Lyrics for Arch Welcome Back Party – April 29, 2022:

**List of Songs:**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Song #:** | **Title:** |
| 1 | [“In the Air Tonight” – Phil Collins](#_“In_the_Air) |
| 2 | “[Brown Eyed Girl” – Van Morrison](#_“Brown_Eyed_Girl:) |
| 3 | “[I Just Called to Say I Love You” – Stevie Wonder](#_"I_Just_Called) |
| 4 | “[Take Me Home Country Roads” – John Denver](#_“Take_Me_Home_1) |
| 5 | “[Margaritaville” – Jimmy Buffett](#_Margaritaville”_–_Jimmy) |
| 6 | [“I can see clearly now” – Johnny Nash](#_“I_Can_See) |
| 7 | [“Sweet Caroline” – Neil Diamond](#_"Sweet_Caroline”) |
| 8 | [“Summer Nights” – Grease](#_“Summer_Nights”_(Grease)_1) |
| 9 | [“Hey Jude” – The Beatles](#_“Hey_Jude”_–_1) |
| 10 | [“Wonderwall” – Oasis](#_“Wonderwall”) |
| 11 | “[Sweet Home Chicago” – The Blues Brothers](#_"Sweet_Home_Chicago" ) |
| 12 | “[Let It Be” – The Beatles](#_“Let_It_Be”_1) |
| 13 | “[Hotel California” – Eagles](#_“Hotel_California”_–) |
| 14 | “[Hurts so good” – John Cougar](#_“Hurts_So_Good”) |
| 15 | “[Billie Jean” – Michael Jackson](#_“Billie_Jean”) |
| 16 | “[Mustang Sally Groove” – Wilson Pickett](#_“Mustang_Sally”) |

# “In the Air Tonight” – Phil Collins:

I can feel it coming in the air tonight, oh Lord
And I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, Oh Lord
Can you feel it coming in the air tonight, oh Lord, oh Lord

Well, if you told me you were drowning
I would not lend a hand
I've seen your face before my friend
But I don't know if you know who I am
Well, I was there and I saw what you did
I saw it with my own two eyes
So you can wipe off that grin,
I know where you've been
It's all been a pack of lies

And I can feel it coming in the air tonight, oh Lord
Well, I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, oh Lord
I can feel it coming in the air tonight, oh Lord
And I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, oh Lord, oh Lord

Well I remember, I remember don't worry
How could I ever forget,
It's the first time, the last time we ever met
But I know the reason why you keep your silence up,
No you don't fool me
The hurt doesn't show
But the pain still grows
It's no stranger to you and me

And I can feel it coming in the air tonight, oh Lord
Well, I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, oh Lord
I can feel it in the air tonight, oh Lord, oh Lord
But I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, oh Lord
I can feel it coming in the air tonight, oh Lord
But I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, oh Lord
I can feel it in the air tonight, oh Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord
But I've been waiting for this moment for all my life, oh Lord, oh Lord

# “Brown Eyed Girl:

Hey, where did we go

Days when the rains came?

Down in the hollow

Playing a new game

Laughing and a-running, hey, hey

Skipping and a-jumping

In the misty morning fog with

Our, our hearts a-thumping

And you, my brown-eyed girl

You, my brown-eyed girl

Whatever happened

To Tuesday and so slow

Going down the old mine with a

Transistor radio

Standing in the sunlight laughing

Hide behind a rainbow's wall

Slipping and a-sliding

All along the waterfall

With you, my brown-eyed girl

You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing

Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah

Just like that

Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah

La dee dah

So hard to find my way

Now that I'm all on my own

I saw you just the other day

My, how you have grown!

Cast my memory back there, Lord

Sometime I'm overcome thinking about

Making love in the green grass

Behind the stadium

With you, my brown-eyed girl

You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing

Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah

Laying in the green grass

Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah

Dee dah dee dah dee dah dee dah dee dah dee

Sha la la la la la la la la la la la la

Dee dah la dee dah la dee dah la

D-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d

# "I Just Called To Say I Love You"

No New Year's Day to celebrate

No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away

No first of spring

No song to sing

In fact here's just another ordinary day

No April rain

No flowers bloom

No wedding Saturday within the month of June

But what it is, is something true

Made up of these three words that I must say to you

I just called to say I love you

I just called to say how much I care

I just called to say I love you

And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

No summer's high

No warm July

No harvest moon to light one tender August night

No autumn breeze

No falling leaves

Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies

No Libra sun

No Halloween

No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring

But what it is, though old so new

To fill your heart like no three words could ever do

I just called to say I love you

I just called to say how much I care, I do

I just called to say I love you

And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

I just called to say I love you

I just called to say how much I care, I do

I just called to say I love you

And I mean it from the bottom of my heart, of my heart,

of my heart

I just called to say I love you

I just called to say how much I care, I do

I just called to say I love you

And I mean it from the bottom of my heart, of my heart,

baby of my heart

# “Take Me Home Country Roads” – John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

*Country roads, take me home to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads*

All my memories gather round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

*Country roads, take me home to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads*

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

*Country roads, take me home to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads

Country roads, take me home to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mamma, take me home, country roads

Take me home, down country roads
Take me home, down country roads*

# Margaritaville” – Jimmy Buffett

Nibblin' on sponge cake
Watchin' the sun bake
All of those tourists covered with oil
Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing
Smell those shrimp
They're beginnin' to boil

*Wasted away again in Margaritaville
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
But I know it's nobody's fault*
Don't know the reason
Stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo
But it's a real beauty
A Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a clue

*Wasted away again in Margaritaville
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
Now I think, - hell it could be my fault*

I blew out my flip flop
Stepped on a pop top
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home
But there's booze in the blender
And soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

*Wasted away again in Margaritaville
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame
But I know, it's my own damn fault
Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame
And I know it's my own damn fault*

# “I Can See Clearly Now”

I can see clearly now, the rain has gone

I can see all obstacles in my way

Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind

It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shining day

It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shining day

I think I can make it now, the pain has gone

All of the bad feelings have disappeared

Here is that rainbow I've been praying for

It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shining day

Look all around, there's nothing but blue sky

Look straight ahead, nothing but blue sky

I can see clearly now, the rain has gone

I can see all obstacles in my way

Gone're the dark clouds that had me blind

It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shining day

It's gonna be a bright, bright sun-shining day

Gonna be a bright, bright sun-shining day

Gonna be a bright, bright, bright sun-shining day

# "Sweet Caroline”

Where it began

I can't begin to knowin'

But then I know it's growin' strong

Was in the spring

And spring became the summer

Who'd have believed you'd come along

Hands, touchin' hands

Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you

Sweet Caroline

Good times never seemed so good

I've been inclined

To believe they never would

But now I...

...look at the night

And it don't seem so lonely

We fill it up with only two

And when I hurt

Hurtin' runs off my shoulders

How can I hurt when holdin' you?

Warm, touchin' warm

Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you

Sweet Caroline

Good times never seemed so good

I've been inclined

To believe they never would

Oh, no, no

Sweet Caroline

Good times never seemed so good

Sweet Caroline

I believed they never could

Sweet Caroline

Good times never seemed so good

# “Summer Nights” (Grease) – **BOYS / GIRLS / ALL**

**Summer lovin', had me a blast**
**Summer lovin', happened so fast**
**Met a girl crazy for me**
**Met a boy cute as can be**
**Summer days drifting away
To, uh oh, those summer nights**

***Well-a, well-a, well-a, uh!******Tell me more, tell me more***

 ***Did you get very far?
Tell me more, tell me more***

***Like does he have a car?***
**She swam by me, she got a cramp**
**He ran by me, got my suit damp**
**Saved her life, she nearly drowned**
**He showed off splashing around**
**Summer sun, something's begun
But, uh oh, those summer nights**

**Well-a, well-a, well-a, uh!
Tell me more, tell me more
Was it love at first sight?**
**Tell me more, tell me more
Did she put up a fight?**

**Took her bowling in the arcade**
**We went strolling; drank lemonade**
**We made out under the dock**
**We stayed out till ten o'clock**
**Summer fling don't mean a thing
But, uh oh, those summer nights**

**Tell me more, tell me more
But you don't gotta brag**
**Tell me more, tell me more
'Cause he sounds like a drag**
**He got friendly holding my hand**
**Well, she got friendly down in the sand**
**He was sweet, just turned eighteen**
**Well, she was good, you know what I mean
Summer heat, boy and girl meet
But, uh oh, those summer nights**

**Tell me more, tell me more
How much dough did he spend?**
**Tell me more, tell me more
Could she get me a friend?**

**It turned colder; that's where it ends**
**So I told her we'd still be friends**
**Then we made our true love vow**
**Wonder what she's doin' now**
**Summer dreams ripped at the seams
But, oh, those summer nights

Tell me more, tell me more**

# “Hey Jude” – The Beatles

Hey, Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

Hey, Jude, don't be afraid
You were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
Then you begin to make it better

*And anytime you feel the pain,
Hey, Jude, refrain
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
For well you know that it's a fool
Who plays it cool
By making his world a little colder

Nah, nah nah, nah nah, nah nah, nah nah*
Hey, Jude, don't let me down
You have found her, now go and get her
Remember to let her into your heart
Then you can start to make it better

*So let it out and let it in,
Hey, Jude, begin
You're waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you,
Hey, Jude, you'll do
The movement you need is on your shoulder

Nah, nah nah, nah nah, nah nah, nah nah yeah*Hey, Jude, don't make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her under your skin
Then you'll begin to make it better, better, better, better, better... oh!

Nah, nah nah, nah nah, nah, nah, nah nah,
Hey, Jude
Nah, nah nah, nah nah, nah, nah, nah nah,
Hey, Jude
Nah, nah nah, nah nah, nah, nah, nah nah,
Hey, Jude (Jude)
Nah, nah nah, nah nah, nah, nah, nah nah,
Hey, Jude (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Nah, nah nah, nah nah, nah, nah, nah nah,
Hey, Jude

# “Wonderwall”

Today is gonna be the day

That they're gonna throw it back to you

By now you should've somehow

Realized what you gotta do

I don't believe that anybody

Feels the way I do about you now

Backbeat, the word is on the street

That the fire in your heart is out

I'm sure you've heard it all before

But you never really had a doubt

I don't believe that anybody feels

The way I do about you now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding

And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

There are many things that I would

Like to say to you

But I don't know how

Because maybe

You're gonna be the one that saves me

And after all

You're my wonderwall

Today was gonna be the day

But they'll never throw it back to you

By now you should've somehow

Realized what you're not to do

I don't believe that anybody

Feels the way I do

About you now

And all the roads that lead you there were winding

And all the lights that light the way are blinding

There are many things that I would like to say to you

But I don't know how

I said maybe

You're gonna be the one that saves me

And after all

You're my wonderwall

I said maybe (I said maybe)

You're gonna be the one that saves me

And after all

You're my wonderwall

I said maybe (I said maybe)

You're gonna be the one that saves me (saves me)

You're gonna be the one that saves me (saves me)

You're gonna be the one that saves me (saves me)

# "Sweet Home Chicago"

Come on
Oh baby don't you wanna go
Come on
Oh baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Hidehey
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Oh sweet home Chicago

Well, one and one is two
Six and two is eight
Come on baby don't ya make me late
Hidehey
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Six and three is nine
Nine and nine is eighteen
Look there brother baby and see what I've seen
Hidehey
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

Oh come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Come on
Baby don't you wanna go
Back to that same old place
Sweet home Chicago

# “Let It Be” – The Beatles

When I find myself in times of trouble
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom
Let it be

And in my hour of darkness
She is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom
Let it be

*Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom
Let it be*
And when the broken-hearted people
Living in the world agree
There will be an answer
Let it be

For though they may be parted there is
Still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer
Let it be

*Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Yeah, there will be an answer
Let it be*

*Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom
Let it be*
And when the night is cloudy
There is still a light that shines on me
Shine until tomorrow
Let it be

I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom
Let it be

*Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
There will be an answer
Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let it be
There will be an answer
Let it be*

#

# “Hotel California” – Eagles

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair

Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air

Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell

And I was thinking to myself

"This could be Heaven or this could be Hell"

Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way

There were voices down the corridor

I thought I heard them say

*Welcome to the Hotel California*

*Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)*

*Such a lovely face*

*Plenty of room at the Hotel California*

*Any time of year (Any time of year)*

*You can find it here*

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends

She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends

How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat

Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain: "Please bring me my wine."

He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine."

And still those voices are calling from far away

Wake you up in the middle of the night

Just to hear them say

*Welcome to the Hotel California*

*Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)*

*Such a lovely face*

*They livin' it up at the Hotel California*

*What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise)*

*Bring your alibis*

Mirrors on the ceiling, The pink champagne on ice

And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"

And in the master's chambers

They gathered for the feast

They stab it with their steely knives

But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember

I was running for the door

I had to find the passage back to the place I was before

"Relax," said the night man

"We are programmed to receive

You can check-out any time you like

But you can never leave!"

*Welcome to the Hotel California*

*Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)*

*Such a lovely face*

*Plenty of room at the Hotel California*

*Any time of year (Any time of year)*

*You can find it here*

# “Hurts So Good”

When I was a young boy

Said put away those young boy ways

Now that I'm gettin' older

So much older

I long for those young boy days

With a girl like you

With a girl like you

Lord knows there are things we can do, baby

Just me and you

Come on and make it hurt

Hurt so good

Come on baby, make it hurt so good

Sometimes love don't feel like it should

You make it hurt so good

Don't have to be so exciting

Just tryin' to give myself

A little bit of fun, yeah

You always look so invitin'

You ain't as green as you are young

Hey baby, its you

Come on, girl, now, its you

Sink your teeth right through my bones, baby

Let's see what we can do

Come on and make it hurt

Hurt so good

Come on baby, make it hurt so good

Sometimes love don't feel like it should

You make it hurt so good

I ain't talkin' no big deals

I ain't made no plans myself

I ain't talkin' no high heels

Maybe we could walk around

All day long

Walk around

All day long

Hurt so good

Come on baby, make it hurt so good

Sometimes love don't feel like it should

You make it hurt so good

Hurt so good

Come on baby, now

Come on baby, make it hurt so good

Sometimes love don't feel like it should

You make it hurt so good

Hey, hey

# “Billie Jean”

She was more like a beauty queen

From a movie scene

I said, "Don't mind, but what do you mean

I am the one

Who will dance on the floor in the round?"

She said I am the one

Who will dance on the floor in the round

She told me her name was Billie Jean

As she caused a scene

Then every head turned with eyes that dreamed of being the one

Who will dance on the floor in the round

People always told me, "Be careful of what you do.

And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts."

And mother always told me, "A-be careful of who you love,

And be careful of what you do

'Cause the lie becomes the truth."

Billie Jean is not my lover

She's just a girl who claims that I am the one

But the kid is not my son

She says I am the one

But the kid is not my son

For forty days and for forty nights

Law was on her side

But who can stand

When she's in demand

Her schemes and plans

'Cause we danced on the floor in the round

So take my strong advice

Just remember to always think twice

(Do think twice, do think twice.)

She told, "My baby, we'd danced 'til three."

Then she looked at me

Then showed a photo of a baby cry

His eyes looked like mine, oh, no

Do a dance on the floor in the round, baby

A-people always told me, "Be careful of what you do

And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts."

(Don't break no heart.)

A-but she came and stood right by me

And just the smell of sweet perfume

And this happened much too soon

And she called me to her room

Billie Jean is not my lover

She's just a girl who claims that I am the one

But the kid is not my son

(No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.)

Billie Jean is not my lover

She's just a girl who claims that I am the one

But the kid is not my son

She says I am the one

But the kid is not my son

She says I am the one

But the kid is not my son

No, no, no

Billie Jean is not my lover

She's just a girl who claims that I am the one

(No, there's not me, baby.)

But the kid is not my son

(No, no, no, no, no, no, no.)

She says I am the one (No, babe.)

But the kid is not my son, no, no, no

She says I am the one

You know what you did

She says he is my son

Breaking my heart, babe

She says I am the one

Billie Jean is not my lover

Billie Jean is not my lover

Billie Jean is not my lover

She is the one

Billie Jean is not my lover

She is the one

Don't call me Billie Jean

Billie Jean is not my lover

She is the one

She stumbled onto the scene

Billie Jean is not my lover

Billie Jean is not my lover

# “Mustang Sally”

Mustang Sally, huh, huh, guess you better slow your mustang down

Oh Lord, what I said now?

Mustang Sally, now baby, oh Lord, guess you better slow your mustang down

Huh oh yeaah

You been running all over the town now

Oh! I guess I'll have to put your flat feet on the ground

Huh, what I said now?

Listen

All you want to do is ride around Sally, ride, Sally, ride

All you want to do is ride around Sally, ride, Sally, ride

All you want to do is ride around Sally, ride, Sally, ride. Huh

All you want to do is ride around Sally, ride, Sally, ride

One of these early mornings, baby, you gonna be wiping your weeping eyes

Huh, what I said now?

Look it here.

I bought you a brand new mustang nineteen sixty five. Huh

Now you come around signifying a woman, you don't wanna let me ride

Mustang Sally, now baby, oh Lord, guess you better slow that mustang down

Huh, oh Lord. Look here

You been running all over the town

Oh! I got to put your flat feet on the ground. Huh, What I said now?

Let me say it one more time ya'll

All you want to do is ride around Sally, ride, Sally, ride

All you want to do is ride around Sally, ride, Sally, ride