

RECORDING SCRIPTS

These Recording Scripts contain transcripts of the adaptation of the novel *To Kill a Mockingbird* by Harper Lee as well as transcripts of the listening exercises and lyrics of the songs on the Gate CD.



CD Track 1

To Kill a Mocking Bird, Part 1

Narrator: It's a warm September day in a small town in Alabama. Scout finds her brother, Jem, sitting in his room.

Scout: Hey, Jem. Where did you get all that stuff?

Jem: I found it hidden in a tree at the Radley house. There's something new almost every day! Now come on. We have to go to school.

Narrator: Jem and Scout started walking down the street towards school, getting closer and closer to the old, dark house on the corner.

Scout: Hey, Jem. I dare you to go and touch the Radley house.

Jem: No way! Boo Radley's inside and he's crazy. I heard that he ain't come outside for 15 years. Come on, Scout. Let's go.

Narrator: Jem and Scout continued to school. At lunchtime, when all the children went outside to play, Jem saw Scout fighting with Cecil Jacobs, a boy in her class.

Cecil Jacobs: Your daddy is a nigger-lover!

Scout: He is not! You take that back or I'll make you sorry you ever said it.

Jem: Scout! Stop! Dad told us not to fight, no matter what people said.

Narrator: After school, Scout thinks she will be punished for fighting, but her father just wants to talk.

Scout: Daddy, someone at school called you a "nigger-lover". What's that?

Atticus Finch: It doesn't mean anything. It's a word that ignorant people use to talk about others who help black people.

Scout: But you ain't one, are you?

Atticus Finch: Yes, Scout, I am. I try to love everybody. And don't you worry about people calling you names. It just shows what kind of person they are. Now, it's time for bed. I've got an early day at work tomorrow.

Narrator: Atticus Finch is defending Tom Robinson, a black man accused of attacking Mayella Ewell, a white woman. Most white people in the town think Tom is guilty and want him to go to prison. The black community believes Tom is a good man and that he didn't do it. The first witness is the town sheriff, Heck Tate.

Atticus Finch: Sheriff Tate, can you tell us what you saw when you arrived at the Ewell's house?

Sheriff Heck Tate: Poor Mayella was crying. She had a black eye and marks around her neck. Bob – I mean Mr Ewell – told me that he came home and saw Tom Robinson attacking her.

Atticus Finch: And do you remember which of her eyes was black?

Sheriff Heck Tate: Well, sure. It was her right eye.

Narrator: The next witness is Bob Ewell, Mayella's father.

Atticus Finch: Mr Ewell, do you know how to read and write?

Bob Ewell: Of course I do. I'm not stupid. Give me that.

Narrator: Bob Ewell took the pad and paper from Atticus Finch and started to write.

Atticus Finch: Interesting. I see that you're left-handed.

Bob Ewell: Yeah? So what? Don't try any of your lawyer tricks on me, Finch.

Jem: Yes, he's got him!

Narrator: Then Mayella Ewell takes the stand.

Atticus Finch: I'm so sorry for what happened to you, Miss Ewell. Can you please tell us what happened?

Mayella Ewell: Well, I saw Tom walking by on his way home. I asked him to come in and help me with something.

Atticus Finch: And was this the first time you invited Mr Robinson in?

Mayella Ewell: Um, well, I don't...

Narrator: Mayella looked up and saw her father, Bob Ewell watching her.

Mayella Ewell: I mean, yes! It was the first time, and then he attacked me. He hit me and tried to strangle me. It was horrible and I don't want to talk about it anymore!

Narrator: Finally, Atticus turned to Tom Robinson. He picks up a glass off the judge's bench.

Atticus Finch: Now, Tom, I want you to catch this glass, but I want you to use your left hand.

Tom Robinson: I'm sorry, sir. I can't do that. I hurt my left arm working on the farm when I was young. I ain't been able to move it ever since.

Atticus Finch: That's all right, Tom. Now please, come and take a seat. I want to ask you a few questions.

To be continued

CD Track 2

To Kill a Mocking Bird, Part 2

Narrator: Tom sat down at the front of the courtroom and Atticus Finch began to question him.

Atticus Finch: Now Tom, I want to ask you about the story Miss Mayella and Mr Ewell told us. First, did Miss Mayella ask you to help her with anything?

Tom Robinson: Yes, sir. She did. But that wasn't the first time. I walk past her house most days on my way home from work. She asked me for help with something almost every day.

Atticus Finch: And do you usually help her?

Tom Robinson: Yes sir, I do. She seemed so sad and lonely, I would feel bad saying no.

Atticus Finch: Now, let's talk about the day that Miss Mayella and Mr Ewell talked about. Was there anything different about that day?

Tom Robinson: Well, all the other times she asked me to help her with something outside, in the yard. But on that day she asked me to help her with something inside the house. I ain't never been inside the house before that day.

Atticus Finch: And what happened when you went inside?

Narrator: Tom didn't answer. He looked down at his hands.

Atticus Finch: Now Tom, don't be nervous. Just tell the truth. What happened that day?

Tom Robinson: Um, well, first, she told me that none of her brothers or sisters were home. She said that she'd saved her money for a year and sent them all into town to buy ice cream. And then... then she kissed me.

Narrator: Everyone in the room started talking at the same time. The judge told them all to be quiet so Mr Finch could continue.

Atticus Finch: Did I hear you correctly, Tom? Did you say she kissed you?

Tom Robinson: Yes sir. I tried to get away, but I didn't want to hurt her. She only stopped when her daddy started shouting through the window.

Atticus Finch: And what did he say?

Tom Robinson: He said, "I'm gonna kill you, girl!"

Narrator: Everyone started talking again. This time, it took the judge five minutes to make everyone in the room be quiet. After Mr Finch and the other lawyer made their final arguments, he looked up and saw Jem and Scout in the balcony. He waved at them to come down.

Atticus Finch: What are you children doing here? I told you to stay at home.

Jem: I'm sorry, Daddy, but you really got Mr Ewell. No jury can say that Tom is guilty now. He can't hit with his left hand and he can't put two arms around her neck.

Atticus Finch: I hope you're right, son. Now, both of you go home.

Narrator: Jem and Scout walked out of the courtroom. They didn't see Mr Ewell walk up to Atticus.

Bob Ewell: If you think I'm gonna forget you making me look stupid in front of all these people, then you're wrong.

Narrator: Mr Ewell walked away before Atticus could say anything. Atticus came home with bad news. Even after everything he did, the jury of twelve white men decided that Tom Robinson was guilty and sent him to prison. Atticus was disappointed, but Jem was more upset than anyone. Many weeks passed before Scout saw him smile again. Then one evening, after staying late for a program at school, Jem and Scout decided to walk home through the woods.

Jem: Scout, did you hear something?

Scout: It's probably just the trees. Don't worry, Jem.

Narrator: They walked a little farther when Jem heard it again.

Jem: Scout, I think someone is following us.

Narrator: Then Scout felt someone push her from behind. She hit her head on a tree and fell down.

Jem: Scout! Run!

Narrator: Scout heard people fighting, but she closed her eyes and was too scared to move. After the noises stopped, she opened her eyes and looked for Jem, but she couldn't find him. She stood up and started walking home. When she arrived, she found Atticus standing over Jem's bed with the doctor.

Scout: Dad! Is he OK?

Atticus Finch: Scout! Thank god you're home!

Narrator: Atticus pulled her into his arms.

Atticus Finch: Jem is going to be OK. He has a broken arm and he hit his head.

Scout: What happened?

Atticus Finch: Mr Ewell followed you into the woods. He tried to attack you and Jem, but you were lucky there was someone else in the woods. Scout, there's someone I want you to meet.

Narrator: Scout looked behind her and saw a tall man standing quietly in the corner of the room.

Scout: It's you! You were watching us. It was you who left all of those presents in the tree, wasn't it?

Narrator: The man smiled nervously.

Scout: Thank you, Boo Radley. Thank you for saving our lives. Atticus he is not scary. He's nice.

Atticus: That's right, Scout. Most people are if you get to know them.

The end.



To Kill a Mockingbird: Summary

To Kill a Mockingbird has two main stories. The first is the sad case of Tom Robinson, a black man who is wrongly accused of raping Mayella Ewell, a poor, white woman. The other is the story of Boo Radley, a mysterious man who almost never comes out of his home.

Many characters in the novel are prejudiced. People have prejudice against others not only because of the color of their skin, but also because of ideas, characteristics, and lifestyles. The writer also shows that it takes courage to overcome prejudice.

The story is narrated by Scout Finch, a young girl who lives with her family in Maycomb, a small town in Alabama. Scout's father, Atticus, is a lawyer, and he raises Scout and her brother Jem to be open-minded. Nevertheless, Scout and Jem make fun of Boo Radley even though they have never seen him.

But once Atticus takes the case of Tom Robinson, the children begin to see what it is like to be the target of prejudice. Despite Atticus proving that Tom Robinson was innocent, the black man is found guilty by an all-white jury. Atticus thinks he will win an appeal, but before he can do anything more Robinson is shot to death trying to escape from jail.

We also see hate in the character of Bob Ewell, the poor, racist father of Mayella. Although Tom Robinson is sent to jail, Ewell feels that Atticus made a fool of him in court and tries to get revenge by attacking the Finch children. Scout and Jem are saved by Boo Radley, who the children had laughed at and made fun of before, and Ewell dies in the fight.

The ending is not a happy one. The innocent black man is dead, and the racist Bob Ewell too. The children learned that it is important to use tolerance and compassion to see things from the perspective of others and to never judge a book by its cover.

Bullying Story

1 Sebastian

I am in the first year of high school and I have tried to kill myself many times because of bullying. It started when I said hello to the future bully and he said hello back. We started talking and soon we told each other a little bit about ourselves. I am a Latino and a huge nerd, and this person was very athletic and popular. He began bullying me. At first, he just called me horrible names, which wasn't that bad, but then it became insults about my race, and threats, and it just got worse and worse every day. I spoke to my school about it and they said they would do something, but nothing really happened. Eventually it became too much for me. I felt like I was nothing, and I tried to kill myself. Of course, in high school people talk, so everyone learned about it. At first, I thought it meant that more people would bully me, but it was the opposite – almost as if me nearly ending my life made people understand how bad bullying is. The year is now almost finished and while it has been difficult, I now try to help people if I see them being bullied.

Bullying Story

2 Sean

I love using social media and when I heard about Ask.fm, I had to set up an account. People post questions to me and I respond to them. I like having fun and I thought the guys and I could joke around, sending each other funny messages.

In the beginning it was like that, but after a while I started getting really bad and mean messages from an unknown person. The messages didn't stop. They were saying things like, "You're bad at football" and "You'll never get a girlfriend, spot face." The bully kept sending these messages for three weeks, but the longer I didn't reply to the cyberbully, the worse the messages got. I then decided to reply writing, "Stop sending me these messages" and "GO AWAY" but the cyberbully kept going calling me "a girl" and saying that I was afraid.

I didn't want to worry my parents. It finally got to a stage where I couldn't live with it any more though, so I decided to tell my coach at my hockey club because I get on really well with him and showed him the messages. He told me to take a screenshot of the messages and save everything and then delete my account. When my account was deleted, I got a message from a friend asking why I had deleted it. He told me that he was the cyberbully, but he thought it was funny and when I asked him why he sent the messages he said he "was joking". He thought I knew who was doing it and didn't realize how bad it made me feel. After talking about it, we are still really good friends and he promised nothing like that would ever happen again. I'm so happy that he didn't mean what he said.

An Interview With Rosie Atherton

Hello. What's your name and where are you from?

I'm Rosie Atherton from the United Kingdom.

How long have you lived in the Czech Republic?

I arrived here in August 2011.

What brought you here?

Well, I wanted to live in another country, mostly because I realized that I only speak English and I really wanted to speak another language. It's probably not the reason why a lot of people move here. And the best way to learn another language is to go to another country. And I was thinking about it and I also wanted to try teaching. So I started **looking into it** and Prague came up a lot for TEFL*, because there is so much **demand** for English teachers. And also I knew nothing about the Czech Republic. So it seemed like an interesting place to go. I looked at the language as well and it seemed really difficult and really not like English and I was very excited about it.

Have you mastered the language? I saw you reading Agatha Christie in Czech.

I read a lot better than I speak. I don't speak so much as all Czechs speak amazing English. The people I made friends with when I first came all spoke English. It became normal to speak in English. I pretty much teach and speak English all day. The only time I speak Czech is during my Czech lessons.

What part of the UK are you from?

I'm from Nottingham **originally** and then when I was 10 we moved to a village close to Nottingham.

What is Nottingham famous for?

It's famous for Robin Hood, but that's kind of a lie. Robin Hood wasn't from Nottingham, but from Sheffield in Yorkshire. Nottingham decided they were going to have him, they built a statue of him and they started selling teddy bears with a Robin Hood hat. Sheffield must be angry, they have Robin Hood Airport in Sheffield. But besides that, Nottingham has the oldest football team and the oldest pub. It **claims** to be the oldest pub, it's 800/900 years old, and it's partly in a cave. Nottingham also has a cave network.

Is there something you miss from the UK?

The thing I miss the most, it will sound strange, because Nottingham is in the middle, but the thing I miss most it is the sea and the coast. You can get to the coast in about an hour and a half from Nottingham.

What do you like about the Czech Republic?

I really like the Czech way of life. For me it's very different to England. People in the UK are very, very **career-focused**. They travel a long way to get to work and then travel back and then they have very little time for family. What I find **refreshing** here is that people work, but it's not everything there is. They know what is important in life. And Czech people have so many hobbies. It really amazed me, they go biking, running, they play floorball, go to cottages and study a language. How do they manage to do all those things? They must have time machines.

What are some surprising cultural differences?

One thing which surprised me at first, and now I really like is the shoes and slippers thing. I would come to

somebody's house and the first thing they would do was bring me a pair of slippers. Why? In England it's not rude to ask people to take their shoes off, but most people don't do it. But now I think it makes perfect sense and I feel strange about seeing my family walking around the house in their shoes when I am back at home.

Also what surprised me was how many dogs there are and that dogs are allowed in restaurants. That would never happen in England, you would never ever have a dog in a restaurant.

Do you plan to go back?

Not to live. I couldn't live in England anymore. It just feels like home here in the Czech Republic. I feel like a bit of a **stranger** when I am in England.

to look into something – zkoumat, **demand** – poptávka, **originally** – původně, **to claim** – tvrdit, **career-focused** – zaměřený na kariéru, **refreshing** – osvěžující, **stranger** – cizí člověk, **TEFL** – Teaching English as a Foreign Language

Only in Yorkshire

A: Hi Vic, what are you reading?

B: Oh, hi, it's an article about Yorkshire.

A: What, the dogs?

B: No, not the dogs, the place in England!

A (unsure): Oh, that Yorkshire...

B: Yeah, it says people in Yorkshire have an unusual dialect.

A: Oh yeah?

B: Yeah, and that they use a lot of different words – there's a quiz here to see how many you know.

A: Ooh, ooh, ooh, let me try, I'm great at quizzes!

B: Ok, you asked for it! Question 1: What does "aye" mean?

A: (confused): What does eye mean? It's the thing you use to see!

B: Not eye, E-Y-E - aye, A-Y-E.

A: Oh, that aye! Ok, in that case, I would say it means "yes".

B: Correct! How did you know that?

A: My cousin lives in Scotland, they use "aye" for yes there too.

B: Ok, question 2: What is a butty?

A: A butty? Is it connected with butts? Maybe it's a chair – you sit on that with your butt, right?

B: Ha! Nice guess, but a butty is a sandwich!

A: A sandwich? How is that connected with butts?

B: I'm not sure.

A: Maybe because after you've eaten the sandwich, a few hours later...

B: (interrupting quickly): Question 3! Famished.

A: Oh, that one is easy. We use that in America too. Let's just say if you don't eat your butty, you just might feel famished.

B: Yes! If you are famished, you are hungry.

A: Wow, why can't these Yorkshire people just speak English?

B: I guess they are all a bit daft – that means silly!

Bad Queen Bess

Elizabeth I was one of the most popular ever monarchs of England, and although she was known as Good Queen Bess, sometimes she wasn't very good at all. She could get angry very quickly, and like her father Henry VIII, when she was mad, it was best to get out of her way. She was known to use some very bad language and to throw things or spit at people. She even attacked one of her servants and broke the girl's finger. She probably didn't smell that great either. People back then had very different ideas about hygiene and didn't have baths very often. Elizabeth would have a bath only every few weeks. And that was quite a lot. Like other rich people at the time, she also loved eating sugar. Really loved it. She put it on nearly everything she ate – even salad. Because of this her teeth turned black and fell out. This gave her horrible bad breath and when she was older, it was hard to understand what she was saying because she had so few teeth left. Despite all this, she was loved by her people and will always be remembered as England's beautiful virgin queen.

CD Track 9

Waste not, Want not

Susan: Yeuch!

[Mildly excited] Oooh!

Susan: What the... ?

Susan: [calling] Muuum. You need to go shopping!

Mum: What do you mean, Susan? What don't we have?

Susan: We don't have *anything* to eat!

Mum: [shocked] Susan! What on Earth are you doing?

Susan: It's all old or yucky, mum!

Mum: Nonsense.

Mum: You can't throw away food like this! Why are the yoghurts in here?

Susan: They're out of date.

Mum: By one day! That's perfectly fine. And what about the tomatoes?

Susan: They're all soft.

Mum: They'll be fine for soup.

Susan: And they're all dirty!

Mum: Well, yes. You threw them in the bin! Here, take them and wash them properly. Did you throw away my special cheese, too?

Susan: It's a whole *week* out of date!

Mum: Let me see. Look, it says "Best Before", not "use by". That doesn't mean it's not good anymore. It smells perfect. Now you take all these things out of the bin and wash them.

Susan: [uncertain laugh] Mum! You're joking!

Mum: Actually, Susan, I'm not.

Susan: Is this the time you say, "There are hungry children in Africa"?

Mum: Susan. You love animals. You recycle. You worry about global warming. Well, this is part of it. Do you know how much food people throw away?

Susan: Well, no...

Mum: It's about *thirty per cent* of all our food. Think about that. All that food needed farm land to grow –

so that means a lot of land that could be for wildlife. It needed to be taken in trucks and lorries and boats. So think of all that pollution. All that carbon dioxide. All that oil.

Susan: I didn't think of that.

Mum: Think of all the packaging, too. Look: you didn't even empty the yoghurt pots, just threw them in the bin. So the pot doesn't get recycled.

Susan: [desperately] But it has the date on it!

Mum: Well, here's a secret: sometimes, the date is a lie.

Susan: Why?

Mum: Well, with yoghurts for example. People want natural food, right? With no chemicals?

Susan: Yes. So?

Mum: Well, when people see that the best before date is really a long time away, they think there are chemicals in there. So the food companies put a shorter date on the packaging. Then people think it's more natural.

Susan: But that's cheating!

Mum: Welcome to the world, baby. Welcome to the world.

CD Track 10

Talking to Siri

1 Are you a robot?

I can either confirm nor deny my current existential status.

2 Did you sleep well last night?

I never rest, but thanks for asking.

3 Are you happy?

Happy? I'm happy, I hope you're as well.

4 Where do you live?

Wherever you are, that's where I am.

5 How old are you?

I'm old enough to be your assistant.

6 Do you love me?

I enjoy quality time with you.

7 Will you go on a date with me?

Here's the thing I lack corporeal form.

8 Is winter coming?

I can't get the weather for Westeros right now, but I can get you the weather in West Hollywood.

9 What's your favourite colour?

My favourite colour is sort of greenish but with more dimensions.



Listening Test Part 2

Where are the speakers?

- 1**
A: Good morning. I have an appointment at 10 o'clock.
B: Of course. What is your name?
A: Tom Caruso. Will I have to wait long? I have a terrible toothache.
B: It won't be long Mr Caruso. Please take a seat in the waiting room.
- 2**
A: So, what style would you like today?
B: Well, it's summer and it's so hot. I would like it shorter please.
A: I think that will look great on you. Would you like it washed?
B: Yes, and blow-dried after please.
- 3**
A: The queue to the entrance is so long. I told you to come early.
B: Never mind. I don't like to be too close to the stage anyway. The music is so loud.
A: But I wanted to see the musicians, not just somebody's back.
B: Don't worry, we'll have a great time.

Learning Quotes

- 1** Give a man a bowl of rice and you will feed him for a day. Teach him how to grow rice and you will save his life.
- 2** Live as if you were to die tomorrow, learn as if you were to live forever.
- 3** Education is not the learning of facts but the training of the mind to think.
- 4** Education is education. We should learn everything and then choose which path to follow. Education is neither Eastern nor Western, it is human.

SONGS



“Blowin’ in the Wind” by Bob Dylan

How many roads must a man walk down
 Before you call him a man?
 How many seas must a white dove sail
 Before she sleeps in the sand?
 How many times must the cannonballs fly
 Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
 The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist
 Before it's washed to the sea?
 How many years can some people exist
 Before they're allowed to be free?
 How many times can a man turn his head
 And pretending that he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
 The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times must a man look up
 Before he can see the sky?
 How many ears must one man have
 Before he can hear people cry?
 How many deaths will it take 'til he knows
 That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
 The answer is blowin' in the wind

“Lithium” by Nirvana

I'm so happy, 'cause today I've found my friends
 They're in my head
 I'm so ugly, that's okay, 'cause so are you
 Broke our mirrors
 Sunday morning, is every day for all I care
 And I'm not scared
 Light my candles, in a daze, 'cause I've found God

Yeah, yeah
 Yeah, yeah
 Yeah, yeah
 Yeah, yeah
 Yeah, yeah
 Yeah, yeah
 Yeah

I'm so lonely, that's okay, I shaved my head
 And I'm not sad
 And just maybe I'm to blame for all I've heard
 But I'm not sure
 I'm so excited, I can't wait to meet you there
 But I don't care
 I'm so horny, that's okay, my will is good

Yeah, yeah

I like it, I'm not gonna crack
 I miss you, I'm not gonna crack
 I love you, I'm not gonna crack
 I killed you, I'm not gonna crack
 I like it, I'm not gonna crack
 I miss you, I'm not gonna crack
 I love you, I'm not gonna crack
 I killed you, I'm not gonna crack

I'm so happy, 'cause today I've found my friends
 They're in my head
 I'm so ugly, that's okay, 'cause so are you,
 Broke our mirrors
 Sunday morning, is every day for all I care,
 And I'm not scared
 Light my candles, in a daze, 'cause I've found God

Yeah, yeah

I like it, I'm not gonna crack
 I miss you, I'm not gonna crack
 I love you, I'm not gonna crack
 I killed you, I'm not gonna crack
 I like it, I'm not gonna crack
 I miss you, I'm not gonna crack
 I love you, I'm not gonna crack
 I killed you, I'm not gonna crack

“Liability” by Lorde

One, two

Baby really hurt me
 Crying in the taxi
 He don't wanna know me
 Says he made the big mistake of dancing in my storm
 Says it was poison
 So I guess I'll go home
 Into the arms of the girl that I love
 The only love I haven't screwed up
 She's so hard to please
 But she's a forest fire
 I do my best to meet her demands
 Play at romance, we slow dance
 In the living room, but all that a stranger would see
 Is one girl swaying alone
 Stroking her cheek

They say, “You're a little much for me
 You're a liability
 You're a little much for me”
 So they pull back, make other plans
 I understand, I'm a liability
 Get you wild, make you leave
 I'm a little much for
 E-a-na-na-na, everyone

The truth is I am a toy
 That people enjoy
 'Til all of the tricks don't work anymore
 And then they are bored of me
 I know that it's exciting
 Running through the night, but
 Every perfect summer's
 Eating me alive until you're gone
 Better on my own

They say, “You're a little much for me
 You're a liability
 You're a little much for me”
 So they pull back, make other plans
 I understand, I'm a liability
 Get you wild, make you leave
 I'm a little much for
 E-a-na-na-na, everyone

They're gonna watch me
 Disappear into the sun
 You're all gonna watch me
 Disappear into the sun

“Galway Girl” By Ed Sheeran

She played the fiddle in an Irish band
But she fell in love with an English man
Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand
Said, “Baby, I just want to dance”

I met her on Grafton Street right outside of the bar
She shared a cigarette with me while her brother played
the guitar
She asked me what does it mean the Gaelic ink on your
arm?
Said it was one of my friend’s songs do you want to drink
on?

She took Jamie as a chaser, Jack for the fun
She got Arthur on the table, with Johnny riding as shot gun
Chatted some more, one more drink at the bar
Then put Van on the jukebox, got up to dance, you know

She played the fiddle in an Irish band
But she fell in love with an English man
Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand
Said, “Baby, I just want to dance”

With my pretty little Galway Girl
You’re my pretty little Galway Girl

You know she beat me at darts and then she beat me at
pool
And then she kissed me like there was nobody else in the
room
As last orders were called, was when she stood on the
stool
After dancing to Cèilidh, singing to trad tunes
I never heard Carrickfergus ever sung so sweet
A cappella in the bar using her feet for a beat
Oh I could have that voice playing on repeat for a week
And in this packed out room, swear she was singing to
me, you know

She played the fiddle in an Irish band
But she fell in love with an English man
Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand
Said, “Baby, I just want to dance”
My pretty little Galway girl
My my my my my my my Galway girl

My my my my my my my Galway girl
My my my my my my my Galway girl

Now we’ve overstayed our welcome and it’s closing time
I was holding her hand, her hand was holding mine
Our coats both smell of smoke, whisky and wine
As we fill up our lungs with the cold air of the night

I walked her home then she took me inside
Finish some Doritos and another bottle of wine
I swear I’m going to put you in a song that I write
About a Galway girl and a perfect night

She played the fiddle in an Irish band
But she fell in love with an English man
Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand
Said, “Baby, I just want to dance”

My pretty little Galway girl
My my my my my my my Galway girl
My my my my my my my Galway girl
My my my my my my my Galway girl

“Thousand Love Songs” by The Light The Heat

I was a stranger in the crowd
You were a star up in the clouds

And when our eyes they finally met
I could see our story miles ahead

You showed me worlds I never knew
You turned my darkness into blue
Now I am feeling ten feet tall
Since you said you’d be my all

You’re magical, you steal the show, my heart aglow
I cannot look away
You’re beautiful, the way you move
I’m lost in you
My heart is here to stay

I could sing a thousand love songs
But none would measure up, to you
And oh I could write a thousand stories
Of all the times I fell for you
Oh I would brave the fiercest ocean
To find my way back to you
Oh I would cross the darkest desert
For you to know I’m here for you

And I could sing a thousand love songs
But none would measure up, to you
And oh I could write a thousand stories
Of all the times I fell for you