

# TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

## THE STORY

Words and Music by Brandi Carlile and Phil Hanseroth

All of these lines across my face  
Tell you the story of who I am  
So many stories of where I've been  
And how I got to where I am

But these stories don't mean anything  
When you've got no one to tell them to, it's true  
I was made for you

I climbed across the mountaintops  
Swam all across the ocean blue  
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules  
But baby, I broke them all for you

Oh, because even when I was flat broke  
You made me feel like a million bucks, you do  
I was made for you

You see the smile that's on my mouth  
It's hiding the words that don't come out  
And all of our friends who think that I'm blessed  
They don't know my head is a mess

No, they don't know who I really am  
And they don't know what I've been through like you do  
And I was made for you

All of these lines across my face  
Tell you the story of who I am  
So many stories of where I've been  
And how I got to where I am

Oh, but these stories don't mean anything  
When you've got no one to tell them to, it's true  
I was made for you

Oh yeah, well, it's true  
That I was made for you

## **LAVENDER SONG**

Words and Music by Mischa Spoliansky and Kurt Schwabach

*Intro:*

“Guten Abend meine Damen und Herren und Willkommen!  
Good evening ladies and gentlemen and welcome to our show!  
It is now the year 1920 and you are in Berlin, Germany,  
At the famous cabaret nightclub, the Schall und Rauch.  
Here, you are welcome to be ‘Anders als die Anderen’, that is,  
‘different than the others.’

Lila Liebe ist, schließlich, Liebe, that is, Lavender love is, after all, love. I think they are now ready to sing the song you have been waiting for. Enjoy!”

What makes them think they have the right  
To say what God considers vice?  
What makes them think they have the right  
To keep us out of paradise?

They make our lives hell here on earth  
Poisoning us with guilt and shame  
If we resist, prison awaits  
So our love dares not speak its name  
The crime is when love must hide  
From now on we'll love with pride

We're not afraid to be queer and different  
If that means hell then hell, we'll take the chance!  
They're all so straight uptight, upright, and rigid  
They march in lockstep, we prefer to dance

We see a world of romance and of pleasure  
All they can see is sheer banality  
Lavender nights are our greatest treasure,  
Where we can be just who we want to be

Round us all up, send us away,  
That's what you'd really like to do  
But we're too strong, proud and unafraid  
In fact we almost pity you

You act from fear, why should that be?  
What is it that you are frightened of?  
The way that we dress? The way that we meet? The fact that you  
cannot destroy our love?  
We're going to win our rights  
To lavender days and nights

We're not afraid to be queer and different  
If that means hell then hell, we'll take the chance!  
They're all so straight uptight, upright, and rigid  
They march in lockstep, we prefer to dance

We see a world of romance and of pleasure  
All they can see is sheer banality  
Lavender nights are our greatest treasure,  
Where we can be just who we want to be.

## **PROVE IT ON ME BLUES**

Words and Music by Ma Rainey

Went out last night, had a great big fight  
Everything seemed to go on wrong

I looked up, to my surprise  
The gal I was with was gone

Where she went, I don't know  
I mean to follow everywhere she goes  
Folks said I'm crooked, I didn't know where she took it  
I want the whole world to know

They say I do it, ain't nobody caught me  
Sure got to prove it on me  
Went out last night with a crowd of my friends  
They must've been women, 'cause I don't like no men

It's true, I wear a collar and a tie  
Makes the wind blow all the while  
Don't you say I do it, ain't nobody caught me  
You sure got to prove it on me

Say I do it, ain't nobody caught me  
Sure got to prove it on me  
I went out last night with a crowd of my friends  
It must've been women, 'cause I don't like no men

Wear my clothes just like a fan  
Talk to the gals just like any old man  
'Cause they say I do it, ain't nobody caught me  
Sure got to prove it on me

# BEWITCHED

Words by Lorenz Hart, Music by Richard Rodgers

He's a fool and don't I know it?  
But a fool can have his charms  
I'm in love and don't I show it?  
Like a babe in arms

Love's the same old sad sensation  
Lately, I've not slept a wink  
Since this half-pint imitation  
Put me on the blink

I'm wild again, beguiled again  
A simpering, whimpering child again  
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep  
When love came and told me I shouldn't sleep  
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Lost my heart, but what of it?  
He is cold, I agree  
She can laugh, but I love it  
Although the laugh's on me

I'll sing to him, each spring to him  
And long for the day when I'll cling to him  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I

I'll sing to him, each spring to him  
And long for the day when I'll cling to him  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I  
Bewitched, bothered and bewildered am I

## **I'LL COVER YOU**

Words and Music by Jonathan Larson

Live in my house  
I'll be your shelter  
Just pay me back  
With one thousand kisses  
Be my lover  
And I'll cover you

Open your door  
I'll be your tenant  
Don't got much baggage  
To lay at your feet

But sweet kisses I've got to spare  
I'll be there  
And I'll cover you

Oh, I think they meant it  
When they said you can't buy love  
Now I know you can rent it  
A new lease you were my love  
On life  
All my life

I've longed to discover  
Something as true as this is  
So with a thousand sweet kisses, I'll cover you  
(If you're cold and you're lonely)  
With a thousand sweet kisses, I'll cover you  
(You've got one nickel only)  
With a thousand sweet kisses, I'll cover you  
(When you're worn out and tired)  
With a thousand sweet kisses,  
(When your heart has expired)

Oh, lover  
I'll cover you  
Oh, lover  
I'll cover you,  
525,600 minutes  
525,000 seasons of love  
I'll cover you

# GLAD TO BE GAY

Words and Music by Tom Robinson

The British Police are the best in the world  
I don't believe one of these stories I've heard  
'Bout them raiding our pubs for no reason at all  
Lining the customers up by the wall  
Picking out people and knocking them down  
Resisting arrest as they're kicked on the ground  
Searching their houses and calling them queer  
I don't believe that sort of thing happens here

## *Chorus*

Sing if you're glad to be gay  
Sing if you're happy that way  
(Hey!) Sing if you're glad to be gay  
Sing if you're happy that way

Pictures of naked young women are fun  
In Titbits and Playboy, page three of The Sun  
There's no nudes in Gay News, our one magazine  
But they still find excuses to call it obscene  
Read how disgusting we are in the press  
The Telegraph, People and Sunday Express  
Molesters of children, corruptors of youth  
It's there in the paper, it must be the truth

## *Chorus*

Don't try to kid us that if you're discreet  
You're perfectly safe as you walk down the street

You don't have to mince or make bitchy remarks  
To get beaten unconscious and left in the dark  
I had a friend who was gentle and short  
He was lonely one evening and went for a walk  
Queerbashers caught him, kicked in his teeth  
He was only hospitalised for a week

*Chorus*

And sit back and watch as they close down our clubs  
Arrest us for meeting and raid all our pubs  
Make sure your boyfriend's at least 21  
So only your friends and your brothers get done  
Lie to your workmates, lie to your folks  
Put down the queens, tell anti-queer jokes  
Gay Lib's ridiculous, join their laughter  
'The buggers are legal now, what more are they after?'

*Chorus*

**DON'T STOP ME NOW**

Words and Music by Freddie Mercury

Tonight, I'm gonna have myself a real good time  
I feel alive  
And the world is turning inside out, yeah  
I'm floatin' around in ecstasy  
So don't stop me now  
Don't stop...

'Cause I'm havin' a good time  
Havin' a good time  
I'm a shootin' star, leapin' through the sky like a tiger  
Defyin' the laws of gravity  
I'm a racin' car, passin' by like Lady Godiva  
I'm gonna go, go, go, there's no stoppin' 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 outta you

Don't stop me now  
I'm havin' such a good time, I'm havin' 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 havin' a good time)  
Don't stop me now (Yes, I'm havin' a good time)  
I don't wanna stop at all, whoah, yeah!

I'm burnin' through the sky, yeah  
Two hundred degrees, that's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit  
I'm travellin' at the speed of light  
I wanna make a supersonic man outta you

Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me, oooh

Don't stop me, don't stop me, ooh, ooh, ooh

(Stop me, don't try an' stop me now!)

Don't stop me, don't stop me, have a good time, good time

Don't stop me, don't stop me, have a good time, good time

Don't stop me now

I'm havin' such a good time, I'm havin' 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 havin' a good time)

Don't stop me now (Yes, I'm havin' a good time)

I don't wanna stop at all

Don't stop me,

No, no, no, don't stop me,

I don't wanna stop at all.

Don't stop me,

No, no, no, don't stop me,

I don't wanna stop at, don't wanna stop at all.

## **LOUDER THAN WORDS**

Words and Music by Jonathan Larson

Why do we play with fire?

Why do we run our finger through the flame?

Why do we leave our hand on the stove

Although we know, we're in for some pain?

Oh, why do we refuse to hang a light  
When the streets are dangerous?  
Why does it take an accident  
Before the truth gets through to us?

Cages or wings  
Which do you prefer?  
Ask the birds  
Fear or love, baby  
Don't say the answer  
Actions speak louder than words

Why should we try to be our best  
When we can just get by and still gain?  
Why do we nod our heads  
Although we know  
The boss is wrong as rain?

Why should we blaze a trail  
When the well worn path seems safe and  
So inviting?  
How, as we travel, can we  
See the dismay  
And keep from fighting?

Cages or wings,  
Which do you prefer?  
Ask the birds  
Fear or love, baby  
Don't say the answer  
Actions speak louder than words

What does it take  
To wake up a generation?  
How can you make someone  
Take off and fly?  
If we don't wake up  
And shake up the nation  
We'll eat the dust  
Of the world wondering why

Cages or wings,  
Which do you prefer?  
Ask the birds  
Fear or love, baby  
Don't say the answer  
Actions speak louder than  
Louder than, louder than  
Louder than, louder than ...

Cages or wings  
Which do you prefer?  
Ask the birds  
Fear or love, baby  
Don't say the answer  
Actions speak louder  
Louder than, louder than  
They speak louder  
Louder than, louder than ...  
Actions speak louder than words.

# MYSTERY OF LOVE

Words and Music by Sufjan Stevens

Oh, to see without my eyes  
The first time that you kissed me  
Boundless by the time I cried  
I built your walls around me

White noise, what an awful sound  
Fumbling by Rogue River  
Feel my feet above the ground  
Hand of God, deliver me

Oh, woe is me  
The first time that you touched me  
Oh, will wonders ever cease?  
Blessed be the mystery of love

Lord, I no longer believe  
Drowned in living waters  
Cursed by the love that I received  
From my brother's daughter  
Like Hephaestion, who died  
Alexander's lover  
Now my riverbed has dried  
Shall I find no other?

Oh, oh woe is me  
I'm running like a plover  
Now I'm prone to misery  
The birthmark on your shoulder reminds me

How much sorrow can I take?  
Blackbird on my shoulder  
And what difference does it make  
When this love is over?

Shall I sleep within your bed?  
River of unhappiness  
Hold your hands upon my head  
'Til I breathe my last breath

Oh, oh woe is me  
The last time that you touched me  
Oh, will wonders ever cease?  
Blessed be the mystery of love

## **SECRETS**

Words and Music by Eric Rosse, Mary Lambert, Benedett Rotondi,  
and Maureen McDonald

I've got bipolar disorder  
My shit's not in order  
I'm overweight, I'm always late

I've got too many things to say  
I rock mom jeans, cat earrings  
Extrapolate my feelings  
My family is dysfunctional  
But we have a good time killing each other

They tell us from the time we're young  
To hide the things that we don't like about ourselves  
Inside ourselves  
I know I'm not the only one  
Who spent so long attempting to be someone else  
Well, I'm over it

I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are  
Secrets are  
I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are  
Secrets are

So, what?

I can't think straight, I'm so gay  
Sometimes I cry a whole day  
I care a lot, use an analog clock  
And never know when to stop  
And I'm passive aggressive  
I'm scared of the dark and the dentist  
I love my butt and won't shut up

And I never really grew up

They tell us from the time we're young  
To hide the things that we don't like about ourselves  
Inside ourselves  
I know I'm not the only one  
Who spent so long attempting to be someone else  
Well, I'm over it

I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are  
Secrets are  
I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are  
Secrets are

So, what?

I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (Secrets are)  
Secrets are  
I don't care if the world knows what my secrets are (Secrets are)  
Secrets are

So, what?

# **MUJER CONTRA MUJER**

Words and Music by José María Cano Andrés

Translation by Lenin E. Vazquez-Toledo

**Nada tienen de especial**

There is nothing special

**Dos mujeres que se dan la mano**

In two women holding hands

**El matiz viene después**

The nuance comes later

**Cuando lo hacen por debajo del mantel**

When they do it underneath the dining table

**Luego a solas sin nada que perder**

Later, alone, with nothing to lose,

**Tras las manos el resto de la piel**

After holding hands, they then touch the rest of their skin

**Un amor por ocultar**

A love to be hidden

**Aunque en cueros no hay dónde esconderlo**

Although, when nude, there is nowhere to hide.

**Lo disfrazan de amistad**

They make it seem as friendship

**Cuando sale a pasear por la ciudad**

When they're out-and-about in town.

**Una opina que aquello no está bien**

Someone remarks that it is not right

**La otra opina que ¿qué se le va a hacer?**

Someone else remarks, “What’s to be done?”

**Y lo que opinen los demás está de más**

And what everyone else thinks doesn’t matter

**¿Quién detiene palomas al vuelo**

“Who can stop two doves mid-flight,

**Volando a ras de suelo**

Flying close to the ground,

**Mujer contra mujer?**

Woman against woman?

**No estoy yo por la labor**

I’m not here to join with others

**De tirarles la primera piedra.**

In throwing the first stone.

**Si equivoco la ocasión**

If I mistakenly barge into an empty classroom,

**Y las hallo labio a labio en el salón.**

And find them lips to lips.

**Ni siquiera me atrevería a toser**

I would not even dare to cough

**Si no gusto ya sé lo que hay que hacer**

If I disapprove, I know what I must do

**Que con mis piedras hacen ellas su pared**

With my stones, they build their walls.

**¿Quién detiene palomas al vuelo**

“Who can stop two doves mid-flight,

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**¿Quién detiene palomas al vuelo**

“Who can stop two doves mid-flight,

**Volando a ras de suelo**

Flying close to the ground,

**Mujer contra mujer?**

Woman against woman?

## **YOUR SONG**

Words and Music by Elton John and Bernie Taupin

It's a little bit funny

This feelin' inside

I'm not one of those who can easily hide

I don't have much money, but boy, if I did  
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

If I was a sculptor  
But then again, no  
Or a man who makes potions in a travellin' show, oh  
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do  
My gift is my song and this one's for you

And you can tell everybody  
This is your song  
It may be quite simple, but  
Now that it's done  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
That I put down in words  
How wonderful life is  
While you're in the world

I sat on the roof  
And kicked off the moss  
Well, a few of the verses  
Well, they've got me quite cross  
But the sun's been quite kind  
While I wrote this song  
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgettin'

But these things I do  
You see, I've forgotten  
If they're green or they're blue  
Anyway, the thing is  
What I really mean  
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

And you can tell everybody  
This is your song  
It may be quite simple, but  
Now that it's done  
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
That I put down in words  
How wonderful life is  
While you're in the world

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind  
That I put down in words  
How wonderful life is  
While you're in the world

## **TRUE COLORS**

Words and Music by Billy Steinberg and Tom Kelly

You with the sad eyes  
Don't be discouraged  
Oh, I realize

It's hard to take courage  
In a world full of people  
You can lose sight of it all  
And the darkness there inside you  
Makes you feel so small

But I see your true colors  
Shining through  
I see your true colors  
And that's why I love you  
So don't be afraid to let them show  
Your true colors  
True colors  
Are beautiful like a rainbow

Show me a smile then  
And don't be unhappy  
Can't remember when  
I last saw you laughing  
If this world makes you crazy  
And you've taken all you can bear  
Don't you know you can call me up  
Because you know I'll be there

And I see your true colors  
Shining through  
I see your true colors

And that's why I love you  
So don't be afraid to let them show  
Your true colors  
Your true colors  
Are beautiful like a rainbow

I can't remember when I last saw you laughing  
If this world makes you crazy  
And you've taken all you can bear  
Just call me up  
Because you know I'll be there

And I see your true colors  
Shining through  
I see your true colors  
And that's why I love you  
So don't be afraid to let them show  
Your true colors  
True colors  
True colors are shining through

I see your true colors shining through  
I see your true colors  
And that's why I love you  
So don't be afraid to let them show  
Your true colors  
True colors

Are beautiful like a rainbow

## **LITTLE BLUE**

Words and Music by Jacob Collier and featuring Brandi Carlile

Little blue, be my shelter  
Be my cradle, be my womb  
Be my boat, be my river  
Be the stillness of the moon  
If I could, I'd go with you  
To a place I never knew  
In your eyes, so dark and open  
There's a light that leads me back to you

'Cause you're not so far away  
I hear you say  
"You'll never walk alone"  
Singin'

Don't be afraid of the dark  
In your heart  
You're gonna find a way  
To carry the weight of the world  
On your shoulders  
You're gonna find a way home

Little blue, be my anchor

Be my light, my compass star  
Be my darkness, be my danger  
Be the strings of my guitar  
Little blue  
How I love you  
Somethin' strong and somethin' true  
In your arms  
So dear and gentle  
There's a home  
That leads me back to you

'Cause you're not so far away  
I hear you say  
"You'll never walk alone"  
Singin'

Don't be afraid of the dark  
In your heart  
You're gonna find a way  
To carry the weight of the world  
On your shoulders  
You're gonna find a way

Don't be afraid of the light  
It's alright  
You're gonna find your way  
To carry the weight of the world

On your shoulders  
You're gonna find your way home

## **PINK PONY CLUB**

Words and Music by Chappell Roan and Dan Nigro

I know you wanted me to stay  
But I can't ignore the crazy visions of me in L.A.  
And I heard that there's a special place  
Where boys and girls can all be queens every single day

I'm having wicked dreams of leaving Tennessee  
Oh Santa Monica, I swear it's calling me  
Won't make my mama proud, it's gonna cause a scene  
She sees her baby girl, I know she's gonna scream

"God, what have you done?  
You're a pink pony girl, and you dance at the club," oh mama  
I'm just having fun  
On the stage in my heels, it's where I belong, down at the

Pink Pony Club, I'm gonna keep on dancing at the  
Pink Pony Club, I'm gonna keep on dancing down in  
West Hollywood, I'm gonna keep on dancing at the  
Pink Pony Club, Pink Pony Club

I'm up and jaws are on the floor  
Lovers in the bathroom and a line outside the door  
Black lights and a mirrored disco ball  
Every night's another reason why I left it all

I thank my wicked dreams, a year from Tennessee  
Oh, Santa Monica, you've been too good to me  
Won't make my mama proud, it's gonna cause a scene  
She sees her baby girl, I know she's gonna scream

"God, what have you done?  
You're a pink pony girl, and you dance at the club," oh mama  
I'm just having fun  
On the stage in my heels, it's where I belong, down at the

Pink Pony Club, I'm gonna keep on dancing at the  
Pink Pony Club, I'm gonna keep on dancing down in  
West Hollywood, I'm gonna keep on dancing at the  
Pink Pony Club, Pink Pony Club

Don't think I've left you all behind  
Still love you and Tennessee, you're always on my mind  
And mama, every Saturday  
I can hear your Southern drawl a thousand miles away, saying

"God, what have you done?  
You're a pink pony girl, and you dance at the club," oh mama  
I'm just having fun  
On the stage in my heels, it's where I belong, down at the

Pink Pony Club, I'm gonna keep on dancing at the  
Pink Pony Club, I'm gonna keep on dancing down in  
West Hollywood, I'm gonna keep on dancing at the  
Pink Pony Club, Pink Pony Club

