

## Theresa Sokyrrka

# "TOP 10: Rock / British Medley"

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The warden threw a party in the county jail.  
The prison band was there and they began to wail.  
The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing.  
You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing.  
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock.  
Everybody in the whole cell block  
Was dancin' to the jailhouse rock.

Spider murphy played the tenor saxophone,  
Little joe was blowin' on the slide trombone.  
The drummer boy from illinois went crash, boom,  
bang,  
The whole rhythm section from the purple gang.

Let's rock, oh little baby, let's rock.  
Everybody in the whole cell block  
Was dancin' to the jailhouse rock.  
Dancin to the jailhouse rock  
Dancin to the jailhouse rock  
Dancin to the jailhouse rock

I don't know what is it is that makes me love you so  
I only know I never wanna let you go  
'Cause you started something, can't you see  
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me  
No matter what you do, I only wanna be with you

You stopped to smile at me  
And asked if I cared to dance  
I fell into your open arms  
And I didn't stand a change  
Now listen honey

I just wanna be beside you everywhere  
As long as we're together honey, I don't care  
'Cause you started something, can't you see  
That ever since we met you've got a hold on me  
No matter what you do I only wanna be with you

Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered  
I bought a toothbrush, some toothpaste, a flannel for

my face  
Pajamas, a hairbrush, new shoes and a case.  
I said to my reflection, Let's get out of this place.

Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered  
What's been going on  
Now that you have gone  
There's no other  
Tempted by the fruit of another  
Tempted but the truth is discovered

Pressure pushing down on me  
Pressing down on you no man ask for  
Under pressure  
That burns a building down  
Splits a family in two  
Puts people on streets

Turned away from it all  
Like a blind man  
Sat on a fence but it don't work  
Keep coming up with love  
But it's so slashed and torn  
Why why why why why?  
Love Love Love Love Love

Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking  
Can't we give ourselves one more chance?  
Why can't we give love one more chance?  
Why can't we give love give love give love?  
Give love give love give love give love give love?  
Cause love's such an old fashioned word  
And love dares you to care  
For the people on the edge of the light  
And love dares you to change our way  
Of caring about ourselves  
This is our last dance  
This is ourselves under pressure  
Under pressure

Now there was a time  
When they used to say  
That behind every great man  
There had to be a great woman.

Oh, in these times of change  
You know that it's no longer true.  
So we're coming out of the kitchen  
'cause theres something we forgot to say to you.

Sisters are doing it for themselves.  
Yeah

Now this is a song to celebrate  
The conscious liberation of the female state.  
We've got doctors, lawyers politicians too  
Oh yeah  
Everybody take a look around.  
Can't you see, can't you see, can't you see?  
Theres a woman right next to you.  
Whoa yeah!

Sisters are doing it for themselves.  
Standing on their own two feet.  
Ringing on their own bells  
Sisters are doing it for themselves

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
Stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
Lived a country boy named Johnny B. Good  
Who never ever learned to read or write so well  
But he could play the guitar just like a ring in a bell

Go, go, go Johnny go, go, go Johnny, go go  
Go Johnny go, go, go Johnny go go  
Johnny B. Good

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