

Blue Suede Shoes

Well it's one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready, now go cat go

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Well, you can do anything but lay off of my
blue suede shoes

Well you can knock me down, step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
Do anything that you want to do
But uh-huh honey lay off of them shoes

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Well, you can do anything but lay off of my
blue suede shoes

Well you can burn my house, steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar
Do anything that you want to do
But uh-huh honey lay off of my shoes

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Well, you can do anything but lay off of my
blue suede shoes

Well it's one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready, now go go go

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Well, you can do anything but lay off of my
blue suede shoes

Well it's, blue blue, blue suede shoes

Blue blue, blue suede shoes yeah!

Blue blue, blue suede shoes baby

Blue blue, blue suede shoes

Well, you can do anything but lay off of my
blue suede shoes!

Wooden Heart

Can't you see I love you?
Please don't break my heart in two
That's not hard to do
Cos I don't have a wooden heart

And if you say goodbye
Then I know that I would cry
Maybe I would die
Cos I don't have a wooden heart

There's no strings upon this love of mine
It was always you from the start

Treat me nice, treat me good
Treat me like you really should
Cos I'm not made of wood
And I don't have a wooden heart

Muss I den, muss I den
Zum stadtele hinaus
Stadtele hinaus
Und du mein schatz bleibst hier?
(repeat this verse)

*Muss ee den, muss ee den
Tsum shtaydtellay hee nouse
Shtaydtellay hee nouse
Unt doo mine shatts blybst hear*

There's no strings upon this love of mine
It was always you from the start

Sei mir gut, sei mir gut
Sei mir wie du wirklich sollst
Wie du wirklich sollst
Cos I don't have a wooden heart

*Zy meer goot, zy meer goot
Zy meer vee doo veerclick zollst
Vee doo veerclick zollst*

Return To Sender

Return to sender, return to sender

Everyone sings the black sections

I gave a letter to the postman, he put it in his sack

Half of the group will sing the red sections

Bright and early next morning, he brought my letter back

She wrote upon it

The other half will sing the blue sections (in a deep voice!)

Return to sender, address unknown

No such number, no such zone

We had a quarrel, a lovers' spat

I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back

So then I dropped it in the mailbox and sent it special d

Bright and early next morning, it came right back to me

She wrote upon it

Return to sender, address unknown

No such person, no such zone

This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand

And if it comes back the very next day

Then I'll understand

The writing on it

Return to sender, address unknown

No such number, no such zone

Return to sender, return to sender

Return to sender, return to sender

An American Trilogy

1

Oh I wish I was in the land of cotton
Old times they are not forgotten
Look away, look away
Look away, Dixieland

2

Oh I wish I was in Dixie, away, away
In Dixieland I take my stand
To live and die in Dixie

3

Cos Dixieland, that's where I was born
Early Lord, one frosty morn
Look away, look away
Look away, Dixieland

4

Glory glory, hallelujah
Glory glory, hallelujah
Glory glory, hallelujah
His truth is marching on

5

So hush little baby, don't you cry
You know your daddy's bound to die
But all my trials Lord will soon be over

6

Glory glory, hallelujah
Glory glory, hallelujah
Glory glory, hallelujah
His truth is marching on
His truth is marching on

3

These are the reported lyrics but it doesn't sound like he sings these when you listen to it!

Layfield – verse 1

Yarm – verse 2

Levendale – verse 3

Kirklevington – verse 4

Solo – verse 5

ALL – verse 6

