

Inhoud

Sollicitere – Janse Bagge Bend	2
Nederwiet – Doe Maar	3
32 jaar – Doe maar	3
Our house – Madness.....	5
Every breath you take – The Police.....	6
Time After Time – Cyndi Lauper	7
De Bom – Doe maar.....	8
Baby Can I Hold You – Tracy Chapman	9
Do they know it's Christmas – Band Aid.....	10
Bad Reputation – Joan Jett	11
Isn't she lovely – Stevie Wonder	12
Don't you forget about me – Simple Minds	13

Sollicitere – Janse Bagge Bend

Hey!
De perspectieven veur de toekoms die zijn
nul komma nul
Al hebste na veul zweten 'n universitaire
bul
Al biste onderwiezer, bankwerker of
psycholoog
De kommende joare biste waarschienlijk
werkeloos

Du mos sollicitere
Ze zeggen allee jong
Sollicitere
Hubste-n-al geschreeve?
Vievenzeeventig breeve
Hubste-n-al geschreeve?
Vievenzeeventig breeve
Hubste-n-al geschreeve?
Dan schrief mar opnuj

Hey!
Iederen dag begint met slaopen tot een
oer of tiejn
Du kiekst in de gazet of d'r niet urgens
banen ziejn
Dat vult dich vies tegen du slaefst de rest
van dennen dag
Du vuulst dich flink beroerd du kriegst
zenoewen op de maog

Du mos sollicitere
Allee jong schriev 'ns
Sollicitere
Hubste-n-al geschreeve?
Vievenzeeventig breeve
Hubste-n-al geschreeve?
Vievenzeeventig breeve
Haste-n-al geschreeve?
Dan schrief mar opnuj

Hey!

's Maondags moest du weer bie de sociale
deenst zeen
Voor de zovaelste keer vulste weer de
breef in
Zwartwerken deuste stiekem, af en toe
Maar jong kiek oet, want oak de controleur
kiek toe

Du mos sollicitere
Sollicitere
Hubste-n-al geschreeve?
Vievenzeeventig breeve
Hubste-n-al geschreeve?
Vievenzeeventig breeve
Hubste-n-al geschreeve?
Dan schrief mar opnuj

Hey!
's Avonds as ut duuster wordt beginste pas
te leeve
Du kiekst in 't rond jus 't niet urgest wat te
beleeve
Du geest naor een punkband, misjien wel
naor een louche tent
Misjien gees toe wel kieke naor de Janse
Bagge Bend

Mee doe mos sollicitere
Sollicitere
Hubste-n-al geschreeve?
Vievenzeeventig breeve
Hubste-n-al geschreeve?
Zesenzeeventig breeve
Hubste-n-al geschreeve?
Zevenenzeeventig breeve?
Hey, haste-n-al geschreeve?
Achenzeeventig breeve
Hey, haste-n-al geschreeve?
Negenenzeeventig breeve
Haste-n-al geschreeve?
Dan schrief mar opnuj...

Nederwiet – Doe Maar

Dit is een lied over een plant
een groene plant, een mooie plant
een welriekende plant, een grote, een sterke
ja, een nuttige plant
Het gaat over de Cannabis sativa 'Hollandica'
oftewel Nederwiet - wiewewiewiet – jaja

32 jaar – Doe maar

MARCO:

Sinds een dag of twee,
vlinders in m'n hoofd
Sinds een dag of twee.
aangenaam verdoofd.
'K was haast vergeten hoe 't voelt om verliefd te zijn

ELLIE:

Ik kijk om me heen,
door een roze bril.
Veel te lang alleen,
'k stond een beetje stil.
Hoe kon ik 't weten
m'n wereldje was zo klein

MARCO + ELLIE:

DE REST:

't Is wel een beetje raar 21 jaar	
Trillend op m'n benen	(op m'n benen)
Als ze/hij is verdwenen	(is verdwenen)
Ze is ze is van mij`	(oe lalalalala)
Hij is hij is van mij	(oe lalalalala)
Ze is ze is van mij	(oe lalalalala)

MARCO:

Mannen bij de vleet
wachtend in een rij
't Doet me toch geen reet
want ze kijkt naar mij
Liefde oh liefde
waar was jij toch al die tijd

ELLIE:

Alles wat hij zegt
slik ik voor zoete koek
En m'n scherpe blik
is ook al dagen zoek
't Kan me niet schelen
zolang hij maar met me vrijt

MARCO + ELLIE:

DE REST:

't Is wel een beetje raar 21 jaar	
Trillend op m'n benen	(op m'n benen)

Als ze/hij is verdwenen
Ze is ze is van mij
Hij is hij is van mij
Ze is ze is van mij

(is verdwenen)
(oe lalalalala)
(oe lalalalala)
(oe lalalalala)

MARCO + ELLIE

Ze is ze is van mij
Ooh Hij is hij is van mij
Oehh ze is ze is van mij
Oehhh hij is hij is van mij
Ooh ze is ze is van mij
Hij is hij is van mij

MARCO:

ooooo ooohoo
ze is van mij!

Our house – Madness

MARCO:

Marco wears his Sunday best
Astrid's tired, she needs a rest
Peter is playing up downstairs
Ellie sighing in her sleep
Sannie got a date to keep
She can't hang around

GROEP:

Our house, in the middle of our street
Our house, in the middle of our

ELLIE:

Our house it has a crowd
There's always something happening
And it's usually quite loud
Astrid, she's so house-proud
Nothing ever slows her down
And a mess is not allowed

GROEP:

Our house, in the middle of our street
Our house, in the middle of our
Our house, in the middle of our street
Our house (Something tells you)
(That you've got to move away from it) In
the middle of our

ASTRID:

Jolanda loves her arts and crafts,
She's always making something big,
Like banners, signs and cool shirts.
Ellie tries to read a book,
But Peter has to play the drums
In the room right next to hers.

GROEP:

Our house, in the middle of our street
Our house, in the middle of our

PETER:

I remember way back then
When everything was true and when
We would have such a very good time
Such a fine time, such a happy time

MARCO:

And I remember how we'd play
Simply waste the day away
Then we'd say nothing would come
between us
Two dreamers

JOLANDA:

Marco wears his Sunday best
Astrid's tired she needs a rest
Peter is playing up downstairs
Ellie sighing in her sleep
Sannie got a date to keep
She can't hang around

GROEP:

Our house, in the middle of our street
Our house, in the middle of our street
Our house, in the middle of our street
Our house, in the middle of our
Our house, was our castle and our keep
Our house, in the middle of our street
Our house, that was where we used to
sleep
Our house, in the middle of our street
Our house

Every breath you take – The Police

NICOLE:

Every breath you take
And every move you make
Every bond you break
Every step you take
I'll be watching you

Every single day
And every word you say
Every game you play
Till you're old and gray
I'll be watching you

Oh, didn't you hear
You don't belong right here!
So everything you do,
I'll keep my eyes on you!

Every move you make
And every law you break
Every drug you take,
Every claim you stake
I'll be watching you!

Time After Time – Cyndi Lauper

ELLIE:

Lying in my bed, I hear the clock tick and
think of you
Caught up in circles
Confusion is nothing new
Flashback, warm nights
Almost left behind
Suitcase of memories
Time after

Sometimes I picture you
I'm walking too far ahead
You're calling to me, I can't hear
What you've said
Then you say, "go slow"
And I fall behind
The second hand unwinds

ASTRID + JOLANDA:

If you're lost you can look and you will find
me
Time after time
If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting
Time after time
If you're lost, you can look and you will find
me
Time after time
If you fall, I will catch you, I will be waiting
Time after time

ELLIE:

After my picture fades and darkness has
Turned to gray
Watching through windows
I'm wondering if you're okay
Moments stolen from deep inside (deep
inside)
And the drum beats out of time

ASTRID + JOLANDA:

If you're lost you can look and you will find
me
Time after time
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting
Time after time
If you're lost, you can look and you will find
me
Time after time
If you fall, I will catch you, I will be waiting
Time after time
Time after time
I've got a suitcase of memories that I
almost left behind
Time after time
Time, time, time

ELLIE:

But you say to go slow but I fall behind
Time after time after time (after time, oh)

ASTRID, + JOLANDA:

If you're lost you can look and you will find
me
Time after time
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting
Time after time
If you're lost, you can look and you will find
me
Time after time
If you fall, I will catch you, I will be waiting
Time after time
Time after time
I've got a suitcase of memories that I
almost left behind
Time after time
Time, time, time

De Bom – Doe maar

NETTIE

Carrière maken
Werken aan mijn toekomst
Ik ren om mijn agenda
Veilig in het ziekenfonds

GROEP

voordat de bom valt
voordat de bom valt
voordat de bom valt
voordat de bom valt

SANNIE:

En als de bom valt?

ASTRID + MARCO + JOLANDA

Dan lig je in je nette pak, diploma's en je cheques op zak
Je polis en mijn woordenschat
Onder de flatgebouwen van de stad naast mij

IEDEREEN:

Laat maar vallen dan, het komt er toch wel van
Het geeft niet of je rent
'k Heb jou nooit gekend,
'k wil weten wie je bent
'k Wil weten wie je bent

NETTIE:

Ik ben verzekerd van succes tegen brand en voor mijn leven
Ik heb van alles, maar geen tijd, ook niet voor heel even
Ik moet aan mijn salaris denken en aan mijn relaties
Maar liever weet ik wie jij bent voordat het te laat is

SANNIE:

Want als de bom valt

MARCO EN ELLIE:

Dan lig je in je nette pak, diploma's en je cheques op zak
Je polis en mijn woordenschat
Onder de flatgebouwen van de stad naast mij

NETTIE

Ik moet nog huiswerk maken
Een diploma halen
E is MC kwadraat
Mit nach nebst nächst samt bei seit von zu zuwider entgegen ausser aus

GROEP

voordat de bom valt
voordat de bom valt
voordat de bom valt

Baby Can I Hold You – Tracy Chapman

CORNELIA:

"Sorry"

Is all that I can say.

Years gone by and still.

Words don't come easily.

Like sorry

Like sorry

ASTRID:

"Forgive me"

Is all that you can say.

Years gone by and still.

Words don't come easily.

Like forgive me

Forgive me

ASTRID + CORNELIA:

But you can say, "Baby.

Baby, can I hold you tonight?

Maybe if I told you the right words.

Ooh, at the right time.

You'd be mine".

CORNELIA:

"I love you."

Is all that I can say.

Years gone by and still.

Words don't come easily.

Like I love you

I love you.

ASTRID + CORNELIA

But you can say, "Baby.

Baby, can I hold you tonight?

Maybe if I told you the right words.

Ooh, at the right time.

You would be mine

Baby, can I hold you tonight?

Maybe if I told you the right words.

Ooh, at the right time

You'd be mine

You'd be mine

You'd be mine

Bad Reputation – Joan Jett

I don't give a damn 'bout my reputation
Living in the past, it's a new generation
A girl can do what she wants to do and that's what I'm gonna do

An' I don't give a damn 'bout my bad reputation
Oh no, not me

An' I don't give a damn 'bout my reputation
Never said I wanted to improve my station
An' I'm only doin' good when I'm havin' fun
An' I don't have to please no one

An' I don't give a damn 'bout my bad reputation
Oh no, no, no, no not me, oh no, no, no, no not me

I don't give a damn 'bout my reputation
I've never been afraid of any deviation
An' I don't really care if you think I'm strange
I ain't gonna change

An' I'm never gonna care 'bout my bad reputation
Oh no, not me, oh no, not me
Pedal, boys!

An' I don't give a damn 'bout my reputation
The world's in trouble, there's no communication
An' everyone can say what they wanna say
It never gets better, anyway

So why should I care about a bad reputation, anyway?
Oh no, not me, oh no, not me

I don't give a damn 'bout my bad reputation
You're living in the past, it's a new generation
An' I only feel good when I got no pain
An' that's how I'm gonna stay

An' I don't give a damn 'bout my bad reputation
Oh no, not me, oh no, not me
Not me, not me

Isn't she lovely – Stevie Wonder

Isn't she lovely
Isn't she wonderful
Isn't she precious
Less than one minute old

I never thought through love we'd be
Making one as lovely as she
But isn't she lovely, made from love

Isn't she pretty
Truly the angel's best
Boy, I'm so happy
We have been heaven blessed

I can't believe what God has done
Through us he's given life to one
But isn't she lovely, made from love

Isn't she lovely
Life and love are the same
Life is Aisha
The meaning of her name
Londie, it could have not been done
Without you who conceived the one
That's so very lovely, made from love, hey

Don't you forget about me – Simple Minds

Hey, hey, hey, hey
Ooh, woah

Won't you come see about me?
I'll be alone, dancing, you know it, baby

Tell me your troubles and doubts
Giving everything inside and out and
Love's strange, so real in the dark
Think of the tender things that we were
working on

Slow change may pull us apart
When the light gets into your heart, baby

Don't you, forget about me
Don't, don't, don't, don't
Don't you, forget about me

Will you stand above me?
Look my way, never love me
Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling
Down, down, down

Will you recognize me?
Call my name or walk on by
Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling
Down, down, down, down

Hey, hey, hey, hey
Ooh, woah

Don't you try and pretend
It's my feeling we'll win in the end
I won't harm you or touch your defenses
Vanity and security, ah

Don't you forget about me
I'll be alone, dancing, you know it, baby
Going to take you apart
I'll put us back together at heart, baby

Don't you, forget about me
Don't, don't, don't, don't
Don't you, forget about me

As you walk on by
Will you call my name?
As you walk on by
Will you call my name?
When you walk away

Or will you walk away?
Will you walk on by?
Come on, call my name
Will you call my name?
I say

La, la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

When you walk on by
And you call my name
When you walk on by