



# Pop Medley '19

## **(Best Time Ever)**

It's keeping me awake.

Wonder why I feel this type of way.

Like I never knew that I could fly, finally got my chance to reach the sky.

Now I wanna go out, so I'm gonna go out.

No stopping me now, no stopping me now.

'Cause I wanna go out, 'cause I'm gon-na go out.

Wave at the clouds, no-one's gonna stop me now.

I'm gonna have the best time ever, gonna have the best time ever,

I'm gonna have the best time ever, hey-oh, hey-oh.

I'm gonna have the best time ever, gonna have the best time ever,

I'm gonna have the best time ever, hey-oh, hey-oh.

I'm gonna have the best time ever, gonna have the best time ever,

I'm gonna have the best time ever, hey-oh, hey-oh.

Gonna have the best time ever, gonna have the best time ever,

It's gonna be now or never, hey-oh, hey-oh.

I'm gonna have the best time ever, gonna have the best time ever,

I'm gonna have the best time ever, hey-oh, hey-oh.

I'm gonna have the best time ever, gonna have the best time ever,

I'm gonna have the best time ever, hey-oh, hey-oh.

## **(Party in the USA)**

I hopped off the plane at L A X with my dream and a cardigan.

Welcome to the land of fame excess, whoah, am I gonna fit in?

Jumped in the cab, here I am for the first time,

Look to my left I can see the Hollywood sign.

This is all so crazy. Ev'rybody seems so famous.

My tummy's turnin' and I'm feelin' kinda homesick.

Too much pressure and I'm nervous.

That's when the taximan turned on the radio and the Jay-z song was on,

and the Jay-z song was on, and the Jay-z song was on.

So I put my hands up, they're playing my song, the butterflies fly away,

I'm noddin' my head like yeah,

Movin' my hips like yeah.

Got my hands up they're playin my song, you know I'm gonna be okay.

Yeah, it's a party in the U S A.

Yeah, it's a party in the U S A.

So I put my hands up, they're playing my song, the butterflies fly away.

I'm noddin' my head like yeah,

Movin my hips like yeah.

Got my hands up they're playing my song, you know I'm gonna be okay.

Yeah, it's a party in the U S A.

Yeah, it's a party in the U S A.

Da da da da da,  
Da da da da da, da da da.  
We are searchlights we can see in the dark,  
We are rockets pointed up at the sky.  
We are billions of beautiful hearts.  
We are children who just want to be loved.  
What about us?  
What about all the times you said you had the answers?  
What about us?  
What about all the broken happy ever afters?  
Whoah.  
What about us?  
What about all the plans that ended in disasters?  
Whoah.  
What about love?  
What about trust?  
What about us?  
What about us?  
What about all the times you said you had the answers?  
What about us?  
What about all the broken happy ever afters?  
What about us?  
What about all the plans that ended in disasters?  
What about love?  
What about trust?  
What about us?  
What about us?  
What about us?  
What about us?

### (Glitterball)

Standing here in the music hall with my microphone and a glitterball,  
And you walked right in blowing through the doors like a force of nature, a force of nature.  
I thought I lost you in a crowd, but how can I when you stand out.



You're like the sun through the ev'ning rain,  
The bells are ringing, you got me singing.  
Ooh, singing, ooh singing, ooh singing,  
Oh, you got me singing  
Ooh singing, ooh singing, ooh singing,  
Oh, you got me singing.  
And I feel love, do you feel love? and I feel love.  
And I feel love, do you feel love? and I feel love.  
Ooh, singing, ooh singing, ooh singing,  
oh you got me singing.

### (Castle on a Hill)

When I was six years old I broke my leg, I was running from my brother and his friends.  
Tasted the sweet perfume of the mountain grass I rolled down.

I was younger then, take me back to when,  
I found my heart and broke it here,  
Made friends and lost them through the years,  
And I've not seen the roaring fields in so long,  
I know I've grown,  
I can't wait to go home.



I'm on my way, running at ninety down those country lanes,  
Singing to "Tiny Dancer" and I miss the way you make me feel.  
It's real.

We watched the sunset, over the castle on the hill.

I'm on my way.

I still remember these old country lanes, when we did not know the answers.

And I miss the way you make me feel. It's real.

We watched the sunset, over the castle on the hill.

Ooh, over the castle on the hill.

Ooh, over the castle on the hill.

