

THE SUN AIN'T GONNA SHINE (ANYMORE)
(Bob Crewe & Bob Gaudio)

Loneliness is a cloak you wear
a deep shade of blue, is always there
the sun ain't gonna shine anymore
the moon ain't gonna rise in the sky
the tears are always clouding your eyes
when you're without love, baby

Emptiness is the place you're in
with nothing to lose but no more to win
the sun ain't gonna shine anymore
the moon ain't gonna rise in the sky
the tears are always clouding your eyes
when you're without love

Lonely, without you, baby
girl I need you
I can't go on

The sun ain't gonna shine anymore
(the sun ain't gonna shine anymore)
the moon ain't gonna rise in the sky
(the moon ain't gonna rise in the sky)
the tears are always clouding your eyes
(the tears are always clouding your eyes)
the sun ain't gonna shine anymore
when you're without love, baby

The sun ain't gonna shine anymore
the sun ain't gonna shine anymore
the sun ain't gonna shine anymore ... baby ...
the sun ain't gonna ... no no no ...

GIRL OF DREAMS
(Ronnie Thomas)

Judy was an American girl
She came in the morning
With the US mail
She didn't say nothing
But she looked pretty good to me

Golden hair that shines so bright
Loving eyes that see not sight
She could keep the secrets
That we share in my world of dreams

And a man needs something
When he ain't got nothing to hold onto
And there ain't no telling
When I feel like yelling, "I love you"

Ooooo
It gets lonely in the night
When there ain't no one around
Ooooo
She makes me feel alright
Get my feet right off the ground

She's the girl of my dreams!
She's the girl of my dreams!

Judy does what I ask her to
She makes me happy when I feel blue
She stares with the eyes of a child
And gets me to my knees

Her heart, it never beats in time
'Cept when it's beating close to mine
I keep her from my friends
Locked away with my fantasies

And a man needs something
When he ain't got nothing to hang onto
And there ain't no telling
When I feel like yelling, "I love you"

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THERE'S NO LIVING WITHOUT YOUR LOVING
(Jerome Harris & Paul Kaufman)

There's no living without your loving, baby
I love you too much

If I can't love you till the day I die
then baby, oh baby, what good am I
if I can't reach out and know that you'll be there
then this ol' world ain't spinnin' anywhere

'Cause there's no living without your loving
without the magic of your tender touch
there's no living without your loving, baby
I love you too much

And I wouldn't want to live my life through
knowing in my heart I never will have you
oh if I can't hold you and kiss you anymore
then what on earth am I living for

'Cause there's no living without your loving
without the thrill of your magic touch
there's no living without your loving, baby
oh I love you too much (repeat, ad libs)

Oh baby, there's no living without your loving
Without the magic of your tender touch
There's no loving without your loving, baby
I love you too much

I'LL NEVER DANCE AGAIN
(Mike Anthony & Barry Mann)

My soul was a swaying to the beat of your heart
And your lips were saying that we won't dance apart
Now someone else is holding you the way I did the-eh-eh
So I'll never, no I'll never, never dance again, whoa oh no

Oh I've danced with others just to show I don't care
But my arms discovered that the thrill wasn't there
Unless my arms are holding you the way I did then
So I'll never, no I'll never, never dance again whoa oh no

I'll stay off the dance floor till memories grow dim
Cause my heart would break to see you take every step with him

I'll survive seeing ya sighing on that shoulder of his
Oh how I've been crying knowing how sweet that is
So while that guy is holding you the way I did then
I will never, no no I'll never never dance again oh I'll never

I'll survive seeing ya sighing on that shoulder of his
Oh how I've been crying knowing how sweet that is
So while that guy is holding you the way I did then
I will never, no no I'll never never dance again oh I'll never

No, darling no I will never no no I'll never never dance again
No, darling no I will never no no I'll never never dance again
Say baby no I will never whoa oh I'll never never dance again
Hey baby no I will never no no I'll never never dance again
No baby no I will never

LET HER GO DOWN
(Peter Knight)

Sometime in October
We sailed from England's shore
When we sailed into a raging storm
Like I've never ever seen before
And all of the crew, they were brave men
But the captain, he was braver
He said: "Never mind the ship, me boys
There's none of us here can save her"

Chorus (after each verse):

Let her go down
Swim for your lives
Swim for your children
Swim for your wives
But let her go down
Just let her go down

Lost in the open ocean
There were some of the crew and me
While the captain steered our wounded ship
To the bottom of an angry sea
And with his dying breath we all heard him say
"Just the fortunes of a sailor"
And he said: "Never mind the ship, me boys
There's none of us here can save her"

I wondered if my shipmates
had been lost in that lonely sea
So I called their names out one by one
But there was no-one else around but me
As the ship went down in the fading light
I knew we could've saved her
I know the captain lied when the captain cried,
"There's none of us here can save her"

EASY LOVIN'
(Freddie Hart)

Easy lovin' so sexy lookin'
I can tell by the feelin' it comes from the heart
Easy lovin' everyday's thanksgivin'
To count all my blessings I wouldn't know where to start.

Every time I look you over
So real to life it seems
Upon your pretty shoulders
There's a pair of angel wings.

Easy lovin'
Seein's believin'
Life with you is like livin'
In a beautiful dream.

Every time I look you over
So real to life it seems
Upon your pretty shoulders
There's a pair of angel wings.

Easy lovin'
Seein's believin'
Life with you is like livin'
In a beautiful dream
Easy lovin'

TOUGHER THAN THE REST

(Bruce Springsteen)

Well, it's Saturday night
You're all dressed up in blue
I been watching you a while
Maybe you been watching me too

So somebody ran out
Left somebody's heart in a mess
Well, if you're looking for love
Honey, I'm tougher than the rest

Some girls they want a handsome Dan
Or some good-lookin' Joe, on their arm
Some girls like a sweet-talkin' Romeo

Well 'round here baby
I learned you get what you can get
So if you're rough enough for love
Honey, I'm tougher than the rest

Yeah, the road is dark
And it's a thin, thin line
But I want you to know I'll walk it for you anytime
Maybe your other boyfriends
Couldn't pass the test
Well, if you're rough and ready for love
Honey, I'm tougher than the rest

Well, it ain't no secret I've been around a time or two
Well, I don't know baby, maybe you've been around too

Well, there's another dance
All you gotta do is say yes
And if you're rough and ready for love
Honey, I'm tougher than the rest
If you're rough enough for love
Pretty, I'm tougher than the rest

A WOMAN'S TOUCH
(James Intveld)

Got my boots up on the table
(got or and) the game turned up real loud
spilled a drink on the carpet
but it ain't nothin' to worry about
just my little three room apartment
I don't really need that much
but this place could use a woman's touch

Yeah the guys are coming over
tonight's our poker night
we'll play some cards and tell old jokes
and maybe watch the fight
then they'll go home to their families
and I'll try to pick things up
this place sure could use a woman's touch

Never cared for white lace curtains
pretty pictures in the hall
scented candles in the bedroom
makin' shadows on the wall
little notes that say I love you
didn't used to mean that much
but this place could use a woman's touch

Never cared for white lace curtains
pretty pictures in the hall
scented candles in the bedroom
makin' shadows on the wall
little notes that say I love you
didn't used to mean that much
but this place could use a woman's touch
yeah this place could use a woman's touch

AMANDA RUTH
(Chip Kinman & Tony Kinman)

Amanda, Amanda Ruth
Amanda, Amanda Ruth

We read the paper then we pick the show
I'd meet her there but my watch was slow
She came early and I came late
We never met
It was a hell of a date

Amanda, Amanda Ruth
Amanda, Amanda Ruth

We went downtown to hear the reggae sound
The third with lyrics so profound
The words were neat
And what a beat
I couldn't wipe the white right offa my feet
Amanda, Amanda Ruth
Amanda, Amanda Ruth

She burns her biscuits and her gravy is strange
Can't fry a chicken in a microwave range
Her salt's tasty, her sugar's sweet
No she can't cook
But she's got something to eat
Amanda, Amanda Ruth
Amanda, Amanda Ruth
Amanda, Amanda Ruth

MY FAVORITE LONELINESS
(Paul Marshall & Robert Rex Waller Jr.)

It was just a summer wonder – how you came into my life
I was picking up my sister from a dance
And I saw you talking to her – then you turned to look at me
And the was the beginning of our romance

I see you walking in the sand as the sunset paints the sky
I feel you reaching for my hand – fireworks on the Fourth of July
Now these memories are all I have but memories are the best
Yes, you gave me my favorite loneliness

Why did you leave me – I guess I'll never know
Our fire burned so brightly – then it died
And what was once a lovely light is now just afterglow
And I place that I can only find inside

I couldn't keep you but I held you for a time
You let me love you but I couldn't make you mine
Now these memories are all and this ache in my chest
Yes, you gave me my favorite loneliness

Loneliness my favorite loneliness
my favorite loneliness
my favorite loneliness
my favorite loneliness
my favorite loneliness

Now these memories are all and these memories will never rest
Yes, you gave me my favorite loneliness
You gave me my favorite loneliness
You gave me my favorite loneliness

SEE THE BIG MAN CRY
(Patsy Ann Bruce)

The other day I walked out on the street I happened to see
A pretty young woman a little bitty boy and he looked back at me

See the big man cry mama that's what I heard him say
See the big man cry mama he looks like his heart will break

I followed them to the pet shop window the little boy stopped to see
He looked up at her said if I had a daddy he'd buy that puppy for me

See the big man cry mama...

I wanted to tell him I was his dad and he sure had a pretty mom
But the judge had said I could never see them for the
Things I've said and done

See the big man cry mama...

Son as you'll grow older you'll find someone who is dear
Just stick by her take care of her and you will never hear

See the big man cry mama that's what I heard him say
See the big man cry mama he looks like his heart will break

See the big man cry that's what I heard him say

Ooohhhh

See the big man cry

He looks like his heart will break

Ohhh Ow Ow ow

See the big man cry

See the big man cry

See the big man cry

See the big man cry

RECONSIDER ME
(Margaret Lewis & Mira Ann Smith)

Hello Baby, yes it's really me
After all the wrong I've done
I guess you're surprised to see me

Here at your door
Like a sparrow with a broken wing
Who's come back to beg you (oh, my baby)
Reconsider me

Oh please, reconsider me
I can't make it not without you
Oh can't you see
So if you let me I will live you eternally
Oh baby, baby, baby
Reconsider me

I've learned the truth about the so-called good life
It was just a candle too short to burn the night
Now this darkness in my heart I bring you in plea
Oh, light my again, light my way
Reconsider me

Oh please, reconsider me
I can't make it not without you
Oh can't you see
So if you let me I will live you eternally
Oh baby, baby, baby
Reconsider me

Oh please reconsider me
I just can't make it not without you can't you see

GYPSY RIDER
(Gene Clark)

Crank her over once again
Put your face into the wind
Find another road where you're never been.
Sing that two-wheeled melody
The highway symphony
You know she'll never understand.

Gypsy Rider sing
Your who-wheeled symphony
You know there's nothing to explain.
She should have known by now
You're just a vagabond
You may never pass this way again.

All the writings on the wall
The paper all must fall
You're only as good as your word remains
You can take it out if you
Decide to follow through
Just take what you earn and leave what remains.

Gypsy Rider sing
Your two-wheeled symphony
You know there's nothing to explain.
She should have known by now
You're just a vagabond
You may never pass this way again.