

MMED/PMED701 The Art of Songwriting

PRE-ASSIGNMENT

Please read/review/listen to the following songs... all will be discussed in detail during the course.

Key To The Highway - Freddie King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-OPoKVnamKI>

I've got the key to the highway
Billed out and bound to go
Gonna leave here runnin'
Walking is most too slow

I'm going back, back to the border
Where I'm better known
I'm going back to the border, baby
And all you can do is mourn

When the moon peeps over the mountain
Yes baby, I'll be on my way
I'm gonna roll this highway until the break of day

When I was so long, so long, baby
Yes baby, I must say goodbye
I'm gonna roam this highway until the day I die

Give me one more kiss, baby
Yes, before I go long
When I leave this time
I ain't comin' back no more

Why Don't We Do it In The Road - The Beatles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KM02WcvlKn0>

Why don't we do it in the road?
No one will be watching us
Why don't we do it in the road?

Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road?
No one will be watching us
Why don't we do it in the road?

Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road?
Why don't we do it in the road?
No one will be watching us
Why don't we do it in the road?

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry - Hank Williams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WXYjm74WFI>

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill,
He sounds too blue to fly.
The midnight train is whining low,
I'm so lonesome I could cry.
I've never seen a night so long
When time goes crawling by.
The moon just went behind the clouds
To hide its face and cry.
Did you ever see a robin weep,
When leaves begin to die
That means he's lost the will to live,
I'm so lonesome I could cry.
The silence of a falling star
Lights up a purple sky.
And as I wonder where you are
I'm so lonesome I could cry.

Crazy - Patsy Cline

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6QEDb3xzdec>

Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue
I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted
And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new
Worry, why do I let myself worry?
Wondering what in the world did I do?
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying
And I'm crazy for loving you
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying
And I'm crazy for loving you.

Anything Goes - Cole Porter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wd1w5tn040g>

Times have changed
And we've often rewound the clock

Since the Puritans got a shock
When they landed on Plymouth Rock.
If today
Any shock they should try to stem
'Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock,
Plymouth Rock would land on them.

In olden days, a glimpse of stocking
Was looked on as something shocking.
But now, God knows,
Anything goes.
Good authors too who once knew better words
Now only use four-letter words
Writing prose.
Anything goes.
If driving fast cars you like,
If low bars you like,
If old hymns you like,
If bare limbs you like,
If Mae West you like,
Or me undressed you like,
Why, nobody will oppose.
When ev'ry night the set that's smart is in-
Truding at nudist parties in
Studios.
Anything goes.

When Missus Ned McLean (God bless her)
Can get Russian reds to "yes" her,
Then I suppose
Anything goes.
When Rockefeller still can hoard enough money to let Max Gordon
Produce his shows,
Anything goes.
The world has gone mad today
And good's bad today,
And black's white today,
And day's night today,
And that gent today
You gave a cent today
Once had several chateaux.
When folks who still can ride in jitneys
Find out Vanderbilts and Whitneys
Lack baby clothes,
Anything goes.

When Sam Goldwyn can with great conviction
Instruct Anna Sten in diction,

Then Anna shows
Anything goes.
When you hear that Lady Mendl standing up
Now turns a handspring landing up-
On her toes,
Anything goes.
Just think of those shocks you've got
And those knocks you've got
And those blues you've got
From that news you've got
And those pains you've got
(If any brains you've got)
From those little radios.
So Missus R., with all her trimmings,
Can broadcast a bed from Simmons
'Cause Franklin knows
Anything goes.

Tumblin Dice - The Rolling Stones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJ1CRKiwdho>

Women think I'm tasty, but they're always tryin' to waste me
And make me burn the candle right down
Baby, baby, I don't need no jewels in my crown

'Cause all you women is low down gamblers
Cheatin' like I don't know how
Baby, baby, there's fever in the funk house now

This low down bitchin' got my poor feet a itchin'
You know you know the deuce is still wild
Baby, can't stay, you got to roll me
And call me the tumblin' dice

Always in a hurry, I never stop to worry
Don't you see the time flashin' by
Honey, got no money, I'm all sixes and sevens and nines

Say now, baby, I'm the rank outsider
You can be my partner in crime
Baby, can't stay, you got to roll me
And call me the tumblin', roll me and call me the tumblin' dice

Oh, my, my, my, I'm the lone crap shooter
Playin' the field every night

Baby, can't stay
You got to roll me and call me the tumblin' dice

Got to roll me
Got to roll me
Got to roll me

Landslide - Stevie Nicks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WM7-PYtXtJM>

I took my love, I took it down
Climbed a mountain and I turned around
And I saw my reflection in the snow covered hills
Till the landslide brought me down

Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changing ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?
Mmm, mmm, mmm

Well, I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older and I'm getting older too

Well, I've been afraid of changing
'Cause I've built my life around you
But time makes you bolder
Even children get older and I'm getting older too
Oh, I'm getting older too

Awh, take my love, take it down
Awh, climb a mountain and turn around
And if you see my reflection in the snow covered hills
Well, the landslide bring it down

And if you see my reflection in the snow covered hills
Well, the landslide bring it down
Oh, the landslide bring it down

Ashes To Ashes - David Bowie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QIMQYGghT8>

Do you remember a guy that's been
In such an early song
I've heard a rumor from ground control
Oh no, don't say it's true

They got a message from the Action Man
"I'm happy, hope you're happy too

I've loved all I've needed love
Sordid details following"

The shrieking of nothing is killing
Just pictures of Jap girls in synthesis and I
Ain't got no money and I ain't got no hair
But I'm hoping to kick but the planet is glowing

Ashes to ashes, fun to funky
We know Major Tom's a junkie
Strung out in Heaven, his high
Hitting an all-time low

Time and again I tell myself
I'll stay clean tonight
But the little green wings are following me
Oh no, not again

I'm stuck with a valuable friend
"I'm happy, hope you're happy too"
One flash of light but no smoking pistol

I've never done good things
I've never done bad things
I never did anything out of the blue
Want an axe to break the ice
Wanna come down right now

Ashes to ashes, fun to funky
We know Major Tom's a junkie
Strung out in Heaven, his high
Hitting an all-time low

My mother said, "To get things done
You'd better not mess with Major Tom"
My mother said, "To get things done
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Gin and Juice - Snoop Dog

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DI3yXg-sX5c>

With so much drama in the L-B-C
It's kinda hard bein Snoop D-O-double-G

But I, somehow, some way
Keep comin up with funky ass shit like every single day
May I, kick a little something for the G's (yeah)
and, make a few ends as (yeah!) I breeze, through
Two in the mornin and the party's still jumpin
cause my momma ain't home
I got bitches in the living room gettin it on
and, they ain't leavin til six in the mornin (six in the mornin)
So what you wanna do, sheeeit
I got a pocket full of rubbers and my homeboys do too
So turn off the lights and close the doors
But (but what) we don't love them hoes, yeah!
So we gonna smoke a ounce to this
G's up, hoes down, while you motherfuckers bounce to this

Rollin down the street, smokin endo, sippin on gin and juice
Laid back [with my mind on my money and my money on my mind]

Now, that, I got me some Seagram's gin
Everybody got they cups, but they ain't chipped in
Now this types of shit, happens all the time
You got to get yours but fool I gotta get mine
Everything is fine when you listenin to the D-O-G
I got the cultivating music that be captivating he
who listens, to the words that I speak
As I take me a drink to the middle of the street
and get to mackin to this bitch named Sadie (Sadie?)
She used to be the homeboy's lady (Oh, that bitch)
Eighty degrees, when I tell that bitch please
Raise up off these N-U-T's, bitch you gets none of these
At ease, as I mob with the Dogg Pound, feel the breeze
beeeitch, I'm just

Rollin down the street, smokin endo, sippin on gin and juice
Laid back [with my mind on my money and my money on my mind]

Later on that day
My homey Dr. Dre came through with a gang of Tanqueray

And a fat ass J, of some bubonic chronic that made me choke
Shit, this ain't no joke
I had to back up off of it and sit my cup down
Tanqueray and chronic, yeah I'm fucked up now
But it ain't no stoppin, I'm still poppin
Dre got some bitches from the city of Compton
To serve me, not with a cherry on top
Cause when I bust my nut, I'm raisin up off the cot
Don't get upset girl, that's just how it goes
I don't love you hoes, I'm out the do'
And I'll be

Rollin down the street, smokin endo, sippin on gin and juice (beeotch!!)
Laid back [with my mind on my money and my money on my mind]
Rollin down the street, smokin endo, sippin on gin and juice (beeotch!!)
Laid back [with my mind on my money and my money on my mind]

James - Huffamoose

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ngjUtOFKGTc>

We're headed for the Great Smoky Mountains
To see the wild flowers bloom in spring
'Cause we've decided that
There's no better place to be for two young people
Who just wanna do their thing in the spring
I know we're gonna be happy

'Cause James is a freedom fighter and he lives for the moment
His parents are hippies and he sees everything through a rainbow
He's never unhappy 'cause he never wears a watch
He lives on his mountain bike and he sees beauty in everyone

James says, "He's gonna change the world"
James says that I am his flower girl
And James and I we're gonna make a difference
Just wait and see we're gonna set the world free

It's two years later now and we're both out of college
And we've decided to love one another for eternity
And I've got a good job but James says
"No one understands him, he's an artist"
He needs time to find out what that means

James says, "He's gonna change the world"
James says that I am his flower girl
James and I we're gonna make a difference
Just wait and see we're gonna set the world free
We're gonna set the world free
We're gonna set the world free

He answers to a higher calling
The moon and the sun and the stars are falling through his time
And his space and I'm lucky to be part of it all
He is bigger than life he sees things he knows things
He is not like you and me

James finally found a steady job and now we're gonna settle down
He still loves his music but he knows where his priorities lie
He stepped on his dreams so many times
And wore out the path he needed to take to find the life
He thought would just happen to him like the changing of a season

Like the changing of a season
Like the changing of a season
Like the changing of a season
Like the changing of a season
Like the changing of a season

Criminal - The Roots

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x4vi8c7ZB50>

Monday they predict the storm
Tuesday they predict the bang
Wednesday they cover the crash
And I can see it's all about cash
And they got the nerve to hunt down my ass
And treat me like a criminal

Look, it is what it is because of what it was
I did what I did 'cause it does what it does
I don't put nothin' above what I am, what I love
My family, my blood, my city and my hood

Hater for the greater good, I'm back from Hollywood
And I ain't changed a lick, though I know I probably should
But, what I'm doin' is not a good look
I never did it by the good book as a lifetime crook

All the petty crime took a toll on me
I look around at my homies that's gettin' old on me

But still somethin' gotta hold on me, maybe it's faith
If it's comin', yo I'm willing to wait

I'm not runnin', I done ran through the muck
I done scrambled and such
I done robbed an odd job and gambled enough
Till I'm put up in handcuffs and pissin' in a cup
If there's a God I don't know if he listenin' or what?

Monday they predict the storm
Tuesday they predict the bang
Wednesday they cover the crash
And I can see it's all about cash
And they got the nerve to hunt down my ass
And treat me like a criminal

Yeah, it is what it is and that's how it go
Get treated like a criminal if crime is all you know
Get get greeted like a nigga if the nigga is all you show
A public enemy to send a eye in the scope

My city like a island where you can't find a boat
Have you wishin' for a raft and prayin that hope flows
Some will [Incomprehensible]
Who lookin' for a chair and some real strong rope

Just to end it all here, screamin', "Fuck the mayor"
He see the faces at the bottom of the welfare
They act like I'm somethin' to fear trapped in urban warfare
Pullin' triggers at a college career

Can't ignore the call of the wild that's drawin' 'em near
Try to make fast money last long, some years
Try to laugh it off still couldn't lose the tears
To the rules, I will not adhere, break the law, yeah

Monday they predict the storm
Tuesday they predict the bang
Wednesday they cover the crash
And I can see it's all about cash
And they got the nerve to hunt down my ass
And treat me like a criminal

Who wanna challenge mine? I'm sick of St. Valentine
I did the violent crimes that's why I got this style of rhyme
Seek repentance to spittin them sentences to senseless
Experience is the difference, you can't convince this

In a crime sense, niggas is infants
I'm like a senior citizen, still livin' but gettin' benefits
Put emphasis on hittin' my nemesis in high percentages
Crooked ass cops is the reason for my belligerence

And it gets deeper than that
Remember nights I used to sleep wit a gat
With a package of crack under my sneaker strap
D's sneak attack and raid me, it took a week for that

Beat the rat, but you're sayin', "Look, he think he the mack"
Fuck ya'll, niggas who thinkin' they might try us
Watch us inside riots, blue cars and light fires
We already been knocked, scrutinized

Plus, cops rush to brutalize us
America's polluted by lust, who could I trust?
If I can't trust you, then I might touch you
If I ain't got love for you then fuck you

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Tuesday they predict the bang
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