

# Chicago, Here We Come

Lyrics

4J

## CHICAGO

Chicago, Chicago, that toddlin' town.  
Chicago, Chicago, I'll show you around. I love it!  
Bet your bottom dollar you lose the blues in Chicago, Chicago.  
The folks who visit all wanna settle down.

On State Street, that great street, I just wanna say.  
They do things they don't do on Broadway.  
Say,  
You'll have the time, the time of your life.  
Bring all your friends, your kids, and your wife  
To Chicago, Chicago, my hometown!

Coda:  
To Chicago, Chicago, my hometown!

## UNDER THE SEA

Verse 1:

The seaweed is always greener in somebody else's lake.  
You dream about going up there. But that is a big mistake.  
Just look at the world around you, right here on the ocean floor.  
Such wonderful things surround you. What more is you lookin' for?

Chorus 1:

Under the sea, under the sea.  
Darlin' it's better down where it's wetter. Take it from me.  
Up on the shore they work all day. Out in the sun they slave away.  
While we devotin' full time to floatin' under the sea.

Verse 2:

Down here all the fish is happy, as off through the waves dey roll.  
The fish on the land ain't happy. They sad 'cause they in the bowl.  
But fish in the bowl is lucky, they in for a worser fate.  
One day when the boss get hungry, guess who gon' be on the plate.

Chorus 2:

Under the sea, under the sea.

Nobody beat us, fry us and eat us in fricassee.

We what the land folks loves to cook. Under the sea we off the hook.

We got no troubles, life is the bubbles under the sea.

Chorus 3:

Under the sea.

Since life is sweet here we got the beat here naturally.

Even the sturgeon and the ray, they get the urge 'n' start to play.

We got the spirit, you got to hear it, under the sea.

Bridge:

The newt play the flute. The carp play the harp.

The plaice play the bass. And they soundin' sharp.

The bass play the brass. The chub play the tub.

The fluke is the duke of soul.

The ray he can play. The lings on the strings.

The trout rockin' out. The blackfish she sings.

The smelt and the sprat they know where it's at.

And oh, that blowfish blow!

Chorus 4:

Under the sea. Under the sea.

When the sardine begin the beguine it's music to me.

What do they got, a lot of sand. We got a hot crustacean band.

Each little clam here know how to jam here under the sea.

Coda:

Each little slug here cuttin' a rug here under the sea.

Each little snail here know how to wail here.

That's why it's hotter under the water.

Yeah, we're in luck here down in the muck here under the sea!

# En la Rueda de San Miguel

## Mexican Folk Song

Carol King

Musical notation for the song 'En la Rueda de San Miguel'. The first line of music is in 3/4 time and consists of 8 measures. The second line of music starts at measure 5 and consists of 8 measures. Chords are indicated below the notes: C E G G G A A G C D E E E D D D C C' B A for the first line, and G G C' B A G G C C D E E D D D C C for the second line.

A la rue-da de San Miguel,  
Todos traen su caja de miel.  
A lo-ma-du-ro  
A lo-ma-du-ro  
Que se volte o (pancho) de burro

### TALK TO THE ANIMALS

If we could talk to the animals, just imagine it,  
Chatting to a chimp in chimpanzee.  
Imagine talking to a tiger, chatting to a cheetah,  
What a neat achievement it would be.

If we could talk to the animals, learn their languages,  
Maybe take an animal degree.  
We'd study elephant and eagle, buffalo and beagle,  
Alligator, guinea pig and flea.

Bridge:

We would converse in polar bear and python,  
And we would curse in fluent kangaroo.  
If people asked us, "Can you speak rhinoceros?"  
We'd say, "Of courseros! Can't you?"

If we conferred with our furry friends, man to animal,  
Think of all the things we could discuss.  
If we could walk with the animals, talk with the animals,  
Grunt and squeak and squawk with the animals,  
And they could squeak and squawk and speak and talk to us

## I DON'T WANT TO LIVE ON THE MOON

Verse 1:

Well I'd like to visit the moon,  
On a rocket ship high in the air.  
Yes, I'd like to visit the moon,  
But I don't think I'd like to live there.  
Though I'd like to look down at the earth from above,  
Soon I'd miss all the places and people I love,  
So although I might like it for one afternoon,  
I don't want to live on the moon.

Verse 2:

I'd like to travel under the sea,  
I could meet all the fish everywhere.  
Yes, I'd travel under the sea,  
But I don't think I'd like to live there.  
I might stay for a day there if I had my wish,  
But there's not much to do when your friends are all fish,  
And an oyster and clam aren't real family,  
So I don't want to live in the sea.

Bridge:

I'd like to visit the jungle hear the lion roar,  
Go back in time and meet a dinosaur.  
There's so many strange places I'd like to be,  
But none of them permanently.

Verse 3:

So if I should visit the moon,  
Well I'll dance on a moonbeam and then,  
I will make a wish on a star,  
And I'll wish I was home once again.  
Though I'd like to look down at the earth from above,  
Soon I'd miss all the places and people I love,  
So although I may go I'll be coming home soon,  
'Cause I don't want to live on the moon.

Coda:

No I don't, I want to live, I on the moon.