Songs from "Grease"



1. Greased Lightning



1. We'll get some overhead lifters and four barrel quads, Oh yeah.

A fuel injection cut off and chrome plated rods, Oh yeah.

With a four speed on the floor, they'll be waiting at the door,

Ya know without a doubt, I'll be really makin' out in Greased Lightning.

Go Greased Lightning, you're burning up the quarter mile

Greased Lightning, go Greased Lightning.

Go Greased Lightning, you're coastin' through the heat lap trial

Greased Lightning, go Greased Lightning.

You are supreme. The chicks will dream, of Greased Lightning (wella, wella, wella, wella, wella)

2. We'll get some purple French taillights and thirty inch fins, Oh yeah.

A palamino dashboard and dual muffler twins, Oh yeah.

With new pistons, plugs and shocks, she could beat the super stocks,

Ya know that I ain't bragin', she'a a real dragon wagon, Greased Lightning.

Go Greased....

2. Look at me, I'm Sandra Dee



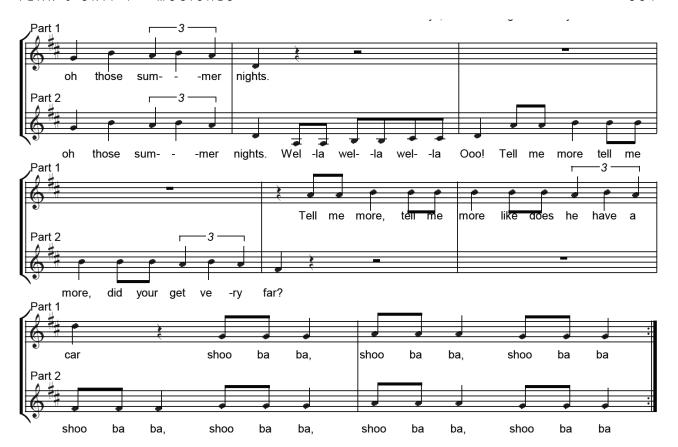


- Look at me, I'm Sandra Dee, lousy with virginity.
 Won't go to bed till I'm legally wed, I can't, I'm Sandra Dee.
- 2. Watch it, hey, I'm Doris Day, I was not brought up this way.
 Won't come across, even Rock Hudson lost, his heart, to Doris Day
- 3. As for you, Troy Donahue, I know what you wanna do. You got your crust, I'm no object of lust, I'm just plain Sandra Dee.
- 4. Elvis, Elvis, let me be, keep that pelvis far from me.

 Just keep your cool, now you're starting to drool, Hey Fungu, I'm Sandra Dee.

3. Summer Nights





Summer loving had me a blast Summer loving happened so fast I met a girl crazy for me Met a boy cute as can be Summer days drifting away to Oh oh those summer nights.

Tell me more, tell me more
Did you get very far
Tell me more, tell me more
Like does he have a car
She swam by me she got a cramp

He ran by me got my suit damp I saved her life she nearly drowned He showed off splashing around Summer sun somethings begun but Oh oh those summer nights.

Tell me more, tell me more Was it love at first sight? Tell me more, tell me more Did she put up a fight?

Took her bowling in the arcade We went strolling drank lemonade We made out under the dock We stayed out till 10 o'clock Summer fling don't mean a thing But oh oh thosee summer nights.

Tell me more, tell me more But you don't gotta brag Tell me more, tell me more Cause he sounds like a drag
He got friendly holding my hand
She got friendly down in the sand
He was sweet just turned eighteen
Well she was good you know what I mean

Summer heat boy and girl meet But oh oh the summer nights. Tell me more, tell me more How much dough did he spend? Tell me more, tell me more Could she get me a friend?

It turned colder that's where it ends So I told her we'd still be friends Then we made our true love vow Wonder what she's doing now Summer dreams ripped a the seams But oh those summer nights Tell me more, tell me more

