don't come, you get a tan  
From standing in the English rain.  
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen.

I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob goo goo g'joob.

Expert textpert choking smokers,  
Don't you thing the joker laughs at you?  
See how they smile like pigs in a sty,  
See how they snied.

I'm crying.  
Semolina pilchard, climbing up the Eiffel Tower.  
Elementary penguin singing Hari Krishna.

Man, you should have seen them kicking Edgar Allan Poe.  
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen.

I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob goo goo g'joob.

Goo goo g'joob g'goo goo g'joob g'goo.
I’m down

Lennon / McCartney

You telling lies thinking I can’t see
You don’t cry ‘cos you’re laughing at me
I’m down (I’m really down)
I’m down (Down on the ground)
I’m down (I’m really down)
How can you laugh when you know
I’m down
(How can you laugh) When you know I’m down.

Man buys ring woman throws it away
Same damn thing happens everyday
I’m down (I’m really down)
I’m down (Down on the ground)
I’m down (I’m really down)
How can you laugh when you know
I’m down
(How can you laugh) When you know I’m down.

We’re all alone and there’s nobody else
You still moan: “Keep your hands to yourself!”
I’m down (I’m really down)
I’m down (Down on the ground)
I’m down (I’m really down)
How can you laugh when you know
I’m down
(How can you laugh) When you know I’m down.

Don’t you know that I’m down (I’m really down)
Don’t you know that I’m down (I’m really down)
Down on the ground (I’m really down)
Don’t you know that I’m down (I’m really down)
Down, down, down.

Lady Madonna

Lennon / McCartney

Lady Madonna, children at your feet.
Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.
Who finds the money? When you pay the rent?
Did you think that money was heaven sent?

Friday night arrives without a suitcase.
Sunday morning creep in like a nun.
Monday’s child has learned to tie his bootlace.
See how they run.

Lady Madonna, baby at your breast.
Wonder how you manage to feed the rest.

See how they run.
Lady Madonna, lying on the bed,
Listen to the music playing in your head.

Tuesday afternoon is never ending.
Wednesday morning papers didn’t come.
Thursday night you stockings needed mending.
See how they run.

Lady Madonna, children at your feet.
Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.
Love you to
Harrison

Each day just goes so fast
I turn around, it's past
You don't get time to hang a sign on me
Love me while you can
Before I'm a dead old man

A life time is so short
A new one can't be bought
But what you've got means such a lot to me
Make love all day long
Make love singing songs

Make love all day long
Make love singing songs

There's people standing round
Who'll screw you in the ground
They'll fill you in with all their sins, you'll see

I'll make love to you
If you want me to

Lovely Rita
Lennon / McCartney

Lovely Rita meter maid
nothing can come between us
When it gets dark I tow your heart away

Standing by a parking meter
when I caught a glimpse of Rita
Filling in a ticket in her little white book
In a cap she looked much older
And the bag across her shoulder
Made her look a little like a military man

Lovely Rita meter maid
may I inquire discreetly
When are you free to take some tea with me

Took her out and tried to win her
had a laugh and over dinner
Told her I would really like to see her again
Got the bill and Rita paid it
Took her home and nearly made it
Sitting on a sofa with a sister or two

Lovely Rita meter maid
where would I be without you
give us a wink and make me think of you

Lovely meter maid
Rita meter maid
oh, Lovely Rita meter, meter maid
Magical Mistery Tour
Lennon / McCartney

Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour.
Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour.
Roll up and that’s an invitation, roll up for the mystery tour.
Roll up to make a reservation, roll up for the mystery tour.
The magical mystery tour is waiting to take you away,
Waiting to take you away.

Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour.
Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour.
Roll up we’ve got everything we need, roll up for the mystery tour.
Roll up satisfaction guaranteed, roll up for the mystery tour.
The magical mystery tour is hoping to take you away,
Hoping to take you away.

Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour.
Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour.
Roll up and that’s an invitation, roll up for the mystery tour.
Roll up to make a reservation, roll up for the mystery tour.
The magical mystery tour is coming to take you away,
Coming to take you away.
The magical mystery tour is dying to take you away,
Dying to take you away, take you away.

Mean Mr. Mustard
Lennon / McCartney

Mean Mr. Mustard sleeps in the park
shaves in the dark, tries to save paper
Sleeps in a hole in the road
Saving up to buy him some clothes
Keeps a ten bob note up his nose
Such a mean old man
Such a mean old man

His sister Pam works in a shop
she never stops, she’s a go getter
Takes him out to look at the Queen
Only place that he’s ever been
Always shouts out something obscene
Such a dirty old man
Dirty old man
Mr. Postman
Dobbin / Garrett / Garman / Brianbert

Oh yes, wait just a minute mister postman
Wait, wait mister postman
(Mister postman look and see)
(If there's a letter in the bag for me)
Please mister postman
(I've been waiting a long long time)
(Since I heard from that girl of mine)
There must be some mail today
From my girlfriend so far away
Please mister postman
(If there's a letter, a letter for me)
I've been standing here waiting
Mister Postman
So patiently for just a card
or just a letter
Saying she's returning home to me
Please Mister Postman
(Mister postman look and see)
(If there's a letter in the bag for me)
Please mister postman
(I've been waiting a long long time)
(Since I heard from that girl of mine)
So many days you past me by
See the tears standing in my eyes
You didn't stop to make me feel better
By leaving me a card or letter
Mister Postman, look and see
Is there a letter, yeah, for me
I've been waiting such a long long time
Since I heard from that girl of mine
You gotta, wait a minute wait a minute
Wait a minute wait a minute
(you gotta) check and see one more time for me
You gotta, wait a minute wait a minute
Mister Postman,
deriver the letter, the sooner the better

Money
Bradfor / Gordy

The best things in life are free
But you can keep them for the birds and bees
Now give me money
That's what I want
That's what I want, yeah
That's what I want
You're lovin' gives me a thrill
But you're lovin' don't pay my bills
Now give me money
That's what I want
That's what I want, yeah
That's what I want
Money don't get everything it's true
What it don't get, I can't use
Now give me money
That's what I want
That's what I want, yeah
That's what I want
Money don't get everything it's true
What it don't get, I can't use
Now give me money
That's what I want
That's what I want, yeah
That's what I want
Well now give me money
Ow, money
Wow, yeah, I wanna be free
Oh I want money
That's what I want
That's what I want, well
Now give me money
Ow, money
Wow, yeah, you need money
now, give me money
That's what I want, yeah
that's what I want, yeah
Norwegian wood
Lennon / McCartney

I once had a girl
Or should I say she once had me
She showed me get room
Isn't it good Norwegian wood?
She asked me to stay
And she told me to sit anywhere
So I looked around
And I noticed there wasn't a chair
I sat on a rug biding my time
drinking her wine
We talked until two and then she said "it's time for bed"

She told me she worked
in the morning and started to laugh
I told her I didn't
and crawled off to sleep in the bath
And when I awoke I was alone
This bird had flown
So I lit a fire
Isn't it good Norwegian wood?

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da
Lennon / McCartney

Desmond has a barrow in the marketplace
Molly is the singer in a band
Desmond say to Molly, girl I like you face
And Molly says this as she takes him be the hand
Refrão:
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da,
Life goes on, bra
La la how the life goes on
Ob-la-di, ob-la-da
Life goes on, bra
La la how the life goes on

Desmond take a trolley to the jewelers store
Buys a twenty carat golden ring, (ring)
Take it back to Molly waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing (sing)
Refrão
Yeah, In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard
of Desmond and Molly Jones
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 a singer with the band
Refrão
Happy ever after in the market place
Molly lets the children lend a hand
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face
And in the evening she's a singer with the band
Refrão
Only a Northern song
Harrison
If you’re listening to this song
You may think the chords are going wrong
But they’re not
He just wrote it like that

When you’re listening late at night
You may think the bands are not quite right
But they are
They just play it like that

It doesn’t really matter what chords I play
What words I say or time of day it is
As it’s only a Northern Song

It doesn’t really matter what clothes I wear
or how I fare or if my hair is brown
When it’s only a Northern Song

If you think the harmony
Is a little dark and out of key
You’re correct
There’s nobody there
And I told you there’s no one there

Paperback writer
Lennon / McCartney
Paperback Writer....... Dear Sir or Madam, will you read my book?
It took me years to write, will you take a look?
Based on a novel by a man named Lear
And I need a job, so I want to be a paperback writer,
Paperback writer.
It’s the dirty story of a dirty man
And his clinging wife doesn’t understand.
His son is working for the Daily Mail,
It’s a steady job but he wants to be a paperback writer,
Paperback writer.
It’s a thousand pages, give or take a few,
I’ll be writing more in a week or two.
I can make it longer if you like the style,
I can change it round and I want to be a paperback writer,
Paperback writer.
If you really like it you can have the rights,
It could make a million for you overnight.
If you must return it, you can send it here
But I need a break and I want to be a paperback writer,
Paperback writer.
Paperback writer
Paperback writer – paperback writer
Paperback writer – paperback writer.
Penny Lane

Lennon / McCartney

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
Of every head he's had the pleasure to know.
And all the people that come and go Stop and say hello.
the corner is a banker with a motorcar,
The little children laugh at him behind his back.
And the banker never wears a mack
In the pouring rain, very strange.
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
There beneath the blue suburban skies
I sit, and meanwhile back
In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass
And in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen.
He likes to keep his fire engine clean,
It's a clean machine.
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
A four of fish and finger pies
In summer, meanwhile back
Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout
The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
And tho' she feels as if she's in a play
She is anyway.
In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer,
We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim.
And then the fireman rushes in
From the pouring rain, very strange.
Penny lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
There beneath the blue suburban skies
I sit, and meanwhile back.

Piggies

Harrison

Have you see the little piggies crawling in the dirt
And for all the little piggies Life is getting worse
Always having dirt to play around in

Have you see the bigger piggies
In their starched white shirts
You will find the bigger piggies Stirring up the dirt
Always have clean shirts to play around in

In their sties with all their backing
They don't care what goes on around
In their eyes there's something lacking
What they need's a darn good whacking

Everywhere there's lots of piggies
Living piggy lives
You can see them out for dinner
With their piggy wives
Clutching forks and knives to eat their bacon

One more time
**Revolution**

Lennon / McCartney

You say you want a revolution
Well, you know
We all want to change the world
You tell me that it's evolution
Well, you know
We all want to change the world
But when you talk about destruction
Don't you know that you can count me out
Don't you know it's gonna be all right
Don't you know it's gonna be all right
Don't you know it's gonna be all right
You say you got a real solution
Well, you know
We'd all love to see the plan
You ask me for a contribution
Well, you know
We're doing what we can
But when you want money
for people with minds that hate
All I can tell is brother you have to wait
Don't you know it's gonna be all right
Don't you know it's gonna be all right
Don't you know it's gonna be all right
You say you'll change the constitution
Well, you know
We all want to change your head
You tell me it's the institution
Well, you know
You better free you mind instead
But if you go carrying pictures of chairman Mao
You ain't going to make it with anyone anyhow
Don't you know it's gonna be all right
Don't you know it's gonna be all right
Don't you know it's gonna be all right
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
all right, all right, all right
all right, all right, all right
all right, all right, all right
all right, all right, all right
all right, all right

**Roll over Beethoven**

Berry

Well gonna write a little letter
Gonna mail it to my local D.J.
It's a rockin' little record
I want my jockey to play
Roll over Beethoven
I gotta hear it again today
You know my temperature's risin'
and the jukebox's blowin' a fuse
My hearts beatin' rhythm
and my soul keeps singing the blues
Roll over Beethoven
and tell Tchaikovsky the news
I got a rockin' pneumonia
I need a shot of rhythm and blues
I think I got it off the writer
sittin' down by the rhythm review
Roll over Beethoven
we're rockin' in two by two
Well if you fell you like it
Get your lover and reel and rock it
roll it over and move on up
just jump around and reel and rock it
roll it over
Roll over Beethoven
a rockin' in two by two, oh
Well early in the mornin'
I'm a givin' you the warnin'
Don't you step on my blue suede showes
Hey little little
gonna play my fiddle
Ain't got nothing to lost
Roll over Beethoven
and tell Tchaikovsky the news
You know she winks like a glow worm
Dance like a spinnin' top
She got a crazy partner
oughta see 'em reel an rock
Long as she's got a dime
the music will never stop
Roll over Beethoven
and dig these rhythm and blues
It was twenty years ago today
Sgt. Pepper taught the band to play
They’ve been going in and out of style
But they’re guaranteed to raise a smile
So may I introduce to you
the act you’ve know for all these years
Sgt. Pepper’s Lonely Heart’s Club Band

We’re Sgt. Pepper’s Lonely Heart’s Club Band
We hope you will enjoy the show
Sgt. Pepper’s Lonely Heart’s Club Band
Sit back and let the evening go
Sgt. Pepper’s Lonely, Sgt. Pepper’s Lonely
Sgt. Pepper’s Lonely Heart’s Club Band
It’s wonderful to be here
It’s certainly a thrill
You’re such a lovely audience
We’d like to take you home with us
We’d love to take you home

I don’t really want to stop the show
But I thought you might like to know
that the singers going to sing a some
And he wants you all the sing along
So may I introduce to you
The one and only Billy Shears
Sgt. Pepper’s Lonely Heart’s Club Band
She came in through the bathroom window
Lennon / McCartney

She came in through the bathroom window
protected by a silver spoon
But now she sucks her thumb and wonders
By the banks of her own lagoon

Didn't anybody tell her
Didn't anybody see
Sunday's on the phone to Monday
Tuesday's on the phone to me

She said she's always been a dancer
She worked at fifteen clubs a day
And though she thought I knew the answer
Well I knew what I could not say

And so I quit the Police Department
And got myself a steady job
And though she tried her best to help me
She could steal, but she could not rob

Didn't anybody tell her
Didn't anybody see
Sunday's on the phone to Monday
Tuesday's on the phone to me
Oh, yeah

She's leaving home
Lennon / McCartney

Wednesday morning at five o'clock as the day begins
Silently closing her bedroom door
Leaving the note that she hoped would say more
She goes downstairs to the kitchen clutching her handkerchief
Quietly turning the back door key
Stepping outside she is free
She (we gave her most of our lives) is leaving (sacrificed most of our lives) home (we gave her everything money could buy)
Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown
Picks up the letter that's lying there
Standing alone at the top of the stairs
She breaks down and cries to her husband
Daddy our baby's gone
Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly
How could she do this to me
She (We never thought of ourselves) is leaving (never a thought for ourselves) home (we struggled hard all our lives to get by)
She's leaving home after living alone for so many years (bye bye)
Friday morning at nine o'clock she is far away
Waiting to keep the appointment she made
Meeting a man from the motor trade
She (what did we do that was wrong) is having (we didn't know it was wrong) fun (fun is the one thing that money can't buy)
Something inside that was always denied for so many years (bye bye)
She's leaving home (bye bye)
Taxman
Harrison

Let me tell you how it will be
There's one for you, nineteen for me
'cause I'm the taxman,
yeah, I'm the taxman

Should five percent appear too small
Be thankful I don't take it all
'cause I'm the taxman,
yeah, I'm the taxman

If you drive a car, I'll tax the street
If you try to sit, I'll tax your seat
If you get too cold, I'll tax the heat
If you take a walk, I'll tax your feet
Taxman

'Cause I'm the taxman,
Yeah, I'm the taxman

Don't ask me what I want it for
If you don't want to pay some more
'cause I'm the taxman,
yeah, I'm the taxman

Now my advice for those who die
Declare the pennies on your eyes
'cause I'm the taxman,
yeah, I'm the taxman
And you're working for no one but me

The ballad of John and Yoko
Lennon / McCartney

Standing in the dock at Southampton,
Trying to get to Holland or France.
The man in the mac said, "You've got to
turn back".
You know they didn't even give us a
chance.

Refrão:
Christ you know it ain't easy,
You know how hard it can be.
The way things are going
They're going to crucify me.

Finally made the plane into Paris,
Honey mooning down by the Seine.
Peter Brown called to say,
"You can make it O.K.,
You can get married in Gibraltar, near
Spain".

Refrão
Drove from Paris to the Amsterdam
Hilton,
Talking in our beds for a week.
The newspapers said, "Say what you
doing in bed?"
I said, "We're only trying to get us some
peace".

Refrão
Saving up your money for a rainy day,
Giving all your clothes to charity.
Last night the wife said,
"Oh boy, when you're dead
You don't take nothing with you
But your soul - think!"
Made a lightning trip to Vienna,
eating chocolate cake in a bag.
The newspapers said, "She's gone to his
head,
They look just like two gurus in drag".

Refrão
Caught an early plane back to London.
Fifty acorns tied in a sack.
The men from the press said, "We wish
you success,
It's good to have the both of you back".

Refrão
Ticket to ride

Lennon / McCartney

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, Yeah
The girl that's driving me mad is going away
Refrão:
She's got a ticket to ride
She's got a ticket to ride
She's got a ticket to ride
but she don't care

She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah
For she would never be free when I was around
Refrão
I don't know why she's riding so high
She ought to think right
She ought to do right by me
Before she gets to saying goodbye
She ought to think right
She ought to do right by me
I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, Yeah
The girl that's driving me mad is going away, yeah, oh
Refrão
I don't know why she's riding so high
She ought to think right
She ought to do right by me
Before she gets to saying goodbye
She ought to think right
She ought to do right by me
She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah
For she would never be free when I was around
She's got a ticket to ride
She's got a ticket to ride
She's got a ticket to ride
but she don't care
My baby don't care

Two of us

Lennon / McCartney

Two of us riding nowhere
spending someone's hard earned pay
You and me Sunday driving
Not arriving on our way back home
We're on our way back home
We're on our way home
We're going home

Two of us sending postcards
writing letters on my wall
You and me burning matches
lifting latches on our way back home
We're on our way back home
We're on our way home
We're going home

You and I have memories
longer that that road
that stretches out ahead

Two of us wearing raincoats
standing solo in the sun
You and me chasing paper
getting nowhere on our way back home
We're on our way back home
We're on our way home
We're going home

You and I have memories
longer that that road
that stretches out ahead

Two of us wearing raincoats
standing solo in the sun
You and me chasing paper
getting nowhere on our way back home
We're on our way back home
We're on our way home
We're going home
**When I’m sixty-four**

Lennon / McCartney

When I get older losing my hair many years from now will you still be sending me a valentine birthday greeting, bottle of wine If I’d been out till quarter to three would you lock the door Will you still need me Will you still feed me When I’m sixty-four

You’ll be older too And if you say the word I could stay with you

I could be handy mending a fuse when your light have gone You can knit a sweater by the fireside Sunday mornings, go for a ride Doing the garden, digging the weeds Who could ask for more Will you still need me Will you still feed me When I’m sixty-four

Every summer we can rent a cottage on the Isle of Wight, if it’s not too dear We shall scrimp and save Grandchildren on your knee Vera, Chuck, and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of view indicate precisely what you mean to say yours sincerely wasting away Give me your answer fill in a form mine forever more Will you still need me Will you still feed me When I’m sixty-four

**While my guitar gently weeps**

Harrison

I look at you all see the love there that’s sleeping While my guitar gently weeps I look at the floor and I see it need sweeping Still my guitar gently weeps

I don’t know why nobody told you how to unfold you love I don’t know how someone controlled you they bought and sold you

I look at the world and I notice it’s turning While my guitar gently weeps With every mistake we must surely be learning Still my guitar gently weeps

I don’t know how you were diverted you were perverted too I don’t know how you were inverted no on altered you

I look at you all see the love there that’s sleeping While my guitar gently weeps I look at you all Still my guitar gently weeps

Oh, oh, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Within you, without you  
Harrison

We were talking about the space between us all and people who hide themselves behind a wall of illusion never glimpse the truth then it’s far too late when they pass away

We were talking about the love we all could share When we find it to try our best to hold it there with our love, with our love we could save the world if they only knew

Try to realize it's all within yourself no one else can make you change And to see you're really only very small and life flows on within you and without you

We were talking about the love that’s gone so cold and the people who gain the world and lose their soul They don't know, they can't see Are you one of them

When you've seen beyond yourself then you may find peace of mind is waiting there And the time will come when you see we're all one and life flows on within you and without you

You never give me your money  
Lennon / McCartney

You never give me your money you only give me you funny paper And in the middle of negotiation you break down

I never give you my number I only give you my situation And in the middle of investigation I break down

Out of college money spent See no future, pay no rent All the money's gone, nowhere to go Any jobber got the sack Monday morning turning back Yellow lorry slow, nowhere to go

But oh, that magic feeling Nowhere to go Oh, that magic feeling nowhere to go nowhere to go Ah, Ooo, Ah, Ooo, Ah

One sweet dream Pick up the bags and get in the limousine Soon we’ll be away from here Step on the gas and wipe that tear away

One sweet dream Came true today Came true today Came true today

One two three four five six seven All good children go to heaven
Your mother should know

Lennon / McCartney

Let’s all get up and dance to a song
That was a hit before your mother
was born.
Though she was born a long, long
time ago
Your mother should know (Your
mother should...)
Your mother should know (...know.)
Sing it again.
Let’s all get up and dance to a song
That was a hit before your mother
was born.
Though she was born a long, long
time ago
Your mother should know (Your
mother should...)
Your mother should know (...know.)
Lift up your hearts and sing me a
song
That was a hit before your mother
was born.
Though she was born a long, long
time ago
Your mother should know (Your
mother should...)
Your mother should know (Aaaah.)
Your mother should know (Your
mother should...)
Your mother should know (Aaaah.)
Sing it again.
Da-da-da-da...
Though she was born a long, long
time ago
Your mother should know (Your
mother should...)
Your mother should know (Yeah.)
Your mother should know (Your
mother should...)
Your mother should know (Yeah.)
Your mother should know (Your
mother should...)
Your mother should know (Yeah.)