

"Hello" – Adele

Hello, it's me
I was wondering if after all these years you'd like to meet
To go over everything
They say that time's supposed to heal ya, but I ain't done much
healing

Hello, can you hear me?
I'm in California dreaming about who we used to be
When we were younger and free
I've forgotten how it felt before the world fell at our feet

There's such a difference between us
And a million miles

Hello from the other side
I must've called a thousand times
To tell you I'm sorry for everything that I've done
But when I call, you never seem to be home

Hello from the outside
At least I can say that I've tried
To tell you I'm sorry for breaking your heart
But it don't matter, it clearly doesn't tear you apart anymore

Hello, how are you?
It's so typical of me to talk about myself, I'm sorry
I hope that you're well
Did you ever make it out of that town where nothing ever
happened?

It's no secret that the both of us
Are running out of time

So hello from the other side (other side)
I must've called a thousand times (thousand times)
To tell you I'm sorry for everything that I've done
But when I call, you never seem to be home

"hə'lou" – ə'dɛɪ

hə'lou, its mi

aɪ wʌz 'wʌndərɪŋ ɪf 'æftər ɔl ðɪz jɪrz ju:d laɪk tu mit
tu goʊ 'oʊvər 'evri,θɪŋ

ðeɪ seɪ ðæt taɪmz sə'pəʊzd tu hɪl jə, bʌt aɪ eɪnt dʌn mʌtʃ 'hɪlɪŋ
hə'lou, kæn ju hɪr mi?

aɪm ɪn ,kælə'fɔrnjə 'drɪmɪŋ ə'baʊt hu wi ju:zd tu bi
wɛn wi wɜr 'jʌŋgər ænd fri

aɪv fər'gɒtən haʊ ɪt fɛlt bɪ'fɔr ðə wɜrld fɛl æt 'əʊvər fɪt
ðeɪz sʌtʃ ə 'dɪfərəns bɪ'twɪn əs

ænd ə 'mɪljən maɪlz

hə'lou frʌm ðɪ 'lðər saɪd

aɪ 'mʌstɪv kɔld ə 'θaʊzənd taɪmz

tu tel ju aɪm 'səri fɔr 'evri,θɪŋ ðæt aɪv dʌn

bʌt wɛn aɪ kɔl, ju 'nevər sɪm tu bi hoʊm

hə'lou frʌm ðɪ 'aʊt'saɪd

æt lɪst aɪ kæn seɪ ðæt aɪv traɪd

tu tel ju aɪm 'səri fɔr 'breɪkɪŋ ju:ər hɑrt

bʌt ɪt daʊnt 'mætər, ɪt 'klɪrli 'dʌzənt tɛr ju ə'pɑrt ,ɛni'mɔr

hə'lou, haʊ ɑr ju?

ɪts soʊ 'tɪpəkəl əv mi tu tɔk ə'baʊt ,maɪ'sɛlf, aɪm 'səri

aɪ hoʊp ðæt ju wɛl

dɪd ju 'evər meɪk ɪt aʊt əv ðæt taʊn wɛr 'nʌθɪŋ 'evər 'hæpənd?

ɪts noʊ 'sɪkrət ðæt ðə boʊθ əv əs

ɑr 'rʌnɪŋ aʊt əv taɪm

soʊ hə'lou frʌm ðɪ 'lðər saɪd ('lðər saɪd)

aɪ 'mʌstɪv kɔld ə 'θaʊzənd taɪmz ('θaʊzənd taɪmz)

tu tel ju aɪm 'səri fɔr 'evri,θɪŋ ðæt aɪv dʌn

bʌt wɛn aɪ kɔl, ju 'nevər sɪm tu bi hoʊm

Let It Be

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree

There will be an answer, let it be

For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see

There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be, be

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me

Shinin' until tomorrow, let it be

I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

let it bi

wɛn aɪ faɪnd ˌmaɪˈself ɪn taɪmz ʌv ˈtrʌbəl, ˈmʌðər ˈmɛəri kʌmz tu mi

ˈspi:kɪŋ wɜːrdz ʌv ˈwɪzdəm, let it bi

ænd ɪn maɪ ˈaʊər ʌv ˈdɜːknəs ʃɪ ɪz ˈstændɪŋ raɪt ɪn frʌnt ʌv mi

ˈspi:kɪŋ wɜːrdz ʌv ˈwɪzdəm, let it bi

let it bi, let it bi, let it bi, let it bi

ˈwɪspər wɜːrdz ʌv ˈwɪzdəm, let it bi

ænd wɛn ðə ˈbrʊkən ˈhɑːtɪd ˈpiːpəl ˈlɪvɪŋ ɪn ðə wɜːld əˈgri

ðər wɪl bi ən ˈænsər, let it bi

fɔː ðəʊ ðeɪ meɪ bi ˈpɑːtɪd, ðər ɪz stɪl ə ʃæns ðæt ðeɪ wɪl si

ðər wɪl bi ən ˈænsər, let it bi

let it bi, let it bi, let it bi, let it bi

ðər wɪl bi ən ˈænsər, let it bi

let it bi, let it bi, let it bi, let it bi

ˈwɪspər wɜːrdz ʌv ˈwɪzdəm, let it bi

let it bi, let it bi, let it bi, let it bi

ˈwɪspər wɜːrdz ʌv ˈwɪzdəm, let it bi, bi

ænd wɛn ðə naɪt ɪz ˈklaʊdi ðər ɪz stɪl ə laɪt ðæt ʃaɪnz ʌn mi

ˈʃaɪnɪŋ ən ˈtɪl tə ˈmɑːrəʊ, let it bi

aɪ weɪk ʌp tu ðə saʊnd ʌv ˈmjuːzɪk, ˈmʌðər ˈmɛəri kʌmz tu mi

What a Wonderful World

I see trees of green

Red roses too

I see them bloom

For me and you

And I think to myself

What a wonderful world

I see skies of blue

And clouds of white

The bright blessed day

The dark sacred night

And I think to myself

What a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow

So pretty in the sky

Are also on the faces

Of people going by

I see friends shaking hands

Saying, "How do you do?"

They're really saying

I love you

waɪ ə 'wʌndərfəl wɜːld

aɪ si triːz ʌv grɪn

rɛd 'rəʊzɪz tu

aɪ si ðəm blʊm

fɔː mi ænd ju

ænd aɪ θɪŋk tu ,maɪ'sɛlf

waɪ ə 'wʌndərfəl wɜːld

aɪ si skaɪz ʌv blu

ænd klaʊdz ʌv waɪt

ðə braɪt bleɪst deɪ

ðə dɑːk 'seɪkrɪd naɪt

ænd aɪ θɪŋk tu ,maɪ'sɛlf

waɪ ə 'wʌndərfəl wɜːld

ðə 'kɒlərz ʌv ðə 'reɪn,bəʊ

sou 'prɪti ɪn ðə skaɪ

ɑː 'ɔːlsəʊ ən ðə 'feɪsəz

ʌv 'piːpl 'gəʊɪŋ baɪ

aɪ si frɛndz 'feɪkɪŋ hændz

'seɪɪŋ, "haʊ du ju du?"

ðeɪ 'rɪli 'seɪɪŋ

aɪ lʌv ju

Stand By Me" – Ben E. King

When the night
Has come
And the land is dark
And the moon
Is the only
Light we'll see
No I won't
Be afraid
No I won't
Be afraid
Just as long
As you stand
Stand by me
So darlin', darlin'
Stand by me
Oh stand by me
Oh stand
Stand by me
Stand by me
If the sky

wɛn ðə naɪt
hæz kʌm
ænd ðə lænd ɪz dɑ:k
ænd ðə mʌn
ɪz ði 'oʊnli
laɪt wɪl si
noʊ aɪ wəʊnt
bi ə 'freɪd
noʊ aɪ wəʊnt
bi ə 'freɪd
dʒʌst æz lɒŋ
æz ju stænd
stænd baɪ mi
soʊ 'dɑ:ɪn, 'dɑ:ɪn
stænd baɪ mi
oʊ stænd baɪ mi
oʊ stænd
stænd baɪ mi
stænd baɪ mi
ɪf ðə skaɪ
ðæt wi lʊk ə 'pɑ:n

A Thousand Years" – Christina Perri

Heart beats fast

Colors and promises

How to be brave?

How can I love when I'm afraid to fall?

But watching you stand alone

All of my doubt suddenly goes away somehow

One step closer

I have died every day waiting for you

Darling, don't be afraid

I have loved you for a thousand years

I'll love you for a thousand more

Time stands still

Beauty in all she is

I will be brave

I will not let anything take away

What's standing in front of me

Every breath, every hour has come to this

One step closer

I have died every day waiting for you

Darling, don't be afraid

hart bits fæst

'kʌlɜːz ænd 'prɒməsəz

haʊ tu bi breɪv?

haʊ kæn aɪ lʌv wen aɪm ə'freɪd tu fɔːl?

bʌt 'wɒtʃɪŋ ju stænd ə'ləʊn

ɔːl ʌv maɪ daʊt 'sʌdn̩li ɡəʊz ə'weɪ 'sʌm, haʊ

wʌn stɛp 'kləʊsə

aɪ hæv daɪd 'evəri deɪ 'weɪtɪŋ fɔːr ju

'dɑːlɪŋ, daʊnt bi ə'freɪd

aɪ hæv lʌvd ju fɔːr ə 'θaʊzənd jɪɪz

aɪl lʌv ju fɔːr ə 'θaʊzənd mɔː

taɪm stændz stɪl

'bjʊti ɪn ɔːl ʃɪ ɪz

aɪ wɪl bi breɪv

aɪ wɪl nɒt let 'eni, θɪŋ teɪk ə'weɪ

wʌts 'stændɪŋ ɪn frʌnt ʌv mi

'evəri brɛθ, 'evəri 'aʊə hæz kʌm tu ðɪs

wʌn stɛp 'kləʊsə

aɪ hæv daɪd 'evəri deɪ 'weɪtɪŋ fɔːr ju

'dɑːlɪŋ, daʊnt bi ə'freɪd

Count On Me" – Bruno Mars

If you ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the sea
I'll sail the world to find you
If you ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't see
I'll be the light to guide you
We find out what we're made of
When we are called to help our friends in need
You can count on me like one, two, three, I'll be there
And I know when I need it
I can count on you like four, three, two and you'll be there
'Cause that's what friends are supposed to do, oh, yeah
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh
Yeah, yeah
If you're tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't fall asleep
I'll sing a song beside you
And if you ever forget how much you really mean to me
Every day, I will remind you, oh
We find out what we're made of
When we are called to help our friends in need
You can count on me like one, two, three, I'll be there
And I know when I need it

If ju 'evər faɪnd **jər'self** stʌk ɪn ðə 'mɪdəl ʌv ðə si
aɪl seɪl ðə wɜːld tu faɪnd ju
If ju 'evər faɪnd **jər'self** lɒst ɪn ðə dɑːk ænd ju kænt si
aɪl bi ðə laɪt tu gaɪd ju
wi faɪnd aʊt **wat wir** meɪd ʌv
wɛn wi ɑː kɔːld tu help 'aʊər frɛndz ɪn nɪd
ju kæn kaʊnt **an** mi laɪk wʌn, tu, θri, aɪl bi ðɛr
ænd aɪ noʊ wɛn aɪ nɪd ɪt
aɪ kæn kaʊnt **an** ju laɪk fɔː, θri, tu ænd juːl bi ðɛr
kəz ðæts **wat** frɛndz ɑː sə'pəʊzd tu **du**, oʊ, jæ
u-u-u, u-u-u
jæ, jæ
If **juːr** 'tɒsɪn ænd **juːr** 'tɜːnɪn ænd ju dʒʌst kænt **fɔːl** ə'slɪp
aɪl sɪŋ ə sɔŋ **bi'saɪd** ju
ænd If ju 'evər **fər'get** haʊ mʌtʃ ju 'rɪli min tu mi
'**evəri** deɪ, aɪ **wɪl** ri'maɪnd ju, oʊ
wi faɪnd aʊt **wat wir** meɪd ʌv
wɛn wi ɑː kɔːld tu help 'aʊər frɛndz ɪn nɪd
ju kæn kaʊnt **an** mi laɪk wʌn, tu, θri, aɪl bi ðɛr
ænd aɪ noʊ wɛn aɪ nɪd ɪt

Yellow Submarine" – The Beatles

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines
"So, we sailed on to the sun
'Til we found a sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine"
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
"And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play"
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
"As we live a life of ease (a life of ease)

ɪn ðə taʊn wɛr aɪ wʌz bɔrn
lɪvd ə mæn hu seɪld tu si
ænd hi təʊld ʌs ʌv hɪz laɪf
ɪn ðə lænd ʌv 'sʌbmə,rɪnz
"səʊ, wɪ seɪld ɒn tu ðə sʌn
tɪl wɪ faʊnd ə si ʌv grɪn
ænd wɪ lɪvd bɪ'niθ ðə weɪvz
ɪn 'ʌʊər 'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn"
wɪ ɔl lɪv ɪn ə 'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn
'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn, 'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn
wɪ ɔl lɪv ɪn ə 'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn
'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn, 'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn
"ænd 'ʌʊər frɛndz ɑr ɔl ə'bɔrd
'meni mɔr ʌv ðem lɪv nekst dɔr
ænd ðə bænd bɪ'gɪnz tu pleɪ"
wɪ ɔl lɪv ɪn ə 'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn
'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn, 'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn
wɪ ɔl lɪv ɪn ə 'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn
'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn, 'jɛləʊ 'sʌbmə,rɪn
"æz wɪ lɪv ə laɪf ʌv ɪz (ə laɪf ʌv ɪz)

Love Me Do – The Beatles

Love, love me do

You know I love you,

I'll always be true,

So please, love me do

Whoa, love me do

Love, love me do

You know I love you,

I'll always be true,

So please, love me do

Whoa, love me do

Someone to love,

Somebody new

Someone to love,

Someone like you

Love, love me do

You know I love you,

I'll always be true,

So please, love me do

Whoa, love me do

Love, love me do

You know I love you,

λν, λν μι du

ju nou ai λν ju,

ai 'ol, weiz bi tru,

sou pliz, λν μι du

wou, λν μι du

λν, λν μι du

ju nou ai λν ju,

ai 'ol, weiz bi tru,

sou pliz, λν μι du

wou, λν μι du

'sλm, wλn tu λν,

'sλm, badi nu

'sλm, wλn tu λν,

'sλm, wλn laik ju

λν, λν μι du

ju nou ai λν ju,

ai 'ol, weiz bi tru,

sou pliz, λν μι du

wou, λν μι du

λν, λν μι du

ju nou ai λν ju,

Wonderful Tonight – Eric Clapton

It's late in the evening

She's wondering what clothes to wear

She puts on her make up

And brushes her long blonde hair

And then she asks me

"Do I look alright?"

And I say, "Yes, you look wonderful tonight"

We go to a party

And everyone turns to see

This beautiful lady

That's walking around with me

And then she asks me

"Do you feel alright?"

And I say, "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight"

I feel wonderful

Because I see the love light in your eyes

And the wonder of it all

Is that you just don't realize how much I love you

It's time to go home now

And I've got an aching head

its leɪt ɪn ði 'ivniŋ

ʃɪz 'wʌndərɪŋ wʌt kləʊðz tu wɛr

ʃi pʊts ʌn hɜr meɪk ʌp

ænd 'brʌʃɪz hɜr lɔŋ blʌnd hɛr

ænd ðɛn ʃi æskz mi

"du aɪ lʊk ,ɔl'raɪt?"

ænd aɪ seɪ, "jɛs, ju lʊk 'wʌndərfəl tə'nait"

wɪ goʊ tu ə 'pɑ:ti

ænd 'ɛvri,wʌn tɜ:nz tu si

ðɪs 'bjʊtəfəl 'leɪdi

ðæts 'wɔ:kɪŋ ə 'raʊnd wɪð mi

ænd ðɛn ʃi æskz mi

"du ju fil ,ɔl'raɪt?"

ænd aɪ seɪ, "jɛs, aɪ fil 'wʌndərfəl tə'nait"

aɪ fil 'wʌndərfəl

bɪ'kɔ:z aɪ si ðə lʌv laɪt ɪn ju:ər aɪz

ænd ðə 'wʌndə ʌv ɪt ɔl

ɪz ðæt ju dʒʌst daʊnt 'ri:ə,laɪz haʊ mʌʃ aɪ lʌv ju

ɪts taɪm tu goʊ hoʊm naʊ

ænd aɪv gɒt ən 'eɪkɪŋ hɛd

Demons

When the days are cold
And the cards all fold
And the saints we see
Are all made of gold
When your dreams all fail
And the ones we hail
Are the worst of all
And the blood's run stale
I wanna hide the truth
I wanna shelter you
But with the beast inside
There's nowhere we can hide
No matter what we breed
We still are made of greed
This is my kingdom come
This is my kingdom come
When you feel my heat
Look into my eyes
It's where my demons hide
It's where my demons hide

wɛn ðə deɪz ɑr kəʊld
ænd ðə kɑrdz ɔl fəʊld
ænd ðə seɪnts wi si
ɑr ɔl meɪd ʌv ɡəʊld
wɛn jʊər drɪmz ɔl feɪl
ænd ðə wʌnz wi heɪl
ɑr ðə wɜrst ʌv ɔl
ænd ðə blʌdz rʌn steɪl
aɪ 'wʌnə haɪd ðə truθ
aɪ 'wʌnə 'ʃeltər ju
bʌt wɪð ðə bɪst ɪn 'saɪd
ðeəz 'nəʊ wɛr wi kæn haɪd
nəʊ 'mæɪtər wʌt wi brɪd
wi steɪl ɑr meɪd ʌv ɡrɪd
ðɪs ɪz maɪ 'kɪŋdəm kɪŋ
ðɪs ɪz maɪ 'kɪŋdəm kɪŋ
wɛn ju fɪl maɪ hɪt
lʊk 'ɪntu maɪ aɪz
ɪts wɛr maɪ 'dɪmənz haɪd
ɪts wɛr maɪ 'dɪmənz haɪd

Livin' on Love

Two young people without a thing

Say some vows and spread their wings

And settle down with just what they need

Livin' on love

She don't care 'bout what's in style

She just likes the way he smiles

It takes more than marble and tile

Livin' on love

Livin' on love, buyin' on time

Without somebody nothing ain't worth a dime

Just like an old fashion story book rhyme

Livin' on love

It sounds simple, that's what you're thinkin'

But love can walk through fire without blinkin'

It doesn't take much when you get enough

Livin' on love

Two old people without a thing

Children gone but still they sing

Side by side in that front porch swing

Livin' on love

tu ʒŋ 'pi:pəl wi'θaʊt ə θɪŋ

seɪ sʌm vaʊz ænd sprɛd ðeɪ wiŋz

ænd 'setəl daʊn wið dʒʌst wɒt ðeɪ ni:d

'li:vɪn ən lʌv

ʃɪ daʊnt keɪ baʊt wʌts ɪn staɪl

ʃɪ dʒʌst laɪks ðə wei hi smaɪlz

ɪt teɪks mɔː ðæn 'mɑːbəl ænd taɪl

'li:vɪn ən lʌv

'li:vɪn ən lʌv, 'baɪɪn ən taɪm

wi'θaʊt 'sʌm,bɑ:di 'nʌθɪŋ eɪnt wɜːθ ə daɪm

dʒʌst laɪk ən ould 'fæʃən 'stɔːri bʊk raɪm

'li:vɪn ən lʌv

ɪt saʊndz 'sɪmpəl, ðæts wɒt ʒʊr 'θɪŋkɪn

bʌt lʌv kæn wɔk θru 'faɪə wɪ'θaʊt 'blɪŋkɪn

ɪt 'dʌzənt teɪk mʌtʃ wen ju get ɪ'nʌf

'li:vɪn ən lʌv

tu ould 'pi:pəl wi'θaʊt ə θɪŋ

'tʃɪldrən gɔn bʌt stɪl ðeɪ sɪŋ

sɑɪd baɪ saɪd ɪn ðæt frʌnt pɔːtʃ swɪŋ

'li:vɪn ən lʌv