

Eurhythmics medley

Would I lie to you
Would I lie to you?
Would I lie to you honey?
Now would I say something that wasn't true?
I'm asking you sugar
Would I lie to you?

My friends, know what's in store.
I won't be here anymore.
I've packed my bags
I've cleaned the floor.
Watch me walkin'.
Walkin' out the door.

Believe me, I'll make it make it
Believe me, I'll make it make it
Would I lie to you?
Would I lie to you honey?
Now would I say something that wasn't true?
I'm asking you sugar
Would I lie to you?

Must be talking to an angel
Ladada dadada da yeah

No one on earth could feel like this
I'm thrown and overflown with bliss
There must be an angel
Playing with my heart
I walk into an empty room
And suddenly my heart goes boom
It's an orchestra of angels
And they're playing with my heart
Must be talking to an angel
Must be talking to an angel
Must be talking to an angel
Must be talking to an angel

I must be hallucinating
Watching angels celebrating
Could this be reactivating
All my senses dislocating
This must be a strange deception
By celestial intervention
Leavin' me the recollection
Of your heavenly connection

No fear, no hate, no pain, no broken hearts
Ooh yeah
Ooh yeah
Ooh yeah
Ooh yeah

Well in the morning
When our day begins
And it feels like cold cold steel aah
And when the sun comes up
It's like a new commotion
Eurhythmics medley

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Well in the morning
When our day begins
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And when the sun comes up
It's like a new commotion
You say nobody told you
It would feel like this

No fear, no hate, no pain, no broken hearts (4x)

It's alright
It's alright, baby's coming back
And I don't really care where he's been
It's alright, baby's coming back
And I won't turn him around this time

I'll be your cliff (you can fall down from me)
I'll be your ledge (you can lean upon me)
I'll be your bridge, your flowering tree
You can still depend on me
And I'll be (the ticking of your clock)
And I'll be (the numbers on your watch)
And I'll be (your hands to stop the time)
I'll even be your danger sign

It's alright, baby's coming back
And I don't really care where he's been
It's alright, baby's coming back
And I won't turn him around this time

Sweet dreams
Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree?
I travel the world
And the seven seas,
Everybody's looking for something.

Some of them want to use you
Some of them want to get used by you
Some of them want to abuse you
Some of them want to be abused.

Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree?
I travel the world
And the seven seas
Everybody's looking for something

Hold your head up
Keep your head up, movin' on
Hold your head up, movin' on
Keep your head up, movin' on
Hold your head up
Keep your head up, movin' on
Hold your head up, movin' on
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