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| Ooo ooo ooo Ooo ooo ooo  Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high,  And the dreams that you dreamed of,  Once in a lullaby.  Oh, somewhere over the rainbow,  blue birds fly, And the dreams that you dreamed of,  Dreams really do come true.  Someday, I'll wish upon a star,  Wake up where the clouds are far behind me.  Where trouble melts like lemon drops,  High above the chimney top,  That's where you'll find me.  Oh, somewhere, over the rainbow, bluebirds fly,  And the dreams that you dare to.  Oh why, oh why can't I?  Well, I see trees of green and red roses too,  I'll watch them bloom for me and you.  And I think to myself: What a wonderful world!  Well, I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white,  And the brightness of day.  I like the dark and I think to myself:  What a wonderful world!  The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,  Are also on the faces of people passing by.  I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"  They're really saying, " I...I love you!"  I hear babies cry, and I watch them grow,  They'll learn much more than we'll know.  And I think to myself: What a wonderful world!  Someday, I'll wish upon a star,  Wake up where the clouds are far behind me.  Where trouble melts like lemon drops,  High above the chimney top,  That's where you'll find me.  Oh, somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high.  And the dreams that you dare to,  Oh why, oh why can't I?  Ooooo oooooo ooooooOoooo oooooo oooooo  Ooo ah, ah, ah... eh ah ah, eh ah ah ah ah... | Wouldn't it be nice if we were older  Then we wouldn't have to wait so long  And wouldn't it be nice to live together  In the kind of world where we belong  You know its gonna make it that much better  When we can say goodnight and stay together  Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up  In the morning when the day is new  And after having spent the day together  Hold each other close the whole night through  Happy times together we've been spending  I wish that every kiss was never ending  Wouldn't it be nice  Maybe if we think and wish and hope and pray it might come true  Baby then there wouldn't be a single thing we couldn't do  We could be married And then we'd be happy  Wouldn't it be nice  You know it seems the more we talk about it  It only makes it worse to live without it  But lets talk about it Wouldn't it be nice  Good night my baby Sleep tight my baby  Rhyme: place/ face/ away/ day  Lucy/ caboosey/ Busey/ juicy  Chat/ bat  So/ go/ song/ schlong  Caboosey: a great big booty/ happy  Gary Busey: American actor (1944~2017 150films  Blond-haried/ fair-complexioned/ toothy grin  (the gift of success brings with it the curse of insanity)    Scholong (British Eng.) penis  Damn: emphasis/ completely & extremely |  |
| **Somewhere Over The Rainbow (IZ)**  Ooo ooo ooo Ooo ooo ooo  Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high,  And the dreams that you dreamed of,  Once in a lullaby.  Oh, somewhere over the rainbow,  blue birds fly, And the dreams that you dreamed of,  Dreams really do \_\_\_\_\_\_\_1 \_\_\_\_\_\_\_2.  Someday, I'll \_\_\_\_\_\_3 upon a star,  Wake up where the clouds are far behind me.  Where \_\_\_\_\_\_4 melts like lemon drops,  High above the chimney top,  That's where you'll find me.  Oh, somewhere, over the rainbow, bluebirds fly,  And the dreams that you dare to.  Oh why, oh why can't I?  Well, I see trees of green and red roses too,  I'll watch them \_\_\_\_\_\_\_5 for me and you.  And I think to myself: What a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_6 world!  Well, I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white,  And the brightness of day.  I like the dark and I think to myself:  What a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_6 world!  The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,  Are also on the faces of people passing by.  I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"  They're really saying, " I...I love you!"  I hear babies cry, and I watch them \_\_\_\_\_\_\_7,  They'll learn much more than we'll know.  And I think to myself: What a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_6 world!  Someday, I'll wish upon a star,  Wake up where the clouds are far behind me.  Where \_\_\_\_\_\_\_4 melts like lemon drops,  High above the chimney top,  That's where you'll find me.  Oh, somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high.  And the dreams that you dare to,  Oh why, oh why can't I?  Ooooo oooooo ooooooOoooo oooooo oooooo  Ooo ah, ah, ah... eh ah ah, eh ah ah ah ah... | **Wouldn't it be nice (Beach Boys)**  Wouldn't it be nice if we were older  Then we wouldn't have to wait so long  And wouldn't it be nice to live together  In the kind of world \_\_\_\_\_\_8 we belong  You know its gonna make it that much better  When we can say goodnight and stay together  Wouldn't it be nice if we could \_\_\_\_\_9 up  In the morning when the day is new  And after having \_\_\_\_\_\_\_10 the day together  \_\_\_\_\_\_11 each other close the whole night through  Happy times together we've been spending  I wish that every kiss was never \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_12  Wouldn't it be nice  Maybe if we think and \_\_\_\_\_\_3 and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_13 and pray it might \_\_\_\_\_\_\_1 \_\_\_\_\_\_\_2  Baby then there wouldn't be a single thing we couldn't do  We could be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_14 And then we'd be happy  Wouldn't it be nice  You know it seems the more we talk about it  It only makes it \_\_\_\_\_\_\_15 to live without it  But lets talk about it Wouldn't it be nice  Good night my baby  Sleep tight my baby |  |