

## **We will rock you**

Buddy, you're a boy, make a big noise  
Playing in the street, gonna be a big man someday  
You got mud on your face, you big disgrace  
Kicking your can all over the place, singin'

We will, we will rock you  
We will, we will rock you

Buddy, you're a young man, hard man  
Shouting in the street, gonna take on the world someday  
You got blood on your face, you big disgrace  
Waving your banner all over the place

We will, we will rock you, sing it!  
We will, we will rock you, yeah

Buddy, you're an old man, poor man  
Pleading with your eyes, gonna get you some peace someday  
You got mud on your face, big disgrace  
Somebody better put you back into your place, do it!

We will, we will rock you, yeah, yeah, come on  
We will, we will rock you, alright, louder!  
We will, we will rock you, one more time  
We will, we will rock you  
Yeah

## **we are the champiions**

I've paid my dues time after time  
I've done my sentence but committed no crime  
And bad mistakes, I've made a few  
I've had my share of sand kicked in my face  
But I've come through

And we mean to go on, and on, and on, and on

We are the champions, my friends  
And we'll keep on fighting till the end  
We are the champions, we are the champions  
No time for losers, 'cause we are the champions of the world

I've taken my bows and my curtain calls  
You brought me fame and fortune  
And everything that goes with it, I thank you all

But it's been no bed of roses, no pleasure cruise  
I consider it a challenge before  
The whole human race and I ain't gonna lose

And we mean to go on, and on, and on and on

We are the champions, my friends  
And we'll keep on fighting till the end  
We are the champions, we are the champions  
No time for losers, 'cause we are the champions of the world

We are the champions, my friends  
And we'll keep on fighting till the end, oh  
We are the champions, we are the champions  
No time for losers, 'cause we are the champions

## **Another one bites the dust :**

Let's go

Steve walks warily down the street  
With his brim pulled way down low  
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet  
Machine guns ready to go  
Are you ready hey are you ready for this?  
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
To the sound of the beat yeah

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust  
Hey I'm gonna get you too  
Another one bites the dust

How do you think I'm going to get along  
Without you when you're gone  
You took me for everything that I had  
And kicked me out on my own  
Are you happy are you satisfied?  
How long can you stand the heat  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
To the sound of the beat look out

Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust  
Hey I'm gonna get you too  
Another one bites the dust

Hey

Oh take it - Bite the dust bite the dust  
Hey Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust ow  
Another one bites the dust he he  
Another one bites the dust haaaa  
Ooh shoot out

There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man  
And bring him to the ground  
You can beat him  
You can cheat him  
You can treat him bad and leave him  
When he's down  
But I'm ready yes I'm ready for you  
I'm standing on my own two feet  
Out of the doorway the bullets rip  
Repeating to the sound of the beat  
Another one bites the dust  
Another one bites the dust  
And another one gone and another one gone  
Another one bites the dust yeah  
Hey I'm gonna get you too

Another one bites the dust  
Shoot out  
**Show must go on**

Empty spaces, what are we living for?  
Abandoned places, I guess we know the score, on and on  
Does anybody know what we are looking for?  
Another hero, another mindless crime  
Behind the curtain, in the pantomime  
Hold the line  
Does anybody want to take it anymore?  
The show must go on  
The show must go on, yeah  
Inside my heart is breaking  
My makeup may be flaking  
But my smile, still, stays on

Whatever happens, I'll leave it all to chance  
Another heartache, another failed romance, on and on  
Does anybody know what we are living for?  
I guess I'm learning  
I must be warmer now  
I'll soon be turning, round the corner now  
Outside the dawn is breaking  
But inside in the dark I'm aching to be free

The show must go on  
The show must go on  
Inside my heart is breaking  
My makeup may be flaking  
But my smile, still, stays on

My soul is painted like the wings of butterflies  
Fairy tales of yesterday, grow but never die  
I can fly, my friends

The show must go on  
The show must go on  
I'll face it with a grin  
I'm never giving in  
On with the show

I'll top the bill  
I'll overkill  
I have to find the will to carry on  
On with the show  
Show  
Show must go on, go on, go on, go on, go on, go on, go on, go on