Phantom of the Opera

Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation Darkness stirs and wakes imagination Turn your face away from the garish light of day Turn your thoughts away from cold unfeeling light And listen to the music of the night

Send in the Clowns

Isn't it rich Are we a pair Me here at last on the ground you in mid air send in the clowns there ought to be clowns Don't you love farce my fault I fear I thought that you'd want what I want sorry my dear But where are the clowns Send in the clowns Well maybe next year

Memories

not a sound from the pavement Has the moon lost her memory?

She is smiling alone In the lamplight

The withered leaves collect at my feet And the wind begins to moan Burnt out ends of smoky days The stale cold smell of morning

The street lamp dies, another night is over Another day is dawning

Touch me It's so easy to leave me All alone with the memory Of my days in the sun If you touch me You'll understand what happiness is Look A new day has begun....

Grease

I have me over headed lifters and four barrel quad O Yeah (Woh woh woh woh woh) a fuel injected cut off and chrome plated rods o yeah (Woh woh woh woh woh) with a four speed on the floor they'll be waiting at the door you know I ain't a bragging she's a real hot wagon my grease lightining (go go go go go go go go go)

Go grease lightning your burning through the quarter mile yeah grease lightning your coasting through the heat lap trial

You are supreme (uh huh) you are so clean (uh huh) the chicks will scream (oww), cause your so mean my grease lighting (grease lightning go grease lighting)

Muddy water

Look out for me, oh muddy water Your mysteries are deep and wide And I got a need for going some place And I got a need to climb upon your back and ride

Look out for me, oh muddy water Your mysteries are deep and wide And I got a need for going some place And I got a need to climb upon your back and ride

The Best of times

The best of times is now. What's left of Summer But a faded rose? The best of times is now. As for tomorrow, Well, who knows? Who knows? Who knows? Now, not some forgotten yesterday. Now, tomorrow is too far away. So hold this moment fast, And live and love As hard as you know how. And make this moment last, Because the best of times is now, is now. So hold this moment fast. And live and love As hard as you know how. And make this moment last, Because the best of times is now, Is now, is now Is now, is now Is now

now.....