UNITRE PINEROLO - A.A. 2018-2019 - Diego PRIOLO

The Lady Is a Tramp

Tony Bennett

She gets too hungry, for dinner at eight (I am starving)
She loves the theater, but she never comes late
I never bother, with people that I hate
That's why this chick is a tramp

She doesn't like crap games, with barons and earls
Won't go to Harlem, in ermines and pearls
And I definitely won't dish out dirt, with the rest of those girls (Thank-you)
That's why the lady is a tramp

I love the free, fresh wind in my hair Life without care, oh I'm so broke, it's old I hate California, it's crowded and damp That's why the lady is a tramp (I am a tramp)

Sometimes I go to Coney Island, oh the beach is divine And I love the Yankees, Jeeter's just fine I follow Rogers and Heart, she sings every line That's why the lady is a tramp

I love a prizefight, that isn't a fake (no fakes)

I love to row boat with you and your wife on Central Park lake

She goes to Opera and stays wide awake (yes, I do)

That's why this lady is a tramp

She likes the green (green) grass (grass) under her shoes

What can I lose, 'cause I got no dough (oh no?)

I'm all alone when I lower my lamp

That's why the lady is a tramp

Go!

I love your free fresh, I love your handkerchief in my hair Life without care, but I am so broke, that's oak Hates California it's cold and it's damp That's why the lady is a tramp That's why this lady is a tramp That's why the lady is a tramp

I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now

Harry Nilsson

Adams-Hough-Howard-Orlob

You have loved lots of girls in the sweet long-ago
And each has meant heaven to you
You have vowed your affection to each one in turn
And have sworn to them all you'd be true
You have kissed 'neath the moon while the world seemed in tune,
Then you've left her to hunt a new game.
Does it ever occur to you later my boy, that she's prob'ly doing the same?

If you want to feel wretched and lonely and blue,

Just imagine the girl you love best
In the arms of some fellow who's stealing a kiss

From the lips that you once fondly pressed
But the world moves apace and the loves of today

Flit away with a smile and a tear,

So you can never tell who's kissing her now

Or just whom you'll be kissing next year.

I wonder who's kissing her now, I wonder who's teaching her how, I wonder who's looking into her eyes, breathing sighs, telling lies.

I wonder who's buying the wine for lips that I used to call mine.

I wonder if she ever tells him of me, I wonder who's kissing her now.

It's Impossible

Perry Como

It's impossible, tell the sun to leave the sky, it's just impossible It's impossible, ask a baby not to cry, it's just impossible Can I hold you closer to me and not feel you goin' through me? Split the second that I never think of you, oh, how impossible

Can the ocean keep from rushin' to the shore, it's just impossible If I had you, could I ever want for more, it's just impossible And tomorrow, should ya ask me for the world, somehow I'd get it I would sell my very soul and not regret it For to live without your love It's just impossible

Can the ocean keep from rushin' to the shore, it's just impossible If I had you, could I ever want for more, it's just impossible And tomorrow, shouldya ask me for the world, somehow I'd get it I would sell my very soul and not regret it For to live without your love It's just impossible

Impossible, impossible

I ONLY HAVE EYES FOR YOU

My love must be a kind of blind love
I can't see anyone but you
And dear, I wonder if you find love
An optical illusion, too?

Are the stars out tonight?
I don't know if it's cloudy or bright
'Cause I only have eyes for you, dear
The moon may be high
But I can't see a thing in the sky
'Cause I only have eyes for you

I don't know if we're in a garden
Or on a crowded avenue
You are here, so am I
Maybe millions of people go by
But they all disappear from view
And I only have eyes for you

At Last

Etta James

At last my love has come along
My lonely days are over and life is like a song, oh yeah
At last the skies above are blue
My heart was wrapped up clover the night I looked at you
I found a dream that I could speak to
A dream that I can call my own
I found a thrill to press my cheek to
A thrill I've never known, oh yeah
You smiled, you smiled oh and then the spell was cast
And here we are in Heaven
For you are mine at last

Cheek To Cheek

Ella Fitzgerald

Heaven, I'm in heaven

And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak

And I seem to find the happiness I seek

When we're out together dancing cheek to cheek

Heaven, I'm in heaven

And the cares that hung around me through the week
Seem to vanish like a gambler's lucky streak
When we're out together dancing (Swinging) cheek to cheek
Oh I love to climb a mountain
And reach the highest peak
But it doesn't thrill (Boot) me half as much
As dancing cheek to cheek
Oh I love to go out fishing
In a river or a creek

But I don't enjoy it half as much As dancing cheek to cheek (Come on and) Dance with me I want my arms around you That (Those) charm about you Will carry me through

To heaven, I'm in heaven

And my heart beats so that I can hardly speak

And I seem to find the happiness I seek

When we're out together dancing, out together dancing (Swinging)

Out together dancing cheek to cheek

You'll Never Walk Alone

Gerry and the Pacemakers

When you walk through a storm Hold your head up high And don't be afraid of the dark

At the end of a storm There's a golden sky And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown

Walk on, walk on With hope in your heart And you'll never walk alone

You'll never walk alone

Walk on, walk on With hope in your heart And you'll never walk alone

You'll never walk alone

Cycles

Frank Sinatra

So I'm down and so I'm out But so are many others So I feel like tryin' to hide My head 'neath these covers

Life is like the seasons
After winter comes the spring
So I'll keep this smile awhile
And see what tomorrow brings

I've been told and I believe
That life is meant for livin'
And even when my chips are low
There's still some left for givin'

I've been many places
Maybe not as far as you
So I think I'll stay awhile
And see if some dreams come true

There isn't much that I have learned

Through all my foolish years all the First there's laughter, then those tears

Through all my foolish years all the First there's laughter, then those tears

But I'll keep my head up high Although I'm kinda tired My gal just up and left last week Friday I got fired

You know it's almost funny
But things can't get worse than now
So I'll keep on tryin' to sing
But please, just don't ask me how