

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark

At the end of a storm
There's a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown
Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone

Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone

I'M GONNA WASH THAT BOY RIGHT OUT OF MY HAIR

I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair,
I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair,
I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair,
And send him on his way.

I'm gonna wave that man right outa my arms,
EVERYONE
I'm gonna wave that man right outa my arms,
I'm gonna wave that man right outa my arms,
And send him on his way.

Don't try to patch it up
Tear it up, tear it up!
Wash him out, dry him out,
Push him out, fly him out,
Cancel him and let him go!

Yea, sister!
I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair,
EVERYONE
I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair,
I'm gonna wash that man right outa my hair,
And send him on his way.

SPEAKING
If a man don't understand you?

If you fly on separate beams,

Waste no time, make a change,

Ride that man right off your range.

Rub him out of the roll call

And drum him out of your dreams.

Waste no time, weep no more,

Show him what the door is for.

I went to wash that man right outa my hair,

EVERYONE

I went to wash that man right outa my hair,

I went to wash that man right outa my hair

And sent him on his way.

I went to wash that man right outa my hair,

EVERYONE

I went to wash that man right outa my hair,

I went to wash that man right outa my hair,

And send him on his way!

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And send him on his way!

WE DON'T WANNA GROW UP

We wanna be like Peter Pan
We don't wanna grow up
Wanna stay kids as long as we can
That's our plan ! Pretty neat plan
Then when it's time to be a man
We're not gonna grow up
Gonna stay kids like we began
Just like Peter Pan

Bein' a man means you gotta show up
For work each day in a shirt and a tie ! Yuck
Bein'a man means you gotta call up
Your friends and say, "Can't stay ! Gotta fly !" Yuck

We got an even neater plan
Sit down and listen up
We all oughta be like Peter Pan
We don't wanna grow up

We never, never, never, never
Never, never, never, never
Ever wanna grow up ! Yuck