

## **American Idol "60's Medley"**

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Baby, everything is all right  
Uptight, outta sight  
Baby, everything is all right  
Uptight, outta sight

RUBEN:

I'm a poor man's son from across the railroad track  
Only shirt I own is hanging on my back  
But I'm the envy of every single guy  
Cause I'm the apple of my girl's eye  
Can't give her the things that money can buy  
But I'd never never never make my baby cry  
See

Baby, everything is all right  
Uptime, outta sight

(Up on the roof)  
When this old world starts getting me down  
And people are much too much for me to face  
(Up on the roof)  
All the world is peaceful as can be  
And there the world below can't bother me  
Let's go...up on the roof

KIM L.:

La la la la la la la, la la la la, la la la la  
Mother told me always to follow the golden rule

TRENYCE:

So remember if you're untrue,  
Angels up in heaven are looking at you

You'll never get to heaven if you break my heart  
So be very careful not to make us part  
You won't get to heaven if you...break my heart

JOSH:

With all the charms of a woman  
You've kept the secret of your youth  
You led me to believe  
You're old enough

To give me love  
And now it hurts to know the truth, Oh,  
Young girl, get outta my mind  
My love for you is way outta line  
Better run girl  
You're much too young, girl

KIM L.:

Those schoolgirl days of telling tales and biting my  
nails are gone  
If you wanted the sky I would write across the sky in  
letters  
That would soar a thousand feet high  
To sir, with love  
(Ba-da, ba-da ba-da)  
With love  
(Ba-da, ba-da ba-da)

Monday, Monday  
So good to me  
Every other day  
(Every other day)  
Every other day of the week is fine, yeah  
But whenever Monday comes  
(But whenever Monday comes)  
You can find me cryin' all of the time

Chain chain chain  
(Chain chain chain)  
Chain of fools

TRENYCE:

You told me to leave you alone  
My father said to come on home  
My doctor said, "Take it easy,"  
Oh, but your lovin' is much too strong  
I'm added to your chain chain chain  
(Chain chain chain)  
Chain of fools

CLAY:

Well, I think I'm goin' outta my head  
Yeah, I think I'm goin' outta my head  
Goin' outta my head, over you  
Outta my head, over you  
Outta my head, day and night  
Night and day and night  
Wrong or right

I keep working my way back to you, babe  
With a burning love inside

Yeah, I'm working my way back to you, babe  
With a happiness that died  
I let it get away

RUBEN:  
Paying every day

I'll be working my way back to you, babe  
With a burning love inside  
As I'm working my way  
(Working my way)  
Back to you!

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