**Let Me Love You**

*DJ Snake ft. Justin Beiber*

I used to believe  
We were burnin' on the edge of somethin' beautiful  
Somethin' beautiful  
Selling a dream  
Smoke and mirrors keep us waitin' on a miracle  
On a miracle

Say, go through the darkest of days  
Heaven's a heartbreak away  
Never let you go, never let me down  
Oh, it's been a hell of a ride  
Driving the edge of a knife  
Never let you go, never let me down

Don't you give up, nah-nah-nah  
I won't give up, nah-nah-nah  
Let me love you  
Let me love you  
Don't you give up, nah-nah-nah  
I won't give up, nah-nah-nah  
Let me love you  
Let me love you  
Oh baby, baby

Don't fall asleep  
At the wheel, we've got a million miles ahead of us  
Miles ahead of us  
All that we need  
Is a rude awakening to know we're good enough  
Know we're good enough

Say go through the darkest of days  
Heaven's a heartbreak away  
Never let you go, never let me down  
Oh it's been a hell of a ride  
Driving the edge of a knife  
Never let you go, never let me down

Don't you give up, nah-nah-nah  
I won't give up, nah-nah-nah  
Let me love you  
Let me love you  
Don't you give up, nah-nah-nah  
I won't give up, nah-nah-nah  
Let me love you  
Let me love you  
Oh baby, baby

Never let you go  
Never let you go  
Never let you go  
Never let you go  
Never let you go  
Never let you go

Never let you go  
Never let you go  
Never let you go  
Never let you go (oh no no no no)  
Never let you go (yeah yeah)  
I'll never let you go

Don't you give up, nah-nah-nah  
I won't give up, nah-nah-nah  
Let me love you  
Let me love you  
Don't you give up, nah-nah-nah  
I won't give up, nah-nah-nah  
Let me love you  
Let me love you

**Chandelier**

*Sia*

Party girls don't get hurt  
Can't feel anything, when will I learn  
I push it down, push it down

I'm the one "for a good time call"  
Phone's blowin' up, ringin' my doorbell  
I feel the love, feel the love

1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink  
1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink  
1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink

Throw 'em back, till I lose count

I'm gonna swing from the chandelier, from the chandelier  
I'm gonna live like tomorrow doesn't exist  
Like it doesn't exist  
I'm gonna fly like a bird through the night, feel my tears as they dry  
I'm gonna swing from the chandelier, from the chandelier

But I'm holding on for dear life, won't look down won't open my eyes  
Keep my glass full until morning light, 'cause I'm just holding on for tonight  
Help me, I'm holding on for dear life, won't look down won't open my eyes  
Keep my glass full until morning light, 'cause I'm just holding on for tonight  
On for tonight

Sun is up, I'm a mess  
Gotta get out now, gotta run from this  
Here comes the shame, here comes the shame

1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink  
1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink  
1, 2, 3 1, 2, 3 drink

Throw 'em back till I lose count

I'm gonna swing from the chandelier, from the chandelier  
I'm gonna live like tomorrow doesn't exist  
Like it doesn't exist  
I'm gonna fly like a bird through the night, feel my tears as they dry  
I'm gonna swing from the chandelier, from the chandelier

But I'm holding on for dear life, won't look down, won't open my eyes  
Keep my glass full until morning light, 'cause I'm just holding on for tonight  
Help me, I'm holding on for dear life, won't look down, won't open my eyes  
Keep my glass full until morning light, 'cause I'm just holding on for tonight  
On for tonight

On for tonight  
'Cause I'm just holding on for tonight  
Oh, I'm just holding on for tonight  
On for tonight  
On for tonight  
'Cause I'm just holding on for tonight  
'Cause I'm just holding on for tonight  
Oh, I'm just holding on for tonight  
On for tonight  
On for tonight

**Ride**

*Twenty-One Pilots*

I just wanna stay in the sun where I find  
I know it's hard sometimes  
Pieces of peace in the sun's peace of mind  
I know it's hard sometimes  
Yeah, I think about the end just way too much  
But it's fun to fantasize  
On my enemies who wouldn't wish who I was  
But it's fun to fantasize  
  
Oh, oh, I'm falling, so I'm taking my time on my ride  
Oh, I'm falling, so I'm taking my time on my ride  
Taking my time on my ride  
  
"I'd die for you," that's easy to say  
We have a list of people that we would take  
A bullet for them, a bullet for you  
A bullet for everybody in this room  
But I don't seem to see many bullets coming through  
See many bullets coming through  
Metaphorically, I'm the man  
But literally, I don't know what I'd do  
"I'd live for you," and that's hard to do  
Even harder to say when you know it's not true  
Even harder to write when you know that tonight  
There were people back home who tried talking to you  
But then you ignored them still  
All these questions they're for real  
Like "Who would you live for?",  
"Who would you die for?"  
And "Would you ever kill?"  
  
Oh, oh, I'm falling, so I'm taking my time on my ride  
Oh, I'm falling, so I'm taking my time on my ride  
Taking my time on my ride  
  
I've been thinking too much  
I've been thinking too much  
I've been thinking too much  
I've been thinking too much  
(help me)  
I've been thinking too much (I've been thinking too much)  
I've been thinking too much (Help me)  
I've been thinking too much (I've been thinking too much)  
I've been thinking too much  
  
Oh, oh, I'm falling, so I'm taking my time on my ride  
Oh, I'm falling, so I'm taking my time  
Taking my time on my ride  
  
Oh, oh, I'm falling, so I'm taking my time on my ride  
Oh, I'm falling, so I'm taking my time on my  
  
I've been thinking too much  
Help me  
I've been thinking too much  
Help me  
  
I've been thinking too much (I've been thinking too much)  
I've been thinking too much (help me)  
I've been thinking too much (I've been thinking too much)  
I've been thinking too much  
Help me

**From the Ground Up**

*Dan and Shay*

Grandma and grandpa painted a picture  
Of 65 years in one little house  
More than a memory, more than saying "I do"  
Kiss you goodnights and "I love you's"  
  
Me and you, baby, walk in the footsteps  
Build our own family  
One day at a time  
Ten little toes, a painted pink room  
Our beautiful baby looks just like you  
  
And we'll build this love from the ground up  
Now 'til forever it's all of me, all of you  
Just take my hand  
And I'll be the man your dad hoped that I'd be  
  
And we'll build this love from the ground up  
For worse or for better  
And I will be all you need  
Beside you I'll stand through the good and the bad  
We'll give all that we have  
And we'll build this love from the ground up  
  
This life will go by  
In the blink of an eye  
But I wouldn't wanna spend it without you by my side  
The clouds are gonna roll  
The earth's gonna shake  
But I'll be your shelter through the wind and the rain  
  
And we'll build this love from the ground up  
Now 'til forever it's all of me, all of you  
Just take my hand  
And I'll be the man your dad hoped that I'd be  
  
And we'll build this love from the ground up  
For worse or for better  
And I will be all you need  
Beside you I'll stand through the good and the bad  
We'll give all that we have  
And we'll build this love from the ground up  
  
Someday we'll wake up with thousands of pictures  
Of 65 years in this little house  
I won't trade for nothing the life that we built  
I'll kiss you goodnight and say, "I love you still."  
  
And we'll build this love from the ground up  
For worse or for better  
And I will be all you need  
Beside you I'll stand through the good and the bad  
We'll give all that we have  
And we'll build this love from the ground up

**Little Toy Guns**

*Carrie Underwood*

In between the coats in the closet  
She held on to that heart-shaped locket  
Staring at a family, flawless  
But it ain't a pretty picture tonight  
  
Mom and daddy just won't stop it  
Fighting at the drop of a faucet  
Cuts through the walls, catastrophic  
She's caught in the crossfire  
  
Puts her hands over her ears  
Starts talking through the tears  
And she's saying, and she's praying  
  
I wish words were like little toy guns  
No sting, no hurting no one  
Just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
Yeah, no smoke, no bullets  
No kick from the trigger when you pull it  
No pain, no damage done  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
And just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
  
Wish there was a white flag waving  
Or that they were both just faking  
And it was just a game they were playing  
Like shoot-'em-up cowboys  
  
Leave the plastic pistols in the front yard  
Throw away the scorecard  
And just turn off all the noise  
  
I wish words were like little toy guns  
No sting, no hurting no one  
Just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
Yeah, no smoke, no bullets  
No kick from the trigger when you pull it  
No pain, no damage done  
(I wish words like were little toy guns)  
And just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
  
Toy guns  
  
Oh, I wish they didn't cut like a knife  
I wish they didn't break you inside  
I wish they didn't bang, bang  
Make you wanna run...  
  
Yeah, like little toy guns  
No sting, no hurting no one  
Just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
Yeah, no smoke, no bullets  
No shot from the trigger when you pull it  
No pain, no damage done  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
And just a bang, bang rolling off your tongue  
(I wish words were like little toy guns)  
Toy guns  
  
Oh, like little toy guns

**I’m Gonna Live Till I Die**

*Frank Sinatra*

I'm gonna live till I die!   
I'm gonna laugh 'stead of cry,  
I'm gonna take the town and turn it upside down,  
I'm gonna live, live, live until I die.  
  
They're gonna say "What a guy!"   
I'm gonna play for the sky.  
Ain't gonna miss a thing,   
I'm gonna have my fling,  
I'm gonna live, live, live until I die.  
  
The blues I lay low,   
I'll make them stay low,  
They'll never trail over my head.  
I'll be a devil, till I'm an angel, but until then Hallelujah.  
  
Gonna dance, gonna fly,   
I'll take a chance riding high,  
Before my number's up,   
I'm gonna fill my cup,  
I'm gonna live, live, live, until I die!  
  
The blues I lay low   
I'll make them stay low,  
They'll never trail over my head.  
I'll be a devil, till I'm an angel, but until then Hallelujah.  
  
Gonna dance, gonna fly,   
I'll take a chance riding high,  
Before my number's up,   
I'm gonna fill my cup,  
I'm gonna live, live, live, until I die!

**Blank Space**

*Taylor Swift*

Nice to meet you, where you been?  
I could show you incredible things  
Magic, madness, heaven, sin  
Saw you there and I thought  
Oh my God, look at that face  
You look like my next mistake  
Love's a game, wanna play?  
  
New money, suit and tie  
I can read you like a magazine  
Ain't it funny, rumors fly  
And I know you heard about me  
So hey, let's be friends  
I'm dying to see how this one ends  
Grab your passport and my hand  
I can make the bad guys good for a weekend  
  
So it's gonna be forever  
Or it's gonna go down in flames  
You can tell me when it's over  
If the high was worth the pain  
Got a long list of ex-lovers  
They'll tell you I'm insane  
'Cause you know I love the players  
And you love the game  
  
'Cause we're young and we're reckless  
We'll take this way too far  
It'll leave you breathless  
Or with a nasty scar  
Got a long list of ex-lovers  
They'll tell you I'm insane  
But I've got a blank space, baby  
And I'll write your name  
  
Cherry lips, crystal skies  
I could show you incredible things  
Stolen kisses, pretty lies  
You're the King, baby, I'm your Queen  
Find out what you want  
Be that girl for a month  
Wait, the worst is yet to come, oh no  
  
Screaming, crying, perfect storms  
I can make all the tables turn  
Rose garden filled with thorns  
Keep you second guessing like  
"Oh my God, who is she?"  
I get drunk on jealousy  
But you'll come back each time you leave  
'Cause, darling, I'm a nightmare dressed like a daydream  
  
So it's gonna be forever  
Or it's gonna go down in flames  
You can tell me when it's over  
If the high was worth the pain  
Got a long list of ex-lovers  
They'll tell you I'm insane  
'Cause you know I love the players  
And you love the game  
  
'Cause we're young and we're reckless  
We'll take this way too far  
It'll leave you breathless  
Or with a nasty scar  
Got a long list of ex-lovers  
They'll tell you I'm insane  
But I've got a blank space, baby  
And I'll write your name  
  
Boys only want love if it's torture  
Don't say I didn't say, I didn't warn ya  
Boys only want love if it's torture  
Don't say I didn't say, I didn't warn ya  
  
So it's gonna be forever  
Or it's gonna go down in flames  
You can tell me when it's over  
If the high was worth the pain  
Got a long list of ex-lovers  
They'll tell you I'm insane  
'Cause you know I love the players  
And you love the game  
  
'Cause we're young and we're reckless  
We'll take this way too far  
It'll leave you breathless  
Or with a nasty scar  
Got a long list of ex-lovers  
They'll tell you I'm insane  
But I've got a blank space, baby  
And I'll write your name

**Independent Women**

*Destiny’s Child*

Lucy Liu... with my girl, Drew... Cameron D. and Destiny  
Charlie's Angels, Come on  
Uh uh uh  
  
Question: Tell me what you think about me  
I buy my own diamonds and I buy my own rings  
Only ring your cell-y when I'm feelin lonely  
When it's all over please get up and leave  
Question: Tell me how you feel about this  
Try to control me boy you get dismissed  
Pay my own fun, oh and I pay my own bills  
Always 50/50 in relationships  
  
The shoes on my feet  
I've bought it  
The clothes I'm wearing  
I've bought it  
The rock I'm rockin'  
'Cause I depend on me  
If I wanted the watch you're wearin'  
I'll buy it  
The house I live in  
I've bought it  
The car I'm driving  
I've bought it  
I depend on me  
(I depend on me)  
  
All the women who are independent  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the honeys who makin' money  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the mommas who profit dollas  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the ladies who truly feel me  
Throw your hands up at me  
  
Girl I didn't know you could get down like that  
Charlie, how your Angels get down like that  
Girl I didn't know you could get down like that  
Charlie, how your Angels get down like that  
  
Tell me how you feel about this  
Who would I want if I would wanna live  
I worked hard and sacrificed to get what I get  
Ladies, it ain't easy bein' independent  
Question: How'd you like this knowledge that I brought  
Braggin' on that cash that he gave you is to front  
If you're gonna brag make sure it's your money you flaunt  
Depend on noone else to give you what you want  
  
The shoes on my feet  
I've bought it  
The clothes I'm wearing  
I've bought it  
The rock I'm rockin'  
'Cause I depend on me  
If I wanted the watch you're wearin'  
I'll buy it  
The house I live in  
I've bought it  
The car I'm driving  
I've bought it  
I depend on me  
(I depend on me)  
  
All the women who are independent  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the honeys who makin' money  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the mommas who profit dollas  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the ladies who truly feel me  
Throw your hands up at me  
  
Girl I didn't know you could get down like that  
Charlie, how your Angels get down like that  
Girl I didn't know you could get down like that  
Charlie, how your Angels get down like that  
  
Destiny's Child  
Wassup?  
You in the house?  
Sure 'nuff  
We'll break these people off Angel style  
  
Child of Destiny  
Independent beauty  
Noone else can scare me  
Charlie's Angels  
  
Woah  
All the women who are independent  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the honeys who makin' money  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the mommas who profit dollas  
Throw your hands up at me  
All the ladies who truly feel me  
Throw your hands up at me  
  
Girl I didn't know you could get down like that  
Charlie, how your Angels get down like that  
[repeat until fade]