

# Mitsing-Konzert: Daniel Hermes-Lorenz Mrs Robinson & Co: Songs aus den Sechzigern und Siebzigern



## Mrs Robinson, Simon & Garfunkel

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson  
Jesus loves you more than you will know  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray  
Hey, hey, hey - Hey, hey, hey

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files  
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself  
Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes  
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson  
Jesus loves you more than you will know  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray  
Hey, hey, hey - Hey, hey, hey

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes  
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes  
It's a little secret, just the Robinson's affair  
Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids

Coo, coo, ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson  
Jesus loves you more than you will know  
Whoa, whoa, whoa  
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray  
Hey, hey, hey - Hey, hey, hey

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon  
Going to the candidates' debate  
Laugh about it, shout about it  
When you've got to choose  
Every way you look at this, you lose

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?  
Our nation turns its lonely eyes to you  
Woo, woo, woo  
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson?  
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away  
Hey, hey, hey - Hey, hey, hey

## Me and Julio down by the schoolyard – Paul Simon

The mama pajama rolled out of bed  
And she ran to the police station  
When the papa found out he began to shout  
And he started the investigation

It's against the law  
It was against the law  
What the mama saw  
It was against the law

The mama looked down and spit on the ground  
Every time my name gets mentioned  
The papa said, „Oy, if I get that boy  
I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention“  
Well, I'm on my way  
I don't know where I'm going  
I'm on my way  
I'm taking my time  
But I don't know where  
Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona  
//: Seein' me and Julio  
Down by the schoolyard ://

Whoa, in a couple of days they come and take me away  
But the press let the story leak  
And when the radical priest  
Come to get me released  
We was all on the cover of Newsweek

And I'm on my way  
I don't know where I'm going  
I'm on my way  
I'm taking my time  
But I don't know where  
Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona  
//: Seein' me and Julio  
Down by the schoolyard :// (3x)

## California Dreamin' – the Mamas & the Papas

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)  
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)  
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)  
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)  
I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)  
If I was in LA (if I was in LA)  
California dreamin' (California dreamin')  
On such a winter's day

Stopped into a church  
I passed along the way  
Well, I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)  
And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)  
You know the preacher like the cold (preacher like the cold)  
He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)  
California dreamin' (California dreamin')  
On such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)  
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)  
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)  
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)  
If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)  
I could leave today (I could leave today)  
California dreamin' (California dreamin')  
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')  
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')  
On such a winter's day

## Wild World – Cat Stevens / Yusuf

Now that I've lost everything to you  
You say you wanna start something new  
And it's breakin' my heart you're leavin'  
Baby, I'm grievin'

But if you wanna leave, take good care  
I hope you have a lot of nice things to wear  
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there

Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world  
It's hard to get by just upon a smile  
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world  
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do  
And it's breaking my heart in two  
Because I never wanna see you a sad girl  
Don't be a bad girl

But if you wanna leave, take good care  
I hope you make a lot of nice friends out there  
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware, beware

Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world  
It's hard to get by just upon a smile  
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world  
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

Baby, I love you  
But if you wanna leave, take good care  
I hope you make a lot of nice friends out there  
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world  
It's hard to get by just upon a smile  
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world  
I'll always remember you like a child, girl.

Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world  
It's hard to get by just upon a smile  
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world  
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

## A Horse with no name – America

On the first part of the journey  
I was looking at all the life  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There was sand and hills and rings

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz  
And the sky with no clouds  
The heat was hot, and the ground was dry  
But the air was full of sound

I've been through the desert  
On a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert, you can remember your name  
,Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

La, la, la, la, la, la...

After two days in the desert sun  
My skin began to turn red  
After three days in the desert fun  
I was looking at a river bed

And the story it told of a river that flowed  
Made me sad to think it was dead  
You see I've been through the desert  
On a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert, you can remember your name  
,Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

La, la, la, la, la, la...

After nine days, I let the horse run free  
,Cause the desert had turned to sea  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There was sand and hills and rings

The ocean is a desert with it's life underground  
And a perfect disguise above  
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground  
But the humans will give no love

You see I've been through the desert  
On a horse with no name...

## Blowin' in the Wind – Bob Dylan

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before you call him a man?  
How many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly  
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, and how many years must a mountain exist  
Before it is washed to the sea?  
Yes, and how many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head  
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, and how many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
Yes, and how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
Yes, and how many deaths will it take ,til he knows  
That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Don't think twice, it's all right – Bob Dylan

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
If'n you don't know by now  
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe  
It'll never do somehow  
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn  
Look out your window and I'll be gone  
You're the reason I'm a-traveling on  
But don't think twice, it's all right

And it ain't no use in turning on your light, babe  
That light I never knowed

And it ain't no use in turning on your light, babe  
I'm on the dark side of the road  
But I wish there was somethin' you would do or say  
To try and make me change my mind and stay  
But we never did too much talking anyway  
But don't think twice, it's all right  
So it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal  
Like you never done before  
And it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal  
I can't hear you anymore  
I'm a-thinking and a-wonderin' walking down the road  
I once loved a woman, a child, I'm told  
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul  
But don't think twice, it's all right

So long honey, babe  
Where I'm bound, I can't tell  
Goodbye's too good a word, babe  
So I'll just say, „Fare thee well“  
I ain't a-saying you treated me unkind  
You could've done better but I don't mind  
You just kinda wasted my precious time  
But don't think twice, it's all right

### **I'll follow the Sun – the Beatles**

One day you'll look to see I've gone  
For tomorrow may rain, so I'll follow the sun  
Some day you'll know I was the one  
But tomorrow may rain, so  
I'll follow the sun

And now the time has come  
And so my love I must go  
And though I lose a friend  
In the end you'll know  
Oooh

One day you'll find that I have gone  
But tomorrow may rain, so  
I'll follow the sun  
Yes, tomorrow may rain, so  
I'll follow the sun

And now the time has come  
And so my love I must go  
And though I lose a friend  
In the end you'll know  
Oooh

One day you'll find that I have gone  
But tomorrow may rain, so  
I'll follow the sun

### **Song sung blue – Neil Diamond**

Song sung blue  
Everybody knows one  
Song sung blue  
Every garden grows one  
Me and you are subject to the blues now and then  
But when you take the blues and make a song  
You sing them out again  
Sing ,em out again

Song sung blue  
Weeping like a willow  
Song sung blue  
Sleeping on my pillow

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice  
And before you know it, get to feeling good  
You simply got no choice

Me and you are subject to the blues now and then  
But when you take the blues and make a song  
You sing them out again

Song sung blue  
Weeping like a willow  
Song sung blue  
Sleeping on my pillow  
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice  
And before you know, it started feeling good  
You simply got no choice  
Song sung blue  
Song sung blue  
Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice  
(fade out)

### **Solitary Man – Neil Diamond**

Melinda was mine till the time  
That I found her  
Holdin' Jim  
And lovin' him  
Then Sue came along, loved me strong  
That's what I thought  
Yeah, me and Sue  
Well, that died too

Don't know that I will  
But until I can find me  
A girl who'll stay and  
Won't play games behind me

And I'll be what I am  
A solitary man  
Solitary man

I've had it to here  
Bein' where love's a small word  
Part-time thing  
Paper ring  
I know it's been done  
Havin' one girl who loves you  
Right or wrong  
Weak or strong

Don't know that I will  
But until I can find me  
A girl who'll stay and  
Won't play games behind me

I'll be what I am  
A solitary man  
Solitary man

Don't know that I will  
But until I can find me  
A girl who'll stay and  
Won't play games behind me

I'll be what I am  
Solitary man  
Solitary man

## Heart of Gold – Neil Young

I want to live  
I want to give  
I've been a miner  
For a heart of gold  
It's these expressions  
I never give  
That keep me searching  
For a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old

Keep me searching  
For a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old

I've been to Hollywood  
I've been to Redwood  
I crossed the ocean  
For a heart of gold  
I've been in my mind  
It's such a fine line  
That keeps me searching  
For a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old

Keeps me searching  
For a heart of gold  
And I'm getting old

Keep me searching  
For a heart of gold  
You keep me searching  
And I'm growing old  
Keep me searching  
For a heart of gold  
I've been a miner  
For a heart of gold

## Heute hier, morgen dort – Hannes Wader

Heute hier, morgen dort, bin kaum da, muss ich fort  
Hab mich niemals deswegen beklagt  
Hab es selbst so gewählt, nie die Jahre gezählt  
Nie nach Gestern und Morgen gefragt

Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk ich es wär  
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz anders zu tun  
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar  
Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war

Dass man mich kaum vermisst, schon nach Tagen vergisst  
Wenn ich längst wieder anderswo bin  
Stört und kümmert mich nicht, vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht  
Doch dem Ein' oder Andern im Sinn

Manchmal träume ich schwer, und dann denk ich es wär  
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz anders zu tun  
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar  
Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war

Fragt mich einer, warum ich so bin, bleib ich stumm  
Denn die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer  
Denn was neu ist, wird alt, und was gestern noch galt  
Stimmt schon heut oder morgen nicht mehr

Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk ich es wär  
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz anders zu tun  
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar  
Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war

## Gute Nacht, Freunde – Reinhard Mey

Gute Nacht Freunde  
Es wird Zeit für mich zu gehen  
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte  
Dauert eine Zigarette  
Und ein letztes Glas im Stehen

Für den Tag, für die Nacht unter eurem Dach habt Dank  
Für den Platz an eurem Tisch, für jedes Glas, das ich trank  
Für den Teller, den ihr mir zu den euren stellt  
Als sei selbstverständlicher nichts auf der Welt

Gute Nacht Freunde  
Es wird Zeit für mich zu gehen  
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte  
Dauert eine Zigarette  
Und ein letztes Glas im Stehen

Habt Dank für die Zeit, die ich mit euch ver-plaudert hab  
Und für eure Geduld, wenn's mehr als eine Meinung gab  
Dafür, dass ihr nie fragt, wann ich komm oder geh  
Für die stets offene Tür, in der ich jetzt steh

Gute Nacht Freunde  
Es wird Zeit für mich zu gehen  
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte  
Dauert eine Zigarette  
Und ein letztes Glas im Stehen

Für die Freiheit, die als steter Gast bei euch wohnt  
Habt Dank, dass ihr nie fragt, was es bringt, ob es lohnt  
Vielleicht liegt es daran, dass man von draußen meint  
Dass in euren Fenstern das Licht wärmer scheint

Gute Nacht Freunde  
Es wird Zeit für mich zu gehen  
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte  
Dauert eine Zigarette  
Und ein letztes Glas im Stehen

Gute Nacht Freunde  
Es wird Zeit für mich zu gehen  
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte  
Dauert eine Zigarette  
Und ein letztes Glas im Stehen

