

The 5 Stages of Euphoria Happiness Soundtrack Lyrics
(Courtesy of AZLyrics)

LEVEL 2 – CHASING YOUR IMPOSSIBLE DREAM

Stages 1-2-3a

Theme Song #1 - (Two Songs back to back)

One for the Boys

Runnin' down a Dream – Tom Petty & Heartbreakers

It was a beautiful day; the sun beat down
I had the radio on, I was drivin'
Trees went by, me and Del were singin'
Little Runaway
I was flyin'

Yeah, runnin' down a dream
That never would come to me
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads
Runnin' down a dream

I felt so good, like anything was possible
Hit cruise control and rubbed my eyes
The last three days the rain was unstoppable
It was always cold, no sunshine

Yeah, runnin' down a dream
That never would come to me
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads
Runnin' down a dream

I rolled on, the sky grew dark
I put the pedal down to make some time
There's something good waitin' down this road
I'm pickin' up whatever's mine

I'm runnin' down a dream
That never would come to me
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads
Runnin' down a dream

Yeah, I'm runnin' down a dream
That never would come to me
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads
I'm runnin' down a dream

Writer(s): Mike Campbell, Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne

Theme Song #2 - (Two Songs back to back)

One for the girls

Whole Wide World – Mindy Gledhill

I'm gonna walk a hundred miles
I'm gonna whistle all the while
If that's what it takes to make me smile
I'm gonna walk a hundred miles

I'm gonna run right up this hill
Summer sky or winter chill
If I gotta take a break I will
But I'm gonna run right up this hill

I wanna hold the whole wide world
Right here in my open hands
Maybe I'm just a little girl
A little girl with great big plans

I'm gonna go and take a chance
I'm gonna learn to ballet dance
Learn a little something 'bout romance
I'm gonna go and take a chance

I'm gonna live a crazy dream
Impossible as it may seem
Doesn't matter what the future brings
I'm gonna live a crazy dream

I wanna hold the whole wide world
Right here in my open hands
Maybe I'm just a little girl
A little girl with great big plans

I wanna hold the whole wide world
Right here in my open hands
Maybe I'm just a little girl
A little girl with great big plans

You tell me, "Don't try it"
I'm warning you that I won't buy it
(I'm gonna go and take a chance)
All failure (I'm gonna learn to ballet dance) is fleeting
(I'm gonna live a crazy dream) I trust it always has its meaning

I wanna hold the whole wide world
Right here in my open hands
Maybe I'm just a little girl
A little girl with great big plans

I wanna hold the whole wide world
Right here in my open hands
Maybe I'm just a little girl
A little girl with great big plans

Songwriters: Stuart Brawley, Mindy Gledhill

Stage 1 – Building Renegade Confidence (Two Songs back to back)

Breaking free from the status quo
#1 Renegade – X Ambassadors

Run-away-ay with me
Lost souls in revelry
Running wild and running free
Two kids, you and me

And I said hey
Hey, hey, hey
Living like we're renegades
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Living like we're renegades
Renegades, renegades

Long live the pioneers
Rebels and mutineers
Go forth and have no fear
Come close and lend an ear

And I said hey
Hey, hey, hey
Living like we're renegades
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Living like we're renegades
Renegades, renegades

So, all hail the underdogs
All hail the new kids
All hail the outlaws
Spielbergs and Kubricks

It's our time to make a move
It's our time to make amends
It's our time to break the rules
Let's begin...

And I said hey
Hey, hey, hey
Living like we're renegades
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Living like we're renegades
Renegades, renegades

Writer(s): Samuel Nelson Harris, Casey Wakeley Harris, Alexander Junior Grant, Noah G Feldshuh, Adam Levin

Stage 1 – Building Renegade Confidence (Two Songs back to back)
#2 Wild Things – Alessia Cara

Find table spaces
Say your social graces
Bow your head, they're pious here
But you and I, we're pioneers
We make our own rules
Our own room, no bias here
Let 'em sell what they are sellin'
There are no buyers here

So gather all the rebels now
We'll rebel rouse and sing aloud
We don't care what they say, no way, no way
And we will leave the empty chairs
To those who say we can't sit there
We're fine all by ourselves

So aye (aye), we brought our drum and this is how we dance
No mistakin', we make our breaks
If you don't like our 808s
Then leave us alone, 'cause we don't need your policies
We have no apologies for being

Find me where the wild things are
Oh, my, we'll be alright
Don't mind us, yeah
Find me where the wild things are
Oh, my, we'll be just fine
Don't mind us, yeah
Find me where the wild things are

I lose my balance on these eggshells
You tell me to tread
I'd rather be a wild one instead
Don't wanna hang around the in crowd
The cool kids aren't cool to me
They're not cooler than we are

So aye (aye), we brought our drum and this is how we dance
No mistakin', we make our breaks
If you don't like our 808s
Then leave us alone, 'cause we don't need your policies
We have no apologies for being

Find me where the wild things are
Oh, my, we'll be alright
Don't mind us, yeah
Find me where the wild things are
Oh, my, we'll be just fine
Don't mind us, yeah

We will carve our place into time and space
We will find our way, or we'll make a way, say hey, hey, hey
Find you're great, don't you hide your face
And let it shine, shine, shine, shine, shine, shine

So aye (aye), we brought our drum and this is how we dance
No mistakin', we make our breaks
If you don't like our 808s
Then leave us alone, 'cause we don't need your policies
We have no apologies for being

Find me where the wild things are
Oh, my, we'll be alright
Don't mind us, yeah
Find me where the wild things are
Oh, my, we'll be just fine
Don't mind us, yeah
Find me where the wild things are
But we can't be scared of it
We have to become it

Writer(s): Thabiso Nkhereanye, James Ryan Wuihun Ho, Coleridge Tillman, Alessia Caracciolo

Stage 2 – Feed your Learning Hunger (Two Songs back to back)

Breaking free from controlled learning

#1 American Idiot – Green Day

Don't wanna be an American idiot
Don't want a nation under the new mania
And can you hear the sound of hysteria?
The subliminal mind fuck America

Welcome to a new kind of tension
All across the alienation
Where everything isn't meant to be okay
Television dreams of tomorrow
We're not the ones who're meant to follow
For that's enough to argue

Well maybe I'm the faggot America
I'm not a part of a redneck agenda
Now everybody do the propaganda
And sing along to the age of paranoia

Welcome to a new kind of tension
All across the alienation
Where everything isn't meant to be okay
Television dreams of tomorrow
We're not the ones who're meant to follow
For that's enough to argue

Don't want to be an American idiot
One nation controlled by the media
Information age of hysteria
It's calling out to idiot America

Welcome to a new kind of tension
All across the alienation
Where everything isn't meant to be okay
Television dreams of tomorrow
We're not the ones who're meant to follow
For that's enough to argue

Writer(s): Billie Joe Armstrong, Frank Wright, Michael Pritchard

Stage 2 – Feed your Learning Hunger (Two Songs back to back)

#2 Another Brick in the Wall (Part II) – Pink Floyd

We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control

No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teacher, leave them kids alone

Hey, teacher, leave them kids alone

All in all it's just another brick in the wall
All in all you're just another brick in the wall

[Chorus by pupils from the Fourth Form Music Class Islington Green School,
London]

We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers, leave them kids alone

Hey, teacher, leave us kids alone

All in all you're just another brick in the wall
All in all you're just another brick in the wall

[Spoken:]

Wrong! Do it again!

Wrong! Do it again!

If you don't eat your meat, you can't have any pudding!
How can you have any pudding if you don't eat your meat?!

You! Yes, you, behind the bike sheds, stand still, laddy!

Writer(s): Roger Waters

Stage 3A – Impossible Dream Orbit – Circling & closing in on YOUR Impossible dream

Your dream is so close you can SEE it & FEEL it

Song #1 – [EUPHORIA] - What was I thinkin' – Dierks Bentley

Becky was a beauty from south Alabama
Her daddy had a heart like a nine-pound hammer
Think he even did a little time in the slammer
What was I thinkin'?

She snuck out one night and met me by the front gate
Her daddy came out wavin' that twelve gauge
We tore out the drive he peppered my tailgate
What was I thinkin'?

Oh, I knew there'd be hell to pay
But that crossed my mind a little too late...

'cause I was...

Thinkin' 'bout a little white tank top sittin' right
There in the middle by me
I was thinkin' 'bout a long kiss man just gotta get
Goin' where a night might lead
I know what I was feelin'
But what was I thinkin'... what was I thinkin'

By the county line the cops were nippin' on our heels
Pulled off the road and kicked it in four-wheel
Shut off the lights and tore through the corn field
What was I thinkin'?

Out the other side she was hollerin' faster
Took a dirt road and had the radio blastin'
Hit the honky tonk for a little close dancin'
What was I thinkin'?

Oh, I knew there'd be hell to pay
But that crossed my mind a little too late...
'cause I was...

Thinkin' 'bout a little white tank top sittin' right
There in the middle by me
I was thinkin' 'bout a long kiss man just gotta get
Goin' where a night might lead
I know what I was feelin'
But what was I thinkin'... what was I thinkin'

When a mountain of a man with a "born to kill" tattoo
Tried to cut in I knocked out his front tooth
We ran outside hood-slidin' like bo duke
What was I thinkin'?

I finally got her home at a half past too late
Her daddy's in a lawn chair sittin' on the driveway
Put it in park as he started my way
What was I thinkin', oh what was I thinkin'

Then she gave a come-and-get-me grin
And like a bullet we were gone again... 'cause I was

Thinkin' 'bout a little white tank top sittin' right
There in the middle by me
I was thinkin' 'bout a long kiss man just gotta get
Goin' where a night might lead

I know what I was feelin'
But what was I thinkin'... what was I thinkin'

Writer: Dierks Bentley, Deric J Ruttan, Brett Beavers

Stage 3A – Impossible Dream Orbit – Circling your Impossible dream
Song #2 - [PASSION] - Follow Your Arrow - Kasey Musgraves

If you save yourself for marriage
You're a bore
If you don't save yourself for marriage
You're a whore-able person
If you won't have a drink
Then you're a prude
But they'll call you a drunk
As soon as you down the first one

If you can't lose the weight
Then you're just fat
But if you lose too much
Then you're on crack
You're damned if you do
And you're damned if you don't
So you might as well just do
Whatever you want
So

Make lots of noise
Kiss lots of boys
Or kiss lots of girls
If that's something you're into
When the straight and narrow
Gets a little too straight
Roll up a joint, or don't
Just follow your arrow
Wherever it points, yeah
Follow your arrow
Wherever it points

If you don't go to church
You'll go to hell
If you're the first one
On the front row
You're self-righteous
Son of a-
Can't win for losing

You'll just disappoint 'em
Just 'cause you can't beat 'em
Don't mean you should join 'em

So make lots of noise
Kiss lots of boys
Or kiss lots of girls
If that's something you're into
When the straight and narrow
Gets a little too straight
Roll up a joint, or don't
Just follow your arrow
Wherever it points, yeah
Follow your arrow
Wherever it points

Say what you think
Love who you love
'Cause you just get
So many trips 'round the sun
Yeah, you only
Only live once

So make lots of noise
Kiss lots of boys
Or kiss lots of girls
If that's what you're into
When the straight and narrow
Gets a little too straight
Roll up a joint, I would
And follow your arrow
Wherever it points, yeah
Follow your arrow
Wherever it points

Writers: Writer(s): Shane L McAnally, Kacey Musgraves, Brandy Lynn Clark

Stage 3A – Impossible Dream Orbit – Circling your Impossible dream
Song # 3 - [SENSATIONAL LOVE] I Want Crazy – Hunter Hayes

I'm booking myself a one-way flight
I gotta see the color in your eyes
Yeah, tellin' myself I'm gonna be alright
Without you, baby, is a waste of time

Yeah, our first date, girl, the seasons changed
It got washed away in a summer rain
You can't undo a fall like this

'Cause love don't know what distance is

Yeah, I know it's crazy

But I don't want "good" and I don't want "good enough"

I want "can't sleep, can't breathe without your love"

Front porch and one more kiss

It doesn't make sense to anybody else

Who cares if you're all I think about

I've searched the world and I know now

It ain't right

If you ain't lost your mind

Yeah, I don't want easy

I want crazy

You with me, baby?

Let's be crazy

I wanna be scared. Don't wanna know why

Wanna feel good. Don't have to be right

The world makes all kinds of rules for love

I say you gotta let it do what it does

I don't want just another hug and a kiss goodnight

Catchin' up calls and a date sometimes

I love that we're rebels, and we still believe

We're the kind of crazy people wish that they could be

And I know we're crazy, yeah

But I don't want "good" and I don't want "good enough"

I want "can't sleep, can't breathe without your love"

Front porch and one more kiss

It doesn't make sense to anybody else

Who cares if you're all I think about

I've searched the world and I know now

It ain't right

If you ain't lost your mind

Yeah, I don't want easy

I want crazy

You with me, baby?

Let's be crazy

No, I don't want "good" and I don't want "good enough"

I want "can't sleep, can't breathe without your love"

Front porch and one more kiss

It doesn't make sense to anybody else

Who cares if you're all I think about
I've searched the world and I know now
It ain't right
If you ain't lost your mind

Yeah, I don't want easy
I want crazy
Yeah, look at us, baby
Tonight the midnight rules are breaking

There's no such thing as wild enough
And maybe we just think too much
Who needs to play it safe in love?
Let's be crazy!

Who cares if we're crazy? We gotta be crazy!
I know that we're crazy. so let's be crazy!

Writer: Troy Verges, Lori McKenna, Hunter Easton Hayes

Stage 3A – Impossible Dream Orbit – Circling your Impossible dream
Song#4 – [JAI HO] (Let Victory Prevail!) – Pussycat Dolls (feat. A. R. Rahman)

I got shivers when you touch my face
I'll make you hot, get all you got
I'll make you wanna say
(Jai Ho! Jai Ho!)

I got fever running like a fire
For you I will go all the way
I'm gonna take you higher
(Jai Ho)

I'll keep it steady, cause steady is how I do it
(Jai Ho!)
This beat it heavy, so heavy you're gonna feel it

(Jai Ho!)
You are the reason that I breathe
(Jai Ho!)
You are the reason that I still believe
(Jai Ho!)
You are my destiny
Jai Ho! Oh, oh, oh, oh
(Jai Ho!)

No, there is nothing that can stop us
(Jai Ho!)
Nothing can ever come between us

(Jai Ho!)
So come and dance with me
Jai Ho! Oh
You and me, it's destiny

Catch me, catch me, catch me
C'mon, catch me, I want you now
I know you can save me
You can save me, I need you now
I am yours forever, yes, forever
I will follow
Anyway and anywhere
Never gonna let go

(Jai Ho!)

Escape away. I'll take you to a place
This fantasy of you and me
I'll never lose the chase
(Jai Ho!)

I can feel you rushing through my veins
There's an ocean in my heart
I will never be the same
(Jai Ho!)

Just keep it coming, yeah, baby, just keep it coming
(Jai Ho!)
You're gonna find out, baby, I'm one in a million

(Jai Ho!)
You are the reason that I breathe
(Jai Ho!)
You're the reason that I still believe
(Jai Ho!)
You are my destiny
Jai Ho! Oh, oh, oh, oh
(Jai Ho!)
No, there is nothing that can stop us
(Jai Ho!)
Nothing can ever come between us
(Jai Ho!)
So come and dance with me
Jai Ho! Oh
You and me, it's destiny

Catch me, catch me, catch me
C'mon, catch me, I want you now
I know you can save me
You can save me, I need you now
I am yours forever, yes, forever
I will follow
Anyway and anywhere

Never gonna let go

(Jai Ho!)

I need you, gonna make it
I'm ready, so take it

(Jai Ho!)

You are the reason that I breathe

(Jai Ho!)

You are the reason that I still believe

(Jai Ho!)

You are my destiny

Jai Ho! Oh, oh, oh, oh

(Jai Ho!)

No, there is nothing that can stop us

(Jai Ho!)

Nothing can ever come between us

(Jai Ho!)

So come and dance with me

Jai Ho! Oh

You and me, it's destiny

(Jai Ho!)

Baila! Baila!

(Jai Ho!)

Baila! Baila!

(Jai Ho!)

Baila! Baila!

(Jai Ho! Jai Ho!)

Writer: Gulzar

Level 1 – CAPTURING YOUR IMPOSSIBLE DREAM ...or capturing a dream you could have never imagined (Stages 3-4-5)

VICTORY! Win or lose... YOU BEAT GRIEF!

You captured your dream or..." if he fails, at least fails daring greatly so that his place shall never be with those cold timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat." President Theodore Roosevelt

Stage 3 – Your Impossible Dream (*becomes a Reality*)

YOU DID IT!

All I do is Win – DJ Khaled
(feat. Ludacris, Snoop Dogg, Rick Ross & T-Pain)

[Khaled:] DJ Khaled!
[T-Pain:] Hey! Yeah
[Khaled:] We the best!

[T-Pain:]
All I do is win, win, win no matter what
Got money on my mind I can never get enough
And every time I step up in the building
Everybody hands go up
And they stay there
And they say yeah
And they stay there
Up down, up down, up down
'Cause all I do is win, win, win
And if you goin' in put your hands in the air
Make them stay there

(Yeah, listen... Luda)

[Ludacris:]
Ludacris going in on the verse
'Cause I never been defeated and I won't stop now
Keep your hands up get 'em in the sky
For the homies didn't make it and my folks locked down
I never went nowhere
But they saying Luda's back
Blame it on that conjure
The hood call it Luda'gnac
And I'm on this foolish track so I spit my foolish flow
My hands go up and down like strippers booties go
My verses still be serving, tight like a million virgins
Last time on a Khaled remix now I'm on the original version
Can't never count me out
Y'all better count me in
Got 20 bank accounts, accountants count me in
Make millions every year, the South's champion
'Cause all I do, all I, all I, all I, all I do is

[T-Pain:]
All I do is win, win, win no matter what
Got money on my mind I can never get enough
And every time I step up in the building
Everybody hands go up
And they stay there
And they say yeah

And they stay there
Up down, up down, up down
'Cause all I do is win, win, win
And if you goin' in put your hands in the air
Make them stay there

(Win, win, who? Boss... Boss)

[Rick Ross:]

Swerving in my lo-lo
Head on the swivel
You know serving me's a no no
Clean as a whistle as I pull out in my Rolls Royce
Yellow bone passenger they see it, they say oh boy!
Tell Khaled back it up, my niggas call me loco
Down for armed trafficking, don't make me pull that fo-fo
Ask you what you laughing at (what?)
Represent that mud life
Dirty money bitch you better get your mud right
We come together holding hands and holla thug life
We're all strapped in all black
It's like thug life
(all we do is win)
You riding to what?
'Cause we riding tonight
Now she's riding with me 'cause you wasn't riding her right
Ross

[T-Pain:]

All I do is win, win, win no matter what
Got money on my mind I can never get enough
And every time I step up in the building
Everybody hands go up
And they stay there
And they say yeah
And they stay there
Up down, up down, up down
'Cause all I do is win, win, win
And if you goin' in put your hands in the air
Make them stay there

[Snoop Dogg:]

Heat in the kitchen, pot on the stove
Water getting boiled, dope being sold
Snoopy in the hoopty, system overload
I've been running this rap game since I was 20 years old
I hung with the worst of them
Bust 'til I burst 'em up

Floss 'em up, toss 'em up, hardaway, cross 'em up
Pardon me I'm bossing up
Pressure up, bless you bruh
Don't mess with us
We like the U in the 80s
Back to back set a trap
Hit the lick, hit it back
Hit the trick, jump the track
Bitch I want my money back
Time and time again while I'm sipping on this gin
Al Davis said it best, just win baby win

[T-Pain:]

All I do is win, win, win no matter what
Got money on my mind I can never get enough
And every time I step up in the building
Everybody hands go up
And they stay there
And they say yeah
And they stay there
Up down, up down, up down
'Cause all I do is win, win, win
And if you goin' in put your hands in the air
Make them stay there

Writer(s): Calvin Broadus, Faheem Rasheed Najm, Christopher Bridges,
William Roberts, Leonardo Mollings, Johnny Mollings, Khaled Mohammed
Khaled

Stage 4 – Carefree Celebration (Two Songs back to back)

Song #1 - Best I Ever Had – Gavin DeGraw

A.D.H.D. Theme Song (who said A.D.H.D. was a bad thing?)

Melt Antarctica, savin' Africa
I failed algebra and I miss you sometimes
We're at war again, save the world again
You can all join in, but you can't smoke inside

You said, "Take me home, I can't stand this place
'Cause there's too many hipsters and I just can't relate."
You're my neon gypsy, my desert rain
You're my "Helter Skelter", oh how can I explain that

You're the best I ever had
And I'm trying not to get stuck in my head
But I've read that soda kills you and Jesus saves
On a bathroom wall where I saw your name
You're the best I ever had
I won't be the same

Night sky full of drones, this neighborhood of clones
I'm looking at the crowd and they're staring at their phones
They groom the coast line here, the sun will disappear (oh, God!)
And maybe once a year I think to clean my car

Caught my reflection, dropped the call
I've been medicating with cigarettes and alcohol
I got vertigo, no I can't see straight
I got obligations though I'm usually late but

You're the best I ever had
And I'm trying not to get stuck in my head
But I think I dropped my wallet in Santa Fe
Lost the only picture I had of you that day and
You're the best I ever had
I won't be the same

Hey West Virginia, Hey North Dakota
I think I love you, but don't even know you
Hey Massachusetts, Hey Minnesota
I think I love you, but don't even know you
Hey Carolina, Hey Oklahoma
I think I love you, but don't even know you
Hey Alabama, Hey California
I think I love you, but don't even know you

You're the best I ever had (you're the best I ever had)
And I'm trying not to get stuck in my head (not to get stuck in my head)
But I passed a lonely sign on the interstate
Saying, "Find someone 'fore it gets too late!"
You're the best I ever had (you're the best I ever had)
I won't be the same

Hey West Virginia, Hey North Dakota (Oh why, oh why)
I think I love you, but don't even know you (I won't be the same)
Hey Massachusetts, Hey Minnesota (you're the best I ever had)
I think I love you, but don't even know you (I won't be the same)

Yeah, I won't be the same

Writer(s): Gavin DeGraw, Martin Johnson

Stage 4 – Carefree Celebration (Two Songs back to back)

Song #2 - Stay with You – Movie Rudderless

Let there be music
and let there be thrills
You don't like the silence
and you never will
So jump on the ride you can feel it inside

Won't you come with us?

Come all ye faithful don't suffer the fools
We'll sound all the sirens and bend all the rules
The stars have aligned leave your troubles behind you
And come with us!

We will play all night
And pray the darknes don't give way to the light
I wish I may, wish I might stay with you

Lift up your voices and lend us your ears
You know who your friends are and everyone's here
Why be alone, don't pretend that you don't want to come with us
We will play all night
And pray the darkness don't give way to the light
I wish I may, wish I might stay with you

Come with me I'm yours for the taking
The louder you scream, the faster we go
Don't try to wake me, just hold on and never let go
We will play all night
And pray the darkness don't give way to the light
I wish I may, wish I might stay with you

We will shine so bright
Raise your glasses and drink one to the night
If it's okay I just might stay with you
If it's okay I just might stay with you

Writer(s): Simon Steadman, Charlton Pettus

Stage 5 – Soothing Satisfaction (Two Songs back to back)

You share the joy with people just like you

Song #1 - People Like Us – Kelly Clarkson

We come into this world unknown
But know that we are not alone
They try and knock us down
But change is coming, it's our time now

Hey... everybody loses it
Everybody wants to throw it all away sometimes
And hey... yeah I know what you're going through
Don't let it get the best of you, you'll make it out alive
Oh

People like us, we've gotta stick together
Keep your head up, nothing lasts forever
Here's to the damned, to the lost and forgotten
It's hard to get high when you're living on the bottom

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
We are all misfits living in a world on fire
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

Hey, this is not a funeral
It's a revolution, after all your tears have turned to rage
Just wait, everything will be okay
Even when you're feeling like it's going down in flames
Oh

People like us, we've gotta stick together
Keep your head up nothing lasts forever
Here's to the damned, to the lost and forgotten
It's hard to get high when you're living on the bottom

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
We are all misfits living in a world on fire
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
You've just gotta turn it up loud when the flames get higher
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

They can't do nothing to you, they can't do nothing to me
This is the life that we choose, this is the life that we bleed
So throw your fists in the air, come out, come out if you dare
Tonight we're gonna change forever

Everybody loses it, everybody wants to throw it all away sometimes
Oh

People like us, we've gotta stick together
Keep your head up nothing lasts forever
Here's to the damned, to the lost and forgotten
It's hard to get high when you're living on the bottom

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
We are all misfits living in a world on fire
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
You've just got to turn it up loud when the flames get higher
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
We're all misfits living in a world on fire
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
You've just got to turn it up loud when the flames get higher
Oh whoa oh oh whoa oh
Sing it for the people like us, the people like us

Writer(s): James Michael, Blair Daly, Meghan Shahnaz Kabir

Stage 5 – Soothing Satisfaction (Two Songs back to back)
Song #2 - End of the Line – The Travelin' Wilburys

Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please
Well it's all right, doing the best you can
Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring (End of the Line)
Waiting for someone to tell you everything (End of the Line)
Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring (End of the Line)
Maybe a diamond ring

Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong
Well it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong
Well it's all right, As long as you got somewhere to lay
Well it's all right, everyday is Judgment Day

Maybe somewhere down the road aways (End of the Line)
You'll think of me, wonder where I am these days (End of the Line)
Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays (End of the Line)
Purple haze

Well it's all right, even when push comes to shove
Well it's all right, if you got someone to love
Well it's all right, everything'll work out fine
Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive (End of the Line)
I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive (End of the Line)

It don't matter if you're by my side (End of the Line)
I'm satisfied

Well it's all right, even if you're old and gray
Well it's all right, you still got something to say
Well it's all right, remember to live and let live
Well it's all right, the best you can do is forgive

Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please
Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine
Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

Writer(s): George Harrison

Swan Songs

5 Optional Feel-Good Songs to immortalize your undying courage

#1. Good Feeling – Flo Rida

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah
Oh oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah

Yes I can, doubt that I leave, I'm running with this plan
Pull me, grab me, crabs in the bucket can't have me
I'll be the president one day
January first, oh, you like that gossip
Like you the one drinking what God sip dot com
Now I gotta work with your tongue
How many rolling stones you want
Yeah I got a brand new spirit,
Speak it and it's done
Woke up on the side of the bed like I won
Talk like a winner, my chest to that sun
G5 dealer, US to Taiwan
Now who can say that, I wanna play back
Mama knew I was a needle in a haystack
A Bugatti boy, plus Maybach
I got a feeling it's a wrap, ASAP

Oh, oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah
Oh oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah

The mountain top, walk on water
I got power, feel so royal
One second, I'mma strike oil
Diamond, platinum, no more for you
Got adrenaline, never giving in
Giving up's not an option, gotta get it in
Witness I got the heart of 20 men
No fear, go to sleep in the lion's den
That flow, that spark, that crown
You looking at the king of the jungle now
Stronger than ever can't hold me down
A hundred miles gunnin' from the pitcher's mound
Straight game face, it's game day
See me running through the crowd full of melee
No trick plays, I'm Bill Gates,
Take a genius to understand me

Oh, oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah
Oh oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah

Let's get it, let's get it
I know you got the good feelin'
Let's get it, let's get it
Gotta love the life that we livin'
Let's get it, let's get it
I know you got the good feelin'
Let's get it, let's get it
Gotta love the life that we livin'

Oh, oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah
Oh oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah
I get a feeling that I never never never never had before, no no
I get a good feeling, yeah

Oh oh, sometimes I get a good feeling, yeah

Writer(s): Tim Bergling, Lukasz Gottwald, Henry Walter, Breyan Issac, Etta James, Leroy Kirkland, Ash Pournouri, Pearl Woods, Tamar Dillard

Optional Party Songs of Celebration

Song #2. Danza Kuduro – Don Omar (feat. Lucenzo)

Dedicated to passionate Latin Lovers all over the world!

To all you non-Latin gringos – fear not if you can't understand the words... we reached out to our Spanish Speaking brothers & sisters to show you... sometimes the words don't matter as long as you FEEL the celebration

If you want to party all night you gotta go Latin!!!!

A&X
El Orfanato
Danza Kuduro (Plop, Plop, Plop...)
Lucenzo
El Rey...!
La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Danza Kuduro
No Te Canses Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Danza Kuduro
La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Danza Kuduro
No Te Canses Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Danza Kuduro
Quien Puede Domar La Fuerza Del Mal Que Se Mete Por Tus Venas
Lo Caliente Del Sol Que Se Te Metió Y No Te Deja Quieta, Nena
Quien Puede Parar Eso Que Al Bailar Descontrola Tus Caderas (Sexy...!)
Y Ese Fuego Que Quema Por Dentro Y Lento, Te Convierte En Fiera

Con La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Sacude Duro
No Te Quitas Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Sacude Duro
Balançar que é uma loucura
Morena vem o meu lado
Ninguém vai ficar parado
Quero ver mexe cú duro
Balançar que é uma loucura
Morena vem o meu lado
Ninguém vai ficar parado
Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi...
Vem para quebrar kuduro, vamos dançar kuduro
Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi...
Ta issa morena o loira vem balançar kuduro

Oi, oi, oi...
La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Danza Kuduro

No Te Canses Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Danza Kuduro

La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Danza Kuduro
No Te Canses Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Danza Kuduro

Balançar que é uma loucura
Morena vem o meu lado
Ninguém vai ficar parado
Quero ver mexe cú duro
Balançar que é uma loucura
Morena vem o meu lado
Ninguém vai ficar parado
Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi...

Vem para quebrar kuduro, vamos dançar kuduro
Oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi, oi...

Ta issa morena o loira vem balançar kuduro
Oi, oi, oi...

El Orfanato
La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Danza Kuduro
No Te Canses Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Danza Kuduro

La Mano Arriba
Cintura Sola
Da Media Vuelta
Danza Kuduro
No Te Canses Ahora
Que Esto Sólo Empieza
Mueve La Cabeza
Danza Kuduro, A&X...

Writer(s): Barkati Faouzi, De Oliveira Philippe Louis

Optional Party Songs of Celebration

Song #3. Bailando – Enrique Iglesias (feat. Descemer Bueno & Gente De Zona)

Yo te miro, se me corta la respiración
Cuando tú me miras se me sube el corazón
(Me palpita lento el corazón)
Y en silencio tu mirada dice mil palabras
La noche en la que te suplico que no salga el sol

(Bailando, bailando, bailando, bailando)
Tu cuerpo y el mío llenando el vacío
Subiendo y bajando (subiendo y bajando)
(Bailando, bailando, bailando, bailando)
Ese fuego por dentro me va enloqueciendo
Me va saturando

Con tu física y tu química también tu anatomía
La cerveza y el tequila y tu boca con la mía
Ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más) Ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)
Con esta melodía, tu color, tu fantasía
Con tu filosofía mi cabeza está vacía
Y ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)
Ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)

Yo quiero estar contigo, vivir contigo
Bailar contigo, tener contigo
Una noche loca (una noche loca)
Ay besar tu boca (y besar tu boca)
Yo quiero estar contigo, vivir contigo
Bailar contigo, tener contigo una noche loca
Con tremenda nota
(Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh)

Tú me miras y me llevas a otra dimensión

(Estoy en otra dimensión)
Tus latidos aceleran a mi corazón
(Tus latidos aceleran a mi corazón)
Que ironía del destino no poder tocarte
Abrazarte y sentir la magia de tu olor

(Bailando, bailando, bailando, bailando)
Tú cuerpo y el mío llenando el vacío
Subiendo y bajando (subiendo y bajando)
(Bailando, bailando, bailando, bailando)
Ese fuego por dentro me va enloqueciendo
Me va saturando

Con tu física y tu química también tu anatomía
La cerveza y el tequila y tu boca con la mía
Ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)
Ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)

Con esta melodía, tu color, tu fantasía
Con tu filosofía mi cabeza está vacía
Y ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)
Ya no puedo más (ya no puedo más)

Yo quiero estar contigo, vivir contigo
Bailar contigo, tener contigo
Una noche loca (una noche loca)
Ay besar tu boca (y besar tu boca)
Yo quiero estar contigo, vivir contigo
Bailar contigo, tener contigo una noche loca
Con tremenda nota

(Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh
Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh
Ooooh bailando amor ooooh
Bailando amor ooooh es que se me va el dolor
Ooooh

Writer(s): Enrique Iglesias, Descemer Bueno, Randy Malcom Martinez,
Alexander Delgado Hernandez

Optional Party Songs of Celebration

Song #4. Despacito Remix– Luis Fonsi & Daddy Yankee (feat. Justin Bieber)

Coming over in my direction
So thankful for that, it's such a blessin', yeah
Turn every situation into Heaven, yeah
Oh, you are my sunrise on the darkest day
Got me feelin' some kind of way
Make me wanna savour every moment slowly, slowly
You fit me tailor-made, love, how you put it on
Got the only key, know how to turn it on
The way you nibble on my ear,
The only words I wanna hear
Baby, take it slow so we can last long

Oh, tú, tú eres el imán y yo soy el metal
Me voy acercando y voy armando el plan
Sólo con pensarlo se acelera el pulso

Oh, yeah ya, ya me está gustando más de lo normal
Todos mis sentidos van pidiendo más
Esto hay que tomarlo sin ningún apuro

Despacito
Quiero respirar tu cuello despacito
Deja que te diga cosas al oído
Para que te acuerdes si no estás conmigo
Despacito
Quiero desnudarte a besos despacito

Firmo en las paredes de tu laberinto
Y hacer de tu cuerpo todo un manuscrito

Sube, sube, sube
Sube, sube

Quiero ver bailar tu pelo
Quiero ser tu ritmo
Que le enseñes a mi boca
Tus lugares favoritos
(Favorito, favorito, baby)
Déjame sobrepasar tus zonas de peligro
Hasta provocar tus gritos
Y que olvides tu apellido

Si te pido un beso, ven, dámelo
Yo sé que estás pensándolo
Llevo tiempo intentándolo
Mami, esto es dando y dándolo
Sabes que tu corazón conmigo te hace bang-bang
Sabes que esa beba está buscando de mi bang-bang
Ven, prueba de mi boca para ver cómo te sabe
Quiero, quiero, quiero ver cuánto amor a ti te cabe
Yo no tengo prisa, yo me quiero dar el viaje
Empecemos lento, después salvaje

Pasito a pasito, suave suavecito
Nos vamos pegando, poquito a poquito

Cuando tú me besas con esa destreza
Veo que eres malicia con delicadeza

Pasito a pasito, suave suavecito
Nos vamos pegando, poquito a poquito

Y es que esa belleza es un rompecabezas
Pero pa' montarlo aquí tengo la pieza
¡Oye!

Despacito
Quiero respirar tu cuello despacito
Deja que te diga cosas al oído
Para que te acuerdes si no estás conmigo
Despacito
Quiero desnudarte a besos despacito
Firmo en las paredes de tu laberinto
Y hacer de tu cuerpo todo un manuscrito

Sube, sube, sube
Sube, sube

Quiero ver bailar tu pelo
Quiero ser tu ritmo

Que le enseñes a mi boca
Tus lugares favoritos
(Favorito, favorito, baby)
Déjame sobrepasar tus zonas de peligro
Hasta provocar tus gritos
Y que olvides tu apellido

Despacito
This is how we do it down in Puerto Rico
I just wanna hear you screaming, "¡Ay, Bendito!"
I can move forever cuando esté contigo
¡Báilalo!

Pasito a pasito, suave suavecito
Nos vamos pegando, poquito a poquito

Que le enseñes a mi boca
Tus lugares favoritos
(Favorito, favorito, baby)

Pasito a pasito, suave suavecito
Nos vamos pegando, poquito a poquito

Hasta provocar tus gritos (Fonsi)

Y que olvides tu apellido (D.Y.)

Despacito

Writer(s): Erika Ender, Jason "poo Bear", Jason Boyd, Justin Bieber, Luis Fonsi, Ramon Ayala

Optional Party Songs of Celebration

We hope that the ABC's of Happiness always makes you feel at home

Song #5. Home - Phillip Phillips

Hold on to me as we go
As we roll down this unfamiliar road
And although this wave, wave is stringing us along

Just know you're not alone
'Cause I'm gonna make this place your home

Settle down, it'll all be clear
Don't pay no mind to the demons
They fill you with fear
The trouble - it might drag you down
If you get lost, you can always be found

Just know you're not alone
'Cause I'm gonna make this place your home

Settle down, it'll all be clear
Don't pay no mind to the demons
They fill you with fear
The trouble - it might drag you down
If you get lost, you can always be found

Just know you're not alone
'Cause I'm gonna make this place your home

Come on

Writer(s): Drew Pearson, Greg Holden