

#### 4.

### Bridal Train

The Waifs  
2004

Telegram arrived today  
It's time to catch the Monterey  
Cause the man I wed he waits for me  
And the daughter that he's yet to see

U.S. navy beamed its message  
will deliver brides on a one way passage  
it made big news across the nation  
the bridal train leaves from Perth station

*All the girls around Australia  
married to a Yankee sailor  
your fare is paid across the sea  
to the home of the brave and the land of the free*

From west to east the young girls came  
all aboard the bridal train  
it was a farewell crossing of her land  
she's gone to meet her sailor man

No time for sad goodbyes  
she held her mother as she cried  
and then waited there in the Freo rain  
to climb aboard the bridal train

Well she was holding her future in her hand  
the faded photo of a man  
catch a sailor if you can  
the war bride leaves her southern land

*All the girls around Australia  
married to a Yankee sailor  
your fare is paid across the sea  
to the home of the brave and the land of the free*

From west to east the young girls came  
all aboard the bridal train  
it was a farewell crossing of her land  
she's gone to meet her sailor man

This is the story of the starry nights  
through desert plains and city lights  
through burning sun and driving rain  
she wept aboard the bridal train

*All the girls around Australia  
married to a Yankee sailor  
your fare is paid across the sea  
to the home of the brave and the land of the free*

From west to east the young girls came  
all aboard the bridal train  
it was a farewell crossing over land  
she's gone to meet her sailor man.

5.

## Come away with me

Norah Jones  
2002

Come away with me in the night  
Come away with me  
And I will write you a song

Come away with me on a bus  
Come away where they can't tempt us  
With their lies

I want to walk with you  
On a cloudy day  
In fields where the yellow grass grows knee-high  
So won't you try to come

Come away with me and we'll kiss  
On a mountain-top  
Come away with me  
And I'll never stop loving you

And I want to wake up with the rain  
Falling on a tin roof  
While I'm safe there in your arms  
So all I ask is for you  
To come away with me in the night  
Come away with me

6.

## Manāna Manāna

Weddings, Parties, Anything  
1989

Hey, the shops are all closed  
Down this street where we walked, with the rain on our  
clothes  
And, the air is so dry  
My head starts to swim as a north wind flies by

And it's Johnson Street summertime, paella cafés  
No money for beer, got no money for nothin'.  
Just rubbish bins to the brim, dirty brown children  
And postcards I got from the Mediterranean.

Manāna, manāna, tell me are you comin'  
Should I put my back to it, work here for nothin'  
Manāna, manāna, tell me is it worth it  
To be here in this place so low so deserted.

And, the cars just roll by  
Down this street where we walked, with a fire in our eyes  
Oh, they cannot see, what has happened to you and  
what is happening to me

In this summer of discontent  
Nothin' but sadness  
No kiss in the morning, no Friday night madness  
Friends have gone down the beach, car is not runnin'  
And Melbourne in summer seems no place for fun

So manāna, manāna tell me are you comin'  
Should I put my back to it, work here for nothin'  
Manāna, manāna, tell me is it worth it  
To be here in this place so low so deserted.

And oh, did you think of me  
On a train down to Madrid, on a ferry to Crete  
Oh, was it a dream  
Your face in my nighttime, somehow so complete

Unlike Johnson Street summertime, paella cafés  
No money for beer, not no money for nothin'  
Just rubbish bins to the brim, dirty brown children  
And postcards you sent me from the Mediterranean

Manāna, manāna tell me are you comin'  
Should I put my back to it, work here for nothin'  
Manāna, manāna, tell me is it worth it  
To be here in Fitzroy so low so deserted.

Manāna, manāna tell me are you comin'  
Should I put my back to it, work here for nothin'  
Manāna, manāna, tell me is it worth it  
To be here in Fitzroy so low so deserted.

## 7.

### 500 Miles

The Proclaimers  
1988

When I wake up well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you  
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

If I get drunk well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you  
And if I haver yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

*But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door*

When I'm working yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you  
And when the money comes in for the work I'll do  
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home oh I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you  
And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

*But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door*

na na na, na na na  
na na na, na na na  
lika lika lika lika lika la  
na na na, na na na  
na na na, na na na  
lika lika lika lika lika la

When I'm lonely well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man whose lonely without you  
And when I'm dreaming well I know I'm gonna dream  
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you

When I go out well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
and when I come home yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you  
I'm gonna be the man whose coming home with you.

*But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door*

na na na, na na na  
na na na, na na na  
lika lika lika lika lika la  
na na na, na na na  
na na na, na na na  
lika lika lika lika lika la  
na na na, na na na  
na na na, na na na  
lika lika lika lika lika la  
na na na, na na na  
na na na, na na na  
lika lika lika lika lika la

*But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your do-o-or*

8.

## I Drove All Night

Written by Billie Steinberg and Tom Kelly  
Recorded by Roy Orbison  
1987

I had to escape, the city was sticky and cruel  
Maybe I should have called you first  
But I was dying to get to you

I was dreaming while I drove  
The long straight road ahead  
Uh-huh, yeah

Could taste your sweet kisses, your arms open wide  
This fever for you was just burning me up inside

I drove all night to get to you  
Is that all right?  
I drove all night, crept in your room  
Woke you from your sleep to make love to you  
Is that all right?  
I drove all night

What in this world keeps us from falling apart?  
No matter where I go  
I hear the beating of our one heart  
I think about you when the night is cold and dark  
Uh-huh, yeah

No one can move me the way that you do  
Nothing erases this feeling between me and you  
I drove all night to get to you  
Is that all right?

I drove all night, crept in your room  
Woke you from your sleep to make love to you  
Is that all right?  
I drove all night

Could taste your sweet kisses, your arms open wide  
This fever for you was just burning me up inside

I drove all night to get to you  
Is that all right?  
I drove all night, crept in your room  
Is that all right?  
I drove all night

9.

## The Last Train to Clarksville

The Monkees  
1982

Take the last train to Clarksville,  
And I'll meet you at the station.  
You can be there by four thirty,  
'Cause I made your reservation.  
Don't be slow, oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!

'Cause I'm leavin' in the morning  
And I must see you again  
We'll have one more night together  
'Til the morning brings my train.  
And I must go, oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!  
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home.

Take the last train to Clarksville.  
I'll be waiting at the station.  
We'll have time for coffee flavored kisses  
And a bit of conversation.  
Oh... Oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!

Take the last train to Clarksville,  
Now I must hang up the 'phone.  
I can't hear you in this noisy  
Railroad station all alone.  
I'm feelin' low. Oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!

And I don't know if I'm ever coming home.  
Take the last train to Clarksville,  
Take the last train to Clarksville.

10.

## Bright Side of the Road

Van Morrison  
1979

From the dark end of the street  
To the bright side of the road  
We'll be lovers once again on the  
Bright side of the road

Little darlin', come with me  
Won't you help me share my load  
From the dark end of the street  
To the bright side of the road

Into this life we're born  
Baby sometimes we don't know why  
And time seems to go by so fast  
In the twinkling of an eye

Let's enjoy it while we can  
Won't you help me sing my song  
From the dark end of the street  
To the bright side of the road

From the dark end of the street  
To the bright side of the road  
We'll be lovers once again  
On the bright side of the road  
We'll be lovers once again  
on the bright side of the road

11.

## Midnight train to Georgia

Gladys Knight and the Pips  
1973

L.A. proved too much for the man  
He couldn't make it – so he's leaving a life he's come to  
know  
Say he's going back to find – what's left of his world  
The world he left behind not so long ago

He's leaving on that midnight train to Georgia  
Said he's going back to find a simpler place and time  
I'll be with him on that midnight train to Georgia  
I'd rather live in his world, than live without him in mine

He kept dreaming that some day he would be a star  
But he sure found out the hard way that dreams don't  
always come true  
So he pawned all his hopes and even sold his old car  
For a one-way ticket back to the life he once knew

He's leaving on that midnight train to Georgia  
Said he's going back to find a simpler place and time  
I've got to be with him on that midnight train to Georgia

I'd rather live in his world, than live without him in mine

World, world , it's his and her's alone.....

12.

## Sailing

Words and Music by Gavin Sutherland  
Performed by Rod Stewart  
1972

I am sailing, I am sailing,  
home again 'cross the sea.  
I am sailing stormy waters.  
To be near you to be free.

*I am free  
Can you hear me,  
Can you hear me,  
Thro' the dark night far away.  
I am dying  
forever trying,  
to be with you  
who can say.*

We are flying, I am flying,  
like a bird 'cross the sky.  
I am flying passing high clouds,  
To be with you to be free

*I am free  
Can you hear me,  
Can you hear me,  
Thro' the dark night far away.  
I am dying  
forever trying,  
to be with you  
who can say.*

Can you hear me, Can you hear me,  
'Thro the dark night far away.  
I am dying, forever trying,  
To be with you who can say

*I am free  
Can you hear me,  
Can you hear me,  
Thro' the dark night far away.  
I am dying  
forever trying,  
to be with you  
who can say.*

We are sailing, we are sailing,  
Home again 'cross the sea.  
We are sailing, stormy waters,  
To be near you to be free.  
O Lord to be near you  
To be free.

13.

## Take Me Home Country Roads

Words and Music by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert and John Denver  
Recorded by John Denver  
1971

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 momma,  
Take me home, Country Roads.*

All my mem'ries 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 momma,  
Take me home, Country Roads.*

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,  
the radio reminds me of my home far away,  
and drivin' down the road I get a feeling  
that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

*Coda:  
Roads, take me home,  
Country Roads, take me home,  
Country Roads.*

14.

## The Long and Winding Road

John Lennon and Paul McCartney  
1970

The long and winding road  
That leads to your door  
Will never disappear  
I've seen that road before  
It always leads me here  
Leads me to your door

The wild and windy night  
That the rain washed away  
Has left a pool of tears  
Crying for the day  
Why leave me standing here  
Let me know the way

Many times I've been alone  
And many times I've cried  
Anyway you'll never know  
The many ways I've tried

But still they lead me back  
To the long winding road  
You left me standing here  
A long, long time ago  
Don't leave me waiting here  
Lead me to your door

But still they lead me back  
To the long winding road  
You left me standing here  
A long, long time ago  
Don't leave me waiting here  
Lead me to your door  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

15.

## Leaving on a Jet Plane

Words and Music by John Denver  
1967

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,  
I'm standing here outside your door,  
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.  
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn,  
The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn.  
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

*So kiss me and smile for me,  
Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.  
'Cause I'm leavin'  
On a jet plane,  
Don't know when I'll be back again.  
Oh, babe, I hate to go.*

(There's so) many times I've let you down;  
So many times I've played around,  
I tell you now they don't mean a thing.  
Eve'y place I go I'll think of you,  
Ev'ry song I sing I'll sing for you.  
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

*So kiss me and smile for me,  
Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
Hold me like you'll n ever let me go.  
'Cause I'm leavin'  
On a jet plane,  
Don't know when I'll be back again.  
Oh, babe, I hate to go.*

Now the time has come to leave you,  
one more time let me kiss you,  
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.  
Dream about the days to come  
When I won't have to leave alone,  
About the times I won't have to say

*So kiss me and smile for me,  
Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.  
'Cause I'm leavin'  
On a jet plane,  
Don't know when I'll be back again.  
Oh, babe, I hate to go.*

16.

## Homeward Bound

Simon and Garfunkel  
1966

I'm sittin' in the railway station  
Got a ticket for my destination  
On a tour of one night stands  
My suitcase and guitar in hand  
And every stop is neatly planned  
For a poet and a one man band

*Homeward bound*

*I wish I was*

*Homeward bound*

*Home, where my thoughts escaping*

*Home, where my music's playing*

*Home, where my love lies waiting*

*Silently for me*

Everyday' an endless stream  
Of cigarettes and magazines  
And each town looks the same to me  
The movies and the factories  
And every stranger's face I see  
Reminds me that I long to be

*Homeward bound*

*I wish I was*

*Homeward bound*

*Home, where my thoughts escaping*

*Home, where my music's playing*

*Home, where my love lies waiting*

*Silently for me*

Tonight Ill sing my songs again  
Ill play the game and pretend  
But all my words come back to me  
In shades of mediocrity  
Like emptiness in harmony  
I need someone to comfort me

*Homeward bound*

*I wish I was*

*Homeward bound*

*Home, where my thoughts escaping*

*Home, where my music's playing*

*Home, where my love lies waiting*

*Silently for me*

*Silently for me*

*Silently for me*

17.

## Twenty-Four Hours from Tulsa

Words and Music by Hal David and Burt Bacharach  
1963

Dearest, Darlin', I had to write to say  
that I won't be home any more  
'cause something happened to me  
while I was drivin' home  
and I'm not the same any more.

*Oh I was  
only twenty-four hours from Tulsa  
only one day away from your arms.*

I saw a welcoming light  
and stopped to rest for the Night,  
and that is when I saw her  
As I pulled in outside of the small hotel  
she was there  
and so I walked up to her  
asked where I could get something to eat  
and she showed me where.

*Oh I was  
only twenty-four hours from Tulsa  
only one day away from your arms.*

She took me to the cafe  
I asked her if she would stay  
she said Okay

*Oh I was  
only twenty-four hours from Tulsa  
only one day away from your arms.*

The juke box started to play  
and night-time turned into day  
as we were dancin' closely  
all of a sudden I lost control  
as I held her charms  
and I caressed her kissed her  
told her I'd die  
before I'd let her out of my arms,

O, I was new  
what can, I do  
and I can never never, never  
go home again.

*Oh I was  
only twenty-four hours from Tulsa  
only one day away from your arms.*

I hate to do this to you.  
but I love somebody new,  
what can, I do  
and I can never never, never  
go home again.

18.

## Come Fly with Me

Jimmy Van Heusen and Sammy Cahn  
Recorded by Frank Sinatra  
1957

Come fly with me, let's fly let's fly away  
If you can use, some exotic booze  
There's a bar in far Bombay  
Come fly with me, we'll fly we'll fly away.

Come fly with me, let's float down to Peru  
In lama land, there's a one man band  
And he'll toot his flute for you  
Come fly with me, we'll float down in the blue.

Once I get you up there, where the air is rarefied  
We'll just glide, starry eyed  
Once I get you up there, I'll be holding you so near  
You may hear, angels cheer – because we're together.

Weather wise it's such a lovely day  
You just say the words, and we'll beat the birds  
Down to Acapulco Bay  
It's perfect, for a flying honeymoon – they say  
Come fly with me, we'll fly we'll fly away.

19.

## Around the World

Music by Victor Young; Words by Harold Adamson  
Recorded by Nat King Cole  
1956

Around the world I've searched for you,  
I travelled on when hope was gone to keep a  
rendezvous.  
I knew somewhere, sometime, somehow you'd look at me,  
And I would see, the smile you're smiling now,

It might have been in County Down or in New York,  
In gay Paree or even London Town,  
No more will I go all around the world  
for I have found my world in you.

20.

## Coming Home

Words and Music by Billy Reid  
Recorded by Lou Praeger and his orchestra. Vocal Paul Rich  
1945

Here am I, and there you are, dear,  
Miles and miles apart  
But 'absence makes the heart grow fonder'  
Yet you know forever you've been always in my heart  
And we won't have to wait much longer.

*Coming home my darling  
Coming home to you,  
I can see your bright eyes shining,  
In the clouds there's a silver lining,  
Through the years of sadness  
We've been smiling through  
Waiting for the day when I'll be  
Come home to you.*

21.

## That Lovely Week-End

Words and Music by Moira and Ted Heath  
Recorded by Geraldo and his orchestra. Vocal Dorothy Carless  
1941

My darling, here's my letter,  
I'm writing through my tears,  
A few sweet words to thank you for lovely souvenirs,  
Memories you gave me still echo in my heart,  
I'll dream of them while we're apart.

*I haven't said thanks for that lovely week-end,  
Those two days of heaven you helped me spend,  
The thrill of your kiss as you stepped off the train,  
The smile in your eyes like the sun after rain.  
To mark the occasion we went out to dine,  
Remember the laughter, the music, the wine;  
That drive in the taxi when midnight had flown,  
Then breakfast next morning, just we two alone.*

You had to go the time was so short  
We both had so much to say  
Your kit to be packed, the train to be caught,  
Sorry I cried but I just felt that way.  
And now you have gone, dear, this letter I pen;  
My heart travels with you till we meet again.  
Keep smiling, my darling, and someday we'll spend  
A lifetime as sweet as that lovely weekend.

22.

## It's a long way to Tipperary

Written by Jack Judge and Harry Williams  
1912

### *Chorus*

*It's a long way to Tipperary,  
It's a long way to go.  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the sweetest girl I know.  
Goodbye Piccadilly,  
Farewell Leicester Square,  
It's a long long way to Tipperary,  
But my heart lies there.*

Up to mighty London came  
An Irish lad one day,  
All the streets were paved with gold,  
So everyone was gay!  
Singing songs of Picadilly,  
Strand, and Leicester Square,  
'Til Paddy got excited and  
He shouted to them there:  
It's a long way . . . .

### *Chorus*

Paddy wrote a letter  
To his Irish Molly O',  
Saying, "Should you not receive it,  
Write and let me know!  
If I make mistakes in "spelling",  
Molly dear", said he,  
"Remember it's the pen, that's bad,  
Don't lay the blame on me".  
It's a long way . . . .

### *Chorus*

Molly wrote a neat reply  
To Irish Paddy O',  
Saying, "Mike Maloney wants  
To marry me, and so  
Leave the Strand and Piccadilly,  
Or you'll be to blame,  
For love har fairly drove me silly,  
Hoping you're the same!"  
It's a long way . . . .

### *Verse from World War I*

That's the wrong way to tickle Marie,  
That's the wrong way to kiss!  
Don't you know that over here, lad,  
They like it best like this!  
Hooray pour le Francais!  
Farewell, Angleterre!  
We didn't know the way to tickle Marie,  
But we learned how, over there!