



Discography – TL Session 7

Dream Weaver

Artist: Gary Wright
Album: *The Dream Weaver*

I've just closed my eyes again
Climbed aboard the dream weaver train
Driver take away my worries of today
And leave tomorrow behind

Ooooh, dream weaver
I believe you can get me through the night
Ooooh, dream weaver
I believe we can reach the morning light

Fly me high through the starry skies
Maybe to an astral plane
Cross the highways of fantasy
Help me to forget today's pain

Ooooh, dream weaver
I believe you can get me through the night
Ooooh, dream weaver
I believe we can reach the morning light

Though the dawn may be coming soon
There still may be some time
Fly me away to the bright side of the moon
And meet me on the other side

Ooooh, dream weaver
I believe you can get me through the night
Ooooh, dream weaver
I believe we can reach the morning light

Dream weaver
Dream weaver

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Think

Artist: Aretha Franklin

Album: *Aretha Franklin: 30 Greatest Hits*

Think (think) think (think) think
think (think) think (think) think (think)

You better think (think) think about what
you're trying to do to me
Yeah, think (think, think), let your mind
go, let yourself be free

Let's go back, let's go back, let's go way on
back when
I didn't even know you, you came to me
and too much you wouldn't take
I ain't no psychiatrist, I ain't no doctor with
degree
It don't take too much high IQ's to see
what you're doing to me

You better think (think) think about what
you're trying to do to me
Yeah, think (think, think), let your mind
go, let yourself be free

Oh freedom (freedom), freedom
(freedom), freedom, yeah freedom
Freedom (freedom), freedom (freedom),
freedom, ooh freedom

There ain't nothing you could ask I could
answer you but I won't (I won't)
I was gonna change, but I'm not, to keep
doing things I don't

You better think (think) think about what
you're trying to do to me
Yeah, think (think, think), let your mind
go, let yourself be free

People walking around everyday, playing
games that they can score

And I ain't gonna be the loser my way, ah,
be careful you don't lose yours

You better think (think) think about what
you're trying to do to me
Yeah, think (think, think), let your mind
go, let yourself be free

You need me (need me) and I need you
(don't you know)
Without each other there ain't nothing
people can do

Oh freedom (freedom), freedom
(freedom), freedom, yeah freedom
Freedom (freedom), freedom (freedom),
freedom, ooh freedom

There ain't nothing you could ask I could
answer you but I won't (I won't)
I was gonna change, but I'm not, if you're
doing things I don't

You better think (think) think about what
you're trying to do to me
Yeah, think (think, think), let your mind
go, let yourself be free

You need me (need me) and I need you
(don't you know)
Without each other there ain't nothing
people can do

(To the bone for deepness, to the bone for
deepness, to the bone for deepness, think
about it)

You had better stop and think before you
think, think!!

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Far Side of the World

Artist: Jimmy Buffett

Album: *Greatest Hits of Jimmy Buffett*

Ramadan is over,
The new moon's shown her face,
I'm halfway round the planet,
In a most unlikely place.

Following my song line
Past bamboo shacks and shops
Behind a jitney packed like sardines,
With bananas piled on top.

I ran away from politics,
It's too bizarre at home.
Away I flew, tuned into Blue
"Maybe Amsterdam or Rome"

Awakened by a stewardess,
With Spain somewhere below.
On the threshold of adventure,
God I do love this job so.

So while I make my move
On the big board game
Up and down a Spanish highway,
Some things remain the same.
Girls meet boys
and the boys tease girls
I'm heading out this morning,
For the Far Side of the World.

Oh I believe in song lines
Obvious and not
I'd ridden them like camels
To some most peculiar spots.

They run across the oceans
Through mountains and saloons
And tonight out to the dessert

Where I sit atop this dune.

I was destined for this vantage point
Which is so far from the Sea

I've lived it in the pages of Saint-
Exupery

From Paris to Tunisia
Casablanca to Dakar
I was riding long before I flew
Through the wind and sand and stars.

Caravan
Ride that hump
And Timbuktu's a jillion bumps
Sleeping bags and battle flags
Are coiled and furled
That's the way you travel
To the far side of the world!

A Sunset framed by lightening bolts
Burns a lasting memory
And a string of tiny twinkling lights
adorn the sausage tree.
While the embers from the log fire
Flicker, fly, and twirl
Then drift off toward the cosmos
From the Far Side of the World.
Well it's Christmas and my birthday
and so to that extent
The Masai not the wise men
Are circling my tent.
I teach them how to play guitar
They show me how to dance
We have rum from the Caribbean

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And Burgundy from France.

New Year's Eve in Zanzibar
With Babu and his boys
High up on the rooftop
You can relish all the noise.

They are dancing on the tables
People bouncing like gazelles
Two 0-0-1 is ushered in
With air raid horns and bells.

Time to sing time to dance
Living out my second chance.

Cobras and sleeping bags are coiled

and curled
That's the way it happens
On the Far Side of the World.

Back at home, it's afternoon
Six thousand miles away.
I will still be there when I get through
Attending this soiree

There are jobs and chores and
questions
And plates I need to twirl,
But tonight I'll take my chances,
On the Far Side of the World.
That's the way it happens
On the Far Side of the World.

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I Know What I Know

Artist: Paul Simon

Album: *Graceland*

She looked me over
And I guess she thought
I was all right
All right in a sort of a limited way
For an off-night
She said don't I know you
From the cinematographer's party
I said who am I
To blow against the wind

I know what I know
I'll sing what I said
We come and we go
That's a thing that I keep
In the back of my head

She said there's something about you
That really reminds me of money
She is the kind of a girl
Who could say things that
Weren't that funny
I said what does that mean
I really remind you of money

She said who am I
To blow against the wind

I know what I know
I'll sing what I said
We come and we go
That's a thing that I keep
In the back of my head

She moved so easily
All I could think of was sunlight
I said aren't you the woman
Who was recently given a Fulbright
She said don't I know you
From the cinematographer's party
I said who am I
To blow against the wind

I know what I know
I'll sing what I said
We come and we go
That's a thing that I keep
In the back of my head

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My Life

Artist: Billy Joel

Album: *The Essential Billy Joel*

Got a call from an old friend
We used to be real close
Said he couldn't go on the American
way
Closed the shop, sold the house
Bought a ticket to the West Coast
Now he gives them a stand-up routine
in L.A.

I don't need you to worry for me cause
I'm alright
I don't want you to tell me it's time to
come home
I don't care what you say anymore,
this is my life
Go ahead with your own life, and leave
me alone

I never said you had to offer me a
second chance
(I never said you had to)
I never said I was a victim of
circumstance
(I never said)
I still belong, don't get me wrong
And you can speak your mind
But not on my time

They will tell you, you can't sleep
alone in a strange place
Then they'll tell you, you can't sleep
with somebody else
Ah, but sooner or later you sleep in

your own space
Either way it's okay, you wake up with
yourself

I don't need you to worry for me cause
I'm alright
I don't want you to tell me it's time to
come home
I don't care what you say anymore,
this is my life
Go ahead with your own life, and leave
me alone

I never said you had to offer me a
second chance
(I never said you had to)
I never said I was a victim of
circumstance
(Of circumstance)
I still belong, don't get me wrong
And you can speak your mind
But not on my time

I don't care what you say anymore,
this is my life
Go ahead with your own life, and leave
me alone

(Keep it to yourself, it's my life.)
(Keep it to yourself, it's my life.)
(Keep it to yourself, it's my life.)
(Keep it to yourself, it's my life.)

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