

NYTÅR 2020 sange

Last Christmas *WHAM*

Last Christmas I gave you my heart

But the very next day you gave it away

This year, to save me from tears

I'll give it to someone special

Last Christmas I gave you my heart

But the very next day you gave it away (you gave it away)

This year, to save me from tears

I'll give it to someone special (special)

Once bitten and twice shy

I keep my distance, but you still catch my eye

Tell me baby, do you recognize me?

Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me

"Merry Christmas" I wrapped it up and sent it

With a note saying "I love you", I meant it

Now I know what a fool I've been

But if you kissed me now, I know you'd fool me again

Last Christmas I gave you my heart

But the very next day you gave it away (you gave it away)

This year, to save me from tears

I'll give it to someone special (special)

A crowded room, friends with tired eyes
I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice
My God, I thought you were someone to rely on
Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on
A face on a lover with a fire in his heart
A man under cover but you tore me apart
Ooh, ooh, now I've found a real love
You'll never fool me again

Last Christmas I gave you my heart
But the very next day you gave it away (you gave it away)
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special (special)
A face on a lover with a fire in his heart (I gave you mine)
A man under cover but you tore him apart
Maybe next year we'll give it to someone
I'll give it to someone special
Special
So long...

All my Love *Rockazino*

Her er mørkt og varmt
Jeg går alene rundt for mig selv
Havernes duft
Siver ud som tåge gennem hver en hæk
Mine tanker spiller bold
Med ting jeg ikke helt forstår
Jeg hører igen og igen
Den sang vi dansed' til i går

All my love

I will give you, if you want

Og uden at få lov

Holdt du mig tæt, før du forsvandt

Vi skal mødes her

Hvor bilerne næsten ikke høres

Det er blevet sent

Mon du kommer? Bare du gør

Mine tanker spiller bold

Med ting jeg ikke helt forstår

Jeg nynner igen og igen

Den sang vi dansed' til i går

All my love

I will give you, if you want

Og uden at få lov

Holdt du mig tæt før du forsvandt

Mine tanker spiller bold

Med ting jeg ikke helt forstår

Jeg hører igen og igen

Den sang vi dansed' til i går

All my love

I will give you, if you want

Og uden at få lov

Holdt du mig tæt før du forsvandt

Happy New Year *ABBA*

No more champagne

And the fireworks are through

Here we are, me and you

Feeling lost and feeling blue

It's the end of the party

And the morning seems so gray

So unlike yesterday

Now's the time for us to say

OMKVÆD: Happy new year, happy new year

May we all have a vision now and then

Of a world where every neighbor is a friend

Happy new year, happy new year
May we all have our hopes, our will to try
If we don't we might as well lay down and die
You and I

Sometimes I see
How the brave new world arrives
And I see how it thrives
In the ashes of our lives

Oh yes, man is a fool
And he thinks he'll be okay
Dragging on, feet of clay
Never knowing he's astray
Keeps on going anyway

OMKVÆD: Happy new year, happy new year
May we all have a vision now and then
Of a world where every neighbor is a friend
Happy new year, happy new year
May we all have our hopes, our will to try
If we don't we might as well lay down and die
You and I

Seems to me now
That the dreams we had before
Are all dead, nothing more
Than confetti on the floor

It's the end of a decade
In another ten years time
Who can say what we'll find
What lies waiting down the line
In the end of eighty-nine
OMKVÆD:

The Needle and Damage done *Neil Young*

I caught you knockin' at my cellar door
I love you, baby, can I have some more?
Ooh, ooh, the damage done
I hit the city and I lost my band
I watched the needle take another man
Gone, gone, the damage done
I sing the song because I love the man
I know that some of you don't understand

Milk blood to keep from running out
I've seen the needle and the damage done
A little part of it in everyone
But every junkie's like a settin' sun

Wonderwall *OASIS*

Today is gonna be the day
That they're gonna throw it back to you
By now you should've somehow
Realized what you gotta do
I don't believe that anybody
Feels the way I do about you now

Backbeat, the word is on the street
That the fire in your heart is out
I'm sure you've heard it all before
But you never really had a doubt
I don't believe that anybody
Feels the way I do about you now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
There are many things that I
Would like to say to you but I don't know how
Because maybe
You're gonna be the one that saves me
And after all You're my wonderwall

Today was gonna be the day
But they'll never throw it back to you
By now you should've somehow
Realized what you're not to do

I don't believe that anybody
Feels the way I do about you now
And all the roads that lead you there were winding
And all the lights that light the way are blinding
There are many things that I
Would like to say to you but I don't know how
I said maybe
You're gonna be the one that saves me
And after all
You're my wonderwall
I said maybe (I said maybe)
You're gonna be the one that saves me
And after all
You're my wonderwall

Jeg vil lade Lyset brænde *Ray Dee Ohh*

Stille sommeraftenvind
Månen trækker i din sjæl
Kalder ud, der hvor regnbuen ender
La' mig hviske til farvel
Jeg vil la' lyset brænde
Og la' min dør stå på klem
Indtil du har set, hvad du ville
Indtil du er hos mig igen
Jeg vil la' lyset brænde
Og la' min dør stå på klem
Se, mit hjerte gløder i natten
For at du kan finde vejen hjem
Stille sommermorgenregn
Gennem byen med mig selv
Vinker højt mod din flyver på himlen
Hør mig hviske til farvel

*Jeg vil la' lyset brænde
Og la' min dør stå på klem
Indtil du har set, hvad du ville
Indtil du er hos mig igen
Jeg vil la' lyset brænde
Og la' min dør stå på klem
Se mit hjerte gløder i natten
For at du kan finde hjem, ja-ih-ja
Jeg vil la' lyset brænde
Og la' min dør stå på klem
Indtil du har set, hvad du ville
Indtil du er hos mig igen
Jeg vil la' lyset brænde
Og la' min dør stå på klem
Se mit hjerte gløder i natten
For at du kan finde hjem, ja-ih-ja-ih-ja*

Graceland *Kashmir*

I wish I lived in Graceland
But I only had one day
A postcard from the main land
Is all I have today

Forty thousand million
And a Rolls Royce engine
Couldn't take me anywhere
Yes, I tried with aspirin
And a nice calm weekend
But my heart has left me here

I wish I had that skin tan
That you are born into
They'd see me as a warm man
Just like they're seeing you

Forty thousand million
And a Rolls Royce engine
Couldn't take me anywhere

Yes I tried with aspirin
And a nice calm weekend
But my heart has left me here

I drown in my drool
Over all the goodies that they get
I drown in a pool
In a pool of my own sweat

Forty thousand million
And a Rolls Royce engine
Couldn't take me anywhere
Yes I tried with aspirin
And a nice calm weekend
But my heart has left me...

Sweet Child of Mine *Guns'n Roses*

She's got a smile that it seems to me
Reminds me of childhood memories
Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky
Now and then when I see her face
She takes me away to that special place
And if I stare too long, I'd probably break down and cry
Whoa, oh, oh
Sweet child o' mine
Whoa, oh, oh, oh
Sweet love of mine
She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As if they thought of rain

I'd hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Where as a child I'd hide
And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me by
Whoa, oh, oh
Sweet child o' mine
Whoa whoa, oh, oh, oh
Sweet love of mine
Whoa, yeah
Whoa, oh, oh, oh
Sweet child o' mine
Whoa, oh, whoa, oh
Sweet love of mine
Whoa, oh, oh, oh
Sweet child o' mine
Ooh, yeah
Ooh, sweet love of mine
Where do we go?
Where do we go now?
Where do we go?
Ooh, oh, where do we go?
Where do we go now?
Oh, where do we go now?
Where do we go? (Sweet child)
Where do we go now?
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
Where do we go now? Ah, ah
Where do we go?
Oh, where do we go now?
Oh, where do we go?
Oh, where do we go now?
Where do we go?
Oh, where do we go now?
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now
Sweet child Sweet child of mine

Walk like an Egyptian *The Bangles*

All the old paintings on the tombs
They do the sand dance don't you know?
If they move too quick (oh whey oh)
They're falling down like a domino
All the bazaar men by the Nile
They got the money on a bet
Gold crocodiles (oh whey oh)
They snap their teeth on your cigarette
Foreign types with the hookah pipes say
(Whey oh whey oh, ay oh whey oh)

Walk like an Egyptian

The blonde waitresses take their trays
They spin around and they cross the floor
They've got the moves (oh whey oh)
You drop your drink, then they bring you more
All the school kids so sick of books
They like the punk and the metal band
When the buzzer rings (oh whey oh)
They're walking like an Egyptian
All the kids in the marketplace say
(Whey oh whey oh, ay oh whey oh)

Walk like an Egyptian

Slide your feet up the street, bend your back
Shift your arm then you pull it back
Life is hard you know (oh whey oh)
So strike a pose on a Cadillac
If you want to find all the cops
They're hanging out in the donut shop
They sing and dance (oh whey oh)
They spin the clubs, cruise down the block

All the Japanese with their yen
The party boys call the Kremlin
And the Chinese know (oh whey oh)
They walk the line like Egyptian
All the cops in the donut shop say
(Whey oh whey oh, ay oh whey oh)
Walk like an Egyptian
Walk like an Egyptian

(I can't get no) Satisfaction *The Rolling Stones*

I can't get no satisfaction, I can't get no satisfaction
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try
I can't get no, I can't get no

When I'm drivin' in my car, and the man come on the radio
He's tellin' me more and more about some useless information
Supposed to fire my imagination

I can't get no, oh, no, no, no, hey, hey, hey
That's what I say
I can't get no satisfaction, I can't get no satisfaction
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try
I can't get no, I can't get no

When I'm watchin' my TV and a man comes on and tells me
How white my shirts can be
But, he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke
The same cigarettes as me

I can't get no, oh, no, no, no, hey, hey, hey
That's what I say
I can't get no satisfaction, I can't get no girl reaction
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try

I can't get no, I can't get no

When I'm ridin' 'round the world
And I'm doin' this and I'm signin' that
And I'm tryin' to make some girl, who tells me
Baby, better come back maybe next week
Can't you see I'm on a losing streak?

I can't get no, oh, no, no, no, hey, hey, hey
That's what I say, I can't get no, I can't get no
I can't get no satisfaction, no satisfaction
No satisfaction, no satisfaction
I can't get no