**Englewood Rocks Six Decades Sing-a-Long with**

**Englewood’s**

**Little Band of Writers**

**1. Rock Around The Clock** -M Freedman & J. DeKnigh

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

Put your glad rags on, join me, Hon
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
Wer're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes two, three and four
If the band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

When the chimes ring five, six, and seven
We'll be right in seventh heaven
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too
I'll be goin' strong and so will you
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
Start a'rockin' round the clock again
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

**2. Old Time Country Music** -Leroy Sexton

I don’t need no rock and roll.

Surely don’t want no rap or soul.

I just want that old time country music.

The kind they sang in ‘53 or even as late as ’63.

That’s the kind of country music for me.

Now, today all I hear doesn’t satisfy my ear;

just a confusion of lyrics and voices.

Why not go back just a few years,

Write about a woman who left him in tears.

Or one who could have made better choices.

So don’t shout that rap to me.

My hearing is bad, so let it be.

I don’t need any more damage to my ears.

Give me a reason to cry,

like I’m barely getting by.

Write some songs to bring on the tears.

I remember the mambo, barely got through disco.

I still love that old time country music.

**3. Sixteen Tons** – Merle Travis (Ten. Ernie Ford)

Some people say a man is made outta mud
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

**Chorus: You load sixteen tons, what do you get
Another day older and deeper in debt
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go
I owe my soul to the company store**
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul" **Chorus**

I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion
Cain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line. **Chorus**

If you see me comin', better step aside
A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died
One fist of iron, the other of steel
If the right one don't a-get you
Then the left one will. **Chorus**

**4. Can't Buy Me Love** – J. Lennon, P. McCartney

Can't buy me love, love. Can't buy me love
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend

 if it makes you feel alright
I'll get you anything my friend

if it makes you feel alright
‘Cos I don't care too much for money,

and money can't buy me love
I'll give you all I got to give

if you say you'll love me too
I may not have a lot to give

but what I got I'll give to you
I don't care too much for money,

money can't buy me love

**Chorus: Can't buy me love, everybody tells me so**

**Can't buy me love, no no no, no**

Say you don't need no diamond ring

and I'll be satisfied
Tell me that you want the kind of thing

that money just can't buy
I don't care too much for money,

money can't buy me love **Chorus**

**5. Blowin In The Wind**

How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?

How many seas must the white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand?

Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly before they’re forever banned?

***Chorus:***

***The answer, my friend, is blowin’ in the wind.***

***The answer is blowin’ in the wind.***

Yes and how many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea?

Yes and how many years can some people exist before they’re allowed to be free:

Yes and how many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn’t see. **Chorus**

Yes and how many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?

Yes, and how many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?

Yes, and how many deaths will it take ‘til he knows that too many people have died? **Chorus**

**6. Crocodile Rock** – Elton John/ Bernie Taupin

I remember when rock was young
Me and Suzie had so much fun
Holding hands and skimming stones
Had an old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the biggest kick I ever got
Was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock

**Chorus:**

**Well Crocodile Rocking is something shocking
When your feet just can't keep still.
I never knew me a better time**

 **and I guess I never will.
Oh, Lawdy, mama, those Friday nights
When Suzie wore her dresses tight
And the Crocodile Rocking was out of sight
La, lalalala la lalalala, la lalalala la**But the years went by and the rock just died
Suzie went and left us for some foreign guy
Long nights crying by the record machine
Dreaming of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll never kill the thrills we got
Burning up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning fast as the weeks went past
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last. **Chorus**

**7. Bad, Bad Leroy Brown** – Jim Croce

Well the south side of Chicago

is the baddest part of town
And if you go down there, you better just beware
Of a man name of Leroy Brown
Now Leroy more than trouble.

You see he stand ‘bout six foot four
All those downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"
All the men just call him "Sir"

**Chorus: And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
The baddest man in the whole damn town
Badder than old King Kong
And meaner than a junkyard dog**
Now Leroy he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes
And he like to wave his diamond rings
In front of everybody's nose
He got a custom Continental. He got an Eldorado too
He got a 32 gun in his pocket full a fun
He got a razor in his shoe **Chorus**

Well Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris
And oh that girl looked nice
Well he cast his eyes upon her,

and the trouble soon began, and

Leroy Brown had learned a lesson 'bout a-messin'

with the wife of a jealous man. **Chorus**

Well the two men took to fighting,

and when they pulled them from the floor
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle

with a couple of pieces gone **Chorus**

Yeah, he was badder than old King Kong
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

 **8. Loves Me Like A Rock** – Paul Simon

When I was a little boy,

 and the Devil would call my name

I’d say, now who do,

who do you think you’re fooling?

I’m a consecrated boy. I’m a singer in a Sunday choir

***Chorus: Oh, my mamma loves, she loves me,***

***She get down on her knees and hug me.***

***She loves me like a rock.***

***She rocks me like the Rock of Ages,***

***and loves me. She love me, love me, love me, love me.***

When I was grown to be a man,

and the devil would call my name.

I’d say, now who do,

who do you think you’re fooling?

I’m a consummated man,

I can snatch a little purity. **Chorus**

And if I was the President, and the Congress would call my name,

I’d say, now who do, who do you think you’re fooling?

I’ve got the Presidential seal. I’m up on the Presidential podium. **Chorus**

**9. Rockin’ You To Sleep – Cheryl Baker**

It’s almost time to go to bed,

so now just lay your weary head on my chest.

I’ll sing a rockin’ lullabye and then together

we can try to get rest.

Listen to the beat, then try to get some sleep.

It’s all right, so good-night.

When you hear this song,

I’m hoping that it won’t take long ‘til you sleep.

And in that special night-time realm,

you know that you can take the helm of your dreams.

You can have adventures anytime you like, so goodnight. It’s all right.

When you wake,

you’ll feel really good, like you should.

**10. Mammas …. Cowboys** - **Ed Bruce**

**Chorus:**

**Mamas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys.
Don't let 'em pick guitars or drive them old trucks.
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such.
Mamas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys.
They’ll never stay home and they're always alone.
Even with someone they love.**

Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold.
They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold.
Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levis,
And each night begins a new day.
If you don't understand him, an' he don't die young,
He'll probably just ride away. **Chorus**

Cowboys like smoky old poolrooms

and clear mountain mornings, little warm puppies

and children and girls of the night.
Them that don't know him won't like him

and them that do sometimes

won't know how to take him.

He ain't wrong, he's just different

but his pride won't let him,
Do things to make you think he's right. **Chorus**

**11. Rockin’ On Lemon Bay - Ron Walton**

It’s my favorite time of year.

My vacation’s finally here.

You will find me everyday,

Rockin’ on Lemon Bay**. Hey hey hey yea!**

Just remember when you come,

it don’t matter where you’re from

Kick off your shoes and plan to stay.

You’ll be rockin’ on Lemon Bay. **Hey hey hey yea!**

Perhaps you need a fishing guide,

or cute bikinis by your side.

You can find them far and wide,

when you’re rockin on Lemon Bay.

**Chorus: Rocking on Lemon Bay, Hey Hey,**

**Rocking on Lemon Bay.**

**Kick off your shoes and plan to stay.**

**We’re rocking on Lemon Bay. Hey hey hey yea!**

Keep your coolers within reach.

Put your blanket on the beach.

You don’t need to write a speech when you’re

rockin on Lemon Bay. **Hey hey hey yea!**

Maybe you yearn for tennis courts.

Or maybe romance is in your thoughts.

Enjoy all outdoor and indoor sports,

when you’re rockin’ on Lemon Bay

**Hey hey hey yea**! **Chorus**

**12. R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A** – John Melancamp

They come from the cities

and they come from the smaller towns.

Beat-up cars with guitars, and

drummers goin’ crack, boom, bam!

**Chorus:**

**R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A. R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A.**

**R.O.C.K. in the U.S.A. Yeah, yeah**

**Rockin’ in the U.S.A**

Well, they said goodbye to their families, said goodbye to their friends.

With their pipedreams in their heads and

very little money in their hands.

Some are black and some are white,

ain’t too proud to sleep on the floor tonight.

With the blind faith of Jesus you know that

they just might Be Rockin’ in the U.S.A. Hey!

**Chorus**

Voices from nowhere and

voices from the larger towns.

Filled our head full of dreams,

and turned our world upside down.

There was Frankie Lymon, Bobby Fuller,

Mitch Ryder *(they were rockin;)*

Jackie Wilson, Shangrilas,

Young Rascals *(they were rockin’*)

Spotlight on Martha Reeves,

And let’s don’t forget James Brown.

Rockin’ in the U.S.A. Hey!

**Chorus**

**13. Drift Away -** Dobie Gray

Day after day I’m more confused

Yet I look for the light through the pouring rain.

You know that’s a game that I hate to lose

And I’m feelin’ the strain, ain’t it a shame?

**Chorus:**

**Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,**

**I want to get lost in your rock’n’roll,**

**and drift away. (repeat)**

Beginning to think that I’m wasting time

I don’t understand the things I do.

The world outside looks so unkind.

I’m a countin’ on you, to carry me through**. Chorus**

And when my mind is free,

You know no melody can move me.

And when I’m feeling blue,

the guitars comin’ through to soothe me

Thanks for the joy that you’ve given me.

I want you to know, I believe in your song.

Rhythm and rhyme in harmony.

You’ll help me along, making me strong**. Chorus**

**14. Lemon Bay (adapted from Montego Bay –** Bertie Higgins)

My baby will meet me when the big jet lands

Keys to the MG will be in her hands.

A roar on the radio and we’re on our way

Got to get back to Lemon Bay.

**Chorus: Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh oh.**

**Oh, oh, oh oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh oh.**

**Come sing me love. Ah! Englewood!**

**Oh, oh, oh oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh oh.**

My lady will meet me like a lover should.

I think I remember but it’s twice as good.

Cool? The lemonade is on a silver tray.

I thirst to be thirsty in Lemon Bay. **Chorus**

***(key change)***

We’ll lay on the ocean ‘til we’re lobster red,

I still feel the motion here at home in bed.

I tell you it’s hard for me to stat away

You ain’t been ‘til you been here on Lemon Bay. **Chorus**

**15. Old Time Rock and Roll**

Just take those old records off the shelf

I’ll sit and listen to them by myself.

Today’s music ain’t got the same soul.

I like that old time rock and roll.

Don’t try to take me to a disco.

You’ll never even get me out on the floor.

In ten minutes I’ll be leavin’ for the door.

I like that old time rock and roll.

Still like that old time rock and roll.

That kind of music just soothes the soul.

I reminisce about the days of old

With that old time Rock and roll.

Won’t go to hear them play a tango.

I’d rather hear some blues and funky old soul

There’s only one sure way to get me to go.

Start playing old time rock and roll.

Call me me a relic call me what you will

Say I’m old fashioned. Say I’m over the hill.

Today’s music ain’t got the same soul.

I like that old time rock and roll.

Still like that old time rock and roll.

That kind of music just soothes the soul.

I reminisce about the days of old

With that old time Rock and roll.

**16. Englewood Rocks –** Linda Lou Lewis

**Chorus:**

**Englewood Rocks, Englewood Rocks!**

**Even in the summer heat,**

**coming here is such a treat**

**‘cause Englewood Rocks**.

When the Pioneers came, it didn’t even have a name.

But they knew life could be good

in this neighborhood, so they staked their claim.

More people came down and soon there was a town.

With churches, schools and stores,

a lumber mill and bar of local renown. They said: **Chorus**

In ’56 things were slow,

‘til a publisher named Jo (Cortez)

Proposed an event, her reasoning went:

The people should know that: **Chorus**

We’ll call it Pioneer Days. We can have a parade!

All the people will come. It will be such fun

And there’s money to be made.

All the merchants cheered. They held it year after year

It drew quite a crowd, made the people proud

And made it perfectly clear that: **Chorus**

In ’09 the leaders quit.

They said “The people don’t want it.

Pioneer Days was fun, but a lot of work to run

And we’re done our bit.”

But Englewood didn’t quit.

They formed a new committee.

Had lots of fun, got the job done

And upheld the tradition. **Chorus**

Going strong for 60 years,

thanks to great volunteers.

It’s that time of year again to

join your family and friends

And salute the Pioneers. **Chorus**

**17. End of The Line** - Travelling Wilburys

Englewood’s Little Band of Writers is a subgroup of the Suncoast Writers Guild, Inc.

Marion Sharidan, Cheryl Baker, Gaile Harpan, Ron Walton, Linda Lou Lewis, and Leroy Sexton volunteered their time and talents for this event and we wish to thank Lemon Bay Historical Society for the use of this building for rehearsal each Thursday. If you enjoy this type of event, we hope you will support their efforts to preserve this historic building where so many pleasant memories have been made and so many more await. If you would like the band to play for your event or create a song for you or your group, contact Linda Lou Lewis at lindaloulewis@me.com.

Well it’s alright, riding around in the breeze

Well it’s alright, if you live the life you please.

Well it’s alright, doing the best you can.

Well it’s alright, as long as you lend a hand.

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring,

*(At the end of the line)*

waiting for someone to tell you everything

(*At the end of the line)*

Sit around and wonder what tomorrow’d bring

(*At the end of the line)* Maybe a diamond ring.

Well it’s alright, even if they say you’re wrong.

Well it’s alright, sometimes you gotta be strong.

Well it’s alright, as long as you get somewhere to stay

Well it’s alright, every day is just one day.

Maybe somewhere down the road a way

*(At the end of the line)*

You’ll think of me and wonder where I am these days (*(At the end of the line)*

Maybe down the road when somebody plays

*(At the end of the line)* Purple Haze.

Well it’s alright, even if push comes to shove.

Well it’s alright, if you get someone to love.

Well it’s alright, everything’ll work out fine.

Well it’s alright, we’re going to the end of the line.

Don’t have to be ashamed of the car I drive

*(At the end of the line)*

I’m just glad to be here, happy to be alive

*(At the end of the line)*

And it don’t matter if you’re by my side

*(At the end of the line)* I’m satisfied.

Well, it’s alright, even if you’re old and gray.

Well, it’s alright, you still got something to say.

Well, it’s alright, remember to live and let live.

Well, it’s alright, best you can do is forgive.

Well, it’s alright, riding around in the breeze

Well, it’s alright, if you live the life you please

Well it’s alright, even if the sun don’t shine

Well, it’s alright, we’re going to the end of the line.