WE WILL ROCK YOU

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderate
Repeat 4 times
Clap Hands

N.C. Piano part optional

Hand clap smile throughout song

1. Buddy you're a boy make a big noise play-in' in the
2. Buddy you're a young man, hard man shout-in' in the
3. Buddy you're an old man, poor man plead-in' with your

street gon-na be a big man some day you got mud on yo' face you big dis-grace
street gon-na take on the world some day you got blood on yo' face you big dis-grace
eyes gon-na make you some peace some day you got mud on your face you big dis-grace

kick-in' your can-- all o-ver the place sing-in'
wav-in' your ban-ner all o-ver the place sing-in' We will we will rock you-- we will we will rock you--
bod-y bet-ter put you back in-to your place sing-in'
We will we will rock you  We will we will rock you.  We will we will rock you.
WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Words by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Moderately Slow \( \frac{d}{8} = 62 \)

I've paid my dues,
and time after time.
bows and my curtain calls.

I've done my sentence.
You brought me fame and fortune and everything that

goes with it,
but committed no crime.

And bad mis-

But it's been no bed of ros-
takes, I've made a few.

no pleasure cruise.

I've had my share of sand... kicked in my face but I've come race and I ain't gonna

through lose. And I need to go on, and on, and on. We are the champions, my

friend. And we'll keep on fighting till the end.
We are the champions, We are the champions. No time for losers 'cause we are the champions of the world.

I've taken my place among the champions.
KILLER QUEEN

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Medium rock

She keeps...

Moet and Chandon
void complications, she

in her pretty cabinet, "Let them eat cake," she says.
never kept the same address.
In conversation she

Just like Marie Antoinette...
A built-in remedy for
spoke just like a baroness...
Met a man from China, went

Khrushchev and Kennedy, And any time an invitation
down to Geisha Minnah, Then again incidentally if you're
you can decline... Per-fume came... Caviar and cigarettes.

well versed in etiquette, extraordinarily nice. She's a

killer Queen, gun powder, gelatine, dynamite with a laser beam.

guaranteed to blow your mind, any time, ooh.
1. A7  Dm  G7  Cm  Cb  To Code

Recommended at the price, insatiable appetite. wanna try.

2. F (F bass) F7 (F bass)  Bb  F  Bb  F7 (F bass)  Bb

2. To a-

3. A  Dm  A  Dm  G7  Cm  G7  Cm

Cm7 (F bass)  F  F (F bass)  F  Cm
hat she's as willing as playful as a pussy-cat. Then
momentarily out of action, temporarily out of gas: To

absolutely drive you wild... wild (She's out to get you.) She's a

what a drag....

Repeat ad lib for fade
RADIO GA GA

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Medium tempo

I'd sit alone
and those
we

watch your light,
my only friend
through teenage nights.
And

watch old-time stars,
through wars of worlds,
invased by Mars.
You

watch the stars,
on videos
for hours and hours.
We

everything
I had to know,
I heard it on
my

made 'em laugh,
you made 'em cry.
You made us feel
like

hardly need
to use our ears.
How music changes
Radio. You we could fly. through the years. So Let's

don't be come some back-ground noise. a back-drop for the
hope you nev-er leave, old friend. Like all good things on

girls and boys. who just don't know. or just don't care. you and
you we de-pend. So stick a round. 'cause we might miss you when

just com-plain. when you're not there. You had your time. you
had your pow'r...
You've yet to have...
your fin'est hour...

Radio.
All we hear is
radio ga ga, radio goo goo, radio ga ga.

All we hear is radio ga ga—radio blah blah.
To Coda

Radio—what's new?
Radio—someone

Csus2  C  F
No chord

still loves you.

D.S.\(\frac{3}{2}\) (no repeats) at Coda

We

D.S.\(\frac{3}{2}\) (instrumental) and fade

Some-one still loves you.
FAT BOTTOMED GIRLS

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Are you gon-na take me home to-night? Ah, down be-side that red fire-light;

are you gon-na let it all hang out? Fat bot-tomed girls, you make the rock-in'world go

Heavy Rock Beat

round.

(Shout:) Hey! (Sing:) I was
just a skin-ny lad nev-er knew no good from bad. But I knew
2. sing-ing with my band a-cross the wire, a-cross the land, I seen
3. mort-ga-ges and homes, and the stiff-ness in your bones. Ain't no

life be-fore. I left my nurs-er-y, Left a-lone with big fat Fanny, she was
ev-ry blue-eyed floo-zy on the way. But their beau-ty and their style went kind of
beau-ty queens in this lo-cal-i-ty. (I tell you) Oh, but I still get my plea-sure still

such a naugh-ty nan-ny. Heap big wom-an you made a bad boy out of me.
smooth af-ter a-while. Take me to them dirt-y la-dies ev-ry-time.
get my great-est trea-sure. I heap big wom-an you gon-na make a big man out of me.
(Shout:) Hey, Hey.  
(Sing:) 2. I've been  
(Shout:) Come on  
(Shout:) Now get this.

drums fill

chorus:

(Sing) Oh,
(Sing) Oh,
won't you take me home tonight?
you gonna take me home tonight. (please)

Oh,
doing beside your red firelight.
Oh,
doing beside your red firelight.
Oh,
you gonna
(Shout:) Hey, listen here. (Sing:) Now your round.

(Shout:) Get on your bikes and ride. 

(From 3rd time ad lib) Fat bot-tomed girls.
I WANT TO BREAK FREE

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Medium beat

I Want To Break Free.

1. I Want To Break Free from your lies. You’re so
   love. I’ve fallen in love for the first time, and
   on. I can’t get used to living without, living without,
self-satisfied, I don't need you.
I've got to break this time I know it's for real.
I've fallen in
living without you by my side.
I don't want to live a

free... love... yeah.
God knows...

To Coda

God knows, I want to break free.
God knows, I've fallen in love.
Got to make it on my own.

It's strange, but it's true... hey,
I can't get over the way you love me like you do. But I

have to be sure when I walk out that door. Oh, how I want to be

free, baby. Oh, how I want to be free. Oh,--

D.S. al Coda

how I Want to Break. Free. 3. But life still goes
Coda

own.

So ba-by can't you see

I've got to break

free.

I've got to break free.

Repeat for fade (vocal ad lib)

I Want To Break Free.

Yeah...
TEAR IT UP

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Steady beat

Are you ready?
Well are you ready?

3 times

Give me your mind, baby, give me your body...
Give me some time baby, let's have a party

It ain't no time for sleepin' baby. Soon it's round your street. I'm creepin'. You better be ready.

We gonna tear it up, stir it up.

Break it up, baby. You gotta tear it up, shake it up.
Make it up as you go a-long. Tear it up, Square it up,

Wake it up, Baby—Tear it up, Stir it up

Stake it out, and you can’t go wrong

love you ‘cos you’re sweet and I love you ‘cos you’re naugh-ty
love you for your mind, baby give me your body

wanna be a toy at your birthday party

Wind me up, wind me up, wind me up
Let me go!

Tear it up, Stir it up, Break it up, let me go
Tear it up,  Shake it up  Make it up as you go a- long.

Tear it up,  Turn it up,  Burn it up,  Are you ready?  (Oh yeah)  Baby, baby, baby, are you ready for me?  (Oh yeah)

Baby, baby, baby, are you ready for love?  (Oh yeah)  Are you
ready, are you ready, are you ready for me? (Yeah, Oh yeah)

I love you so near, I love you so far.

gotta tell you baby you're driv-ing me Ga Ga.
SAVE ME

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

1. It started off so well, they said we made a perfect pair.
2. Slate will soon be clean, I'll erase the memories.

I clothed myself in your glory and your love, how I loved.
To start again with someone new, was it all.

You, how I cried.
Wasted, all that love?
The years of care and
I hang my head and I

Each
loyalty were nothing but a sham, it seems
ad\r\nertisement a soul for sale or rent

years believe we lived a lie I'll love you 'til I die
have no heart I'm cold inside I have no real intent

night I cry, I still believe the lie I'll love you 'til I die

Chorus

Save me, save me, save me I can't face this life alone

Save me, save me, save me I'm Don't
IT'S LATE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

You say you love me and I hardly know your name.

And if I say I love you in the candle-light, there's

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no one but myself to blame. But there's something inside that's turning my mind away. Oh how I could love you.

if I could let you stay. Oh you make me love you,

don't tell me that we're through.
no one but myself to blame.  But there's something inside that's

turning my mind away. Oh how I could love you,

if I could let you stay. Oh you make me

love you, don't tell me that we're through.
I've been so long, you've been so long, we've been so long try'n to work it out.
I ain't got long, you ain't got long,
we've got to know, what this life is all about.

Play 3 times
Too late, much too late.

CODA

it's late— it's late— it's late— it's late—

it's late— it's late. Oh it's all too late.
2. The way you love me
   is the sweetest love around.
   But after all this time, the more I'm trying,
   The more I seem to let you down.
   Now you tell me you're leaving, and I
   just can't believe it's true.
   Oh you know that I can love you
   though you know I can't be true.
   Oh you make me love you,
   don't tell me that we're through.
   It's late and it's driving me so mad.
   It's late, but don't try to tell me that
   It's too late save our love you can't turn out the light,
   So late, I've been wrong but I'll learn to be right.
   It's late, it's late, it's late, but not too late.

3. You're starting at me
   with suspicion in your eye.
   You say what game you're playing, what's this
   that you're saying, I know that I can't reply.
   If I take you to-night is it making my life a lie.
   Oh you make me wonder, did I live my life alright.
   It's late, but it's time to set me free.
   It's late, oh yes I know but there's no way it has to be
   Too late, so let the fire take our bodies this night
   So late, so let the waters take our guilt in the tide.
SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Can anybody find me
Somebody to love?
wist in the mirror and cry.

look in the mirror and cry. Lord, what you're doing to me. I have

spent all my years in believing you, but I just can't get no relief, Lord.

Somebody, somebody. Can anybody find me somebody to love?

I work
He works hard every day of my life, I work till I ache my bones. At the end of the day, I take home my hard earned pay all on my own. I get down on my knees and I start to pray 'til the tears run down from my eyes, Lord, somebody, somebody. Can anybody find me somebody. To
Ab>4 fr.  

He wants help every day. 

Love? 

Ev - ry day 

try and I try and I try. But everybody wants to put me down, they 

say I'm go-in' crazy. They say I got a lot of water in my brain, got 

no common sense. I got nobody left to believe. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Ooh, some-body, some-body, can any-body find me
Some-body to love?
You just keep losing and feel, I got no rhythm, I just keep losing my beat. I'm

He's all right, he's all right.

O.K. I'm all right. Ain't gonna face no defeat. I just gotta get out of this prison cell. One day I'm gonna be free, Lord.

No Chords

Find me somebody to love. Find me somebody to love. Find me somebody to love.
Find me some-body to love.

Find me some-body to love.

Find me some-body to love.

Find me some-body to love.

Find me some-body to love.

Find me some-body to love.

Some-body, some-body, some-body, some-body.
some-bod-y, Find me some-bod-y, find me some-bod-y to love. Can Freely

an-y-bod-y find me Some-bod-y To Love?

Find me Some-bod-y To Love! Find me

Some-bod-y To Love! Find me, find me, find me, find me.
NEED YOUR LOVING TONIGHT

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Moderate Rock

1. No I'll never look back in anger,
No I'll never find me an answer,

2. I don't wanna feel like a stranger,
'Cos I'd rather stay out of danger,

% No I'll never look back in anger,
No I'll never find me an answer,

you promised me you'd keep in touch,
I read your letter so many times,
could be no warning, how could I guess?

I read your letter and it hurt me so much,
I got your meaning between the lines,
I'll have to learn to forgive and forget.

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I said I'd never never be angry with you.

I must be strong so she won't know how much I miss her.

I only hope as time goes on I'll forget her.

My body's aching, can't sleep at night I'm too exhausted to
start a fight. And if I see her with another guy, I'll eat my heart out. 'Cos

love her, love her, love her. Come on baby, let's get together

I love you baby, I'll love you forever I'm trying hard to stay away.

What made you change? What did I say? Ooh! I need your loving to night.
Ooh, I need your loving.

D.S. at Coda

Ooh, I need your loving babe tonight.

CODA

Ooh, I need your loving.

Ooh, I need your loving tonight.
ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Verse:(Sung 8va - 2nd and 3rd x)

1. Steve walks wa - ri - ly down the street with the
2. How do you think I'm going to get a - long with
%
There are plen - ty of ways you can hurt a man, and

brim pulled way down low. Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet;
out you, when you're gone? You took me for e - vry - thing that I had and
bring him to the ground. You can beat him you can cheat him you can treat him bad

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Am chine guns ready to go. Are you ready, hey! Are you ready for this? Are you
C kicked me out on my own. Are you happy? Are you satisfied? How
G leave him when he's down. But I'm ready, yes I'm ready for you. I'm
C hanging on the edge of your seat? Out of the doorway the bullets rip
G long can you stand the heat? Out of the doorway the bullets rip
C standing on my own two feet. Out of the doorway the bullets rip, re-
Am

Chorus
Em to the sound of the beat.
Am to the sound of the beat.
B peating the sound of the beat.

Another One Bites The Dust...

Em Another One Bites The Dust...

Am Another One Bites The Dust...

And an-
Em

Other one gone, and another one gone. Another One Bites The Dust.

To Coda

Hey! I'm gonna get you too. Another One Bites The Dust.

2.

Em

Another One Bites The Dust.

(Hand Clapping)

Sung loco

Another One Bites The Dust.
FLASH'S THEME a/k/a FLASH
Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderate rock

Flash
Ah
Saviour of the universe.

He'll save every one of us.
SPOKEN: Seemingly there is no reason for these extraordinary intergalactical upsets. (What's happening Flash?) Only Dr. Hans Zarkov
"SPOKEN:" "General Kala, Flash Gordon approaching."
"Open fire! What do you mean Flash?"
All weapons!

Despatch War Rocket and Ajax to bring back his body.

SPOKEN:— Gordon’s alive! Flash

He’ll save ev’ry one of us.
Just a man with a man's courage. He knows, nothing but a man, but he can never fail.

No one but the pure in heart may find the golden grail oh oh oh oh.

SPOKEN:— Flash. Flash. I love you.

but we only have fourteen hours to save the Earth. Flash.

Repeat and Fade
Just a man with a man's courage. He knows nothing but a man, but he can never fail.

No one but the pure in heart may find the golden grail oh oh oh.

SPOKEN:— Flash, Flash, I love you.

but we only have fourteen hours to save the Earth. Flash.

Repeat and Fade
Give me
Give me,  yeah,  your
your

bod - y.
bod - y.

Don't talk,
don't talk,  don't talk.

To Coda

(sung 8ve 2nd time)

Ba - by don't
talk!
Don't talk.

Bod - y lan - guage,

(IIuh.  huh.)

bod - y lan - guage,
bod - y lan - guage.
bod - y lan - guage.

1.  D.C. (no repeat)
2.  D9

L.H.
You got red lips; 

snakes in your eyes; 

long legs; great thighs.
You've got the cut-est ass I've ever seen, knock me down for a six any time. Look at me.

I got a case of body language; look at me.
3. Sexy body;
   Sexy, sexy body.
   I want your body.
   Baby, you're hot!

   (To Coda)
DON'T STOP ME NOW

Words and Music by
FRIDDE MERCURY

Slowly

Tonight I'm gonna have myself a real good time. I feel a-

live, and the world turning inside

out, yeah, and floating around in ecstasy. So don't stop me
now. Don't stop me 'cause I'm havin' a good time,

having a good time. I'm a shooting star soaring through the sky, like a
comet ship on my way to Mars, on a col-
ger, defying the laws of gravity. I'm a
li-sion course. I am a sat-el-lite, I'm out of control, I am a

racing car, passing by like Lady Godiva. I'm gonna
sex ma-chine, read-y to re-load, like an at-om bomb, a-bout to
go, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
There's no stop-pin', ex-plode.
I'm burn-in' through the sky, yeah.
Two hundred degrees, that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit. I'm travelling at the speed of light.
I wanna make a supersonic man out of you.
Don't stop me now, I'm havin' such a good time,
I'm havin' a ball.

Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time,
just give me a call.

Don't stop me (Cause I'm now.

Don't stop me (Yes I'm havin' a good time.)
I'm a man who don't want to stop at all.

Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me.

Don't stop me, don't stop me, ooh, ooh, ooh.

Don't stop me, don't stop me, have a good time, good time.

Don't stop me, don't stop me.

Ah! (spoken)
BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy? Caught in a landslide, No es-

cape from reality. Open your eyes, Look up to the skies and

see,

I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy, Because I'm

easy come, easy go, Little high, little low, Any way the wind blows
doesn't really matter to me, to me.

1. Mama just killed a man, Put a gun against his head, pulled my
   trigger, now he's dead. Mama, life had just begun.
   ach ing all the time. Mama, I've got to go.

2. Too late, my time has come. Sends shiv ers down my spine, bod y's
   ach ing all the time. Good-bye, ev'rybod y, But gotta

now I've gone and thrown it all away, Mama, ooh.
leave you all behind and face the truth. Mama, ooh.
Didn't mean to make you cry, If I'm not back again this time
don't want to die, I sometimes wish I'd never been born at
mor-row, car-ry on, car-ry on as if noth-ing rea-ly mat-ters..

[Music notation]

all.

[Music notation]
I see a little silhouette of a man.

Chorus:

ouche, Scar-a-mouche, will you do the Fan-dan-go? Thunder-bolt and lightning, very, very fright'ning
No chord

me. Gal·li·le·o. Gal·li·le·o. Gal·li·le·o. Gal·li·le·o. Gal·li·le·o figa-

ro Magnifico.

Solo: I'm just a poor boy and

(let ring----)

B Bb A Bb Ab Ab Eb Ebdim Eb Ab4 fr. Eb Ebdim Eb

no body loves me. He's just a poor boy from a poor fam-

Ab4 fr. Eb (G bass) F Bb4 fr. Eb F#dim Fm7

Spare him his life from this monstrosity.
Solo: Easy come, easy go, will you let me go. Bismilah! No, we

Chorus:
will not let you go. Let him go! Bismilah! We will not let you go. Let him go!

Bismilah! We will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you go. Let me go.

Will not let you go. Let me go. Ah.

No, no, no, no.
No chord
no, no, no. Oh ma-ma mi-a, ma-ma mi-a. Ma-ma mi-a, let me go. Be-
el-ze-bub has a devil put aside for me. for me, for
me.

Instrumental Solo

So you think you can stone me and spit in my
So you think you can love me and leave me to
die.
Oh...  baby,  can't do this to me,

baby,...  just gotta get out,  just gotta get right outta

here...

Instrumental Solo  poco a poco ritard. e dim.
Slowly, a tempo

Nothing really matters. Anyone can see. Nothing really matters.

Nothing really matters to me.

Anyway the wind blows.
This message is...

This message is...

This message is...

This message is...

This message is...

love...
(x4) Calling all boys,
calling all girls,
calling all boys,
calling all girls,
'39

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Bright Country beat

1. In the year of Thirty-nine.
2. (In the) year of Thirty-nine.

Assembled here the volunteers,
Came a ship in from the blue,
The volunteers came

Lands home were few,
Here the ship sailed out

Into the blue and sunny morn,
Of a world so newly born,
Though their hearts so
sight ever seen. And the night followed day...

heavily weigh. For the earth is old and

grey. Little darlin' we'll a way. But my love, this

souls inside. For many a lonely day.

can not be. Oh, so many years have gone.

sailed across the milky seas. Ne'er looked back, never feared.

though I'm older than a year. Your mother's eyes from your eyes.
Don't you never cry to me.

Don't you hear my call though you're many years away.

Don't you hear me calling you, Write your letters in the sand for the day I take your hand.

In the
land that our grandchildren knew.

2. In the

land that our grandchildren knew.

Don't you

All your letters in the sand cannot heal me like your

hand. For my life still ahead... Pit me.
PLAY THE GAME

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

1. Open up your mind and let me step inside.
2. When you're feelin' down and your resistance is low.
3. (Instrumental)

Rest your weary head and let your heart decide. It's so light another cigarette and let yourself go. This is easy, when you know the rules. It's so easy, your life, don't play hard to get. It's a free world.
all you have to do is fall in love. | Play the game,

ev'rybody play the game of love, yeah.

1. C C/B C/Bb Am7 Ab G Ab (fret) (fret) (fret)
   2. C/Bb D Bb Am7 C/G C

Chords:
- F/A
- Fm/Ab
- C
- G/B
- C
- Gm9
- To Coda
- Ab
- Bb
My game of love has just begun. Love runs from my head down to my toes. My love is pumping through my veins.

Driving me insane. Come, come, come.

D.S. Instrumental at Coda

Play the game, play the game, play the game. Play the game.
This is your life,
don't play hard to get. It's a free world,
all you have to do is fall in love. Play the game,
ev'rybody play the game of love. This is
TIE YOUR MOTHER DOWN

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

With a rock beat

Get your party gown, and get your pig-tail down, and get your

heart beatin', baby....

Got my timin' right, and got my

act all tight, It's got to be tonight, my little school babe. Your

momma says you don't, And your daddy says you won't, And I'm boilin' up inside, Ain't no way...
I'm gonna lose out this time.

Tie Your Mother Down,

Your Mother Down,

Lock your daddy out of doors, I don't need him nosin' around.

Tie Your Mother Down,

Your Mother Down, Give me all your
love tonight.

"You're such a dirty louse. Go get outta my house." That's all I ever get from your... your...

family ties. In fact, I don't think I ever heard a single little civil word from
those guys! I don't give a light, I'm gonna make out all right, I've got a

sweet-heart hand to put a stop to all that snipin' an' grousin'

Tie Your Mother Down, Tie Your Mother Down,

Take your little brother swimmin' with a brick, that's all right. Tie Your Mother Down, Tie
Your Mother Down, Or you ain't no friend of mine.

Your mamma and your daddy gonna plague me till I die,
I can't understand it 'cause I'm a peace lovin' guy.
Tie Your Mother Down, Tie—Your Mother Down, Get that big, big, big, big, big, big

daddy out the door. Tie Your Mother Down, Tie—Your Mother Down, Give me

all your love to—night.
CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

Medium Shuffle Beat

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

This thing

called love I just can't handle it this thing

called love I must get round to it I ain't ready.

Crazy little thing called love this thing
(This thing) called love_ (called love) it cries_ (like a ba-b-y) m-
cradle all night_ it swings_ (woo woo) it jives_ (woo woo) it
shakes all o-ver like a jel-ly fish_ I kind-a like it
Crazy little thing called love_ There goes my
on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike._ And take a long ride on my

motorbike until I'm ready (2nd only) (ready Freddie) Crazy little thing called love._

There goes my This thing._

Coda Repeat till fade Crazy little thing called love._
on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike...
And take a long ride on my motorbike... un-till I'm ready...
(Crazy little thing called love...
(2nd only to ready Freddie)
There goes my This thing... Repeat till fade
Crazy little thing called love...
BRIGHTON ROCK

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Medium Rock

Voice 8th higher (optional)

1. Happy little day,
2. Jenny, will you stay,

Jimmy went away,
Tarry with me, pray,
Nothing 'ere need come between us, tell me,

Public holiday,
Love, what do you say?
A happy pair they made,

Decently laid,
'Neath the gay illuminations all a-
mum in disarray,
If my mother should discover how I


long the promenade. It's so good to know there's still a little
spent my holiday. It would be of small avail to talk of

mag. ic in the air, I'll weave my spell.

mag. ic in the air, I'll say fare-

[1.

2.

well."

Oh, Rock Of Ag-
Oh, Crumble, love is breathing still.

Oh lady moon, shine down, a little people magic.

If you will.
Jenny pines away, writes a letter every day. "We must ever be together, nothing can my love erase." "Oh
no. I'm compromised. I must apologize. If my lady should discover how I spent my holidays.