BACK TO THE 80'S – ACT ONE

1. Wake Me up Before You Go–Go
You put the boom boom into my heart, you send my soul sky high when your loving starts. Jitterbug into my brain, goes a bang bang bang till my feet do the same. But something’s bugging you, something ain’t right, my best friend told me what you did last night. Left me sleepin’ in my bed. I was dreaming but I should have been with you instead.

Wake me up before you go–go, don’t leave me hanging on like a yo–yo. Wake me up before you go–go, I don’t want to miss it when you hit that high. Wake me up before you go–go, ‘cause I’m not plannin’ on going solo. Wake me up before you go–go. Take me dancing tonight. I wanna hit that high!

You take the grey skies outta my way, you make the sun shine brighter than Doris day. Turned a bright spark into a flame, my beats per minute never been the same. ‘Cause you’re my lady, I’m your fool. It makes me crazy when you act so cruel. Come on baby, let’s not fight. We’ll go dancing, everything will be all right.

Wake me up before you go–go, don’t leave me hanging on like a yo–yo. Wake me up before you go–go, I don’t want to miss it when you hit that high. Wake me up before you go–go, ‘cause I’m not plannin’ on going solo. Wake me up before you go–go. Take me dancing tonight. I wanna hit that high! I do the Jitter–bug!

2. Kids in America
Looking out a dirty old window, down below the cars in the city go rushing by. I sit here alone and I wonder why. Friday night and everyone’s moving. I can feel the heat but it’s soothing heading down. I search for the beat in this dirty town. Downtown the young ones are going. Downtown the young ones are growing.

We’re the the kids in America (whoa) We’re the kids in America (whoa) Everybody live for the music go round.

Bright lights the music gets faster. Look boy, don’t check on your watch, not another glance. I’m not leaving now, honey not a chance. Hot shot, give me no problems. Much later baby you’ll be saying never mind. You know life is cruel, life is never kind. Kind heart don’t make a new story. Kind hearts don’t grab any glory.

We’re the the kids in America (whoa) We’re the kids in America (whoa) Everybody live for the music go round.

We’re the kids! We’re the kids! We’re the kids in America! We’re the kids! We’re the kids in America! America, oh say can you see! We’re the kids!

3. 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 wanna have fun,oh, girls just wanna 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 wanna have fun. Oh, girls just wanna have – That’s all they really want; some fun.

When the working day is done, oh, girls they wanna have fun. Oh, girls just wanna have fun. Wanna have fun, girls, wanna have – They just wanna they just wanna. They just wanna they just wanna. They just wanna they just wanna. They just wanna, Girls just wanna have fun. They just wanna, Girls just wanna have fun. They just wanna, girls just wanna have fun!
4. **Footloose**
I been working so hard I’m punchin’ my card eight hours for what? Don’t tell me what I got. I’ve got this feeling that time’s just holding me down. I’ll hit the ceiling tear up this town.


You’re playing so cool obeying every rule. Dig way down in your heart. You’re burning yearnin’ for some, somebody to tell me that life ain’t passing you by. I’m tryin’ to tell you it will if you don’t even try.

You can fly if you’d only cut loose, footloose. Kick off your Sunday shoes. Oo–ee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me. Whoa, Milo, come on, come let’s go. Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose.

Cut footloose! (whoa) Cut footloose! (whoa)

You’ve got to turn me around and put your feet on the ground. Now take ahold of your soul. Ah.

I’m turning it loose, footloose, kick off your Sunday shoes. Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees. Jack get back, come on before we crack. Lose your blues everybody cut, everybody cut, everybody cut, everybody cut foot loose!

5. **Mickey**
Oh Mickey you’re so fine, you’re so fine you blow my mind, Hey Mickey! Hey Mickey! (3x)

Oh Mickey, what a pity you don’t understand. You take me by the heart when you take me by the hand. Oh Mickey, you’re so pretty can’t you understand. It’s guys like you Mickey.

Oh what you do Mickey, do Mickey. Don’t break my heart, Mickey!

Oh Mickey you’re so fine, you’re so fine you blow my mind, Hey Mickey! Hey Mickey! (3x)

6. **Election Rap (TBD)**

7. **Video Killed the Radio Star**
I heard you on the wireless back in Fifty–two. Lying awake intently tuning in on you. If I was young it didn’t stop you coming through. Oh–wa–ooh.

They took the credit for your second symphony. Rewritten by machine on new technology. And now I understand the problems you can see. Oh–wa–ooh. I met your children. Oh–wa–ooh. What did you tell them?

Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star. Pictures came and broke your heart. Oh.

And now we meet in an abandoned studio, we hear the playback and it seems so long ago. And you remember the jingles used to go. Oh–wa–ooh. You were the first one, Oh–wa–ooh. You were the last one.

Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star. In my mind and in my car, we can’t rewind, we’ve gone too far. Oh.

Video killed the radio star. Video killed the radio star. In my mind and in my car, we can’t rewind, we’ve gone too far. Oh. Pictures came and broke your heart. Put the blame on VCR.

You are a radio star / Video killed the radio star (3x)
8. **Believe it or Not**
Look at what’s happened to me, I can’t believe it myself.
Suddenly I’m up on top of the world, it should’ve been somebody else.

Believe it or not, I’m walking on air, I never thought it could be so free.
Flying away on a wing and a prayer. Who could it be? Believe it or not it’s just me.

Just like the light of a new day, it hit me from out of the blue.
Breaking me out of the spell I was in, making all of my wishes come true.

Believe it or not, I’m walking on air, I never thought it could feel so free.
Flying away on a wing and a prayer. Who could it be? Believe it or not it’s just me.

This is too good to be true. Look at me, falling for you. Believe it or not (4x)

Believe it or not, I’m walking on air, I never thought it could feel so free.
Flying away on a wing and a prayer. Who could it be? Believe it or not it’s just me.
Believe it or not it’s just me (3x)

9. **Let’s Hear it for the Boy**
My baby, he don’t talk sweet. He ain’t got much to say.
But he loves me, loves me, loves me, I know that he loves me anyway.
And maybe he don’t dress fine, but I don’t really mind.
‘Cause every time he pulls me near I just wanna cheer.

Let’s hear it for the boy. Oh, let’s give the boy a hand.
Let’s hear it for my baby. You know you gotta understand.
Maybe he’s no Romeo, but he’s my lovin’ one man show. Whoa. Let’s hear it for the boy.

My baby may not be rich. He’s watching every dime.
But he loves me, loves me, loves me, we always have a real good time.
And maybe he sings off-key but that’s al-right by me.
‘Cause what he does he does so well, makes me wanna yell:

Let’s hear it for the boy. Oh, let’s give the boy a hand.
Let’s hear it for my baby. You know you gotta understand.
Maybe he’s no Romeo, but he’s my lovin’ one man show. Whoa. Let’s hear it for the boy.

Let’s hear it for the boy / Let’s hear it for my man! Let’s hear it for my baby! / Let’s hear it for my baby!
Let’s hear it for the boy! Let’s hear it for the boy!

10. **I’m Gonna Be (500 Miles)**
When I wake up, well I know I’m gonna be, I’m gonna be the man who wakes up just for you.
When I go out, yeah I know I’m gonna be, I’m gonna be the man who goes along with you.
If I’m dancing, well I know I’m gonna be, I’m gonna be the man who’s dancing next to you.
And if I’m rambling, yeah I know I’m gonna be, I’m gonna be the man who’s rambling to you.

But if I would walk five hundred miles and I would walk five hundred more.
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles to fall down at your door. (da da da...)

When I go out, well I know I’m gonna be, I’m gonna be the man who goes along with you.
And when I come home, yeah I know I’m gonna be, I’m gonna be the man who comes back home with you.
I’m gonna be the man who’s coming home with you.

But I would walk five hundred miles and I would walk five hundred more.
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles to fall down at your door. (da da da...)
But I would walk five hundred miles and I would walk five hundred more.
Just to be the man who walked a thousand miles to fall down at your door.
11. You Give Love a Bad Name
Shot through the heart, and you’re to blame, darling, you give love a bad name.
I played my part and you played your games, yeah, you give love a bad name.

Shot through the heart, and you’re to blame, girl, you give love a bad name.
I played my part and you played your games, yeah, you give love a bad name.
You give love....a bad name.

11a. You Give Love a Bad Name (reprise)
Shot through the heart, and you’re to blame, darling, you give love a bad name.
I played my part and you played your games, yeah, you give love a bad name.

Shot through the heart, and you’re to blame, girl, you give love a bad name.
I played my part and you played your games, yeah, you give love a bad name.
You give love....a bad name.

12. Man in the Mirror
I’m gonna make a change for once in my life.
It’s gonna feel real good, gonna make a difference, gonna make it right.
As I turn up the collar on my favorite winter coat, this wind is blowing my mind.
I see the kids in the street with not enough to eat. Who am I to be blind, pretending not to see their needs?

A summer’s disregard, a broken bottle top, and a one man soul.
They follow each other on the wind ya know,’cause they got nowhere to go, that’s why I want you to know:

I’m starting with the man in the mirror. I’m asking him to change his ways.
And no message could have been any clearer.
If you wanna make the world a better place, take a look at yourself and then make a change. (na na na)

I’ve been a victim of a selfish kind of love, it’s time that I realize.
That there are some with no home not a nickel to loan.
Could it be really me pretending that they’re not alone?

A willow deeply scarred, somebody’s broken heart, and a washed out dream.
They follow the pattern of the wind ‘ya see, ‘cause they got no place to be, that’s why I’m starting with me:

I’m starting with the man in the mirror. I’m asking him to change his ways.
And no message could have been any clearer.
If you wanna make the world a better place, take a look at yourself and then make a change.
You gotta get it right, while you got the time you can’t close your, your mind!

I’m starting with the man in the mirror. (oh yeah!) I’m asking him to change his ways. (better change!) And no message could have been any clearer.
If you wanna make the world a better place, take a look at yourself and then make a change. (na na na)

Make the change!

END ACT ONE