Girls Aloud "Musicals Medley"

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Baby, 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 got more then you 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 for ever
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!
I'm gonna live forever
Baby, remember my name!

(Remember, remember) x4

Baby you hold me tight
'Cause you can make it right
You can shoot me straight to the top
Give me love and take all I got to give

Baby, I'll return
To much is not enough
I can ride your heart till it breaks
Ooh I got what it takes

Fame!

I'm gonna live for ever 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!
I'm gonna live forever
Baby, remember my name!

(Remember, remember) x4

First when there's nothing But a slow glowing dream That your fear seems to hide Deep inside your mind

All alone I have cried Silent tears full of pride In a world made of steel, Made of stone.

What a feeling!
Being's believing!
I can have it all
Now I'm dancing for my life
Take your passion!
And make it happen!
Pictures come alive
You can dance right through your life

Now I hear the music Close my eyes, I am rhythm In a flash, it takes a hold Of my heart

What a feeling!
Being's believing!
I can have it all
Now I'm dancing for my life
Take your passion!
And make it happen!
Pictures come alive
You can dance right through your life

What a feeling!

What a feeling! (I am music now)
Being's believing! (I am rhythm now)
Pictures come alive
You can dance right through your life.
What a feeling!

I've been working so hard
Keep punching my card
Eight hours, for what?
Oh, tell me what I got
I got this feeling
That time's just holding me down
I'll hit the ceiling
Or else I'll tear up this town
I gotta...

Cut lose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise
Pull me offa my knees
Jack, get back
C'mon before we crack
Lose your blues
Everybody cut footloose

Ooh (cut ya foot loose!) Ooh (cut ya foot loose!) Yeah (cut ya foot loose)

FIRST - we got to turn you around SECOND - You put your feet on the ground THIRD - Now take a hold of your soul FOUR - Whooooooooa, I'm turning it loose!

Cut lose, footloose
Kick off your Sunday shoes
Please, Louise
Pull me offa my knees
Jack, get back
C'mon before we crack
Lose your blues
Everybody cut footloose!
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut
Everybody cut, everybody cut

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