

ALL CAST MEMBERS

Can't Stop The Feeling

I got this feeling inside my bones
(It goes electric, wavey when I turn it on)
All through my city, all through my home
We're flying up, no ceiling, when we in our zone...

I got that sunshine in my pocket
Got that good song in my feet
I feel that hot blood in my body when it drops
I can't take my eyes up off it, moving so phenomenally
You gon' like the way we rock it, so don't stop

20s

DANCE: (CHARLESTON)

SONGS: "SINGING IN THE RAIN"

"PUTTIN' ON THE RITZ"

Singing In The Rain

I'm singin' in the rain
Just singin' in the rain
What a glorious feelin'
I'm happy again.
I'm laughing at clouds.
So dark up above
The sun's in my heart
And I'm ready for love.

Let the stormy clouds chase.
Everyone from the place
Come on with the rain
I've a smile on my face
I walk down the lane
With a happy refrain
Just singin'
Singin' in the rain

Puttin' On The Ritz

Have you seen the well to do
Up and down Park Avenue
On that famous thoroughfare
With their noses in the air

High hats and narrow collars
White spats and lots of dollars
Spending every dime
For a wonderful time

Now, if you're blue
And you don't know where to go to
Why don't you go where fashion sits
Puttin' on the Ritz
Different types who wear a day coat
Pants with stripes and cutaway coat
Perfect fits
Puttin' on the Ritz

30s

DANCE: (IN THE MOOD)

SONGS: "OVER THE RAINBOW" (*in sign language*)

"DANCING CHEEK to CHEEK"

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

Somewhere over the rainbow,
way up high
There's a land that I've heard of
once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow,
skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare
to dream,
Really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are
far behind me.
Where troubles melt like
lemon drops,
High above the chimney tops,
That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow,
blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly
beyond the rainbow
Why, oh why can't I?

DANCING CHEEK to CHEEK

(Fred Astaire)

Heaven
I'm in heaven
And my heart beats
so that I can hardly speak
And I seem to find
the happiness I seek
When we're out together
dancing cheek to cheek

Heaven
I'm in heaven
And the cares that hung around me
through the week
Seem to vanish like a gamblers
lucky streak
When we're out together
dancing cheek to cheek

40s

DANCE: (RUMBA)

SONGS: "DON'T SIT UNDER THE APPLE TREE"

"BOOGIE WOOGIE BUGLE BOY"

Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

I wrote my mother, I wrote my father,
And now I'm writing you too.
I'm sure of mother, I'm sure of father,
And now I want to be sure of you.

Don't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but me,
Anyone else but me, anyone else
but me, no no no!

Don't sit under the apple tree
with anyone else but me
Till I come marching home.

Don't go walking down lovers' lane
with anyone else but me,
Anyone else but me, anyone else
but me,

Don't go walking down lovers' lane
with anyone else but me
Till I come marching home.

Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

He was a famous trumpet man
from out Chicago way
He had a boogie style that
no one else could play
He was the top man at his craft
But then his number came up
and he was gone with the draft
He's in the army now, a-blowin' reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy
of Company B

They made him blow a bugle
for his Uncle Sam
It really brought him down because
he couldn't jam
The captain seemed to understand
Because the next day the cap'
went out and drafted a band
And now the company jumps when
he plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy
of Company B

A-toot, a-toot, a-toot-diddelyada-toot
He blows it eight-to-the-bar,
in boogie rhythm
He can't blow a note unless the bass
and guitar is playin' with 'im
He makes the company jump
when he plays reveille
He's the boogie woogie bugle boy
of Company B

50s

DANCE: (ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK)

SONGS: "BLUE SUEDE SHOES" (boys)

"MR. SANDMAN" (girls)

BLUE SUEDE SHOES

Well, it's one for the money
Two for the show
Three to get ready
Now go, cat, go.

But don't you
Step on my blue suede shoes
Well you can do anything
But stay off of my blue suede shoes.

Well, you can knock me down
Step in my face
Slander my name all over the place.
Well do anything that you want to do
But uh-uh, honey lay off of them shoes.

MR. SANDMAN

Bung, bung, bung, bung, bung
Bung, bung, bung, bung, bung

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
(*Bung, bung, bung, bung*)
Make him the cutest that
I've ever seen
(*Bung, bung, bung, bung*)
Give him two lips like roses
and clover
(*Bung, bung, bung, bung*)
Then tell him that his lonesome
nights are over

Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

60s

DANCE: (THE TWIST)

SONGS: "CAN'T BUY ME LOVE"

"I GOT YOU BABE"

CAN'T BUY ME LOVE

(Beatles)

Can't buy me love, love
Can't buy me love

I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend
If it makes you feel all right
I'll get you anything my friend
If it makes you feel all right
Cause I don't care too
much for money
For money can't buy me love

I'll give you all I've got to give
If you say you love me too
I may not have a lot to give
But what I've got I'll give to you
I don't care too much for money
For money can't buy me love

Can't buy me love
Everybody tells me so
Can't buy me love
No, no, no, no

I GOT YOU BABE

They say we're young and
we don't know
We won't find out until we grow
Well I don't know if all that's true
'Cause you got me, and baby
I got you

Babe
I got you babe
I got you babe

They say our love won't pay the rent
Before it's earned, our money's
all been spent
I guess that's so,
we don't have a plot
But at least I'm sure of
all the things we got

Babe
I got you babe
I got you babe

70s

DANCE: ONE (A CHORUS LINE)

SONGS: "SUMMER NIGHTS" & "STAYING ALIVE"

SUMMER NIGHTS

[Danny] Summer lovin' had me a blast
[Sandy] Summer lovin' happened so fast
[Danny] I met a girl crazy for me
[Sandy] Met a boy cute as can be
[Both] **Summer days driftin' away, to uh-oh those summer nights**
[Everyone] **Uh Well-a well-a well-a huh**
[Thunderbirds] Tell me more, tell me more
[Doody] Did you get very far?
[Pink Ladies] Tell me more, tell me more
[Marty] Like does he have a car?
[Everyone] **Uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh**
[Danny] She swam by me, she got a cramp
[Sandy] He ran by me, got my suit damp
[Danny] I saved her life, she nearly drowned
[Sandy] He showed off, splashing around
[Both] **Summer sun, something's begun, but uh-oh those summer nights**
[Everyone] **Uh well-a well-a well-a huh**
[Pink Ladies] Tell me more, tell me more
[Frenchy] Was it love at first sight?
[Thunderbirds] Tell me more, tell me more
[Kenickie] Did she put up a fight?
[Everyone] **Uh-huh-uh-huh-uh-huh-uh-huh**

70s ...continued

Bee Gees – STAYIN' ALIVE

Well, you can tell by the way I use my walk
I'm a woman's man, no time to talk
Music loud and women warm
I've been kicked around since I was born
But now it's all right, that's okay
You may look the other way
We can try to understand
The New York Times' effect on man
Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother
You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'
I'm a-stayin' alive, stayin' alive
Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' alive, stayin' alive
Ah, ah, ah, ah, stayin' ali-i-i-i-ive

80s

DANCE: **(PHYSICAL)**

SONGS: **“BEAT IT” (Boys)**
 “GIRLS JUST WANNA HAVE FUN” (Girls)

Beat It

They told him don't you ever
 come around here
Don't want to see your face,
 you better disappear
The fire's in their eyes and their
 words are really clear
So beat it, just beat it

You better run, you better do what you
can
Don't want to see no blood,
 don't be a macho man
You want to be tough, better
 do what you can
So beat it, but you want to be bad

Just beat it, beat it, beat it, beat it
No one wants to be defeated
Showin' how funky and strong is your fight
It doesn't matter who's wrong or right
Just beat it, beat it
Just beat it, beat it
Just beat it, beat it
Just beat it, beat it

Girls Just Want To Have Fun

I come home in the morning light
My mother says when you gonna
 live your life right
Oh mother dear we're not
 the fortunate ones
And girls they want to have fun
Oh girls just want to have fun

The phone rings in the middle of the night
My father yells what you gonna
 do with your life
Oh daddy dear you know you're
 still number one
But girls they want to have fun
Oh girls just want to have

That's all they really want
 Some fun
When the working day is done
Girls - they want to have fun
Oh girls just want to have fun

80s ...continued

PHYSICAL

I'm saying all the things that I know you'll like
Making good conversation
I gotta handle you just right
You know what I mean
I took you to an inside restaurant
Then to a scary type movie
There's nothing left to talk about
Unless it's exercise

Let's get physical, physical
I wanna get physical
Let's get into physical
Let me hear your body talk, your body talk
Let me hear your body talk

90s

DANCE: (ACHY BREAKY HEART)

SONGS: "VOGUE"

"CAN'T TOUCH THIS"

VOGUE (Madonna)

I'm Breathless, Vogue
Strike a pose, Strike a pose
Vogue, vogue, vogue
Vogue, vogue, vogue

Look around everywhere you turn
is heartache
It's everywhere that you go
[look around]
You try everything you can to escape
The pain of life that you know
[life that you know]

When all else fails and you long to be
Something better than you are today
I know a place where you can get away
It's called a dance floor, and
here's what it's for, so

(Chorus)

Come on, vogue
Let your body move to the music
[move to the music]
Hey, hey, hey
Come on, vogue
Let your body go with the flow
[go with the flow]
You know you can do it

U CAN'T TOUCH THIS

You can't touch this
You can't touch this
You can't touch this
You can't touch this

My, my, my, my
You can't touch this
Music hits me so hard
Makes me say, "Oh my Lord thank you
for blessing me"
With a mind to rhyme and two hyped feet
It feels good when you know you're down
A super cute homeboy from the Oaktown
And I'm known as such and this is a beat
You can't touch this

I told you homeboy
You can't touch this
Yeah, that's how we livin' and you know
You can't touch this
Look in my eyes man
You can't touch this
Yo let me bust the funky lyrics
You can't touch this