

WAT LEUK DAT JE MEEDOET MET DE A-MEEZING ZANGAVOND: QUEEN EDITIE!

In deze PDF vind je alle songteksten voor de A-Meezing zangavond.

Smaakt het zingen naar meer? Ontdek dan de zangcursussen en koren van Het Klooster. Bij Het Klooster kun je verder dan alleen zangles. Zing mee in een van onze koren, zoals het Klooster Popkoor, het Close Harmonykoor of ons nieuwe jongerenkoor voor beginners. Liever zingen in een band? Doe mee met bandprojecten, bandlessen of jamsessies. Ook voor klassiek geschoolde zangers en liefhebbers van oude muziek zijn er volop mogelijkheden.

Zing samen, leer samen, groei samen: bij Het Klooster klinkt jouw stem verder.

LEES MEER:

[KLOOSTERWOERDEN.NL/CURSUS/ZANG](https://www.kloosterwoerden.nl/cursus/zang)



LOVE OF MY LIFE

Love of my life, you've hurt me
You've broken my heart, and now you leave me
Love of my life, can't you see?
Bring it back, bring it back
Don't take it away from me
Because you don't know what it means to me
Love of my life, don't leave me
You've taken my love, and now desert me
Love of my life, can't you see?
Bring it back, bring it back
Don't take it away from me
Because you don't know what it means to me
You will remember
When this is blown over
And everything's all by the way
When I grow older
I will be there at your side to remind you
How I still love you
(I still love you)
Back, hurry back
Please, bring it back home to me
Because you don't know
What it means to me
Love of my life
Love of my life
Ooh, ooh
Don't stop me now
Tonight
I'm gonna have myself a real good time
I feel alive
And the world, I'll turn it inside out, yeah
I'm floating around in ecstasy, so

DON'T STOP ME NOW

Don't stop me
'Cause I'm having a good time, having a good time
I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky like a tiger
Defying the laws of gravity
I'm a racing car, passing by like Lady Godiva
I'm gonna go, go, go, there's no stopping me
I'm burnin' 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 having such a good time
I'm having a ball
Don't stop me now
If you wanna have a good time
Just give me a call
Don't stop me now
'Cause I'm having a good time
Don't stop me now
Yes, I'm havin' a good time
I don't wanna stop at all, yeah
I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars on a collision course
I am a satellite, I'm out of control
I'm a sex machine, ready to reload like an atom bomb
About to whoa-oh, whoa-oh, oh, explode
I'm burnin' 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 woman of you
Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me
Hey-hey-hey
(Don't stop me, don't stop me, ooh-ooh-ooh) I like it
(Don't stop me, don't stop me) have a good time, good time
(Don't stop me, don't stop me) oh

Let loose, honey, alright
Oh, I'm burnin' through the sky, yeah
Two hundred degrees, that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit, hey
I'm travelling at the speed of light
I wanna make a supersonic man out of you (hey, hey)
Don't stop me now
I'm having such a good time
I'm having a ball
Don't stop me now
If you wanna have a good time (ooh, alright)
Just give me a call
Don't stop me now
'Cause I'm having a good time
Don't stop me now
Yes, I'm havin' a good time
I don't wanna stop at all
Ah, da-da-da-da-da-da-ah-ah
Ah-da-da, ah-ah-ah
Ah, da-da, da-da-da-da-ah-ah
Ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Each morning I get up I die a little
Can barely stand on my feet
Take a 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, ooh somebody
Can anybody find me somebody to love?
I work hard every day of my life
I work till I ache my bones
At the end (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
Till the tears run down from my eyes, Lord
somebody, ooh somebody
Can anybody find me-somebody to love?
(He works hard) Everyday-I try and I try and I try
But everybody wants to put me down
They say I`m goin` crazy
They say I got a lot of water in my brain
Aw they ain't got no common sense
He's got nobody left to believe in
ooh ooh ooh ooh somebody
Can anybody find me somebody to love?
Can anybody find me to love?
Got no feel, I got no rhythm
I just keep losing my beat
I`m alright, I`m alright
I ain`t gonna face no defeat
I just gotta get out of this prison cell
Someday I`m gonna be free, Lord! Find me somebody to love
Somebody, somebody
Somebody find me
Somebody find me someone to love
Can anybody find me somebody to love?
Find me somebody, somebody, somebody to love
Find me find me find me find me find me
Ooh somebody to love
Anybody, anyway
Anybody find me somebody to love?
Yeah, yeah
Love

RADIO GAGA

Radio - radio

I'd sit alone and watch your light
My only friend through teenage nights
And everything I had to know
I heard it on my radio
You gave them all those old time stars
Through wars of worlds - invaded by Mars
You made 'em laugh - you made 'em cry
You made us feel like we could fly

Radio

So don't become some background noise
A backdrop for the girls and boys
Who just don't know or just don't care
And just complain when you're not there
You had your time, you had the power
You've yet to have your finest hour

Radio - radio

All we hear is radio ga ga

Radio goo goo

Radio ga ga

All we hear is radio ga ga

Radio blah blah

Radio what's new ?

Radio, someone still loves you We watch the shows - we watch the stars

On videos for hours and hours

We hardly need to use our ears

How music changes through the years

Let's hope you never leave old friend

Like all good things on you we depend

So stick around 'cos we might miss you

When we grow tired of all this visual

You had your time - you had the power

You've yet to have your finest hour

Radio - radio

All we hear is radio ga ga

Radio goo goo
Radio ga ga
All we hear is radio ga ga
Radio goo goo
Radio ga ga
All we hear is radio ga ga
Radio blah blah
Radio what's new ?
Someone still loves you
Radio ga ga (ga ga)
Radio ga ga (ga ga)
Radio ga ga (ga ga)
You had your time - you had the power
You've yet to have your finest hour
Radio - radio
Crazy little thing called Love
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 baby), in a cradle all night
It swings (woo), it jives (woo)
Shakes all over like a jellyfish
I kinda like it
Crazy little thing called love
There goes my baby
She knows how to rock and roll
She drives me crazy
She gives me hot and cold fever
She leaves me in a cool, cool sweat
I gotta be cool, relax

Get hip and get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitchhike
And take a long ride on my motorbike
Until I'm ready
Crazy little thing called love
Yeah
I gotta be cool, relax
Get hip and get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitchhike
And take a long ride on my motorbike
Until I'm ready (ready Freddie)
Crazy little thing called love
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
Crazy little thing called love (yeah, yeah)

ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

Let's go!
Steve walks warily down the street
With the brim pulled way down low
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet
Machine guns ready to go
Are you ready? Hey, are you ready for this?
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?
Out of the doorway, the bullets rip
To the sound of the beat, yeah
Another one bites the dust
Another one bites the dust
And another one gone, and another one gone
Another one bites the dust (yeah)
Hey, I'm gonna get you, too

Another one bites the dust
How do you think I'm gonna get along
Without you, when you're gone?
You took me for everything that I had
And kicked me out on my own
Are you happy, are you satisfied?
How long can you stand the heat?
Out of the doorway, the bullets rip
To the sound of the beat, look out
Another one bites the dust
Another one bites the dust
And another one gone, and another one gone
Another one bites the dust
Hey, I'm gonna get you too Another one bites the dust Hey!
Oh, take it
Bite the dust
Bite the dust, hey
Hey
Another one bites the dust
Another one bites the dust, ow!
Another one bites the dust, hey, hey
Another one bites the dust, hey
Ooh, shout!
There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man
And bring him to the ground
You can beat him, you can cheat him, you can treat him bad
And leave him when he's down, yeah
But I'm ready, yes I'm ready for you
I'm standing on my own two feet
Out of the doorway, the bullets rip
Repeating to the sound of the beat, oh yeah
Another one bites the dust
Another one bites the dust
And another one gone, and another one gone
Another one bites the dust, yeah
Hey, I'm gonna get you too
Another one bites the dust

Shoot out
Ay-yeah
Alright

TOO MUCH LOVE WILL KILL YOU

I'm just the pieces of the man I used to be
Too many bitter tears are raining down on me
I'm far away from home
And I've been facing this alone for much too long, oh
I feel like no one ever told the truth to me
About growing up and what a struggle it would be
In my tangled state of mind
I've been looking back to find
Where I went wrong
Too much love will kill you
If you can't make up your mind
Torn between the lover and the love you leave behind
You're headed for disaster 'cause you never read the signs
Too much love will kill you every time
I'm just the shadow of the man I used to be
And it seems like there's no way out of this for me
I used to bring you sunshine
Now all I ever do is bring you down
Mmm, how would it be if you were standing in my shoes?
Can't you see that it's impossible to choose
No, there's no making sense of it
Every way I go I'm bound to lose
Oh-oh, yeah
Too much love will kill you
Just as sure as none at all
It'll drain the power that's in you
Make you plead and scream and crawl
And the pain will make you crazy
You're the victim of your crime
Too much love will kill you every time

Yeah-yeah, too much love will kill you
It'll make your life a lie
Yes, too much love will kill you
And you won't understand why
You'd give your life, you'd sell your soul
But here it comes again
Too much love will kill you
In the end
In the end

I WANT TO BREAK FREE

I want to break free
I want to break free
I want to break free from your lies
You're so self-satisfied
I don't need you
I've got to break free
God knows, God knows I want to break free
I've fallen in love
I've fallen in love for the first time
This time I know it's for real
I've fallen in love, yeah
God knows, God knows I've fallen in love
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, yeah
Oh, how I want to be free
Oh, how I want to break free
But life still goes on
I can't get used to living without
Living without, living without you
By my side
I don't want to live alone, hey
God knows, got to make it on my own

So, baby, can't you see
I've got to break free
I've got to break free
I want to break free, yeah
I want, I want, I want, I want to break free

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a landslide, no escape 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
Mama, just killed a man
Put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead
Mama, life had just begun
But now I've gone and thrown it all away
Mama, ooh, didn't mean to make you cry
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters
Too late, my time has come
Sends shivers down my spine, body's aching all the time
Goodbye, everybody, I've got to go
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth
Mama, ooh (any way the wind blows)
I don't wanna die
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all
I see a little silhouetto of a man
Scaramouche, Scaramouche, will you do the Fandango?
Thunderbolt and lightning, very, very frightening me
(Galileo) Galileo, (Galileo) Galileo, Galileo Figaro, magnifico
But I'm just a poor boy, nobody loves me
He's just a poor boy from a poor family
Spare him his life from this monstrosity

SONGTEKSTEN
QUEEN A-MEEZING



Easy come, easy go, will you let me go?
Bismillah
No, we will not let you go (let him go)
Bismillah
We will not let you go (let him go)
Bismillah
We will not let you go (let me go)
Will not let you go (let me go)
Will not let you go (never, never, never, never let me go)
No, no, no, no, no, no, no
Oh, mamma mia, mamma mia
Mamma mia, let me go
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me, for me
So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye?
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
Ooh
Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah
Nothing really matters, anyone can see
Nothing really matters
Nothing really matters to me