

Lyrics h24

Born on the Bayou (D)

Oh when I was just a little boy, Standin' to my Daddy's knee
My Papa said "Son, don't let the man get you
And do what he done to me? "

Cause he'll get you.
'Cause he'll get ya now, now".

Well, I can remember the Fourth of July
Runnin' through the backwood bay.
I can still hear my old hound dog barkin'

Chasin' down a hoodoo there,
Chasin' down a hoodoo there

Born on the bayou, Born on the bayou
Born on the bayou, Born on the bayou
Born on the bayou, Born on the bayou

Gitar-solo + Follonissen kommer inn

Do they know it's Christmas (C)

It's Christmas time, there's no need to be afraid.
At Christmas time, we let in light and we banish shade.
And in our world of plenty we can spread a smile of joy.
Throw your arms around the world at Christmas time.

But say a prayer, Pray for the other ones
At Christmas time it's hard, but when you're having fun.
There's a world outside your window
*And it's a world of dread and fear, Where the only water flowing.
Is the bitter sting of tears And the Christmas bells that ring,
There are the clanging chimes of doom.*
Well tonight thank God it's them instead of you.

*And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmas time
The greatest gift they'll get this year is life
Where nothing ever grows, No rain nor rivers flow
Do they know it's Christmas time at all?*

Here's to you... Raise a glass for everyone.
Here's to them... Underneath that burning sun
Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

Feed the world
Feed the world
Feed the world, - Let them know it's Christmas time again.
Feed the world - Let them know it's Christmas time again

We are the world (E)

There comes a time When we heed a certain call.
When the world must come together as one.
There are people dying Oh, and it's time to lend a hand to life
The greatest gift of all.

We can't go on Pretending day-by-day
That someone, somewhere soon make a change.
We're all a part of God's great big family
And the truth, you know, love is all we need.

We are the world, We are the children.
We are the ones who make a brighter day, so let's start giving.
There's a choice we're making, We're saving our own lives.
It's true we'll make a better day, just you and me.

Oh, send them your heart, So they know that someone cares
And their lives will be stronger and free.
As God has shown us, by turning stones to bread
And so we all must lend a helping hand.

Refr.

When you're down and out, there seems no hope at all.
But if you just believe there's no way we can fall.

Well, well, well, well let us realize, Oh, that a change can only come
When we stand together as one, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Refr.

% *We are the world, We are the children*
We are the ones who make a brighter day, so let's start giving
There's a choice we're making
We're saving our own lives
It's true we'll make a better day, just you and me. %

Follonissen snakker om Charity songs

Ein Bischen Frieden/Litt mere frihet (G)

Wie eine Blume am Winter beginn.
Und so wie ein Feuer im eisigen Wind.
Wie eine Puppe, die keiner mehr mag.
Fühl ich mich an manchem Tag.

Men det finnes en ny kraft som vokser i meg.
Det tar jeg som tegn på at vi er på vei.
En sang skapt av angst – har den kanskje nådd frem
Og tent alles håp igjen?

A little loving, a little giving
To build a dream for the world we live in.
A little patience and understanding
For our tomorrow a little peace.

A little sunshine, a sea of gladness
To wash away all the tears of sadness.
A little hoping, a little praying
For our tomorrow a little peace.

----- Gitar-vers -----

Jeg vet at en sang ikke endrer det spor.
Men min enkle stemme kan bli til et kor.-
Som bygger en bro over all verdens folk
Hvor ingen behøver tolk.

Litt mere frihet og fred på jorden
En drøm er sådd, og for hver dag gror den.
Litt mere frihet og ekte glede
Litt mere varme og kjærlighet.

Litt mere frihet og tro på livet - Et sted hvor ingen behøver lide.
Med fred og frihet i våre hjerter.
Tror jeg den dagen blir virkelighet.

Angels (G)

I sit and wait, Does an angel contemplate my fate.
And do they know, The places where we go, When we're grey and old,
'cos I've been told That salvation lets their wings unfold
So when I'm lying in my bed, Thoughts running through my head
And I feel that love is dead, I'm loving angels instead.

Refr.:

And through it all she offers me protection
A lot of love and affection, Whether I'm right or wrong.
And down the waterfall, Wherever it may take me
I know that life won't break me, When I come to call
she won't forsake me, - I'm loving angels instead.

When I'm feeling weak, And my pain walks down a one way street
I look above, And I know I'll always be blessed with love
And as the feeling grows, She breathes flesh to my bones
And when love is dead, I'm loving angels instead.

Refr.

And through it all she offers me protection
A lot of love and affection, Whether I'm right or wrong.
And down the waterfall, Wherever it may take me
I know that life won't break me, When I come to call
she won't forsake me, - I'm loving angels instead.

% Dm C G - Dm Am G %

Refr.

And through it all she offers me protection
A lot of love and affection, Whether I'm right or wrong.
And down the waterfall, Wherever it may take me
I know that life won't break me, When I come to call
she won't forsake me, - I'm loving angels instead.

Follonissen snakker om båtflyktninger

Når båten seiler inn.

Trette øyne våkner opp når båten seiler inn.
Salte tårer viskes bort av havets milde vind.
Ingen stjerne viste vei over dype, mørke vann,
da de dro av sted og gikk i land på en ukjent strand.

Refr.:

*Kan du høre vindens sus? Kom og lytt til havets brus.
Kan du ane smerten i hvert bølgeslag?
Du kan hjelpe en av dem som har reist og kommet frem.
La oss holde flammen tent til de får vende hjem.*

- - - - -

*Vi vil kjempe dag for dag, til våpnene legges ned.
Helt til alle folk på jord får frihet og fred.
De som flyktet, er som oss, en søster og en bror,
som har seilt av sted og funnet havn i landet vårt her nord.*

Refr.:

*Kan du høre vindens sus? Kom og lytt til havets brus.
Kan du ane smerten i hvert bølgeslag?
Du kan hjelpe en av dem som har reist og kommet frem.
La oss holde flammen tent til de får vende hjem.*

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Kan du ane smerten i hvert bølgeslag?
Du kan hjelpe en av dem som har reist og kommet frem.
La oss holde flammen tent til de får vende hjem.*

- - - - -

La oss holde flammen tent til de får vende hjem.

Støveldance (D)

There is juleøl in the tynnj. Then the fest will soon begynnj.
Put some juleøl in your cup. When it's drunk fyll it up.

Refr.:

I can hopp - I can run, And it's very, very fun.
Klask your lår - klask your støvel.
I can hopp - I can run, And it's very, very fun,
Glæm the trouble (Trouble, trouble) - drink a double.
- Yi-hoo!

This is a song I like to hør. This is music for my ør'
Dance a little støvel dance. Dance it while you have the chance

Refr.:

*I can hopp - I can run, And it's very, very fun.
Klask your lår - klask your støvel.
I can hopp - I can run, And it's very, very fun,
Glæm the trouble (Trouble, trouble) - drink a double.
- Yi-hoo!*

One and two and three and fir'. Go and swing a nissepi'.
Five and six and sju and ått. This is good for a nisseknott (

Refr.:

*I can hopp - I can run, And it's very, very fun.
Klask your lår - klask your støvel.
I can hopp - I can run, And it's very, very fun,
Glæm the trouble (Trouble, trouble) - drink a double.
- Yi-hoo!*

There is juleøl in the tynnj. Then the fest will soon begynnj.
Put some juleøl in your cup. When it's drunk fyll it up.

Refr.:

Günter dans a bitte-little, Günter dans a bitte-little
Günter dans a bitte-little stø-vel dance

Follonissen snakker om juleønsker

My Only Wish for Christmas (This Year) (C)

Last night I took a walk in the snow, Couples holdin' hands, places to go.
Seems like everyone but me is in love. Santa, can you hear me?

I signed my letter that I sealed with a kiss. I sent it off, and just said this.
I know exactly what I want this year. Santa can you hear me?
I want my baby, baby. I want someone to love me, someone to hold,
Maybe, maybe. - He'll be all my own in a big red bow.

Santa, can you hear me? I have been so good this year.
And all I want is one thing, Tell me my true love is here.
He's all I want, just for me, Underneath my Christmas tree.
I'll be waiting here Santa, that's my only wish this year. - - - -

Christmas Eve, I just can't sleep. Would I be wrong for takin' a peek.
'Cause I heard that you're coming to town Santa, can you hear me?

Yeah, I really hope that you're on your way.
With something special for me in your sleigh.
Oh, please make my wish come true. Santa, can you hear me?
I want my baby, baby I want someone to love me, someone to hold,
Maybe, maybe. We'll be all alone under the mistletoe.

Santa, can you hear me? I have been so good this year.
And all I want is one thing, Tell me my true love is here.
He's all I want, just for me, Underneath my Christmas tree.
I'll be waiting here Santa, that's my only wish this year. - - - -

I hope my letter reaches you in time, oh, yeah.
Bring me love, I can call all mine, oh, yeah.
'Cause I have been so good this year, oh oh.
Can't be alone under the mistletoe. He's all I want in a big red bow.

*Santa, can you hear me? I have been so good this year.
And all I want is one thing Tell me my true love is near.
He's all I want, just for me Underneath my Christmas tree.
I'll be waiting here, Santa, that's my only wish this year.*

Oh, Santa, can you hear me? Oh, Santa
Well, he's all I want, just for me
Underneath my Christmas tree I'll be waiting here
Santa, that's my only wish this year
Santa, that's my only wish this year.

Neste trekk (A)

Over alt har jeg farta omkring, jeg har vært i gang med de villeste ting,
jeg må videre nå, jeg må komme meg videre nå.
Jeg dro ut, måtte reise av sted, dro på egen hånd, lærte mye av det,
Var aleine en del, og fikk tanka en tidlig fred.
Jeg har vært en harlekin og jeg har vært en vett.
Stått på scenen uten klær, men det er mye du ikke har sett.

Refr.:

Jeg har en frihet jeg trenger, det er bare sånn det er.
For det er jeg som bestemmer neste trekk.
Jeg har brukt tí'a til å tenke og nå veit jeg hvem jeg er,
og det er jeg som bestemmer neste trekk.

Intro:

% A C/A B/A Bb/A %

Har vært på veien i hele mitt liv, jeg har - farta rundt og reist mil etter mil,
jeg må videre nå, jeg må komme meg videre nå.
Jeg har tapt, men har reist meg igjen, j
eg har - gått til topps men med null i poeng.
Vakk'e alltid så lett, men alt det gjør ingen ting.

Jeg har vært Fantomet, var bohem og statuett.
Jeg var en av Olavs menn, men det er mye du ikke hatt sett.
Jeg har en frihet jeg trenger, det er bare sånn det er.
For det er jeg som bestemmer neste trekk.
Jeg har brukt tí'a til å tenke og nå veit jeg hvem jeg er,
og det er jeg som bestemmer neste trekk.

Intro: % A C/A B/A Bb/A %

Jeg har gått i grønne stilongs, gjort mange hopp og sprett....
Er den klovnen uten scene, men det er mye du ikke har sett...
Jeg har en frihet jeg trenger, det er bare sånn det er.
For det er jeg som bestemmer neste trekk.
Jeg har brukt tí'a til å tenke og nå veit jeg hvem jeg er,
og det er jeg som bestemmer neste trekk.

Follonissen snakker om vennskap

That's what friends are for (D)

And I never thought I'd feel this way And as far as I'm concerned
I'm glad I got the chance to say, That I do believe I love you.
And if I should ever go away, Well, then close your eyes and try,
To feel the way we do today, *And then if you can remember.*

Keep smilin', keep shinin'
Knowing you can always count on me *for sure*
That's what friends are for.
For good times and bad times
I'll be on your side forever more,
That's what friends are for.

Sax-tema

----- Well, you came and opened me
And now there's so much more I see And so by the way I thank you,
Oh and then for the times when we're apart, Well, then close your eyes and
know, These words are coming from my heart,
And then if you can remember...

Oh, keep smilin' and keep shinin'
Knowing you can always count on me for sure
That's what friends are for.
In good times and bad times
I'll be on your side forever more .
Oh, that's what friends are for.

Keep smilin', keep shinin'
Knowing you can always count on me for sure,
That's what friends are for...
In good times and bad times
I'll be on your side forever more .
Oh, that's what friends are for.

Verdiløse menn (Hm)

I dag hadde jeg tenkt å synge en sang, - om verdiløse menn.
Som dere sikkert har skjønnt allerede så, - er jeg en av dem.
Kan alle de som føler seg vellykka, vær så snill og gå hjem.
Dette er et privat lite treff for oss, - verdiløse menn.

Ref:

Kommer aldri til himmelen.
Kommer aldri til helvete.
vi forblir i skjærsilden.
Vi er altfor kjedelige. Vi er....
Verdiløse menn. Verdiløse menn.

Vi er altfor normale, lite globale, uoriginale,
Når vi åpner kjeften, begynner folk å gjespe
blikk begynner å flakke...
Og vi finner oss i're, vi legger inn håndkle tilbyr å betale,
Alle aksepterer skulle bare mangle alle glemmer å takke.

Men dette er en sang for alle oss - verdiløse menn
en sang for de som alltid blir dumpa og sitter ribba igjen
Vi blir aldri innvidd i de innviddes gjeng..
de lukter oss på avstand vi er verdiløse menn

Ref:

% Kommer aldri til himmelen.
Kommer aldri til helvete.
vi forblir i skjærsilden.
Vi er altfor kjedelige. Vi er....
Verdiløse menn. Verdiløse menn.%

Follonissen snakker om vinter og snø

Let it snow (C)

Intro: C F C G

Oh, the weather outside is frightful, But the fire is so delightful.
And since we've no place to go. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!
It doesn't show signs of stopping, And I brought me some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low, Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight How I'll hate going out in the storm.
But if you'll really hold me tight, All the way home I'll be warm.

And the fire is slowly dying, And, my dear, we're still goodbying.
But as long as you'd love me so, Let it snow! Let it snow and snow!

- - - - - — - Gitar + piano

When we finally kiss goodnight How I'll hate going out in the storm.
But if you'll really hold me tight, All the way home I'll be warm.

Oh, the fire is slowly dying, And, my dear, we're still goodbying.
But as long as you'd love me so, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!
Let it snow, - let it snow, - let it snow! - Let it snow.

You know I'm no good (Dm)

Meet you downstairs in the bar and heard.
Your rolled up sleeves in your skull T-shirt.
You say, "What did you do with him today?"
And sniffed me out like I was Tanqueray.

'Cause you're my fella, my guy, Hand me your Stella and fly.
By the time I'm out the door, You tear men down like Roger Moore,

Refr.:

I cheated myself. - Like I knew I would.
I told you I was trouble. You know that I'm no good.

----- tr. + sax -----

Upstairs in bed with my ex-boy, He's in a place but I can't get joy.
Thinking on you in the final throes, This is when my buzzer goes.

Run out to meet you, chips and pita,
and You say, "when we married, " 'cause you're not bitter.
"There'll be none of him no more", I cried for you on the kitchen floor.

Refr.:

I cheated myself. - Like I knew I would.
I told you I was trouble. You know that I'm no good.

----- Sax -----

Sweet reunion, Jamaica and Spain, We're like how we were again
I'm in the tub, and you on the seat Lick your lips as I soap my feet.
Then you notice litle carpet burn My stomach drop and my guts churn
You shrug and it's the worst Who truly stuck the knife in first?.

Refr.:

I cheated myself. - Like I knew I would.
I told you I was trouble. You know that I'm no good.

----- Sax -----

Blue Christmas (E)

I'll have a blue Christmas without you.
I'll be so blue just thinking about you.
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree...
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me.

And when those blue snowflakes start falling.
That's when those blue memories start calling.
You'll be doing all right, With your Christmas of white.
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.

- - - - - (Sax)

I'll have a blue Christmas without you.
I'll be so blue just thinking about you
You'll be doing alright, With your christmas of white.
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.

Follonissen snakker om jul fred og frihet.

I wish it could be Christmas every day (C)

When the snowman brings the snow, Well he just might like to know
He's put a great big smile on somebody's face.

If you jump into your bed, Quickly cover up your head.
Don't you lock the doors You know that sweet Santa Claus is on the way

Refr.:

Well I wish it could be Christmas every day.
When the kids start singing and the band begins to play.
Oh, I wish it could be Christmas every day,
let the bells ring out for Christmas.

When we're skating in the park. If the storm cloud paints it dark.
Then your rosy cheeks going to light my merry way
Now the frosticles appear and they've frozen up my beard.
So we'll lie by the fire till the sleep simply melts them all away

Refr.:

Well I wish it could be Christmas every day.
When the kids start singing and the band begins to play.
Oh, I wish it could be Christmas every day,
let the bells ring out for Christmas.

----- Tenorsax-vers -----

Refr.:

Well I wish it could be Christmas every day.
When the kids start singing and the band begins to play.
Oh, I wish it could be Christmas every day,
let the bells ring out for Christmas.

Please come home for Christmas (A)

Bells will be ringin' the sad, sad news.
what a Christmas to have the blues.
My baby's gone, (my baby's gone), I have no friends.
To wish me greetings once again.

Choirs will be singin' Silent Night.
Christmas carols by candlelight.
Please come home, (please come home),
please come home, please come home),
A If not for Christmas, by New Year's night.

Friends and relations, send salutations,
just as Sure as the stars shine above.
But this is Christmas, yes, Christmas, my dear.
Some time of year to be with the one you love.

So won't you tell me, you'll never more roam?
Christmas and New Year's, - will find you home.
There'll be no more sorrow, no grief and pain.
And I'll be happy, That it's Christmas once again.

Mary's boy child (E)

Intro

- Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible said.

Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day. - - - -

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king was born today.

And man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.

Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

- While shepherds watch their flocks by night

They see a bright new shining star.

They hear a choir sing a song, the music seemed to come from afar. - - - -

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king was born today.

And man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.

(mmmmmmmmmm) Sax- vers

For a moment the world was aglow,

all the bells rang out there were tears of joy and laughter.

People shouted "Let everyone know, there is hope for all to find peace".

- Now Joseph and his wife, Mary, Came to Bethlehem that night.

They found no place to bear her child, not a single room was in sight.

-And then they found a little nook in a stable all forlorn

And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born. - - - -

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king was born today.

And man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.

Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

For a moment the world was aglow,

all the bells rang out there were tears of joy and laughter.

People shouted "Let everyone know, there is hope for all to find peace".

Her kommer vinteren (D)

D G
Er du av typen som aldri blir brun,
Em A
Og som aldri heller prøver noe særlig på å bli det?
D G
Er du ansett som en kjedelig kujon,
Em A
Fordi du stort sett ikke, - gidder å bade?
G D G A G
Har du problemer, med å omgås overdrevent positive folk?
D Hm A
Du ække aleine, vi er mange som har det sånn.

Er du av typen som liker å sitte,
Sitte inne å pimpe når sola skinner?
Er du av typen som er svak for sport,
men bare på skjermene og bare når vi vinner?
Da har du problemer, i følge peanøtt-hjerne-forbundet.
Men du ække aleine, vi er mange som har det sånn.

D G
Folkens jeg kommer med nyheter
Em A
Jeg må be om absolutt stillhet
D G
Ventetida er over.....
Em A
det kommer til å falle snø i natt.
G D G A
Her kommer vinteren. Her kommer den kalde fine tida.
G D Hm A
Her kommer vinteren. Endelig fred å få.

Er du av typen som lar deg irritere,
Av folk som alltid skal imponere?
Har du et kjøleskap, Har du en TV,
Har du alt du trenger for å leve...
Her kommer vinteren. Her kommer den kalde fine tida
Her kommer vinteren. Endelig fred å få.

Goodbye til love (Bb)

I'll say goodbye to love,
No one ever cared if I should live or die,
time and time again the chance for love has passed me by
And all I know of love Is how to live without it,
I just can't seem to find it...
So I've made my mind up I must live my life alone.
And though it's not the easy way I guess I've always known..

I'd say goodbye to love.
There are no tomorrows for this heart of mine,
surely time will lose these bitter memories And I'll find that there is
someone to believe in And to live for
something I could live for.....
All the years of useless search, Have finally reached an end
Loneliness and empty days will be my only friend.
From this day love is forgotten, I'll go on as best I can....

(Refr. - gitarsolo)

What lies in the future, Is a mystery to us all.
No one can predict the wheel of fortune as it falls.
There may come a time when I will see that I've been wrong
But for now this is my song. And it's goodbye to love, I'll say goodbye to love.

C G/C C/Bb F Fm/Ab C/G D/F# G sus4 G
% Ahhh %

En julete jul (A)

Jula er en magisk tid, men vi er også helt bevisst på at kontoen står i minus særlig hvis du er artist.
Og renta stiger kraftig og hva er løsningen på det?
Jo, vi rasker sammen dem som kan og drar på juleturné.

Jeg er stjerna her, for jeg har blitt nummer åtte i Grand Prix.
Jeg var med i Beat for Beat en gang på høsten 2010.
Jeg er kjent fra Skal vi stupe og Lange flate ballær 3,
Og nå har vi pantsatt huset, så det bør bli suksess!

*Du får en julete jul med en julete gjeng, og et julete jule-refreng.
Det er dyre billetter, men penga vi får, de skal vare helt til jul neste år.*

Turneen vår ble først lansert i midten av april.
Vi har ikke rukket helt å øve, men vi klistrer på et smil.
Det har vært superglatte veier, det har vært mye buss for tog,
så velg oss og vis barmhjertighet og dropp Hanne Krogh.

Før jul får folk i norske kirker nesten aldri fri.
De har Bettan klokka fire, Chris Medina klokka ni.
Det er rekordmange turneér, nå er vi oppe i 105.
Og Rein Alexander er med på åtti av dem.

*Du får en julete jul med en julete sang, i en kirke for hundrede gang.
Det er tøff konkurranse for hva vi enn gjør,
har Kurt Nilsen holdt konsert dagen før.*

Vær så snill og kom å se oss. Kjære, vis litt empati.
Jeg skal pusse opp et kjøkken. Jeg har fortsatt iPhone 10.
Og om det ikke skulle bli den beste kvelden du har hatt
så er alt tilgitt når du hører den høye tonen i O helga natt.

Vi innså at turneen gikk med underskudd i fjor.
Men vi fant en enkel løsning: vi tar med lokale kor.
For da kommer halve slekta for å se på uansett,
og venner og familie, må kjøpe fullprisbillett.

*Du får en julete jul med en julete tro, på at jula i år vil bli god,
for tjener vi godt nok vil store ting skje, da blir det siste år med juleturné
En julete juleturné.....*

People got to be free (F)

All the world over, so easy to see.
People everywhere just wanna be free.
Listen, please listen, that's the way it should be
There's peace in the valley, people got to be free.

You should see, What a lovely, lovely world this could be.
Everyone learned to live together, ah hah.
Seems to me, Such an easy easy thing it should be.
Why can't you and me learn to love one another?

All the world over, so easy to see.
People everywhere just wanna be free (wanna be free).
I can't understand it, so simple to me. People everywhere just got to be free.

If there's a man, Who is down and needs a helpin' hand.
All it takes is you to understand and To pull him through, ah hah.
Seems to me, We got to solve it individually, ah ah.
And I'll do unto you what you do to me, Said, no..

Hear the shoutin' from the mountains on out to the sea.
No two ways about it, people have to be free (they gotta be free).
Ask me my opinion, my opinion will be. Natural situation for a man to be free.

Get right on board now, huh, huh

----- F Ab Db

Yeah oh, what a feelin's just come over me.
Love can move a mountain, make a blind man see.
Everybody sing it now come on let's go see.
Peace in the valley now, we all can be free.

See that train over there? Now that's the train of freedom.
It's about to 'rrive any minute, now
You know it's been'a long, long overdue.
Look out 'cause it's a'comin' right on through.
Ha, ha, yeah, ha, ha, yeah.

St. Elmo's fire (A)

Growin' up, you don't see the writing on the wall.
Passin' by, movin' straight ahead, you knew it all.
But maybe sometime if you feel the pain.
You'll find you're all alone, everything has changed.

Play the game, you know you can't quit until it's won.
Soldier on, only you can do what must be done.
You know in some way you're a lot like me.
You're just a prisoner and you're tryin' to break free.

I can see a new horizon underneath the blazin' sky.
I'll be where the eagle's flying higher and higher.
Gonna be your man in motion, all I need's this pair of wheels.
Take me where my future's lyin', St. Elmo's fire (Ooh, ooh, ooh).

Burning up, don't know just how far that I can go.. (as far I go)
Soon be home, only just a few miles down the road.
I can make it, I know, I can
You broke the boy in me but you won't break the man.

I can see a new horizon underneath the blazin' sky
I'll be where the eagle's flying higher and higher
Gonna be your man in motion, all I need's this pair of wheels
Take me where my future's lyin', St. Elmo's fire.
I can climb the highest mountain, cross the wildest sea
I can feel St. Elmo's fire burnin' in me, burnin' in me.

Just once in his life a man has his time
And my time is now, I'm coming alive.

I can hear the music playin', I can see the banners fly
Feel like you're back again, and hope ridin' high.
Gonna be your man in motion, all I need's this pair of wheels
Take me where my future's lyin', St. Elmo's fire.

I can see a new horizon underneath the blazin' sky
I'll be where the eagle's flying higher and higher
Gonna be your man in motion, all I need's this pair of wheels
Take me where my future's lyin', St. Elmo's fire.
I can climb the highest mountain, cross the wildest sea

I can feel St. Elmo's fire burnin' in me. Burnin', burnin' in me,
I can feel it burnin' St. Elmo's fire, St. Elmo's fire.

Modern girl (G)

He wakes and says hello, turns on the breakfast show.
She fixes coffee while he takes a shower.
Hey that was great, he said, I wish we could stay in bed.
But I got to be at work in less than an hour.
She manages a smile as he walks out the door.
She's a modern girl who's been though this movie before.

Chorus:

She don't build her world 'round no single man.
But she's gettin' by, doin' what she can.
She is free to be, what she wants to be
'N all what she wants to be, is a modern girl.
Na na na na na, na na na na na,
na na na na na, she's a modern girl.

It looks like rain again, she takes a train again
She's on her way again through London town where she
keeps a tangerine, flicks through a magazine
Until it's time to leave her dreams on the underground.
She walks to the office like everyone else.
An independent lady, takin' care of herself.

Chorus:

She don't build her world 'round no single man.
But she's gettin' by, doin' what she can.
She is free to be, what she wants to be
'N all what she wants to be, is a modern girl.
Na na na na na, na na na na na,
na na na na na, she's a modern girl.

Vers ----- + E

She's been dreaming 'bout it all day long. As Hm7
soon as she gets home, it's him on the telephone.
He asks her to dinner, she says I'm not free.
Tonight I'm going to stay at home and watch my TV....

Chorus:

She don't build her world 'round no single man.
But she's gettin' by, doin' what she can.
She is free to be, what she wants to be
'N all what she wants to be, is a modern girl.

Na na na na na, na na na na na, na na na na na, she's a modern girl.