

### Basin Street Blues

Won't you come along with me?  
To the Mississippi.  
We'll take a boat to the land of dreams  
And steam down the river, down in New Orleans.

You know the band's there to meet us,  
Old friends to greet us,  
Where all the people always meet,  
Way down yonder, down in Basin Street.

#### Chorus:

Oh, Basin Street is the street  
Where all good friends always meet.  
In New Orleans, the land of dreams,  
You'll never know how nice it seems,  
Or just how much it really means.  
Glad to be, yes siree,  
Where welcome's free and dear to me,  
Where I can lose my Basin Street blues.

Repeat chorus

Lose my Basin Street blues.  
Yeah!

### The slavery blues

The slavery in America,  
It was really bad,  
Begging for food and thirsty,  
Oh it made me so sad.

#### Chorus

I've got the slavery blues  
And I'm feeling so bad  
The slavery blues  
The slavery blues!

Working out in the fields  
The rain just pours all day  
Need some food to fill us up  
But we cannot pay!

#### Chorus

Walking down the street,  
With the sad old blues,  
Now we've got to follow  
All those crazy rules!

#### Chorus

Banana nana x4  
OHHHH those sad old blues  
And those crazy rules  
The slavery blues!

### Billy the Kid

Billy was a kid who always wanted to be  
a really famous singer with his voice on T.V.  
but he didn't have a band to accompany.  
He said, 'Hey don't worry, just leave it to me.

I'll be the bass x3  
I'll play the trumpet x3  
I'll play guitar x3  
I'll play the flute x3  
Everyone together: I'll be the band .....

Now Billy and his band are on the TV Yeah!

### I wish I knew how it would feel to be free.

I wish I knew how it would feel to be free.  
I wish I could break all the chains holding me.  
I wish I could say all the things that I should say  
Say 'em loud, say 'em clear  
For the whole round world to hear.

I wish I could share all the love that's in my heart.  
Remove all the bars that keep us apart.  
I wish you could know what it means to be me,  
Then you'd see, and agree  
That ev'ry man should be free.

I wish I could give like I'm longing to give.  
I wish I could live like I'm longing to live.  
I wish I could do all the things that I can do  
And tho' I'm way overdue  
I'd be starting anew.

Well I wish I could be like a bird up in the sky.  
How sweet it would be if I found out I could fly.  
so I'd soar to the sun and look down at the sea,  
Then I'd sing 'cos I know  
How it feels to be free.