

John Hightower
Happy Hour
Sing-Along
Song Lyrics



SING ALONG SONGS & LYRICS

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John Hightower Music

For more information about booking John for a private event,
you can contact John at 678-773-3486.

AMERICAN PIE

by Don McLean (1971)

A long, long time ago
I can still remember how that music used
to make me smile

And I knew if I had my chance
That I could make those people dance
And maybe they'd be happy for a while

But February made me shiver
With every paper I'd deliver
Bad news on the doorstep
I couldn't take one more step

I can't remember if I cried
When I read about his widowed bride
But something touched me deep inside
The day the music died

So bye, bye, Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee
but the levee was dry
And them good ole boys were
drinking whiskey 'n rye
Singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die

Did you write the book of love
And do you have faith in God above
If the Bible tells you so?
Now do you believe in rock and roll?
Can music save your mortal soul?
And can you teach me how to
dance real slow?

Well, I know that you're in love with him
'Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym

You both kicked off your shoes
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues

I was a lonely teenage bronkin' buck
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck
But I knew I was out of luck
The day the music died

I started singing bye, bye,
Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee
but the levee was dry
Them good ole boys were
drinking whiskey 'n rye
Singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die

Now for ten years we've been on our own
And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
But that's not how it used to be
When the jester sang for the
king and queen
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
And a voice that came from you and me

Oh, and while the king was looking down
The jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned
No verdict was returned

And while Lennin read a book on Marx
The quartet practiced in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark
The day the music died

We were singing bye, bye,
Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee
but the levee was dry
Them good ole boys were
drinking whiskey 'n rye

Singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die

Helter skelter in a summer swelter
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter
Eight miles high and falling fast
It landed foul on the grass
The players tried for a forward pass
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast

Now the halftime air was sweet perfume
While the sergeants played a
marching tune
We all got up to dance
Oh, but we never got the chance

'Cause the players tried to take the field
The marching band refused to yield
Do you recall what was revealed
The day the music died?

We started singing bye, bye,
Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee
but the levee was dry
Them good ole boys were
drinking whiskey 'n rye
And singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die

Oh, and there we were all in one place
A generation lost in space
With no time left to start again
So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick

Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
'Cause fire is the devil's only friend

Oh, and as I watched him on the stage
My hands were clenched in fists of rage
No angel born in Hell
Could break that Satan's spell

And as the flames climbed high
into the night
To light the sacrificial rite
I saw Satan laughing with delight
The day the music died

He was singing bye, bye,
Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee
but the levee was dry
Them good ole boys were
drinking whiskey 'n rye
And singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die

I met a girl who sang the blues
And I asked her for some happy news
But she just smiled and turned away
I went down to the sacred store
Where I'd heard the music years before
But the man there said the music
wouldn't play

And in the streets, the children screamed
The lovers cried and the poets dreamed
But not a word was spoken
The church bells all were broken

And the three men I admire most
The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast
The day the music died

And they were singing bye, bye,
Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee
but the levee was dry

BROWN EYED GIRL

by Van Morrison (1967)

Hey, where did we go?
Days when the rains came
Down in the hollow
Playin' a new game
Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey
Skippin' and a-jumpin'
In the misty morning fog with
Our, our hearts a-thumping and you

My brown-eyed girl
And you, my brown-eyed girl

And whatever happened
To Tuesday and so slow?
Going down the old mine with a
Transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing
Hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall
Slipping and sliding
All along the waterfall with you

My brown-eyed girl
You, my brown-eyed girl

COME MONDAY

by Jimmy Buffet (1974)

Headin' out to San Francisco
For the Labor Day weekend show
I got my Hush Puppies on
I guess I never was meant
for glitter rock 'n' roll
And honey, I didn't know
that I'd be missin' you so

And them good ole boys were
drinking whiskey 'n rye
Singin' this'll be the day that I die
This'll be the day that I die
(2 x's)

Do you remember when we used to sing?
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da
Just like that
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da,
la-tee-da

So hard to find my way
Now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day
My, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there, Lord
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout it
Making love in the green grass
Behind the stadium with you

My brown-eyed girl
You, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing?
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da

Come Monday, it'll be alright
Come Monday, I'll be holdin' you tight
I spent four lonely days
in a brown L.A haze
And I just want you back by my side

Yes, it's been quite a summer
Rent-a-cars and westbound trains
And now you're off on vacation
Something you tried to explain
And, darlin', since I love you so
That's the reason I just let you go

Come Monday, it'll be alright
Come Monday, I'll be holdin' you tight
I spent four lonely days
in a brown L.A haze
And I just want you back by my side

I can't help it honey
You're that much part of me now
Remember that night in Montana
When we said there'd be
no room for doubt

JUST THE WAY YOU ARE

by Billy Joel (1977)

Don't go changing to try and please me
You never let me down before, mmm
Don't imagine you're too familiar
And I don't see you anymore

I would not leave you in times of trouble
We never could have come this far, mmm
I took the good times, I'll take the bad
times
I'll take you just the way you are

Don't go trying some new fashion
Don't change the color of your hair, mmm
You always have my unspoken passion
Although I might not seem to care

I don't want clever conversation
I never want to work that hard, mmm

I hope you're enjoying the scenery
I know that it's pretty up there
We can go hiking on Tuesday
With you I'd walk anywhere
California has worn me quite thin
I just can't wait to see you again

Come Monday, it'll be all right
Come Monday, I'll be holdin' you tight
I spent four lonely days
in a brown L.A haze
And I just want you back by my side

I spent four lonely days in a brown LA haze
And I just want you back by my side

I just want someone that I can talk to
I want you just the way you are

I need to know that you will always be
The same old someone that I knew
Oh, but what will it take till you believe in
me
The way that I believe in you?

I said I love you, that's forever
And this I promise from the heart, mmm
I couldn't love you any better
I love you just the way you are, right

I don't want clever conversation
I never want to work that hard, mmm
I just want someone that I can talk to
I want you just the way you are

KING OF THE ROAD

by Roger Miller (1965)

Trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let, 50 cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road

Third boxcar, midnight train
Destination Bangor, Maine
Old, worn out suit and shoes
I don't pay no union dues

I smoke old stogies I have found
Short, but not too big around
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road

I know every engineer on every train

All of their children, and all of their names
And every handout in every town
Every lock that ain't locked, when no one's
around

I sing, trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let, 50 cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road

Trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let, 50 cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
buys...

MARGARITAVILLE

by Jimmy Buffet (1977)

Nibblin' on sponge cake
Watchin' the sun bake
All of those tourists covered with oil
And feathers, and signs, and pins
Strummin' my six string
on my front porch swing
Smell those shrimp,
they're beginnin' to boil

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville
Searchin' for my long lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that
there's a woman to blame

But I know it's nobody's fault
I don't know the reason
Stayed here all season
Nothing to show but that brand new tattoo
Hell yes, it hurts
But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
How it got here I haven't got a clue

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim
that there's a woman to blame
Now I think, hell, it could be my fault

I blew out my flip-flop,
stepped on a pop top
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home
But there's booze in the blender
and soon it will render
That frozen concoction
that helps me hang on

Wastin' away again in Margaritaville
That's where this ship is headed
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that
there's a woman to blame
But I know it's my own damn fault

Yes, and some people claim
that there's a woman to blame
And I know it's my own damn fault

PEACEFUL EASY FEELIN'

by the Eagles (1972)

I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
Against your skin so brown
And I want to sleep with you in the desert
night
With a billion stars all around

'Cause I got a peaceful easy feelin'
And I know you won't let me down
'Cause I'm already standin'
On the ground

And I found out a long time ago
What a woman can do to your soul
Aw but she can't take you any way
You don't already know how to go

And I got a peaceful easy feelin'
And I know you won't let me down
'Cause I'm already standin'
On the ground

I get this feelin' I may know you
As a lover and a friend
This voice keeps whisperin' in my other ear
Tells me I may never see you again

'Cause I get a peaceful easy feelin'
And I know you won't let me down
'Cause I'm already standin'
I'm already standin'
Yes, I'm already standin'
On the ground

STAND BY ME

by Ben E. King (1962)

When the night has come
And the land is dark
And the moon is the only light we'll see
No, I won't be afraid
Oh, I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand
Stand by me

So darlin', darlin', stand by me
Oh, stand by me
Oh, stand
Stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon
Should tumble and fall

Or the mountain should crumble
to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry
No, I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand
Stand by me

And darlin', darlin', stand by me
Oh, stand by me
Oh, stand now
Stand by me, stand by me

SWEET CAROLINE

by Neil Diamond (1969)

Where it began
I can't begin to know when
But then I know it's growin' strong
Was in the spring
And spring became the summer
Who'd have believe you'd come along?

Hands
Touchin' hands
Reachin' out
Touching me, touchin' you

Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined
To believe they never would

But now I look at the night
And it don't seem so lonely
We fill it up with only two

And darlin', darlin', stand by me
Oh, stand by me
Oh, stand now
Stand by me, stand by me

Whenever you're in trouble
won't you stand by me
Oh, stand by me
Won't you stand by

And when I hurt
Hurtin' runs off my shoulders
How can I hurt when holdin' you?

Warm
Touchin' warm
Reachin' out
Touchin' me, touchin' you

Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
I've been inclined
To believe they never would, oh, no, no

Sweet Caroline
Good times never seemed so good
Sweet Caroline
I believe they never could
Sweet Caroline

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

by John Denver (1971)

Almost Heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a
breeze

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my
eye

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she
calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far
away
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'
That I should've been home yesterday,
yesterday

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

Take me home, (down) country roads
Take me home, (down) country roads

YOU'VE LOST THAT LOVIN' FEELIN'

by the Righteous Brothers (1964)

You never close your eyes anymore
When I kiss your lips
And there's no tenderness like before
In your fingertips

You're trying hard not to show it (Baby)
But baby, baby I know it

[Chorus]
You've lost that lovin' feelin'
Whoa, that lovin' feelin'
You've lost that lovin' feelin'
Now it's gone, gone, gone, whoa-oh-oh-oh

Now there's no welcome look in your eyes

When I reach for you
And now you're starting to criticize
Little things I do

It makes me just feel like crying (Baby)
'Cause, baby, something beautiful's dying

[Chorus]
You've lost that lovin' feelin'
Whoa, that lovin' feelin'
You've lost that lovin' feelin'
Now it's gone, gone, gone, whoa-oh-oh-oh

[Bridge]
Baby, baby, I'd get down on my knees for you

If you would only love me like you used to do,
yeah
We had a love, a love, a love you don't find
every day
So don't, don't, don't, don't let it slip away
Baby (Baby), baby (Baby)
I beg of you, please (Please), please (Please)
I need your love (I need your love)
I need your love (I need your love)
Well, bring it on back (So bring it on back)
Bring it on back (So bring it on back)

[Chorus]
Bring back that lovin' feelin'
Whoa, that lovin' feeling
Bring back that lovin' feelin'
'Cause it's gone, gone, gone
And I can't go on, whoa-oh-oh

Bring back that lovin' feelin'
Whoa, that lovin' feelin'
Bring back that lovin' feelin'
'Cause it's gone, gone...