

## What's Going On

By M. Gaye, R. Benson, A. Cleveland

Mother, mother  
There's too many of you crying  
Brother, brother, brother  
There's far too many of you dying  
You know we've got to find a way  
To bring some lovin' here today - Ya

Father, father  
We don't need to escalate  
You see, war is not the answer  
For only love can conquer hate  
You know we've got to find a way  
To bring some lovin' here today

Picket lines and picket signs  
Don't punish me with brutality  
Talk to me, so you can see  
Oh, what's going on  
What's going on  
Ya, what's going on  
Ah, what's going on

In the mean time  
Right on, baby  
Right on  
Right on

Father, father, everybody thinks we're wrong  
Oh, but who are they to judge us  
Simply because our hair is long  
Oh, you know we've got to find a way  
To bring some understanding here today  
Oh

Picket lines and picket signs  
Don't punish me with brutality  
Talk to me  
So you can see  
What's going on  
Ya, what's going on  
Tell me what's going on  
I'll tell you what's going on - Uh  
Right on baby  
Right on baby

## Girl on Fire

By A. Keys, S. Remi, B. Squire, J. Bhasker

SHE'S JUST A GIRL, AND SHE'S ON FIRE  
HOTTER THAN A FANTASY, LONELY LIKE A HIGHWAY  
SHE'S LIVING IN A WORLD, AND IT'S ON FIRE  
FEELING THE CATASTROPHE, BUT SHE KNOWS SHE CAN  
FLY AWAY

OH, SHE GOT BOTH FEET ON THE GROUND  
AND SHE'S BURNING IT DOWN  
OH, SHE GOT HER HEAD IN THE CLOUDS  
AND SHE'S NOT BACKING DOWN

THIS GIRL IS ON FIRE  
THIS GIRL IS ON FIRE  
SHE'S WALKING ON FIRE  
THIS GIRL IS ON FIRE

LOOKS LIKE A GIRL, BUT SHE'S A FLAME  
SO BRIGHT, SHE CAN BURN YOUR EYES  
BETTER LOOK THE OTHER WAY  
YOU CAN TRY BUT YOU'LL NEVER FORGET HER NAME  
SHE'S ON TOP OF THE WORLD  
HOTTEST OF THE HOTTEST GIRLS SAY

OH, WE GOT OUR FEET ON THE GROUND  
AND WE'RE BURNING IT DOWN  
OH, GOT OUR HEAD IN THE CLOUDS  
AND WE'RE NOT COMING DOWN

THIS GIRL IS ON FIRE  
THIS GIRL IS ON FIRE  
SHE'S WALKING ON FIRE  
THIS GIRL IS ON FIRE

EVERYBODY STANDS, AS SHE GOES BY  
CAUSE THEY CAN SEE THE FLAME THAT'S IN HER EYES  
WATCH HER WHEN SHE'S LIGHTING UP THE NIGHT  
NOBODY KNOWS THAT SHE'S A LONELY GIRL  
AND IT'S A LONELY WORLD  
BUT SHE GON' LET IT BURN, BABY, BURN, BABY

THIS GIRL IS ON FIRE  
THIS GIRL IS ON FIRE  
SHE'S WALKING ON FIRE  
THIS GIRL IS ON FIRE

OH, OH, OH...

SHE'S JUST A GIRL, AND SHE'S ON FIRE

## Clocks

By G. Berryman, J. Buckland, W. Champion, C. Martin

Lights go out and I can't be saved  
Tides that I tried to swim against  
You've put me down upon my knees  
Oh I beg, I beg and plead  
Come out of things unsaid, shoot an apple of my head (and a)  
Trouble that can't be named, tigers waiting to be tamed  
You are, you are

Confusion never stops, closing walls and ticking clocks (gonna)  
Come back and take you home, I could not stop, that you  
now know  
Come out upon my seas, curse missed opportunities (am I)  
A part of the cure, or am I part of the disease

You are  
And nothing else compares  
Oh no nothing else compares  
And nothing else compares

You are  
Home, home, where I wanted to go

## One Tree Hill

By Bono

We turn away to face the cold, enduring chill  
As the day begs the night for mercy  
The sun so bright it leaves no shadows, only scars  
Carved into stone on the face of earth  
The moon is up and over One Tree Hill  
We see the sun go down in your eyes  
You ran like a river to the sea  
Like a river to the sea  
And in the world a heart of darkness, a firezone  
Where poets speak their hearts, then bleed for it  
Jara sang, his song a weapon, in the hands of love  
You know his blood still cries from the ground  
It runs like a river to the sea  
Like a river to the sea  
I don't believe in painted roses or bleeding hearts  
While bullets rape the night of the merciful  
I'll see you again when the stars fall from the sky  
And the moon has turned red over One Tree Hill  
We run like a river to the sea  
Like a river to the sea

## Air Hoodlum

By J. Boxley III, H. Bush, D. Clarke, C. Ridenhour, G. Rinaldo

RISIN UP IN THE 'VELT  
STRONG ISLAND NEW YORK  
THE 'HOOD IN CASE  
YOU DID NOT KNOW MY BASE  
THERE WAS A BALLPLAYER  
WHO HAD ALL THE SKILLS  
WIT THE PILL  
TO PAY THE PIPER  
PLUS ALL THE BILLS  
MICK HIS FIRST NAME  
MACK THE AWESOME GAME  
PRACTICED IN THE HEAT  
IN THE RAIN OR IN PAIN  
MICK SO QUICK, AT 6 FOOT 6  
DOWN TO BE PICKED  
BY ANYONE BUT THE CELTICS  
OH WHAT A HANDLE  
COULD SCORE FROM THE FLOOR  
WITH PEOPLE BANGIN' ON 'EM,  
OR EVEN HANGIN' ON 'EM  
BUT WHAT HE DID BEST, ABOVE ALL THE REST WAS...

GRADES 9 & 10

MICKY MACK WAS ALL DAT  
BUT IN CLASS HIS ASS  
SAT WAY IN THE BACK  
HOW I KNOW, CAUSE I KNOW  
I USED TO FLOW WIT THE BRO  
HE DIDN'T MIND I USED  
TO READ HIM HIS OWN HEADLINE  
CAUSE HE COULD NOT READ 'EM  
HIS SCHOOL WOULDN'T NEED 'EM  
IF THE LINES WOULDN'TA WENT LIKE DIS  
MICKY MACK  
JUMPED OVER THE CANDLESTICK  
AND STACKED  
WAS HIS STATS  
BUT HIS D WAS STILL WACK  
GRADES 11 & 12  
HE FOUND THE WRONG CLIENTELE  
AND ALL

DURING CLASS, HE WOULD DRIBBLE  
IN THE HALL  
BUT NEVER GOT IN TROUBLE  
IN SCHOOL, BUT THE TROUBLE WAS  
IT WAS COOL  
IF YOUR BRAIN WAS JUST ANOTHER BUBBLE  
AS LONG AS HE COULD  
SCORE FIDDY 2  
GET 33 RE-BOUNDS  
F\*\*\*\*\* AROUND  
TEMAS LOST TO 'EM  
HE WENT RIGHT THRU 'EM  
DIVISION, COUNTY, STATE  
THAT'S 3 COUNT 'EM  
CHAMPIONSHIPS  
FOR A SMALL TOWN BRO  
THAT'S BOUND TO GO PRO

SAT'S DIDN'T MATTER  
CAUSE HE WAZ  
ALL DAT  
YOU KNOW THE PAT ON THE BACK  
HE WAS ALWAYS IN DA NEWS  
YOU GOTTA KNOW WHAT IT MEANS  
IT MEANS REVENUE  
AND I'M TELLIN' YOU  
I SAW CARS AND GEEZ  
COME TO OUR SCHOOL PLEASE APPROACH  
HELL WIT' THE PRINCIPAL  
WHERE IS DA COACH  
WENT TO COLLEGE FOUR YEARS  
WIT' A SCHOLARSHIP  
AND CAME BACK WIT' A CHAMPIONSHIP  
BUT WHEN IT CAME TO HIS LIFE  
HE DIDN'T CARE  
'CAUSE HE TOOK IT TO THE AIR

THE FALL BEGAN  
WHEN MICKEY MACK FELL  
HELL RIPPED HIS KNEE  
DRAFTED LAST BY PERSONNEL  
OH HOW HE LOVED THE GAME  
IT WAS FANTASTIC  
UNTIL HE WAS CUT, AND COULDN'T STICK  
TIMES GOT TIGHTER & TIGHTER  
HE HAD AN ATTITUDE  
WAS RUDE, SO HE TURNED  
INTO A FIGHTER

SCHOOL WOULDN'T GIVE  
HIM THE JOB THAT HE NEEDED  
ASSISTANT TO THE ASSISTANT COACH  
THEY DIDN'T NEED IT  
THEN HE RESORTED TO A  
STICK UP KID — SKI MASK & GATT  
BUT THIS GAME HE WASN'T GOOD AT  
AND THE DRUGS ON THE SIDE  
POLICE AMBUSHED HIS RIDE  
BANG IT WAS  
ANOTHER HOMICIDE  
HE WAS GHOST YOU KNOW  
HOMETOWN HERO  
BUT NOW HE'S A ZERO  
TO THOSE HYPOCRITES  
WHO RIPPED HIM BLIND  
FOR HIS SKILLS  
WITHOUT THE WILL TO DEVELOP HIS MIND  
FOREVER IN THE NEWS  
THE COMMUNITY VIEWS  
HIM ONLY AS A HOODLUM

## Aerials

By S. Tankian, D. Malakian

Life is a waterfall  
we're one in the river  
and one again after the fall  
swimming through the void  
we hear the word  
we lose ourselves  
but we find it all...  
cause we are the ones that want to play  
always want to go  
but you never want to stay  
and we are the ones that want to choose  
always want to play  
but you never want to lose  
aerials, in the sky  
when you lose small mind  
you free your life  
life is a waterfall  
we drink from the river  
then we turn around and put up our walls  
swimming through the void  
we hear the word  
we lose ourselves  
but we find it all...  
cause we are the ones that want to play  
always want to go  
but you never want to stay  
and we are the ones that want to choose  
always want to play  
but you never want to lose  
aerials, in the sky  
when you lose small mind  
you free your life  
aerials, so up high  
when you free your eyes eternal prize  
aerials, in the sky  
when you lose small mind  
you free your life  
aerials, so up high  
when you free your eyes eternal prize

## Holy Ground

By T. Swift

I was reminiscing just the other day,  
While having coffee all alone and Lord, it took me away.  
Back to a first-glance feeling on New York time.  
Back when you fit in my poems like a perfect rhyme.  
Took off faster than a green light, go,  
Hey, skip the conversation when you already know.  
I left a note on the door with a joke we'd made,  
And that was the first day.

And darling, it was good never looking down.  
And right there where we stood was holy ground.

\* \* \*

Spinning like a girl in a brand new dress,  
We had this big wide city all to ourselves.  
We blocked the noise with the sound of 'I need you',  
And for the first time I had something to lose,  
And I guess we fell apart in the usual way.  
And the story's got dust on every page,  
But sometimes I wonder how you think about it now.  
And I see your face in every crowd.

Cause darling, it was good never looking down.  
And right there where we stood was holy ground.

Tonight I'm gonna dance for all that we've been through.  
But I don't wanna dance if I'm not dancing with you.  
Tonight I'm gonna dance like you were in this room.  
But I don't wanna dance if I'm not dancing with you,

It was good never looking down.  
And right there where we stood was holy ground.

Tonight I'm gonna dance for all that we've been through.  
But I don't wanna dance if I'm not dancing with you.  
Tonight I'm gonna dance like you were in this room.  
But I don't wanna dance if I'm not dancing with you.

## Ghosts That We Knew

By M. Mumford, B. Lovett, C. W. Marshall, T. Dwane

You saw my pain, washed out in the rain  
Broken glass, saw the blood run from my veins  
But you saw no fault no cracks in my heart  
And you knelt beside my hope torn apart  
But the ghosts that we knew will flicker from view  
And we'll live a long life  
So give me hope in the darkness that I will see the light  
'Cause oh that gave me such a fright  
But I will hold as long as you like  
Just promise me we'll be alright

So lead me back  
Turn south from that place  
And close my eyes to my recent disgrace  
'Cause you know my call  
And we'll share my all  
And Now children come and they will hear me roar  
So give me hope in the darkness that I will see the light  
'Cause oh that gave me such a fright  
But I will hold as long as you like  
Just promise me we'll be alright

But hold me still bury my heart on the cold  
And hold me still bury my heart next to yours

So give me hope in the darkness that I will see the light  
'Cause oh that gave me such a fright  
But I will hold on with all of my might  
Just promise me we'll be alright

But the ghosts that we knew made us black and all blue  
But we'll live a long life  
And the ghosts that we knew will flicker from view  
And we'll live a long life

## Lies

By D. Auerbach, P. Carney

You said the moon was ours, yeah  
You said the moon was ours, to hell with the day  
The sunlight is always gonna take love away  
Brings up suspicions and, and alibi  
But I can see blue, tear-blinded eyes  
Lies, lies, lies, ohh lies

I got a stone where my heart should be  
I got a stone where my heart should be  
And nothing I do will make you love me  
I'd leave this time, break all my ties  
Be no more use for any disguise  
Lies, lies, lies, ohh lies

I wanna die without pain, yeah  
I wanna die, oh, without pain  
All this deception, I just can't maintain  
The sun, moon, stars in the sky  
It'd hurt me too bad if you said goodbye  
Lies, lies, lies, ohh lies

## Redemption Song

By B. Marley

Old pirates, yes, they rob I  
Sold I to the merchant ships  
Minutes after they took I from the  
Bottom less pit  
But my hand was made strong  
By the 'and of the Almighty  
We forward in this generation triumphantly  
All I ever had is songs of freedom  
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom  
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs, redemption songs

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery  
None but ourselves can free our minds  
Have no fear for atomic energy  
'Cause none of them can stop the time  
How long shall they kill our prophets  
While we stand aside and look  
Some say it's just a part of it  
We've got to fulfill the book

Won't you help to sing, these songs of freedom  
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs, redemption songs,  
redemption songs

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery  
None but ourselves can free our mind  
Have no fear for atomic energy  
'Cause none of them-a can-a stop-a the time  
How long shall they kill our prophets  
While we stand aside and look

Yes, some say it's just a part of it  
We've got to fulfill the book

Won't you help to sing, these songs of freedom  
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs  
All I ever had, redemption songs  
These songs of freedom, songs of freedom.

## Home

By D. Pearson, G. Holden

Hold on, to me as we go  
As we roll down this unfamiliar road  
And although this wave is stringing us along  
Just know you're not alone  
Cause I'm going to 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 going to 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 going to make this place your home

## Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)

By B. J. Armstrong, F. Wright, M. Pritchard

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road  
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go  
So make the best of this test, and don't ask why  
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right.  
I hope you had the time of your life.

So take the photographs, and still frames in your mind  
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time  
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial  
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right.  
I hope you had the time of your life.

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right.  
I hope you had the time of your life.

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right.  
I hope you had the time of your life.

## Airplanes

By B. R. Simmons Jr., A. Grant, J. Dussollet, T. Sommers, J. Franks

Can we pretend that airplanes  
In the night sky  
Are like shooting stars?  
I could really use a wish right now  
Wish right now  
Wish right now  
Can we pretend that airplanes  
In the night sky  
Are like shooting stars?  
I could really use a wish right now  
Wish right now  
Wish right now

Yeah, I could use a dream or a genie or a wish  
To go back to a place much simpler than this  
'Cause after all the partyin' and smashin' and crashin'  
And all the glitz and the glam and the fashion  
And all the pandemonium and all the madness  
There comes a time where you fade to the blackness  
And when you starin' at that phone in your lap  
And you hopin' but them people never call you back  
But that's just how the story unfolds  
You get another hand soon after you fold  
And when your plans unravel in the sand  
What would you wish for if you had one chance?  
So airplane, airplane, sorry I'm late  
I'm on my way so don't close that gate  
If I don't make that then I'll switch my flight  
And I'll be right back at it by the end of the night

Can we pretend that airplanes  
In the night sky  
Are like shooting stars?  
I could really use a wish right now  
Wish right now  
Wish right now  
Can we pretend that airplanes  
In the night sky  
Are like shooting stars?  
I could really use a wish right now  
Wish right now  
Wish right now

Ya, ya, somebody take me back to the days  
Befo' this was a job, befo' I got paid  
Befo' it ever mattered what I had in my bank  
Ya, back when I was tryin' to get a tip at Subway  
And back when I was rappin' for the hell of it  
But nowadays we rappin' to stay relevant  
I'm guessin' that if we can make some wishes outta' airplanes  
Then maybe oh maybe I'll go back to the days  
Befo' the politics that we call the rap game  
And back when ain't nobody listen to my mixtape  
And back befo' I tried to cover up my slang  
But this is fo' Decatur, what's up Bobby Ray?  
So can I get a wish  
To end the politics  
And get back to the music  
That started this shit?  
So here I stand and then again I say

I'm hopin' we can make some wishes outta' airplanes

Can we pretend that airplanes  
In the night sky  
Are like shooting stars?  
I could really use a wish right now  
Wish right now  
Wish right now  
Can we pretend that airplanes  
In the night sky  
Are like shooting stars?  
I could really use a wish right now  
Wish right now  
Wish right now

I could really use a wish right now  
I-I-I could really use a wish right now  
Like, like, like shootin' stars  
I-I-I-I could really use a wish right now  
A wish, a wish right now

## Honey Pie

By J. Lennon, P. McCartney

She was a working girl  
North of England way  
Now she's hit the big time  
In the U.S.A.  
And if she could only hear me  
This is what I'd say.

Honey pie you are making me crazy  
I'm in love but I'm lazy  
So won't you please come home.

Oh honey pie my position is tragic  
Come and show me the magic  
of your Hollywood song.

You became a legend of the silver screen  
And now the thought of meeting you  
Makes me weak in the knee.

Oh honey pie you are driving me frantic  
Sail across the Atlantic  
To be where you belong.

Will the wind that blew her boat  
Across the sea  
Kindly send her sailing back to me.

Honey pie you are making me crazy  
I'm in love but I'm lazy  
So won't you please come home.

## Heaven Tonight

By C. Love

I feel the horses  
Coming galloping  
I will never grow old  
I'll go to heave tonight

## Testify

By Z. de la Rocha

The movie ran through me  
The glamour subdued me  
The tabloid untied me  
I'm empty please fill me  
Mister anchor assure me  
That Baghdad is burning  
Your voice it is so soothing  
That cunning mantra of killing  
I need you my witness  
To dress this up so bloodless  
To numb me and purge me now  
Of thoughts of blaming you  
Yes the car is our wheelchair  
My witness your coughing  
Oily silence mocks the legless boys  
Who travel now in coffins  
On the corner  
The jury's sleepless  
We found your weakness  
And it's right outside your door

Now testify

With precision you feed me  
My witness I'm hungry  
Your temple it calms me  
So I can carry on  
My slaving sweating the skin right off my bones  
On a bed of fire I'm choking on the smoke that fills my home  
The wrecking ball is rushing  
Witness your blushing  
The pipeline is gushing  
While here we lie in tombs  
While on the corner  
The jury's sleepless  
We found your weakness  
And it's right outside your door

Now testify

Mass graves for the pump and the price is set

Who controls the past now controls the future  
Who controls the present now controls the past  
Who controls the past now controls the future  
Who controls the present now?

Now testify

## Daughter

By D. Abbrussese, J. Ament, S. Gossard, M. McCready, E. Vedder

*...Alone... listless... breakfast table... in an otherwise empty...  
Young girl... violins (once)... center of her own...  
Mother reads aloud to child... tries to understand it... tries  
To make her proud... the shades go down. inside her head...  
Painted room... cant deny theres something wrong.*

*dont call me daughter. not fit to. the picture kept will re  
mind me. dont call me daughter. not fit to. picture  
kept. will remind. me. DONT CALL ME.*

*She holds the hand that holds her down. she will RISE.*

*dont call me daughter. not fit to be. dont. Remind me.*

## We're Going to be Friends

By J. White, M. White

Fall is here, hear the yell  
back to school, ring the bell  
brand new shoes, walking blues  
climb the fence, books and pens  
I can tell that we're going to be friends

Walk with me, Suzy Lee  
through the park and by the tree  
we will rest upon the ground  
and look at all the bugs we found  
then safely walk to school  
without a sound

Well here we are, no one else  
we walked to school all by ourselves  
there's dirt on our uniforms  
from chasing all the ants and worms  
we clean up and now its time to learn

Numbers, Letters, Learn to spell  
nouns, and books, and show and tell  
at playtime we will throw the ball  
back to class, through the hall  
teacher marks our height  
against the wall

And we don't notice any time pass  
we don't notice anything  
we sit side by side in every class  
teacher thinks that I sound funny  
but she likes the way you sing

Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed  
when silly thoughts go through my head  
about the bugs and alphabet  
and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet  
that you and I will walk together again  
cause I can tell that we're going to be friends

## Immigrant Song

By J. Page, R. Plant

Ah, ah,

We come from the land of the ice and snow,  
from the midnight sun where the hot springs blow.  
The hammer of the gods will drive our ships to new lands,  
To fight the horde, singing and crying: Valhalla, I am coming!

On we sweep with threshing oar, Our only goal will be the western shore.

Ah, ah,

We come from the land of the ice and snow,  
from the midnight sun where the hot springs blow.  
How soft your fields so green, can whisper tales of gore,  
Of how we calmed the tides of war. We are your overlords.

On we sweep with threshing oar, Our only goal will be the western shore.

So now you'd better stop and rebuild all your ruins,  
for peace and trust can win the day despite of all your losing.

## If I Was a Boy

By DBC Jean, T. Gad

*If I were a boy  
Even just for a day  
I'd roll outta bed in the morning  
And throw on what I wanted then go  
Drink with the guys  
And chase after girls  
I'd kick it with who I wanted  
And I'd never get confronted for it.  
Cause they'd stick up for me.*

*If I were a boy  
I think I could understand  
How it feels to love a girl  
I swear I'd be a better man.  
I'd listen to her  
Cause I know how it hurts  
When you lose the one you wanted  
Cause he's taken you for granted  
And everything you had got destroyed*

*If I were a boy  
I would turn off my phone  
Tell everyone it's broken  
So they'd think that I was sleepin' alone  
I'd put myself first  
And make the rules as I go  
Cause I know that she'd be faithful  
Waitin' for me to come home (to come home)*

*If I were a boy  
I think I could understand  
How it feels to love a girl  
I swear I'd be a better man.  
I'd listen to her  
Cause I know how it hurts  
When you lose the one you wanted (wanted)  
Cause he's taken you for granted (granted)  
And everything you had got destroyed*

*It's a little too late for you to come back  
Say it's just a mistake  
Think I'd forgive you like that  
If you thought I would wait for you  
You thought wrong*

*But you're just a boy  
You don't understand  
Yeah you don't understand  
How it feels to love a girl someday  
You wish you were a better man  
You don't listen to her  
You don't care how it hurts  
Until you lose the one you wanted  
Cause you've taken her for granted  
And everything you have got destroyed  
But you're just a boy*

## Wide Awake

By L. Gottwald, M. Martin, B. McKee, K. Perry, H. Walter

**I'm wide awake, I'm wide awake  
I'm wide awake, yeah, I was in the dark  
I was falling hard with an open heart, I'm wide awake  
How did I read the stars so wrong?**

**I'm wide awake and now it's clear to me  
That everything you see ain't always what it seems  
I'm wide awake  
Yeah, I was dreaming for so long**

**I wish I knew then what I know now  
Wouldn't dive in, wouldn't bow down  
Gravity hurts, you made it so sweet  
'Til I woke up on, on the concrete**

**Falling from cloud 9  
Crashing from the high  
I'm letting go tonight  
Yeah, I'm falling from cloud 9**

**I'm wide awake, not losing any sleep  
I picked up every piece and landed on my feet  
I'm wide awake  
Need nothing to complete myself, no, oh**

**I'm wide awake, yeah, I am born again  
Out of the lion's den  
I don't have to pretend, and it's too late  
The story's over now, the end**

**I wish I knew then, what I know now  
Wouldn't dive in, wouldn't bow down  
Gravity hurts, you made it so sweet  
'Til I woke up on, on the concrete**

**Falling from cloud 9  
I'm crashing from the high  
I'm letting go tonight  
Yeah, I'm letting go, falling from cloud 9**

**Thunder rumbling, castles crumbling  
I am trying to hold on, god knows that I tried  
Seeing the bright side but I'm not blind anymore  
I'm wide awake, I'm wide awake**

**Yeah, I'm falling from cloud 9  
Crashing from the high  
You know I'm letting go tonight  
I'm falling from cloud 9**

**I'm wide awake, I'm wide awake, I'm wide awake  
I'm wide awake, I'm wide awake**

What's Going On is an exquisite plea for peace on Earth, sung by a man at the height of crisis. In 1970, Marvin Gaye was Motown's top male vocal star, yet he was frustrated by the assembly-line role he played on his own hits. - Rolling Stone's Top 500 Songs. What's Going On. CrossBorder Blues. 04:14. And i said hey what's going on. 4Non blonds. 04:55. What's Going On? Spoken by Tom Hanks and Gary Sinise. 00:50. What's Going On?! Call The Riot. 01:02. What's Going On. Todrick Hall. 01:20. What's Going On? Cut Up! 03:31. What's Going On? BANDANA REVENGE. 01:44. What's Going On? ç»é»' á° †â. 02:06. What's Going On. Deadline. 02:25. What's Going On. Slim The Chemist. 02:18.