

The Monroes

CALL IT ROCK'N'ROLL

LYRICS

NOBODY OUT THERE

(Lyrics & Music: David Bronner)

Published by Ed. dB Songs / Buddemusic

Have a little this, have a little that
Have a little sun, have a little something for yourself
I will let you

Have a little look, have a little feel
Have a little sense, have a little listen what is real
I will let you

But when there's nobody out there
And you've had enough
I'll be with you, I'll be with you, my love

Have a little taste, have a little kiss
Have a little touch, have a little momentary bliss
I will let you

Have another touch, have another kiss, have another taste, give it to the bliss
Have a little doubt, feel a little lovin', fly into the night,
I'll forgive you

But when there's nobody out there
And the road gets rough
I'll be with you, I'll be with you, my love

Anyway you'd been, anyway you are, anyway you go, I'll be watching over you
Anyway you lead, anyway you walk, anything you need, when you feel it too, I'll be there
with you

Shed a little tear, force a little smile
Tell a little lie, tell me everything I want to hear
I believe you

But when there's nobody out there
And you've had enough
I'll be with you, my love

But when there's nobody out there
And the road gets rough
I'll be with you, I'll be riding your love

But when there's nobody out there
And you've had enough
I'll be with you, I'll be with you, my love

THEY CALLED IT ROCK'N'ROLL

(Lyrics & Music: David Malin)

Published by Wardlaw Banks

Back in the days of Rock 'n Chalk
They started a craze that became New York
I don't know but I heard talk
That man learned to Boogie before he could walk

While stone age man was busy prancing
He found Rock 'n Roll just by chancing 'n
Started a craze that set the whole world dancing

He took the fire from down below
He took the stone age feeling from deep down in his soul

And called it Rock 'n Roll
They called it Rock 'n Roll
I'd like to shake the hand of the man who set the whole world dancin'

They called it Rock 'n Roll
They called it Rock 'n Roll
Your Mama wouldn't like it, but it's good for your soul

No one believed that it would last
But soon the word from mouth to mouth was passed
Till everybody agreed at last
It was great yesterday but still unsurpassed

They wrote some songs after a style
Don't step on my bearskin and rock around the sundial
No one knew quite what it meant
But it moved like hellfire and was heaven sent

They took the fire from down below
They took that stone age feeling from deep down in your soul

They called it Rock 'n Roll
They called it Rock 'n Roll
I'd like to shake the hand of the men who set the whole world dancin'

They called it Rock 'n Roll
They called it Rock 'n Roll
Your Mama wouldn't like it, but it's good for your Soul

SWEET MARGARITA

(Lyrics & Music: Sebastian Arman, David Bronner, David Malin)

Published by Ed. dB Songs / Buddemusic

Sweet sweet Margarita
Pour your sugar over me
I'm so glad to meet ya
You go down so easily

Sweet sweet Margarita
Won't you come and rescue me
Bitter like Tequila
Sweeter than the honey of a honey bee

I called up Bloody Mary
But she dont answer me
I popped a Fizzin' Cherry
And lost my memory
I called Tia Maria
But she just ain't my kind
Cause everytime I see her
I lose my mind

Just one drop of your love
Don't gimme one drop of you
One is too many and two is not enough

Sweet sweet Margarita
Now you're taking hold of me
Sweep me off my feet and
Lay me down so easily

Baby you're so Manhattan
So cosmopolitan
Put your Long Island hat on
Pour me another one
Tequila sunrise
and Sex On the Beach
Come on baby gimme just one bite of that peach

Just one drop of your love
Don't gimme one drop of you
One is too many and two is not enough

When you explode on my tongue
I feel heaven comin' on
When you course round my vein
I get a thrill I can't explain
I get dizzy from your fizzy
a rush from your crush
a tingle when we mingle
and a shiver when we touch

Just one drop of your love
Knock me out cause I like it rough

Sweet sweet Margarita
Why wont she just let me be
You can never beat her
She goes down too easily

ELVIS ON MY MIND

(Lyrics & Music: Florian Ast)

Published by FloPublishing

You can wear a diamond ring
You can be a pretty little thing
I can drive you in my simple car
But I'll never look like a big rock star

I can't sing like the king
There will never be nobody like him
But deep in my heart
There is a little part forever signed
Elvis on my mind
There must be something like the king - on my mind

Well I got any blue suede shoes
I don't know anything about the blues
Ain't got no money, don't wear no crown
But I can turn you upside down

I can't sing like the king
There will never be nobody like him
But deep in my heart
There is a little part forever signed
Elvis on my mind

I can't sing like the king
There will never be nobody like him
But deep in my heart
There is a little part forever signed
Elvis on my mind

There is nobody who knows more about elvis
I shed my tears in memphis
Yeah - that's the way it is
My pretty little thing
Now love me tender and I show you what love can bring

You can wear a diamond ring
You can be a pretty little thing
That's the story how it's been so far

Let me be your one and only shining star

I can't sing like the king
There will never be nobody like him
Deep in my heart
There is a little part forever signed
Elvis on my mind

I can't sing like the king
There will never be nobody like him
Deep in my heart
There is a little part forever signed
Elvis on my mind

Deep in my heart
There is a little part forever signed
Elvis on my mind

There must be something like the king - on my mind
It's elvis on my mind

MRS. ROCKEFELLER

(Lyrics & Music: Sebastian Arman, David Bronner)

Published by Ed. dB Songs / Buddemusic

She`s my cutie pie

C`mon pretty baby c`mon
My Baby`s got expensive taste
But I ain`t got no Dollar to waste
So I`ll buy her that lastest craze
Just to put that smile on her face

Well she`s a rich girl
With that cute curles
She likes to be hangin` out downtown
In the boondocks
With the Jukebox
With the one, the two, the one two three...

Hello Mrs. Rockefeller oh won`t you be my cinderella
Won`t you dance some Rock `n Roll with me
I can`t buy you a Diamond Ringaling
But I`ll get your body tingaling
Gotta dance some Rock `n Roll with me

I tell you bout that girl of mine
She stripped me down to my very last dime
Now she`s gone, cash in hand
To find herself a new fool of a man

Cause she`s a rich girl, with that cute curls....

Hello Mrs. Rockefeller oh won`t you be my cinderella
Won`t you dance some Rock `n Roll with me
I can`t buy you a Diamond Ringaling
But I`ll get your body tingaling
Gotta dance some Rock `n Roll with me

So won`t you come to my place for burger & fries
One, two a one, two, three

Hello mrs. Rockefeller....

Oh yeah - all right - come on my rich girl
I can`t buy you Diamond Ringalings
But I`ll get your body tingaling
Got to dance some Rock `n Roll with me

Mrs. Rockefeller, be my Cinderella
Mrs. Rockefeller, be my Cinderella

My baby`s got expensive taste.

LOLLIPOPS & HONEYPOTS

(Lyrics & Music: Alex Zoppel, Hanno Pinter, Andreas Mager, David Breznik)
Published by Rudi Schedler MV

I'll give you lollipops and honeypots - Dance along with me
I'll give you sugardrops and sodapops - You're my sweetest sweet
I'll give you lollipops and honeypots - Clap your hands and stomp your feet
I'll give you sugardrops and sodapops - And you bounce your hips to the beat

Your candy kiss is pure delight - like creamy soda in the mid of the night
You like to drink it in tiny sips - and i love the taste of sugar on your lips
Your belly button is filled with fizz - and I'm longing for a final kiss
Your eyes of fire and your lips of silk - guide me through the land of honey and milk

I'll give you lollipops and honeypots - Dance along with me
I'll give you sugardrops and sodapops - You're my sweetest sweet
I'll give you lollipops and honeypots - Clap your hands and stomp your feet
I'll give you sugardrops and sodapops - And you bounce your hips to the beat

La La La La ... La La La La
La La La La... lollipops swirling 'round inside your cheeks
La La La La ... La La La La
La La La La... lollipops let you swing the lollipop sway

We waggle dance all through the night - like buzzin' bees wigglin' 'round and tight
The best things in life are sweet - so baby do you want a trick or a treat
Divine ambrosia just for me - your sweetest nectar is my vitamin B
I like to drink it in tiny sips - and i love the taste of sugar on your lips.

La La La La ... La La La La
La La La La... lollipops swirling 'round inside your cheeks
La La La La ... La La La La
La La La La... lollipops let you swing the lollipop sway

DANCING IN THE MOONLIGHT

(Lyrics & Music: Nosie Katzmann, Steve Van Velvet)

Published by Ed. dB Songs / Buddemusic / Warner Music Publishing

Back in the days i used to be lonely - my only dream was a girl like you
And now you're here with me - and my dreams come true
Friday night, we are havin' a party - foolin' round and havin' fun
Feelin' good, and the night has just begun

Under the cherry tree - I ask you to marry me
While crickets sang a soulful serenade

Dancing in the moonlight - let me be your mister right
Dancing in the moonlight with you
Dancing in the moonlight - won't you be my mrs. right
Dancing in the moonlight with you

Oh what a night, a night to remember - come over here and hold me tight
You never looked so good - the way you look tonight
Turn up the music a little bit louder - baby let's dance, they are playin' our song
I'm rockin' with you, and we're doin' it all night long

Under the cherry tree - I ask you to marry me
While crickets sang a soulful serenade

Dancing in the moonlight - let me be your mister right
Dancing in the moonlight with you
'Cause all I wanna do is be with you tonight - rockin' to the groove into the morning light
Dancing in the moonlight with you

Dancing in the moonlight - let me be your mister right
Dancing in the moonlight with you
Dancing in the moonlight - won't you be my mrs. right
Dancing in the moonlight with me
'Cause all I wanna do is be with you tonight - rockin' to the groove into the morning light
Dancing in the moonlight, Dancing in the moonlight, Dancing in the moonlight with you

MYSTERY CALLED LOVE

(Lyrics & Music: Sebastian Arman, David Bronner)

Published by Ed. dB Songs / Buddemusic

What you're doin', what you do to me - with your voodoo, with your trickery

To me it's all a mystery called love

What you're doin', why you treat me so - What you're doin', girl I need to know

To me it's all a mystery called love

I need someone to hold me, so I don't feel quite so lonely

When I'm sittin' here all by myself

Tell me baby why you do me wrong - all I know for sure is that you're gone

To me it's all a mystery called love

I need someone to hold me, so I don't feel quite so lonely

When I'm sittin' here all by myself

What you're doin', what you do to me - with your voodoo, with your trickery

To me it's all a mystery called love - called love - called love - a misery called love

MOJO

(Lyrics & Music: Sebastian Arman, David Bronner)

Published by Ed. dB Songs / Buddemusic

Down right dirty, my hands in the ground - Sweatin in a nine to five
Come five thirty, a familiar sound - rings up for a better life

The deeper I dig, the less I care - diggin for nuts that are no longer there
Bloodshot eyes, no one to touch - mama says I worry too much

I could'nt give a Oooh Oooh tonight - but if I get some Oooh ooh I might
So even if I try try try 'till my mojo runs dry - I'm banged full of dynamite - don't
give a hhh tonight

Two dark ladies, late in a bar - smokin' all my lucky strikes
Five drinks later, one or two fights, they look better than they're actually are

The deeper I fall, the louder I cry - shuffelin' coal into the fire
Tired and broken from too much scotch - mama says I worry too much

I could'nt give a Oooh Oooh tonight - but if I get some Oooh ooh I might
So even if I try try try 'till my mojo runs dry - I'm banged full of dynamite - don't
give a auuuh tonight

The deeper I dig, the less I care
The deeper I dig, the less I care
The deeper I dig, the less I care
The deeper I dig, the less I care

The deeper I dig, the less I care
The deeper I dig, the less I care
The deeper I dig, the less I care
The deeper I dig, the less I care

The deeper I fall, the louder I cry - shuffelin' coal into the fire
Bloodshot eyes, noone to touch - mama says I worry too much

No way

I could'nt give a Oooh Oooh tonight - but if I get some Oooh ooh I might
So even if I try try try 'till my mojo runs dry - no I don't give a auuuh tonight

The deeper I fall, the louder I cry - shuffelin' coal into the fire
So I try try try 'till my mojo runs dry - I'm banged full of dynamite - don't give a
auuuh tonight

COUNTING SHEEP

(Lyrics & Music: Julian Angel)

Published by Ed. dB Songs / Buddemusic

Ooh la la la...

What's it gonna be with you - yeah you know it, yeah you know it
After all you put me through - you should see it, can't you feel it
Looking at myself i wonder - how I love this spell I'm under

Counting sheep - i can't get no sleep
I'm still hanging around - when the sun goes down
And I twiddle my thumbs - feeling my heart jump
That is all I do - till i be with you (yeah)

You can call it cliché - maybe i'm overplayed
But I'm gonna be ok

Never felt this way before - believe it, I believe it
I won't keep you coming back for more - just to meet me, and complete me
Maybe I'm just to demanding - hoping for your understanding

Counting sheep - i can't get no sleep
I'm still hanging around - when the sun goes down
And I twiddle my thumbs - feeling my heart jump
That is all I do - till i be with you (yeah)

You can call it cliché - maybe i'm overplayed
But I'm gonna be ok

Ooh la la la...

Ooh la la la...

Looking at myself i wonder - how I love this spell I'm under

Counting sheep - i can't get no sleep
I'm still hanging around - when the sun goes down
And I twiddle my thumbs - feeling my heart jump
That is all I do - till i be with you (yeah)

Counting sheep - i can't get no sleep
I'm still hanging around - when the sun goes down
And I twiddle my thumbs - feeling my heart jump
That is all I do - till i be with you (yeah)

You can call it cliché - maybe i'm overplayed
But I'm gonna be ok

RUMPY PUMPY

(Lyrics & Music: Sebastian Arman, David Bronner)

Published by Ed. dB Songs / Buddemusic

Last night I had a little bit of rumpy pumpy
A got a little taste of chunky monkey
Oooh - yeah she liked it
Oooh - yeah she liked it

Last night I had a little bit of hanky panky
A little touchy touchy little spanky spanky
Oooh - yeah she liked it
Oooh - yeah she liked it

Don't you cry-y-y - 'cause I won't be here for long
Don't you cry-y-y - I really must be getting on
So baby dry-y-y your eyes - just put your lipstick on
And don't you cry-y-y - turn that blues into a song

Won't you take my hand - and we'll walk into a land
Where the rumping never stops - gonna let them bottles pop
And we'll do the hanky panky 'till we drop

Last night I had a little bit of rumpy pumpy
A little moves of days in the country
Oooh - yeah she liked it
Oooh - yeah she liked it

Don't you cry-y-y - 'cause I won't be here for long
Don't you cry-y-y - I really must be getting on
So baby dry-y-y your eyes - just put your lipstick on
And don't you cry-y-y - turn that blues into a song

Won't you take my hand - and we'll walk into a land
Where the rumping never stops - and the sweetest cherry pops
And we'll do the hanky panky 'till we drop

Don't you cry-y-y - 'cause I won't be here for long
Don't you cry-y-y - I really must be getting on
So baby dry-y-y your eyes - just put some lipstick on
And don't you cry-y-y - turn that blues into a song

(And) Don't you cry-y-y - 'cause I won't be here for long
Don't you cry-y-y - I really must be getting on
So baby dry-y-y your eyes - (ohh) just put some lipstick on
And don't you cry-y-y - turn that blues into a song

Oooh - yeah she likes it (last night I had a little bit of rumpy pumpy)
Oooh - yeah she likes it (last night I had a little bit of rumpy pumpy)
Oooh - yeah she likes it (last night I had a little bit of rumpy pumpy)
Oooh - yeah she likes it (last night I had a little bit of rumpy pumpy)

I CAN WAIT

(Lyrics & Music: Michel Van Dyke)

Published by Copyright Control

Girl you should know me better - I'm not that kind of guy who's lost in the sky
You might leave but it's not forever - 'cause you had your plans, now do what you can
Send me letters every day, soothin' words will find a way
I tell myself it's just a phase - but that's ok

'Cause I can wait - but not too long
Till the last day of summer I'll be gone
I can wait - but not too long
Well I know I'll be running around, I'll turn my evenings upside down - but I can wait

Well it seems you're chasing rainbows - but as soon as you arrive it's already gone
You're a stunner but only god knows - when you're satisfied with the treasures you find
You told me that you need more time - I couldn't take your doubts away
It's not easy to pretend I'm fine - but that's ok

'Cause I can wait - but not too long
Till the last day of summer I'll be gone
I can wait - but not too long
Well I know I'll be running around, I'll turn my evenings upside down - but I can wait

I can wait - but not too long
Till the last day of summer I'll be gone
I can wait - but not too long
Well I know I'll be running around, I'll turn my evenings upside down - but I can wait

PIN UP GIRL

(Lyrics & Music: Alex Zoppel, Hanno Pinter, Andreas Mager, David Breznik)
Published by Rudi Schedler MV, Tonzoo Verlag

Pin up - Pin up - Pin up - Pin up Girl

Pin up - Pin up - Pin up - Pin up Girl

When I wake up in the morning - I can see your lovely smile
Whispering sweet things like „I love you“ - oh i wish that you are mine

I'm still young and restless with my head full of dreams
Did not know a thing 'bout love - now I know what it means

('Cause you're my)

Pin up - Pin up - Pin up - Pin up Girl

Pin up - Pin up - Pin up - Pin up Girl

Since I saw you I've been dreaming - to kiss your warm and tender lips
Smelling your hair, touching your skin with my finger tips

I'm still young and restless with my head full of dreams
Did not know a thing 'bout love - now I know just what it means

('Cause you're my)

Pin up - Pin up - Pin up - Pin up Girl

Pin up - Pin up - Pin up - Pin up Girl

Solo

If you want to have a rainbow - I will go and get it for you
Would even steal the moon above - I swear that's what i'd do

('Cause you're my)

Pin up - Pin up - Pin up - Pin up Girl

Pin up - Pin up - Pin up - Pin up Girl

Pin up - Pin up - Pin up - Pin up Girl

Pin up - Pin up - Pin up - Pin up Girl