

Lyrics in *After*

Down by the river – Neil Young, Crazy Horse, 1969

*Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby
There is no reason for you to hide
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
When you could be taking me for a ride*

*(Ooh la la lah la la lala) Yeah
(Ooh la la lah la la lala) She could drag me over the rainbow
(Ooh la la lah la la lala) And send me away*

*Down by the river I shot my baby
Down by the river
Dead, ooh
Shot her dead, o*

*You take my hand, I'll take your hand
Together we may get away
This much madness is too much sorrow
It's impossible to make it today*

*(Ooh la la lah la la lala) Yeah, ooh, yeah
(Ooh la la lah la la lala) She could drag me over the rainbow
(Ooh la la lah la la lala) And send me away, yeah*

*Down by the river
I shot my baby
Down by the river
Dead, dead, ooh
Ooh, shot her dead
Shot her dead*

*Be on my side, I'll be on your side
There is no reason for you to hide
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
When you could be taking me for a ride*

*(Ooh la la lah la la lala) Ooh, yeah
(Ooh la la lah la la lala) She could drag me over the rainbow
(Ooh la la lah la la lala) And send me away, yeah
Down by the river
I shot my baby
Down by the river
Down by the river
I shot my baby
Down by the river
Down by the river
I shot my baby
Down by the river*

Drunk girl – Tom Douglas, Chris Janson, 2022

*Couple cover charge stamps got her hand looking like a rainbow
In and out of every bar on a whim just like the wind blows
She's either a bachelorette or coming off a breakup
Take a drunk girl home*

*She's bouncing like a pinball
Singing every word she never knew
Dancing with her eyes closed like she's the only one in the room
Her hair's a perfect mess, falling out of that dress
Take a drunk girl home*

*Take a drunk girl home
Let her sleep all alone
Leave her keys on the counter your number by the phone
Pick up her life she threw on the floor
Leave the hall lights on walk out and lock the door
That's how she knows the difference between a boy and man
Take a drunk girl home*

*You leave her drive for a dive and you get something bad to eat
They're singing "Closing Time" at that little bar across the street
In two by twos, strangers and lovers headed for the covers, hooking up
That TV in your two bedroom sounds turned off
And through the paper-thin walls, you can hear the neighbor's cigarette cough*

There's a million things you could be doing, but there's one thing you're damn sure glad you did

*Take a drunk girl home
Let her sleep all alone
Leave her keys on the counter your number by the phone
Pick up her life she threw on the floor
Leave the hall lights on walk out and lock the door
That's how ya know the difference between a boy and man
You take a drunk girl home*

*You took a drunk girl home
In the sober light of dawn
She left you a message she thanks you on the phone
'Cause you picked up her life she threw on the floor
You left the hall lights on walked out and locked the door
That's how she knows the difference between a boy and man
Take a drunk girl home*

*You take a drunk girl home
Take a drunk girl home*

My collection – Future, 2017

*I've been in the stu late, workin', no residuals
If we never speak again, I'm just glad I got to tell the truth
I ain't done countin'
You wanna come to paradise?
Matter of fact, you wanna come to Pluto?
Ha-ha*

*She told me she was an angel
She fucked two rappers and three singers
She got a few athletes on speed dial
I'm tryna get the case dismissed before I see trial
And these codeine habits ain't got nothin' to do with my lil' child
No this codeine ain't got nothin' to do with my lil' child
I used to sell dope at my grandma's house, as a rude child*

*All these cameras on, fuckin' with my mood, wild
And these chains clinkin' back and forth, they too loud
They know damn well this wasn't promised
I know damn well this must be karma
Left every pair of Margielas at the condo
Technically I never packed up and leave
Left eighty racks in the dresser, you can keep
And I got this bad ting at disposal
I cooked it up and then I went global
My baby mama push a Range Rover
Had to make sure I got it fully loaded
Can't be the one and then you get exposed
If you the one, then God will let me know
But at the same time, I like to vibe with one
I'm paranoid, I gotta ride with one
And I had to 'splain to her last night
Had to send this one freak on the last flight*

Had to send this one freak on the last flight

*Won't get a response from me, ain't no confessions
Before I tell a lie, won't tell you nothin'
Any time I got you, girl you my possession
Even if I hit you once, you part of my collection
Even if I hit you once, you part of my collection
Even if I hit you once, you part of my collection*

*Standin' on Black Sox, meet me at the yacht dock
Icin' out the clock, watch, bitches on my cock
Yeah, maybe it's the drop, yeah, we get in our feelings, yeah
I don't know how you would feel about if I ain't have millions, yeah
I'm conversin' with you, I hope you hear me, yeah
Keep my promise, take my love with you everywhere
And hell no, it ain't about no braggin' rights
But even if it was, shit, I got it
Pinstripes on a hardtop Bugatti
She told me she was an angel
She fucked two rappers and three singers
I'ma keep it genuine and tell the truth to you
I got this jawn, she know what to do with me
And right now I don't know what to do with you*

*I don't wanna sound like I'm bein' rude with you
She caught a red eye, leavin' L.A
I shoulda gave her to the valet
And I had to tell her 'bout Miami
After she came with no panty*

*Won't get a response from me, ain't no confessions
Before I tell a lie, won't tell you nothin'
Any time I got you, girl you my possession
Even if I hit you once, you part of my collection
Even if I hit you once, you part of my collection
Even if I hit you once, you part of my collection*

Sweat (A La La La La Long) - Inner Circle, 1992

*I've been watching you
Ah la-la-la-la-long
Ah la-la-la-la-long-long, li-long, long-long
Come on!
Ah la-la-la-la-long
Ah la-la-la-la-long-long, li-long, long-long
Hey*

*Standing across the room, I saw you smile
I said I want to talk to you for a little while
But before I make my move, my emotions start running wild
My tongue gets tied, and that's no lie
I'm looking in your eyes
I'm looking in your big brown eyes
(Ooh, yeah)
(And I've got this to say to you)
Girl, I want to make you sweat
Sweat 'til you can't sweat no more
And if you cry out I'm gonna push it some more*

*Girl, I want to make you sweat
Sweat 'til you can't sweat no more
And if you cry out, I'm gonna push it
Push it, push it some more*

Ah la-la-la-la-long
Ah la-la-la-la-long-long, li-long, long-long
Come On!
Ah la-la-la-la-long
Ah la-la-la-la-long-long, li-long, long-long
Ooh

So, I say to myself, if she loves me or not
But the dread don't know that love is his to get
And with a little bit of this and a little bit of that
The lyrics goes on the attack
My tongue gets tied
And that's no lie
I'm looking in your eyes
I'm looking in your big brown eyes
Ooh, yeah
Oh, girl
(And I've got this to say to you)

Girl, I want to make you sweat
Sweat 'til you can't sweat no more
And if you cry out, I'm gonna push it some more
Girl, I want to make you sweat
Sweat 'til you can't sweat no more
And if you cry out, I'm gonna push it
Push it, push it some more

Ah la-la-la-la-long
Ah la-la-la-la-long-long, li-long, long-long
Ooh, yeah!
Ah la-la-la-la-long
Ah la-la-la-la-long-long, li-long, long-long
One more time
Ah la-la-la-la-long
Ah la-la-la-la-long-long, li-long, long-long
Sing it!
Ah la-la-la-la-long
Ah la-la-la-la-long-long, li-long, long-long
Yeah

*Ooh-woo-woo-we, yeah
Eyes, I'm Looking in your big brown eyes
Ooh, yeah
(And I've got this to say to you, yeah)*

*Girl, I want to make you sweat
Sweat 'til you can't sweat no more
And if you cry out, I'm gonna push it some more
Girl, I want to make you sweat
Sweat 'til you can't sweat no more
And if you cry out, I'm gonna push it
Push it, push it some more*

*Ah la-la-la-la-long
Ah la-la-la-la-long-long, li-long, long-long
Eh
Ah la-la-la-la-long
Ah la-la-la-la-long-long, li-long, long-long
Push it, push it some more
Ah la-la-la-la-long
Ah la-la-la-la-long-long, li-long, long-long
All right
Ah la-la-la-la-long
Ah la-la-la-la-long-long, li-long, long-long
Push it, push it some more*

Saunavihdat – folksong, lyrics Maija Konttinen

(Translation me)

Lapsoset ketterät kotihaasta	Nimble children from the home pasture
koivusta oksat taittaa.	break branches from the birch tree.
Noistapa nopsilla käsillänsä	With their quick hands
saunahan vihdat laittaa.	they make vihta (birch whisks) for the sauna.
Lauteilla saunan kotoisen	On the benches of the homely sauna
taas illalla kylpy maittaa	the evening bath tastes good again.
Pehmyt on lapsista aina vihta,	Vihta always feels soft to children

äiti jos vihtomassa.	if mother is doing the whisking.
Lämpöinen löyly on kotisaunan,	Löyly (steam or heat) from the home sauna is warm,
toisin on vierahassa.	it would be otherwise elsewhere.
Jospahan säilyis äidin lapset	If only mother's children
kylmältä maailmassa	could be preserved from the coldness in the world.

Do what you want – Lady Gaga, Christina Aguilera, 2013

Yeah (Oh)

Turn the mic up

(Yeah, yeah)

Eh eh eh eh eh eh eh (Oh)

Eh eh eh eh eh eh eh (Oh)

I, I feel good, I walk alone

But then I trip over myself and I fall

I, I stand up, and then I'm okay

But then you print some shit that makes me wanna scream

So do what you want, what you want with my body

Do what you want, don't stop, let's party

Do what you want, what you want with my body

Do what you want, what you want with my body

Write what you want, say what you want 'bout me

If you're wondering, know that I'm not sorry

Do what you want, what you want with my body

What you want with my body

You can't have my heart, and you won't use my mind

But do what you want with my body

Do what you want with my body

You can't stop my voice 'cause you don't own my life

But do what you want with my body

Do what you want with my body

Early morning, longer nights (Yeah)

Tom Ford, private flights (Yeah)

Crazy schedule, fast life

*I wouldn't trade it in, 'cause it's our life
(But let's slow it down)
I could be the drink in your cup
I could be the green in your blunt, your pusher man
Yeah, I got what you want
You wanna escape (Oh)
All of the crazy shit (Let go)
You're the Marilyn, I'm the president
And I love to hear you sing (Girl)*

*Do what I want, do what I want with your body
Do what I want, do what I want with your body
Back of the club, taking shots, gettin' naughty
No invitations, it's a private party
Do what I want, do what I want with your body
Do what I want, do what I want with your body
Yeah, we taking these haters and we roughin' 'em up
And we layin' the cut like we don't give a fuck*

*You can't have my heart, and you won't use my mind (My mind)
But do what you want with my body (Yeah)
Do what you want with my body (With your body)
You can't stop my voice 'cause you don't own my life
But do what you want with my body
Do what you want with my body (Body)*

*Sometimes I'm scared, I suppose
If you ever let me go
I would fall apart if you break my heart
So just take my body and don't stop the party*

*You can't have my heart and (Help me now)
You won't use my mind
But do what you want with my body
Do what you want with my body (With your body)
You can't stop my voice, 'cause
You don't own my life (You)
But do what you want with my body
(What I want, when I want, when I want)
Do what you want with my body*

*Do what you want with me
What you want with my body*

Do what you want with me
What you want with my body, world
Do what you want with me
What you want with my body
Do what you want with me
What you want with my body, world
Help me now
What you want with my body
Do what you want with my body
Do what you want with my body
Want you want with my body, world

Lähteellä (by the source/ by the spring) - Tuuletar, 2019

(translation me)

Viipyillen tippuu	Lingerly dripping
Soljuu, laskeutuu	Flowing, descending
Kasvot kuvastuu	Face reflecting
Tunnen hohteen kuun	I feel the glowing moon
Hupeneva kuu	The waning moon
Hiljaisuutta kantaa	Carries the silence
Sielun peilin taa, varjot heijastaa	Behind the soul's mirror, reflects the shadows
Aika uuden kuun, syntyy kuoriutuu	Time for the new moon, to be born, to hatch
läisyyteen saa, jälleen uskomaan	Makes one believe in eternity again
Kiertolainen maan, kiertää radallaan	The vagabond of Earth, orbits on its path
Kasvuun kuljettaa, totuuden paljastaa	Carries to growth, reveals the truth
Liekkiin leimahtaa,	Bursts into flame
mustaa taakkaa polttaa, alkuvoimallaan	Burns the black burden with its primal force
Täyden muodon saa	Takes its full form
Viipyillen tippuu	Lingerly dripping
Soljuu, muovautuu	Flowing, molding

Rauhaan laskeudun

I descend into peace

Maahan painaudun

I press against the earth