



Songs You Should Know by Heart

San Dieguito High School Class of 1974 65th Birthday Party
September 24-26, 2021
Glamping Trip to Ventura Ranch KOA

- Already Gone - Eagles / Jack Tempchin
- The Joker - Steve Miller
- When I'm 64 - Beatles
- Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash
- California Dreaming - Mamas & The Papas
- Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison
- Land Down Under- Men At Work
- Maragritaville - Jimmy Buffett
- Sweet Caroline - Neil Diamond
- For What It's Worth - Buffalo Springfield
- I'm a Believer – The Monkees
- Fire On The Mountain - Marshall Tucker Band
- Peaceful Easy Feeling - The Eagles
- I Got You Babe - Sonny and Cher
- Can't Always Get What You Want - Rolling Stones
- Take it Easy - Eagles
- Have You Ever Seen the Rain - CCR
- Lodi - CCR
- The Weight - The Band
- Country Roads G - John Denver

Already Gone

Eagles / Jack Tempchin

1974 On The Border

Well, I heard some people talking just the other day
And they said you were gonna put me on a shelf
Well, let me tell you I got some news for you
And you'll soon find out it's true
And then you'll have to eat your lunch all by yourself

Coz I'm al - ready gone, and I'm fee--ee--eeling strong
I will si--ing this vict'ry song, woo-oo-oo, OHH OHH woo-oo-oo

The letter that you wrote me made me stop and wonder why
But I guess you felt like you had to set things right
Just remember this my girl when you look up in the sky
You can see the stars and still not see the light, that's right

And I'm al - ready gone, and I'm fee--ee--eeling strong
I will si--ing this vict'ry song, woo-oo-oo, Ohh OHH, woo-oo-oo

Well, I know it wasn't you who held me down.
Heaven knows it wasn't you who set me free
So oftentimes it happens that we live our lives in chains
That we never even know we have the key

And I'm al - ready gone, and I'm fee--ee--eeling strong
I will si--ing this vict'ry song, woo-oo-oo, Ohh OHH, woo-oo-oo

Accapella Snap Finger--- One Guitar <Stum one note>
YES, I'm al - ready gone, and I'm fee- ling strong
I will sing (I will sing) this vict'ry song,
--coz I'm al - ready gone.

The Joker

Steve Miller

1973 The Joker

Some people call me the space cowboy
Some call me the gangster of love
Some people call me Maurice
Cos I speak... of the pompitous of love

People talk about me baby
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong
But don't you worry baby don't worry
Cos I'm right here right here right here right here at home

Cos I'm a picker... I'm a grinner I'm a lover... and I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker I get my lovin' on the run

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
I really like your peaches wanna shake your treeee
Lovey dovey lovey dovey lovey dovey all the time
Ooo wee baby, I'll sure show you a good time
Cos I'm a picker... I'm a grinner I'm a lover... and I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker I get my lovin' on the run

People talk about me baby
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong
But don't you worry baby NO don't worry mamma
Cos I'm right here right here right here right here at home

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
I really like your peaches wanna shake your treeee

Lovey dovey lovey dovey lovey dovey all the time
Ooo wee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

Cos I'm a picker... I'm a grinner I'm a lover... and I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight toker I get my lovin' on the run

OHHOOO OOOH <OOH.> X2

When I'm 64 Full Lyrics

Beatles

When I get older losing my hair, many years from now
Will you still be sending me a valentine,
Birthday greetings 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?

La la la la la la la la, mmm, You'll be older too
(ah ah ah ah), and if you say the word
I could stay with you

I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights 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,
In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear
We shall scrimp and save,
our 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 for ever more

Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty- four?

Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty- four?

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

BPM 110

I hear the train a comin'
It's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine,
Since, I don't know when,
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, And time keeps draggin' on,
But that train keeps a-rollin', <B7 //> On down to San Antone.

When I was just a baby,
My Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy,
Don't ever play with guns,"
But I shot a man in Reno,
Just to watch him die,
When I hear that whistle blowin', <B7>
I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin',
In a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee,
And smokin' big cigars,
But I know I had it comin',
I know I can't be free,
But those people keep a-movin', <B7 //>
And that's what tortures me.

Well, if they freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little,
Farther down the line,
Far from Folsom Prison,
That's where I want to stay,
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, WHISTLE
Blow my Blues away

California Dreaming

Mamas & The Papas

1966

Male/Female voicing Pick your side and sing hard.

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)|

And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)

On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

(on a winter's day)

I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)

If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

California dreamin' (Cali fornia dreamin')

On such a winter's day

Stopped into a church

I passed along the way

Well I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)

And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

You know the preacher likes the cold (preacher likes the cold)

He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day

Instrumental

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)|

And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)

've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)

On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)

I could leave today (I could leave today)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day (California dreamin')

On such a winter's day

Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

Album: Blowin' Your Mind! 1967

The most downloaded song from the 60's

151 bpm

Hey where did we go, days when the rains came
Down in the hollow, playin' a new game
Laughin' and a-runnin' hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'
In the misty mornin' fog with, ah, our hearts thumpin' and you
My brown-eyed girl, you my brown-eyed girl

Whatever happened, to Tuesday is so slow
Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio
Standin' in the sunlight laughin', hidin' behind a rainbow's wall
Slippin' and a-slidin' 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 te da (just like that)
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da

So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day, my, you have grown
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' about
Makin' love in the green grass, behind the stadium with you
My brown-eyed girl, a-you my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
La. La. Just like that
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

Land Down Under-G capo2

Men At Work

Travelling in a friedout Kombi
On a hippie trail head full of zombie
I met a strange lady she made me nervous
She took me in and gave me breakfast And she said

Do you come from a land down under?
Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run you better take cover

Buying bread from a man in Brussels He was
six foot four and full of muscles
I said Do you speak-a my language?
He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich
And he said:

I come from a land down under
Where beer does flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run you better take cover

Lying in a den in Bombay
With a slack jaw, and not much to say
I said to the man Are you trying to tempt me
Because I come from the land of plenty?"
And he saaaaid

Do you come from a land down under?
Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear -- can't you hear the thunder? YEAHHH
You better run you better take cover
X2

Coda

You better run you better take <cover>

Maragritaville

Jimmy Buffett

BPM 125

Don't sing "Salt Salt Salt" until 2nd verse

Nibblin on sponge cake, watchin the sun bake, all of those tourist covered with oil. Strummin my six string, on my front porch swing, smell those shrimp there beginnin to boil.

Wastin 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, I stayed here all season. Nothin 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.

Wastin 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.

Solo First half of Verse, last half of chorus

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. **Hang On**

Wastin 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 owndamn fault.

Yes and, some people claim that there's a woman to blame, and I know, it's my own damn fault

Sweet Caroline

Neil Diamond

The 2nd most downloaded song from the 60s

Where it began, I can't begin to knowin'
But then I know it's growing 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 (So Good) 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 holding you?

Warm touchin' warm
Reachin' out touchin' me touchin' you

Sweet Caroline. Good times never seemed so good (So Good) So Good

I've been inclined to believe they never would
oh no no

Sweet Caroline. Good times never seemed so good (So Good) So Good
I've been inclined to believe they never would
oh no no * NO.

For What Its Worth

Buffalo Springfield

There's somethin' happenin' here.
What it is ain't exactly clear.
There's a man with a gun over there
A-tellin' me I've got to beware

I think it's time we STOP. Hey, what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' down.

There's battle lines bein' drawn.
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.
Young people speakin' their minds
A-gettin' so much resistance from behind.

I think it's time we STOP. Hey, what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' down.

What a field day for the heat.
(Oooohhhhh)
A thousand people in the street
(Oooohhhhh)
Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs
(Oooohhhhh)
Mostly sayin' hooray for our side.
(Oooohhhhh)

I think it's time we STOP. Hey, what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' down.

Paranoia strikes deep. CLAP CLAP
Into your life it will creep. CLAP CLAP
It starts when you're always afraid. CLAP CLAP
ACAPPELA. Step out of line, the men come and take you away.

You better Stop., Hey what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' down
You better stop., HEY! what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' ...
You better stop., NOW what's that sound?
Everybody look what's goin' ...
You better stop., CHILDREN what's that sound?Everybody look what's goin'

I'm a Believer

Monkees

Written by the yet undiscovered Neil Diamond. Played by the Wrecking Crew.
160 BPM

I thought love was only true in fairy tales
Meant for someone else but not for me.
Love was out to get me (do do do doodoo)
That's the way it seemed. (do do do doodoo)
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.
I'm in love, I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.

I thought love was more or less a given thing,
Seems the more I gave the less I got
What's the use in trying? (do do do doodoo)
All you get is pain. (do do do doodoo)
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.
I'm in love, I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.

Love was out to get me, (do do do doodoo)
That's the way it seemed. (do do do doodoo)
Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!
Not a trace of doubt in my mind.
I'm in love, I'm a believer! I couldn't leave her if I tried.

Outro

Then I saw her face, now I'm a believer!
Not a traaaace of doubt in my mind.
Then I'm a believer! YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH
I'm a believer!
YEAH. I'm a believer! X2

Fire On The Mountain

Marshall Tucker Band

1975 album, Searchin' for a Rainbow

Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home
Had dreams about the West and started to roam
Six long months on a dust covered trail
They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell

And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
sinnin' was the big thing, lord and Satan was the star

And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street
Men were shot down for the sake of fun
Or just to hear the noise of their forty four guuuns

And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

Now my widow she weeps by my grave
Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save
Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame
All for a useless and no good worthless claim

And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there
Fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there
waiting for me <there.> x3

Peaceful Easy Feeling

Eagles

Written by Jack Tempchin in the parking lot of the Der Wienerschnitzel in Hillcrest.

I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
Against your skin so brown
And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight
With a million stars all around

Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling
And I know you won't let me down
Cause I'm alllll-ready standing on the ground

And I found out a long time ago
What a woman can do to your soul
Ah, but she can't take you any way
You don't already know how to go

And I got a peaceful easy feeling
And I know you won't let me down
Cause I'm alllll-ready standing on the ground

I get the feeling I may know you
As a lover and a friend
This voice keeps whispering in my other ear
Tells me
I may never see you again

OUTRO

Cause I got a peaceful easy feeling
And I know you won't let me down
Cause I'm alllll-ready standing
I'm alllll-ready standing.
Yes I'm alllll-ready standing
on the ground ohhh ohhh

oooh whoa whoa

I Got You Babe

Sonny and Cher

1965

Cher Starts, Sonny Follows

They say were young and we don't know we won't find out until we grow
well I don't know if all that's true cause you got me, and baby I got you

Babe...I got you babe I got you babe

they say our love won't pay the rent before its earned, our moneys all been spent
I guess that's so, we don't have a pot but at least I'm sure of all the things we
got

Babe...I got you babe I got you babe

I got flowers in the spring I got you to wear my ring
and when I'm sad, you're a clown and if I get scared, you're always around ..ound

so let them say your hairs too long cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong
then put your little hand in mine there ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

Babe...I got you babe I got you babe

D G

I got you to hold my hand

I got you to understand

I got you to walk with me

I got you to talk with me

I got you to kiss goodnight

I got you to hold me tight

I got you, I wont let go

I got you to love me so

I got you babe

I got you babe I got you babe 5x

I < got> you babe

Can't Always Get What You Want

Rolling Stones

1969 (Let It Bleed)

I saw her today at the reception A glass of wine in her hand
I knew she would meet her connection At her feet was her footloose man

No, you can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometime, you'll find
You get what you need

And I went down to the demonstration To get my fair share of abuse
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp
fuse" Sing it to me now...

You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want But if you try sometimes, well you just might
find
You get what you need ahhhhhhah baby, yeah

I went down to the Chelsea drugstore To get your prescription filled
I was standing in line with Mr. JimmA And man, did he look pretty ill
We decided that we would have a soda My favorite flavor, cherry red
I sung my song to Mr. JimmA Yeah, and he said one word to me, and that was
"dead" I said to him

You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometimes, you just might find
You get what you need Oh yes! Woo!
You get what you need--yeah, oh baby!
Oh yeah!

I saw her today at the reception In her glass was a bleeding man
She was practiced at the art of deception Well I could tell by her blood-stained
hands

You can't always get what you want You can't always get what you want
You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometimes, you just might find, you just might find You get what you
need

Take it Easy

Eagles

Jackson Browne, Glenn Frey 1972

Well I'm a-runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women on my mind
Four that wanna own me two that wanna stone me
One says she's a friend of mine

Take it eaaasy, take it eaaasy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy

Lighten up while you still can
Don't even try to understand
Just find a place to make your stand and take it easy

Well I'm a-standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine sight to see
It's a girl my Lord in a flat-bed Ford
Slowin' down to take a look at me
Come on baby, don't say maybe
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

We may lose and we may win
Though we may never be here again
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

Well I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load Got a world of trouble on
my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover She's so hard to find

Take it eaaasy, take it eaaasy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you
crazy
Come on baby Don't say maybe
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna saaaave <me> drum on 4
Oh oh oh, oh oh ohOh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh ohOh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh ohOh we got it e - e - asy
We oughta take it e - e - asy

Have You Ever Seen the Rain

Creedence Clearwater Revival

1971 the 6th album

Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I know
And it's been coming for some time

When it's over so they say It'll rain a sunny day, I know
Shinin' down like water

I want to know
Have you - ever - seen the rain
I want to know
Have you - ever - seen the rain
Comin' down on a sunny day (da da dut dut da daaa)

Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I know,
Been that way for all my time (da da dut dut da daaa)

'Til forever on it goes Through the circle fast and slow, I know
And it can't stop. I wonder

I want to know
Have you ever seen the rain
I want to know,
Have you - ever seen the rain
Comin' down on a sunny day (da da dut dut da daaa)

I want to know
Have you ever seen the rain
I want to know,
Have you - ever seen the rain
Comin' down on a sunny day (da da dut dut da daaa)

Lodi
Creedence Clearwater Revival

Just about a year ago, I set out on the road,
Seekin my fame and fortune, lookin for a pot of gold.
Things got bad, and things got worse,
I guess you will know the tune.
Oh ! lord, stuck in Lodi again.

Rode in on the Greyhound, I ll be walkin out if I go.
I was just passin through, must be seven months or more.
Ran out of time and money
looks like they took my friends.
Oh ! lord, I m stuck in a Lodi again.

The man from the magazine said I was on my way.
Somewhere I lost connections, ran out of songs to play.
I came into town, a one night stand,
(ooooooooohh)
looks like my plans fell through
Oh ! lord, stuck in Lodi again.
CHANGE KEY TO A

If I only had a dollar, for every song I've sung.
And every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk.
You know, I'd catch the next train back to where I live.
Oh ! lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.
Oh ! lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again.

The Weight

The Band

1968 The Big Pink

I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' 'bout half past dead
I just need some place, where I can lay my head
Hey Mister can you tell me, where a man might find a bed
He just grinned and shook my hand, and 'no' was all he said
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny, \and \and \and\ //
You put the load (put the load) right on me

I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide
When I saw old Carmen and the devil walkin' side by side
I said "Hey Carmen, come on let's go down town"
She said "I gotta go but my friend can stick around"
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny, and and and
You put the load (put the load) right on me

Go down miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
It's just old Luke and, Luke's waitin' on the Judgement Day
Well Luke my friend, what about young Anna Lee?
He said "Do me a favor son, won't you stay & keep Anna Lee company"
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny, and and and
You put the load (put the load) right on me

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog
He said "I will fix your rack, if you take Jack my dog"
I said "Wait a minute Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man"
He said "That's okay boy, won't you feed him when you can"
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny, and and and
You put the load (put the load) right on me

Catch a cannonball, now to take me down the line
My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time
To get back to Miss Fanny you know she's the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny, and and and
You put the load (put the load) right on me

Country Roads G

John Denver

1971, Poems, Prayers & Promises

Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, growin' like a
breeze. Country

Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama,
take me home, country roads.

All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water. G
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 mama,
take me home, country roads.

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me.
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
yesterday///<>Country

Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama,
take me home, country roads.

Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama,
take me home, country roads.
Take me home, (down) country roads.
Take me home, (down) country roads.