

Die Forelle (The Trout)

In einem Bächlein helle da schoss in froher Eil
die launische Forelle vorüber wie ein Pfeil.
Ich stand an dem Gestade und sah in süßer Ruh
des muntern Fischleins Bade im klaren Bächlein zu
des mutern Fischleins Bade im klaren Bächlein zu.

Ein Fischer mit der Rute wohl an dem Ufer stand,
und sah's mit kaltem Blute, wie sich das Fischlein wandt.
So lang das Wasser helle, so dacht ich, nicht gebricht,
so fängt er die Forelle mit seiner Angel nicht,
so fängt er die Forelle mit seiner Angel nicht.

Doch endlich war dem Diebe die Zeit zu lang,
er macht das Bächlein tückisch trübe und eh ich es gedacht,
so zuckte seine Rute, das Fischlein das Fischlein zappelt dran,
und ich mit regem Blute sah die Betrogne an,
und ich mit regem Blute sah die Betrogne an.

The Trout (Die Forelle)

Beneath the water sparkling a little trout shot by
It careless and light hearted swam as the arrow flies.
I stood there at the landing and gave a happy look
The plucky trout was prancing around the little brook.
The plucky trout was prancing around the little brook.

A fisherman stood ready upon the other side
Cold bloodedly and steady he watched the fish go by.
With water sparkling clear, then, I thought the trout's just fine.
The angler won't get near him with fishing rod and line
The angler won't get near him with fishing rod and line.

But then the sneaky bandit impatient got.
He churned the water with his hand up and suddenly
I saw his line reel back t'ward land with the little, the little trout he'd caught.
I watched with boiling blood as the fish was carried off.
I watched with boiling blood as the fish was carried off.

Speedy Gonzales

It was a moonlit night in Old Mexico I walked alone between some old adobe haciendas. Suddenly, I heard the plaintive cry of a young Mexican girl

La-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

You better come home Speedy Gonzales, away from Cannery Row

Stop all of your drinkin' with that floozy named Flo.

Come on home to your adobe and slap some mud on the wall

The roof is leakin' like a strainer there's loads of roaches in the hall.

Speedy Gonzales, why don't you come home

Speedy Gonzales, how come you leave me all alone.

*"Hey, Rosita, I have to go shopping downtown for my mother
She needs some Tortillas and Chilli Peppers"*

La, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Your doggy's gonna have a puppy and we're runnin' outta coke

No enchiladas in the ice box and the television's broke

I saw some lipstick on your sweatshirt I smell some perfume in your ear.

Well, if you've gonna keep on messin' don't bring your bus'ness back ahere.

Speedy Gonzales, why don't you come home

Speedy Gonzales, how come you leave me all alone.

*"Hey, Rosita, come quick! Down at the cantina, they're giving green stamps with
Tequila!"*

La, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

La, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Bye Bye Love

Bye bye love: Bye bye happiness; Hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cry

Bye bye love: Bye bye sweet caress Hello emptiness;

I feel like I could die Bye bye my love good bye

There goes my baby with someone new;

She sure looks happy; I sure am blue;

She was my baby till he stepped in; Goodbye to romance that might have been;

Bye bye love: Bye bye happiness; Hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cry

Bye bye love: Bye bye sweet caress Hello emptiness;

I feel like I could die Bye bye my love good bye

I'm through with romance I'm through with love

I'm through with counting the stars above;

And here's the reason that I'm so free; My lovin' baby is through with me

Bye bye love: Bye bye happiness; Hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cry

Bye bye love: Bye bye sweet caress Hello emptiness;

I feel like I could die Bye bye my love good bye

Waterloo Sunset

Dirty old river, must you keep rolling Flowing into the night
People so busy, make me feel dizzy Taxi light shines so bright
But I don't need no friends As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset I am in paradise
Ev'ry day I look at the world from my window
Chilly chilly is the evening sun Waterloo sunset's fine

Terry meets Julie, Waterloo station Every Friday night
But I'm so lazy, don't want to wander I stay at home at night
But I don't feel afraid As long as I gaze on Waterloo sunset I am in paradise
Ev'ry day I look at the world from my window
Chilly chilly is the evening sun Waterloo sunset's fine

Millions of people swarming like flies 'round Waterloo underground
Terry and Julie cross over the river Where they feel safe and sound
And they don't need no friends As long as they gaze on Waterloo sunset
They are in paradise
Waterloo sunset's fine Waterloo sunset's fine

Be my Baby

The night we met I knew I needed you so.
And if I had the chance I'd never let you go.

So won't you say you love me; I'll make you so proud of me.
We'll make 'em turn their heads every place we go.
So won't you please be my little baby. Say you'll be my darling.
Be my baby now, oh, oh, oh, oh.
I'll make you happy, baby. just wait and see.
For every kiss you give me, I'll give you three.

Oh, since the day I saw you, I have been waiting for you.
You know I will adore till eternity
So won't you please be my little baby. Say you'll be my darling.
Be my baby now, oh, oh, oh, oh.
I'll make you happy, baby. just wait and see.
For every kiss you give me, I'll give you three.

So come on and please be my little baby. Say you'll be my darling.
Be my baby now, oh, oh, oh, oh.
Be my little baby. Oh. Oh. oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
Be my little baby. Oh. Oh.