Don McLean Lyrics
"Narcissisma"

Narcissisma, Narcissisma is the pride of Pomona,
Pomona, Pomona says she looks like me.
But she will look like you when I'm set free.

Narcissisma, Narcissisma is the belle of Biloxi,
Biloxi, Biloxi says she's not your kind
But Narcissisma gives me peace of mind.

She's got no braids in the inkwell, no money on the prize.
Ain't got no boyfriend behind her that she can't hypnotize.
And if you wanna see yourself without delusions or delies.
    All you do is just look into her eyes.

Narcissisma, Narcissisma has no pride or delusions,
    Delusions, delusions make me turn my face
But Narcissisma let's me find my place.

She's got no grudges, no crutches, no pigment and no peeves.
    No cryers, no pliers, no liars and no sleeves.
And she will always tell you every thing that she believes.
    She's got no belly button too, no high heeled shoe.

Narcissisma, Narcissisma is the pride of Pomona,
Pomona, Pomona says she looks like me.
But she will look like you when I'm set free.

Well everybody's lookin' like they're s'posed to
    But nobody's lookin' very good.
So when you find somebody to get close to
    Well don't you think you should?

Narcissisma, Narcissisma loves to thrill and delight me,
    Delight me, delight me and I'll never quit
  'Cause Narcissisma knows just where I fit.

She's got no tight draws, locked doors, nothin' on the side.
Ain't got no skin flaws, in-laws, nothin' left to hide.
And if you need a new location where you'll best be satisfied
    You might prefer, to fall in love with her

Narcissisma, Narcissisma is the pride of Pomona,
Pomona, says she looks like me.
But she will look like you when I'm set free.
"Your Sister Can't Twiest (But She Can Rock n Roll)"

I could really get off being in your shoes
I used to be stone sold on rhythm and blues
A heard of a place at the back of town
Where you really kick the shit when the sun goes down

I really got buzzed when your sister said
"Throw away them records `cause the blues is dead
Let me take you honey where the scene's on fire"
And tonight I learned for certain that the blues expired

Oh your sister can't twist but she can rock and roll
Out bucks the broncos in the rodeo-do
She's only sixteen but it's plain to see
She can pull the wool over little old me
Your sister can't twist but she can rock and roll
Your sister can't twist but she got more soul than me

Somebody help me `cause the bug bit me
Now I'm in heaven with the aching feet
But I'll be back tonight where the music plays
And your sister rocks all my blues away

I really got buzzed when your sister said
"Throw away them records `cause the blues is dead
Let me take you honey where the scene's on fire"
And tonight I learned for certain that the blues expired

Writer(s): Elton John, Bernie Taupin

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Elton John Lyrics

"I Guess That's Why They Call It The Blues"

Don't wish it away
Don't look at it like it's forever
Between you and me I could honestly say
That things can only get better

And while I'm away
Dust out the demons inside
And it won't be long before you and me run
To the place in our hearts where we hide

And I guess that's why they call it the blues
Time on my hands could be time spent with you
Laughing like children, living like lovers
Rolling like thunder under the covers
And I guess that's why they call it the blues

Just stare into space
Picture my face in your hands
Live for each second without hesitation
And never forget I'm your man

Wait on me girl
Cry in the night if it helps
But more than ever I simply love you
More than I love life itself

Writer(s): Elton John, Bernie Taupin, Davey Johnstone

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Eurythmics Lyrics

"Who's That Girl?"

Who's that girl?
The language of love
Slips from my lover's tongue
Cooler than ice cream
And warmer than the sun
Dumb hearts get broken
Just like china cups
The language of love
Has left me broken on the rocks
But there's just one thing
(Just one thing)
But there's just one thing
And I really wanna know

Who's that girl
Running around with you?
Tell me
Who's that girl
Running around with you?

The language of love
Has left me stony grey
Tongue tied and twisted
At the price I've had to pay
Your careless notions
Have silenced these emotions
Look at all the foolishness
Your lover's talk has done

Writer(s): STEWART DAVID ALLAN, LENNOX ANN

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Fleetwood Mac Lyrics

"Rhiannon"
("Fleetwood Mac" Version)

Rhiannon rings like a bell through the night
And wouldn't you love to love her?
Takes to the sky like a bird in flight
And who will be her lover?
All your life you've never seen a woman taken by the wind
Would you stay if she promised to you heaven?
Will you ever win?

She is like a cat in the dark
And then she is the darkness
She rules her life like a fine skylark
And when the sky is starless
All your life you've never seen a woman taken by the wind
Would you stay if she promised to you heaven?
Will you ever win?
Will you ever win?

Rhiannon
Rhiannon
Rhiannon
Rhiannon

She rings like a bell through the night
And wouldn't you love to love her?
She rules her life like a bird in flight
And who will be her lover?
All your life you've never seen a woman taken by the wind
Would you stay if she promised to you heaven?
Will you ever win?
Will you ever win?

Rhiannon
Rhiannon
Rhiannon
Rhiannon

Oooooh
Taken by
Taken by the sky
Taken by
Taken by the sky
Taken by
Taken by the sky

Dreams unwind
Love's a state of mind
Dreams unwind
Love's a state of mind

Thanks to taya for correcting these lyrics.

Writer(s): Stephanie Nicks

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Grateful Dead Lyrics

"Dupree's Diamond Blues"

When I was just a little young boy,
Papa said "Son, you'll never get far,
I'll tell you the reason if you want to know,
'cause child of mine, there isn't really very far to go"

Well baby, baby wants a gold diamond ring
Wants it more than most any old thing
Well when I get those jelly roll blues
Why I'd go and get anything in this world for you.

Down to the jewelry store packing a gun,
says "Wrap it up. I think I'll take this one"
"A thousand dollars please," the jewelry man said
Dupree he said, "I'll pay this one off to you in lead"

Well you know son you just can't figure,
first thing you know you're gonna pull that trigger
and it's no wonder your reason goes bad -
jelly roll will drive you stone mad

Judge said "Son, this gonna cost you some time"
Dupree said "Judge, you know that crossed my mind"
Judge said "Fact it's gonna cost you your life"
Dupree said "Judge, you know that seems to me to be about right"

Well baby, baby's gonna lose her sweet man
Dupree come out with a losing hand
Baby's gonna weep it up for awhile
then go on out and find another sweet man's
gonna treat her with style

Judge said "Son, I know your baby well
but that's a secret I can't never tell"
Dupree said "Judge, well it's well understood,
and you got to admit that that sweet, sweet jelly's so good"

Well you know son you just can't figure,
first thing you know you're gonna pull that trigger
and it's no wonder your reason goes bad,
  jelly roll will drive you stone mad

Same old story and I know it's been told,
some like jelly jelly - some like gold
Many a man's done a terrible thing
just to get baby that shiny diamond ring.
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Grateful Dead Lyrics

"Ship Of Fools"

Went to see the captain, strangest I could find,
Laid my proposition down, laid it on the line.
I won't slave for beggar's pay, likewise gold and jewels,
But I would slave to learn the way to sink your ship of fools.

Ship of fools on a cruel sea, ship of fools sail away from me.
   It was later than I thought when I first believed you,
   Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.

Saw your first ship sink and drown, from rockin' of the boat,
   And all that could not sink or swim was just left there to float.
   I won't leave you drifting down, but woh it makes me wild,
   With thirty years upon my head to have you call me child.

Ship of fools on a cruel sea, ship of fools sail away from me.
   It was later than I thought when I first believed you,
   Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.

   The bottles stand as empty, as they were filled before.
   Time there was and plenty, but from that cup no more.
   Though I could not caution all, I still might warn a few:
   Don't lend your hand to raise no flag atop no ship of fools.

Ship of fools on a cruel sea, ship of fools sail away from me.
   It was later than I thought, when I first believed you,
   Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.

   It was later than I thought when I first believed you,
   Now I cannot share your laughter, ship of fools.

Writer(s): Jerome J. Garcia, Robert C. Hunter

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