

Good Morning Baltimore

Oh, oh, oh
Woke up today
Feeling the way I always do
Oh, oh, oh
Hungry for something
That I can't eat
Then I hear the beat

The rhythm of town
Starts calling me down
It's like a message from
High above
Oh, oh, oh
Pulling me out
To the smiles and the
Streets that I love

Good morning, Baltimore
Every day's like an open door
Every night is a fantasy
Every sound's like a symphony

Good morning, Baltimore
And someday when I take to the floor
The world's gonna wake up and see
Baltimore and me

Oh, oh, oh
Look at my hair
What "do" can compare with mine today?
Oh, oh, oh
I've got my hairspray and radio
I'm ready to go

The rats on the street
All dance around my feet
They seem to say
"Tracy, it's up to you"
So, oh, oh
Don't hold me back
'Cause today all my dreams will come true

Good morning, Baltimore
There's the flasher who lives next door
There's the bum on his bar room stool
They wish me luck on my way to school

Good morning, Baltimore
And someday when I take to the floor
The world's gonna wake up and see
Baltimore and me

I know every step
I know every song
I know there's a place where I belong
I see all those party lights shining ahead
So someone invite me
Before I drop dead

So, oh, oh
Give me a chance
'Cause when I start to dance I'm a movie star
Oh, oh, oh
Something inside of me makes me move
When I hear the groove

My ma tells me no
But my feet tell me, "go"
It's like a drummer inside my heart
Oh, oh, oh
Don't make me wait
One more moment for my life to start

Good morning, good morning
Waiting for my life to start

I love you, Baltimore
Every day's like an open door
Every night is a fantasy
Every sound's like a symphony

And I promise Baltimore
That some day when
I take to the floor
The world's gonna wake up and see
Gonna wake up and see
Baltimore and me
Baltimore and me
Baltimore and me

You Are My Home

There is a child inside my heart tonight
No one can see that child but you
If I hold on to you too tight
You understand
You hold me too

You are the one who reaches through the dark
When i'm afraid you warm the air
And, when I close my eyes to sleep
You are my peace
You are my prayer

You are my home
You make me strong
And in this world of strangers
I belong to someone
You are all I know
You're all I have
I won't let go

Others may leave but you will still be there
Touching the tears that fill my eyes
When I am lost you are my light
You are the love that never dies

You are my home
You make me strong
And in this world of strangers
I belong to someone
You are all I know
You're all I have
I won't let go

I will not walk away from you
I will not let you go
You're the only home
I'll ever know

You are my home
You make me strong
And in this world of strangers
I belong to someone
You are all I know
You're all I have
I need you so
I won't let go
You are my home

Journey To The Past

Heart, don't fail me now!
Courage, don't desert me!
Don't turn back now that we're here.
People always say
Life is full of choices.
No one ever mentions fear!
Or how the world can seem so vast
On a journey ... to the past.

Somewhere down this road
I know someone's waiting
Years of dreams just can't be wrong!
Arms will open wide.
I'll be safe and wanted
Fin'ly home where I belong.
Well, starting now, I'm learning fast
On this journey to the past

Home, Love, Family.
There was once a time
I must have had them, too.
Home, Love, Family,
I will never be complete
Until I find you...

One step at a time,
One hope, then another,
Who knows where this road may go
Back to who I was,
On to find my future.
Things my heart still needs to know.

Yes, let this be a sign!
Let this road be mine!
Let it lead me to my past
And bring me home...
At last!

Part Of Your World

Look at this stuff, isn't it neat?
Wouldn't you think my collection's complete?
Wouldn't you think I'm the girl
The girl who has everything?

Look at this trove, treasures untold
How many wonders can one cavern hold?
Looking around here you'd think
Sure, she's got everything

I've got gadgets and gizmo's a-plenty
I've got woozits and whatzits galore
You want thingamabobs? I've got twenty
But who cares? No big deal, I want more

I wanna be where the people are
I wanna see, wanna see 'em dancing
Walking around on those
(What do you call 'em? Oh, feet)

Flipping your fins you don't get to far
Legs are required for jumping, dancing
Strolling along down the
What's that word again? Street

Up where they walk, up where they run
Up where they stay all day in the sun
Wandering free, wish I could be
Part of that world

What would I give if I could live
Out of these waters?
What would I pay to spend a day
Warm on the sand?

Bet'cha on land, they understand
Bet they don't reprimand their daughters
Bright young women, sick of swimming
Ready to stand

And I'm ready to know what the people know
Ask 'em my questions and get some answers
What's a fire and why does it?
What's the word? Burn

When's it my turn? Wouldn't I love?
Love to explore the shore up above?

Out of the sea, wish I could be
Part of that world

Proud Of Your Boy

Proud of your boy
I'll make you proud of your boy
Believe me, bad as I've been, Ma
You're in for a pleasant surprise

I've wasted time
I've wasted me
So say I'm slow for my age
A late bloomer,
Okay, I agree

That I've been one rotten kid
Some son, some pride and some joy
But I'll get over these lousin' up
Messin' up, screwin' up times

You'll see, Ma, now comes the better part
Someone's gonna make good
Cross his stupid heart
Make good and finally make you
Proud of your boy

Tell me that I've been a louse and loafer
You won't get a fight here, no ma'am
Say I'm a goldbrick, a goof-off, no good
But that couldn't be all that I am

Water flows under the bridge
Let it pass, let it go
There's no good reason that you should believe me
Not yet, I know but

Someday and soon
I'll make you proud of your boy
Though I can't make myself taller
Or smarter or handsome or wise

I'll do my best, what else can I do?
Since I wasn't born perfect like Dad or you
Mom, I will try to
Try hard to make you
Proud of your boy

Seasons Of Love

Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand moments so dear
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
How do you measure, measure a year?

In daylights, in sunsets
In midnights, in cups of coffee
In inches, in miles
In laughter, in strife

In five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
How do you measure a year in the life

How about love?
How about love?
How about love?
Measure in love
Seasons of love
Seasons of love

Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
Five hundred twenty-five thousand journeys to plan
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes
How do you measure the life of a woman or a man?

In truth that she learned
Or in times that he cried
In bridges he burned
Or the way that she died

It's time now to sing out
Though the story never ends
Let's celebrate
Remember a year
In the life of friends

Remember the love
Remember the love
Remember the love
Measure in love

Seasons of love
Seasons of love

Getting To Know You

It's a very ancient saying
But a true and honest thought
That if you become a teacher
By your pupils you'll be taught

As a teacher I've been learning
You'll forgive me if I boast
And I've now become an expert
On the subject I like most

Getting to know you

Getting to know you
Getting to know all about you
Getting to like you
Getting to hope you like me

Getting to know you
Putting it my way
But nicely
You are precisely
My cup of tea

Getting to know you
Getting to feel free and easy
When I am with you
Getting to know what to say

Haven't you noticed
Suddenly I'm bright and breezy?
Because of all the beautiful and new
Things I'm learning about you
Day by day

Getting to know you
Getting to feel free and easy
When I am with you
Getting to know what to say

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Suddenly I'm bright and breezy?
Because of all the beautiful and new
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Teamwork

Teamwork, can make a dream work, if we all pitch in and try.
Teamwork can make a dream work, and no mountain is to high!
If the same great dream, is beating in each heart,
There's no stopping what a fighting team can start.

For, all together, a team can weather, any storm they may got through.
Yes, teamwork, can make a dream work
can make the greatest dreams come true.

There's that spark of a dream in every one of you.
It's the dream of freedom that your hearts desire.
Though one tiny little spark, can barely make a mark,
All together many sparks can light a mighty fire!

Teamwork can make a dream work if you're not afraid to fight.
Teamwork can make a dream work, if you fight for what is right.

Though it seems a dream's impossible to do,
great teams make it's possibilities come true.
So when you start out, put all your heart out.
And we won't stop once you begin!

'Cause teamwork, can make a dream work if we have got the will to win!

Fame

Baby you look at me and tell me
what you see
You ain't seen the best of me yet
Give me time, I'll make you forget the rest
I've got more in me and you can set it free
I can catch the moon in my hand
Don't you know who I am?
Remember my name
(Fame!)

I'm gonna live forever
I'm gonna learn how to fly
(High!)
I feel it coming together
People will see me and cry
(Fame!)

I'm gonna make it to heaven
Light up the sky like a flame
(Fame!)
I'm gonna live forever
Baby, remember my name
(Remember, remember, remember)
(Remember, remember, remember)

Baby hold me tight, 'cause you can
make it right
You can shoot me straight to the top
Give me love and take all I've got to give
Baby I'll be tough, too much is not enough
I can ride your heart till it breaks
Ooh I've got what it takes
Remember my name
(Fame!)

I'm gonna live forever
I'm gonna learn how to fly
(High!)
I feel it coming together
People will see me and cry

I'm gonna make it to heaven
Light up the sky like a flame
(Fame!)
I'm gonna live forever
Baby, remember my name
(Remember, remember, remember)
(Remember, remember, remember)
Remember my name

Façade

There's a face that we wear
In the cold light of day
It's society's mask,
It's society's way,
And the truth is
That it's all a façade!

There's a face that we hide
Till the night-time appears,
And what's hiding inside,
Behind all of our fears,
Is our true self,
Locked inside the façade!

Every day
People, in their own sweet way,
Like to add a coat of paint,
And be what they ain't!

That's how our little
Game is played,
Livin' out a masquerade
Actin' a bizarre charade
While playing the saint!

But there's one thing I know,
And I know it for sure:
This disease that we've got
Has got no ready cure!
And I'm certain
Life is terribly hard
When your life's a façade!

Look around you!
I have found
You cannot tell, by lookin' at the surface,
What is lurkin' there beneath it!
See that face!
Now, I'm prepared to bet you,
What you see's not what you get
'Cause man's a master of deceit!

So, what is the sinister secret?
The lie he will tell you is true?
It's that each man you meet
In the street
Isn't one man but two!

Nearly everyone you see
Like him an' her,
An' you, an' me
Pretends to be
A pillar of society
A model for propriety

Sobriety
An' piety
Who shudders at the thought
Of notoriety!

The ladies an' gents 'ere before you
Which none of 'em ever admits
May 'ave saintly looks
But they're sinners an' crooks!

Hypocrites!

There are preachers who kill!
There are killers who preach!
There are teachers who lie!
There are liars who teach!
Take yer pick, dear
'Cause it's all a façade!

If we're not one, but two,
Are we evil or good?
Do we walk the fine line
That we'd cross if we could?
Are we waiting
To break through the façade?

One or two
Might look kinda well-to-do
Hah! They're bad as me an' you,
Right down to their boots!

I'm inclined to think
Half mankind
Thinks the other half is blind!
Wouldn't be surprise to find
They're all in cahoots!

At the end of the day,
They don't mean what they say,
They don't say what they mean,
They don't ever come clean
And the answer
Is it's all a façade!
Is it's all a façade!

Man is not one, but two,
He is evil and good,
An' he walks the fine line
We'd all cross if we could!

It's a nightmare
We can never discard
So we stay on our guard
Though we love the façade
What's behind the façade?
Look behind the façade!

Corner Of The Sky

Everything has its season
Everything has its time
Show me a reason
And I'll soon show you a rhyme

Cats sit on the window sill
Children sit in the show
Why do I feel I don't fit in
Anywhere I go

Rivers belong where they can ramble
Eagles belong where they can fly
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Gotta find my corner, of the sky

Every man his daydreams
Every man has his goal
People like the way dreams have of
Sticking to the soul

Rain comes after thunder
Winter comes after fall
Sometimes I think I'm not after
Anything at all

Rivers belong where they can ramble,
Eagles belong where they can fly
I've got to be where my spirit can run free, yeah
Gotta find my corner, ooh of the sky, yeah

Maybe, some misty day, you'll waken to find me gone
And, far away, you'll hear me singing to the dawn
And you'll wonder if I'm happy there, a little more than I've been
And the answer will come back to you like laughter on the wind

Rivers belong where they can ramble
Eagles belong where they can fly
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Gotta find my corner
Gotta find my corner
Gotta find my corner of the sky