

Musik citatfire

– jeg gi'r en ny omgang i OL's FredagsBar

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Cat Stevens, **Morning Has Broken**

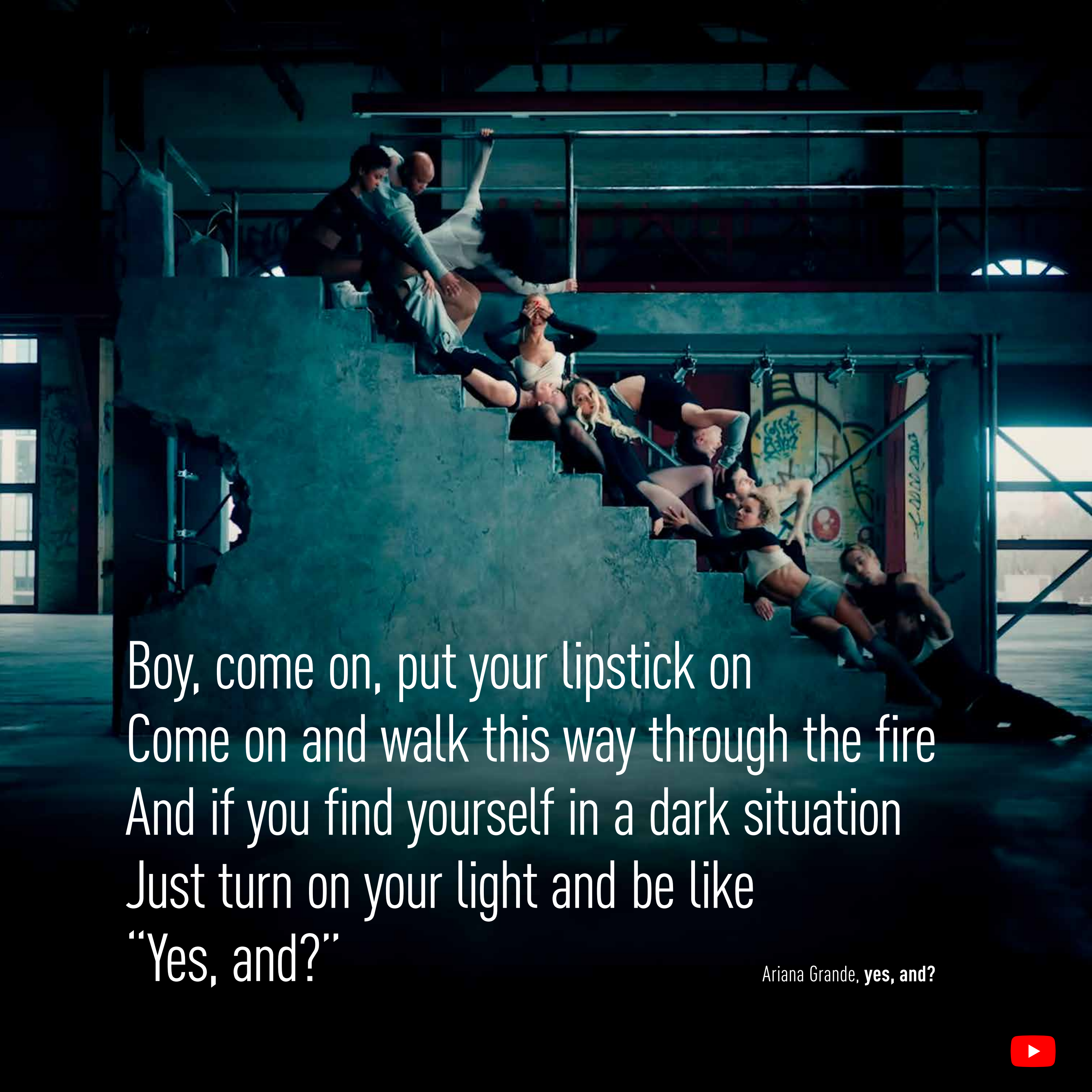




John Hiatt, **Crossing Muddy Waters**

Baby's gone and I don't know why
She let out this mornin'
Like a rusty shot in a hollow sky
She left me without warnin'





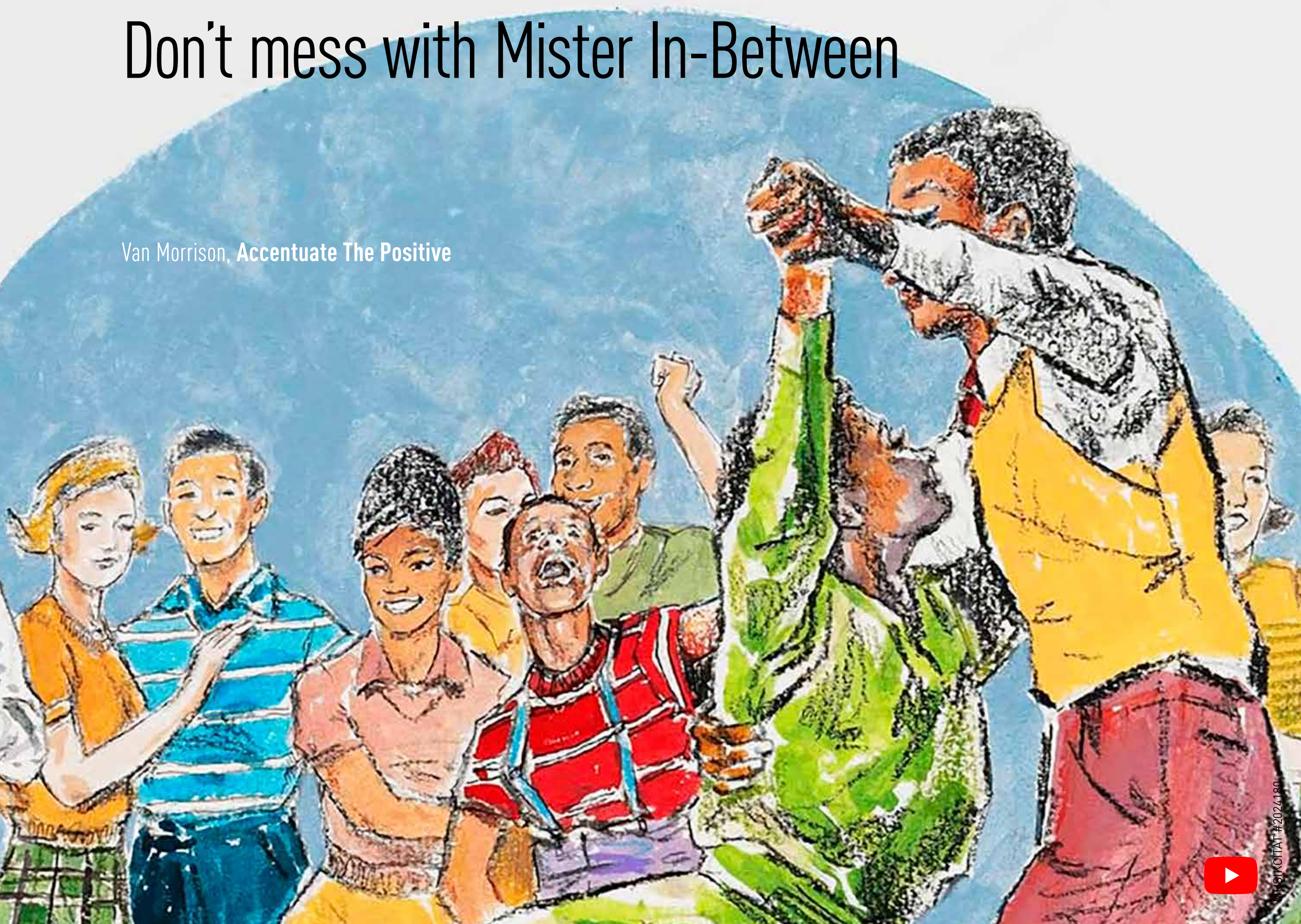
Boy, come on, put your lipstick on
Come on and walk this way through the fire
And if you find yourself in a dark situation
Just turn on your light and be like
“Yes, and?”

Ariana Grande, *yes, and?*



You've got to accentuate the positive
Eliminate the negative
And latch on to the affirmative
Don't mess with Mister In-Between

Van Morrison, **Accentuate The Positive**



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I see skies of blue
And clouds of white
The bright blessed day
The dark sacred night
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

Louis Armstrong, **What a Wonderful World**



Ring the bells that still can ring
Forget your perfect offering
There is a crack, a crack in everything
That's how the light gets in

Leonard Cohen, **Anthem**



Det er weird at tænke på, du' en anden,
så jeg prøver at lade være
Men du er ligeglad med,
hvad det ligner
Det' kun vigtigt, hvad det er

Guldimund, Det' kun vigtigt, hvad det er

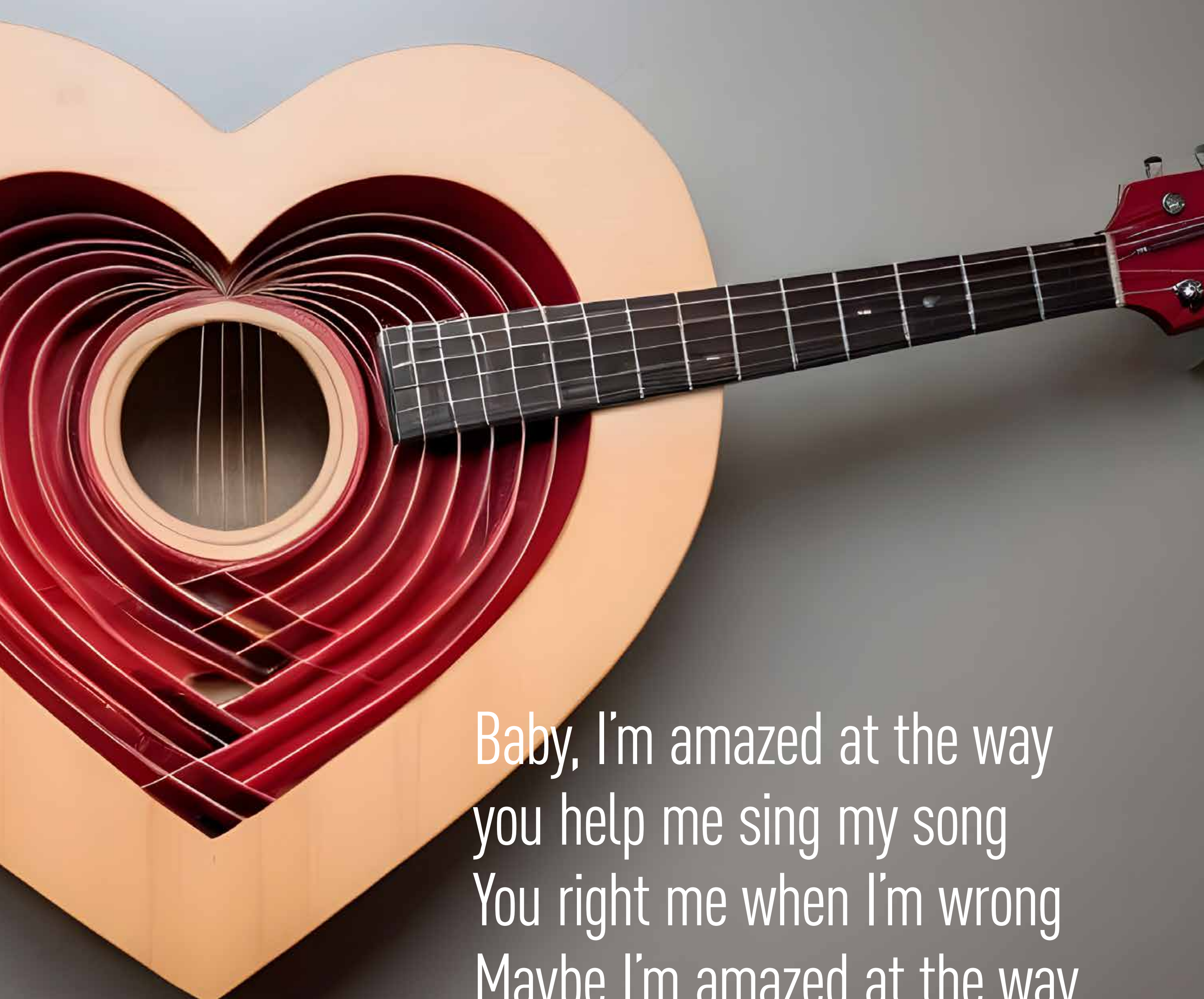


Don't give up
You're not the only one
Don't give up
No reason to be ashamed
Don't give up
You still have us
Don't give up now
We're proud of who you are



Peter Gabriel og Kate Bush, **Don't Give Up**

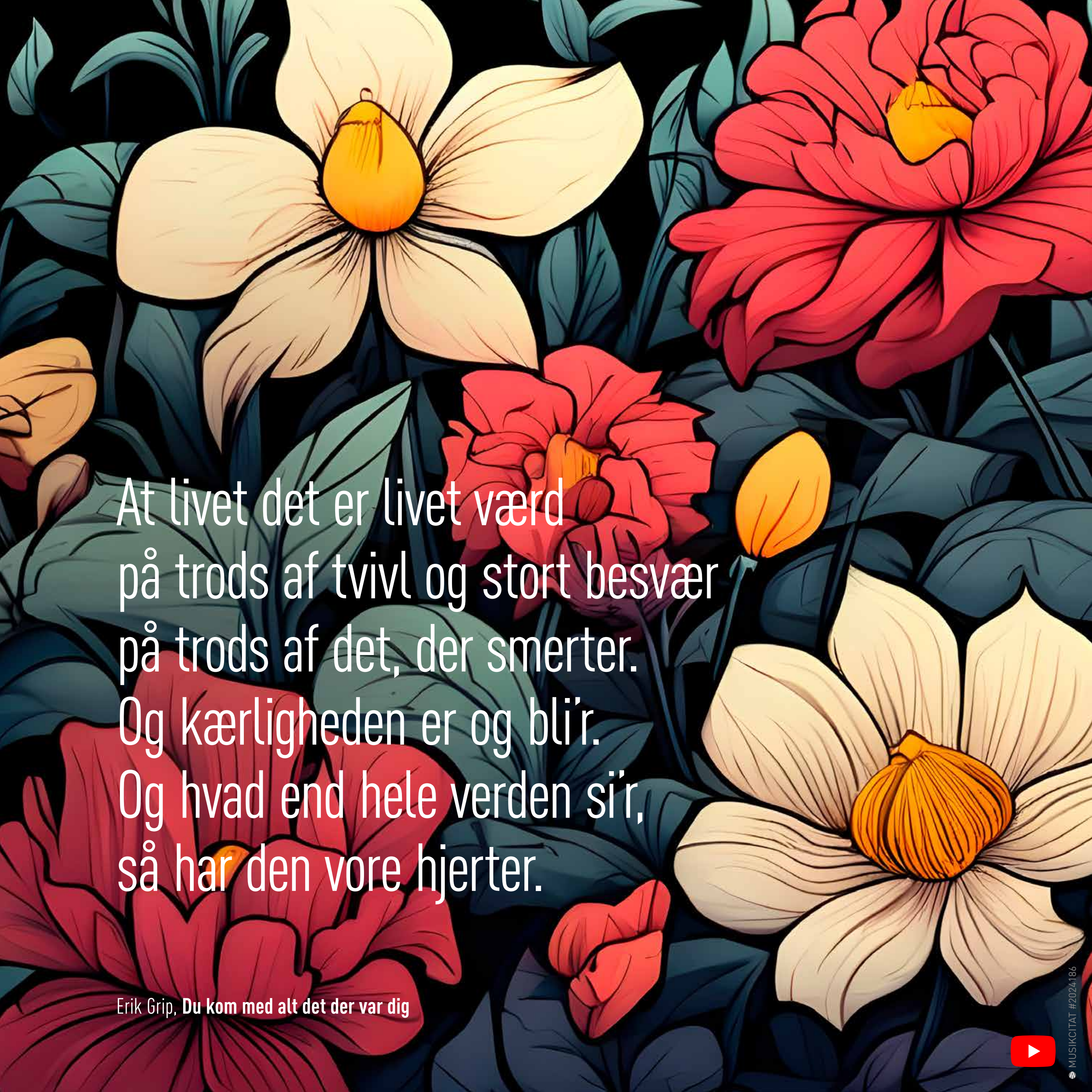




Baby, I'm amazed at the way
you help me sing my song
You right me when I'm wrong
Maybe I'm amazed at the way
I really need you

Paul McCartney & Wings, **Maybe I'm Amazed**





At livet det er livet værd
på trods af tvivl og stort besvær
på trods af det, der smerter.
Og kærligheden er og bli'r.
Og hvad end hele verden si'r,
så har den vore hjerter.

Erik Grip, Du kom med alt det der var dig



And we try to lend a hand
To help you
Guide our tears away
So you can have the space

Metteson, **Look To A Star**



You're everything
I hope for
Everything I need
You are so beautiful
To me

Joe Cocker, *You Are So Beautiful*





You're talking a lot,
but you're not saying anything


When I have nothing to say,
my lips are sealed

Say something once,
why say it again?

Psycho Killer

Talking Heads, **Psycho Killer**






Think I forgot how to be happy
Somethin' I'm not,
but somethin' I can be
Somethin' I wait for
Somethin' I'm made for

Billie Eilish, What Was I Made For?



A pixelated, low-resolution portrait of Bob Marley's face, rendered in shades of brown and black. The background is a vibrant, multi-colored rainbow with a pixelated, mosaic-like texture. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image in a white, sans-serif font.

Rise up this mornin'
Smiled with the risin' sun
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true
Sayin', 'This is my message to you'
Don't worry about a thing

Bob Marley & The Wailers, **Three Little Birds**



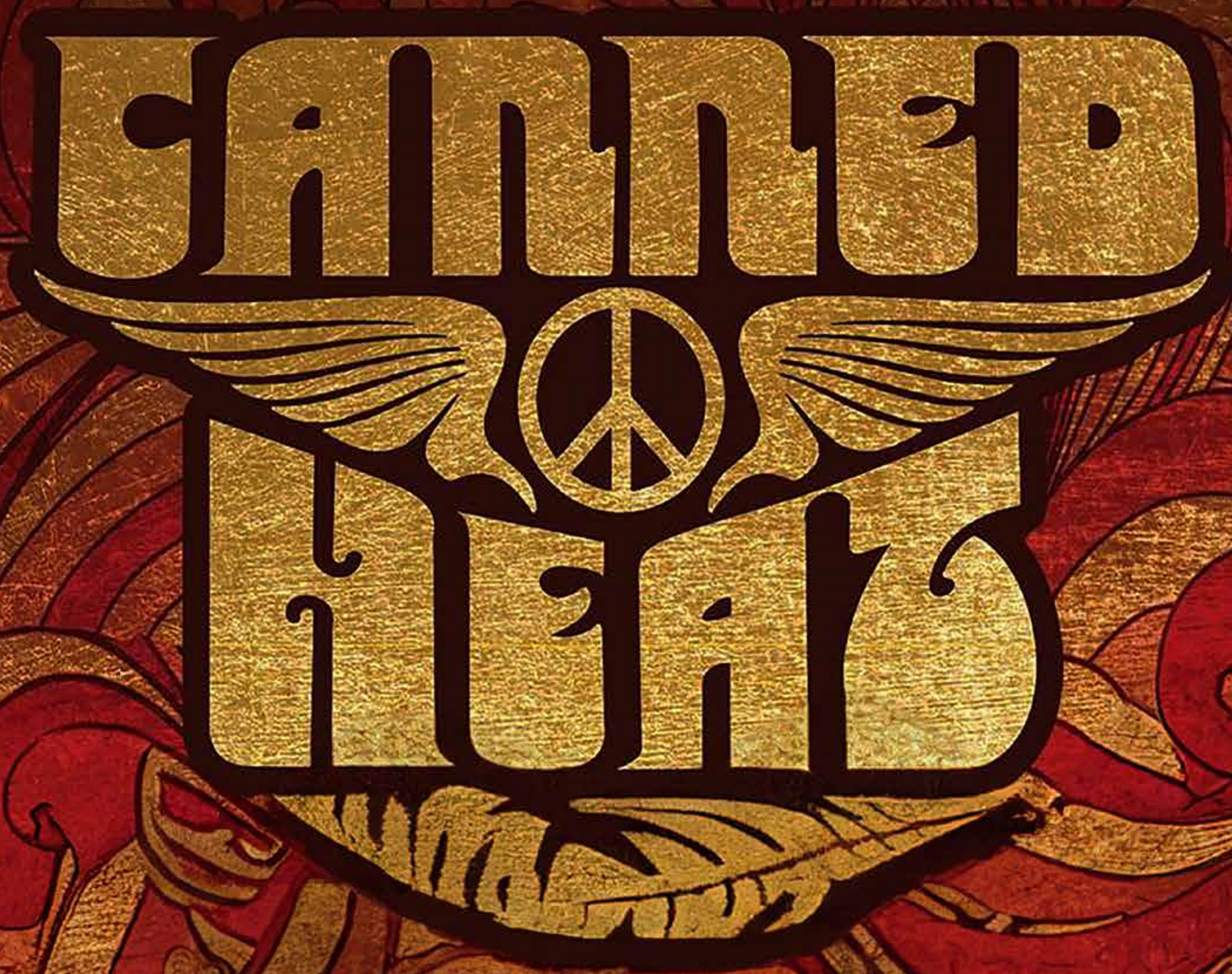


What would life be?
Without a song or a dance what are we?
So I say thank you for the music
For giving it to me

Abba Stars on SVT, **Thank You For The Music**




CANNED HEAT

The logo for the band Canned Heat is rendered in a bold, gold, textured font. The word "CANNED" is on the top line and "HEAT" is on the bottom line. A peace symbol is positioned between the two words, and stylized wings extend from the top of the letters "A" and "E" in "HEAT". The entire logo is set against a background of intricate, swirling patterns in shades of red, orange, and gold.

One more boogie,
And like grandma said
Old folks boogie when the
Young folks goin' to bed

Canned Heat, **One Last Boogie**

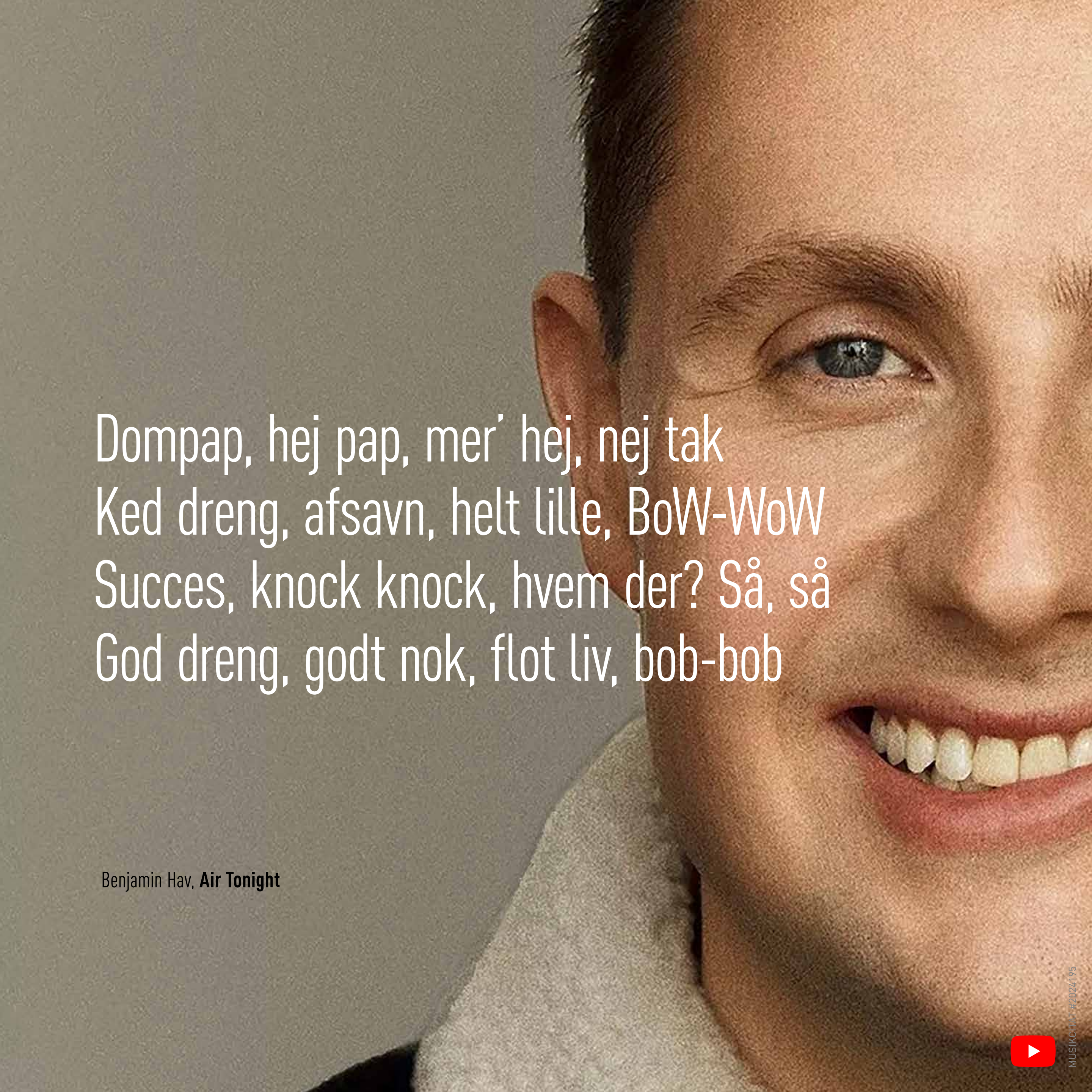




I'm falling for you,
Whatever you do
'Cause baby, you've shown me
So many things that I never knew
Whatever it takes, baby,
I'll do it for you

Suzi Quatro, Chris Norman, **Stumblin' in**





Dompap, hej pap, mer' hej, nej tak
Ked dreng, afsavn, helt lille, BoW-WoW
Succes, knock knock, hvem der? Så, så
God dreng, godt nok, flot liv, bob-bob

Benjamin Hav, **Air Tonight**





Santana, **Black Magic Woman**

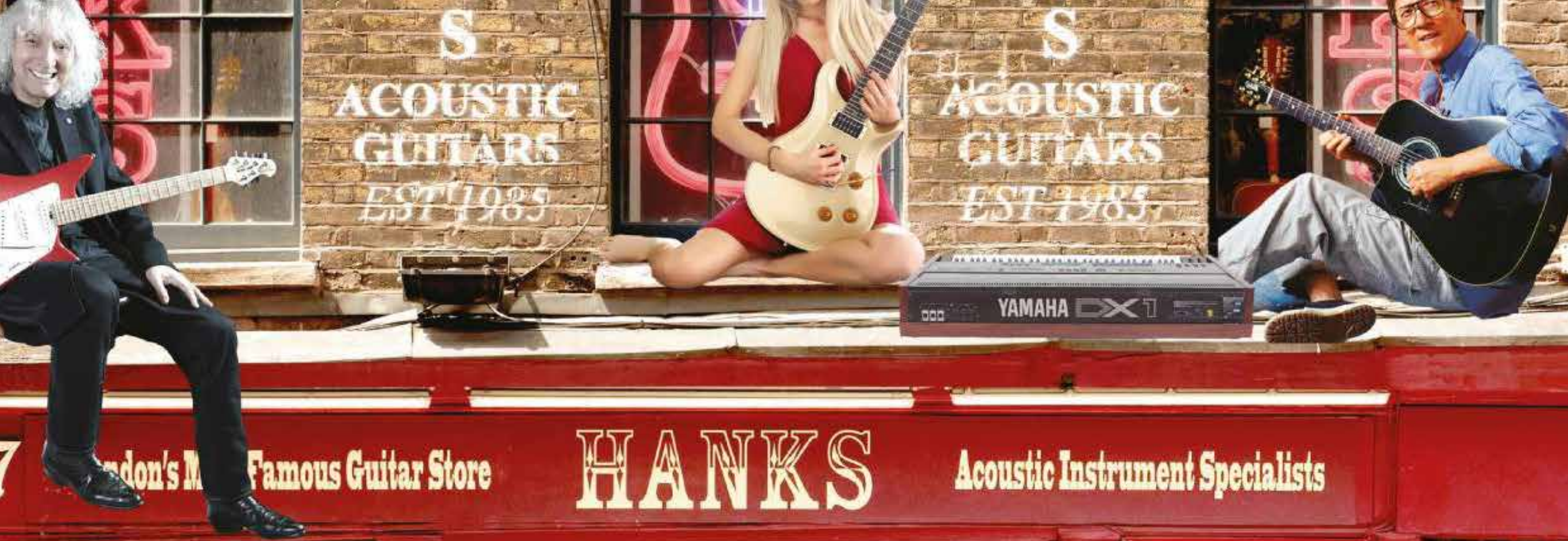
I've got a Black Magic Woman
Got me so blind, I can't see
That she's a Black Magic Woman
She's trying to make a Devil outta me



No. 4, Jeg har aldri sett elg

Da blir jeg heller her
Hvor det fins sau og hest og måke
Sol og regn og snø og tåke
Og jeg vil se Prekestolen
Lofoten Hardanger Oscarshall
Og jeg har aldri sett elg





London's Most Famous Guitar Store

HANKS

Acoustic Instrument Specialists



Mark Knopfler's Guitar Heroes, **Going Home** (Theme From Local Hero) - Fundraising for Teenage Cancer Trust



MUSIKCTAT #262496

If life seems jolly rotten,
There's something you've forgotten,
And that's to laugh and smile
and dance and sing.

When you're feeling in the dumps,
Don't be silly chumps.
Just purse your lips and whistle.
That's the thing.
And ...

Monty Python, **Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life**



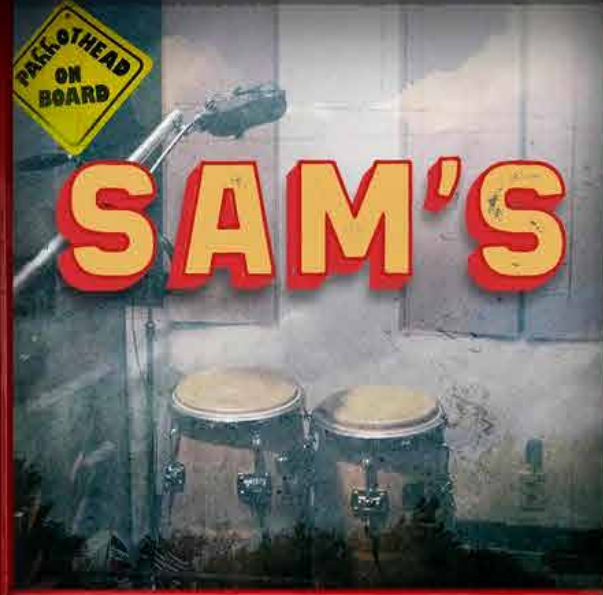


Murray McLachlan, **A Thomson Day** (for Tom Thomson)

Every fish that's in the water
Every eagle in the sky
Flying high
Every tree and every dragonfly
Says "I'm alive!"



LITTLE FEAT



Little Feat,
Don't Go No Further

You need money, you go to the bank dear
You need honey, you look to the bees
You need love, don't go no further
Just come on home with me



Og din lejlighed er lidt brændt ned,
din Fiat er solgt til skrot.

Dit tøj er spredt ud over Vesterbro,
men din kat den har det godt.

Og din x-box er måske lidt våd
og står et sted på Enghavevej.

Hva' så? er vi så enige om at det
var sidste gang du fucked' med mig

Sys Bjerre, **Malene**

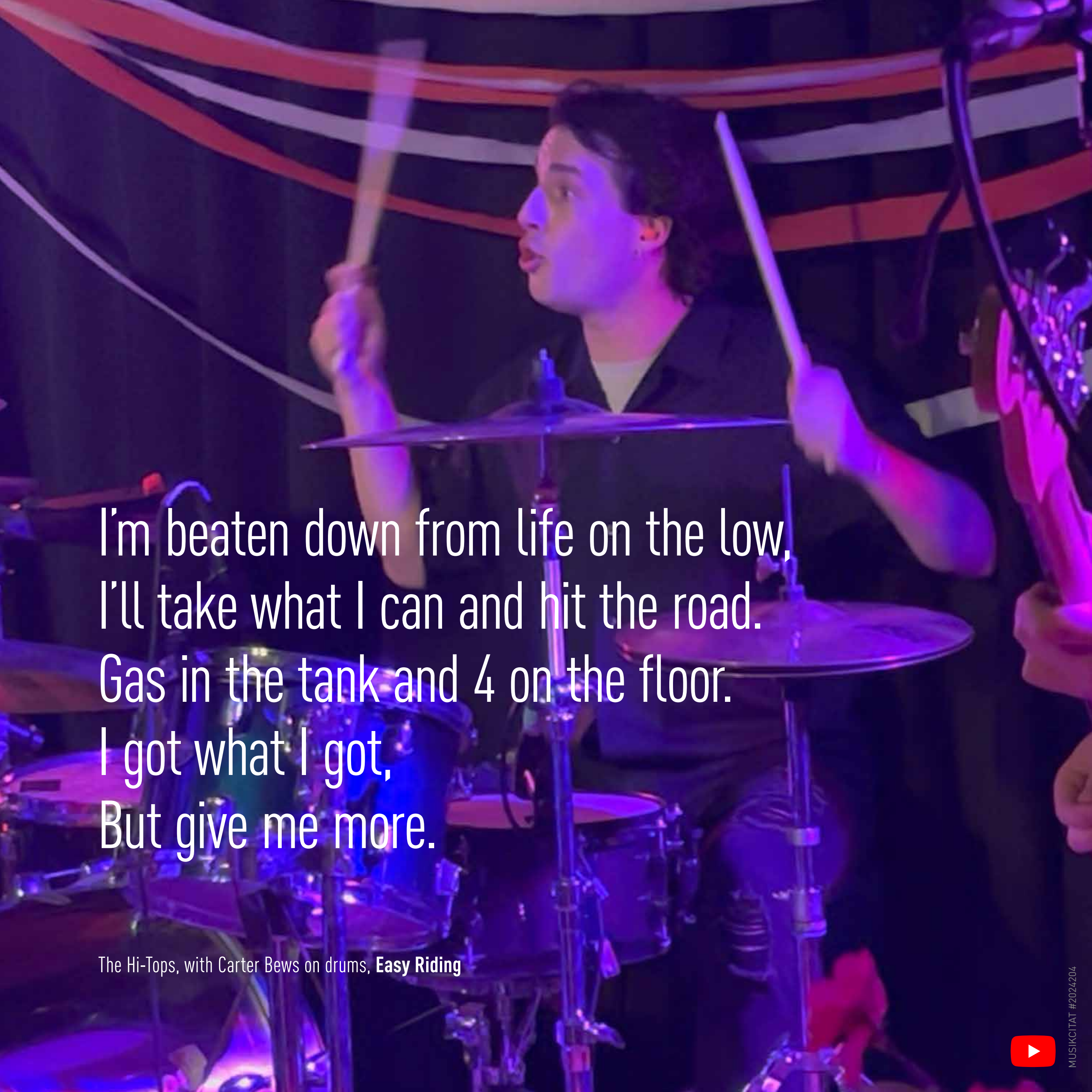


Vi ska' kaste os i bølgerne
Der slår mod kysten ind
Frit land, frit land, mit sted
Frit land, frit land, frihed



Ulige Numre m. Carl Emil Petersen, **Frit Land**



A photograph of a drummer, Carter Bews, performing on stage. He is wearing a dark shirt and is captured in a dynamic pose, looking to the left while playing the drums. The stage is lit with vibrant purple and blue lights. In the background, a large American flag is draped across the stage. The overall atmosphere is energetic and live-performance oriented.

I'm beaten down from life on the low,
I'll take what I can and hit the road.
Gas in the tank and 4 on the floor.
I got what I got,
But give me more.

The Hi-Tops, with Carter Bews on drums, **Easy Riding**



Solen laver striber i dit hår
og vi to holder hænder, når vi går
Og jeg vil gå og smile, indtil vi forstår
Tid vender tilbage, selvom den går

Alberte, Pastel og Tyndt Papir






Money talks as the rich get richer
And the poor gets poorer
And the fat gets fatter
As the world gets round

Graham Russell, Fat Cats Will Play



MUSIKCITAT #2024266



So many roads
So many trains to ride
I've got to find my baby
Before I'll be satisfied

† John Mayall & The Bluesbreakers with Gary Moore, **So Many Roads**





Ohrwurm.
Du hast ein wurm
In deinem ohr.
Ohrwurm!

SynthPopTroubadour, **OHRWURM!**




En søndag i Lillesand havn
Så jeg en gang to måker
Som forsøkte å voldta en flytende plastkanne
Ute mellom bryggene
Midt i kirketiden med barn til stede
Måker oppfører seg som dyr noen ganger
Som sagt ganske ofte
Jeg hater måker



Odd Børretzen, **Måker (Jeg hater måker)**



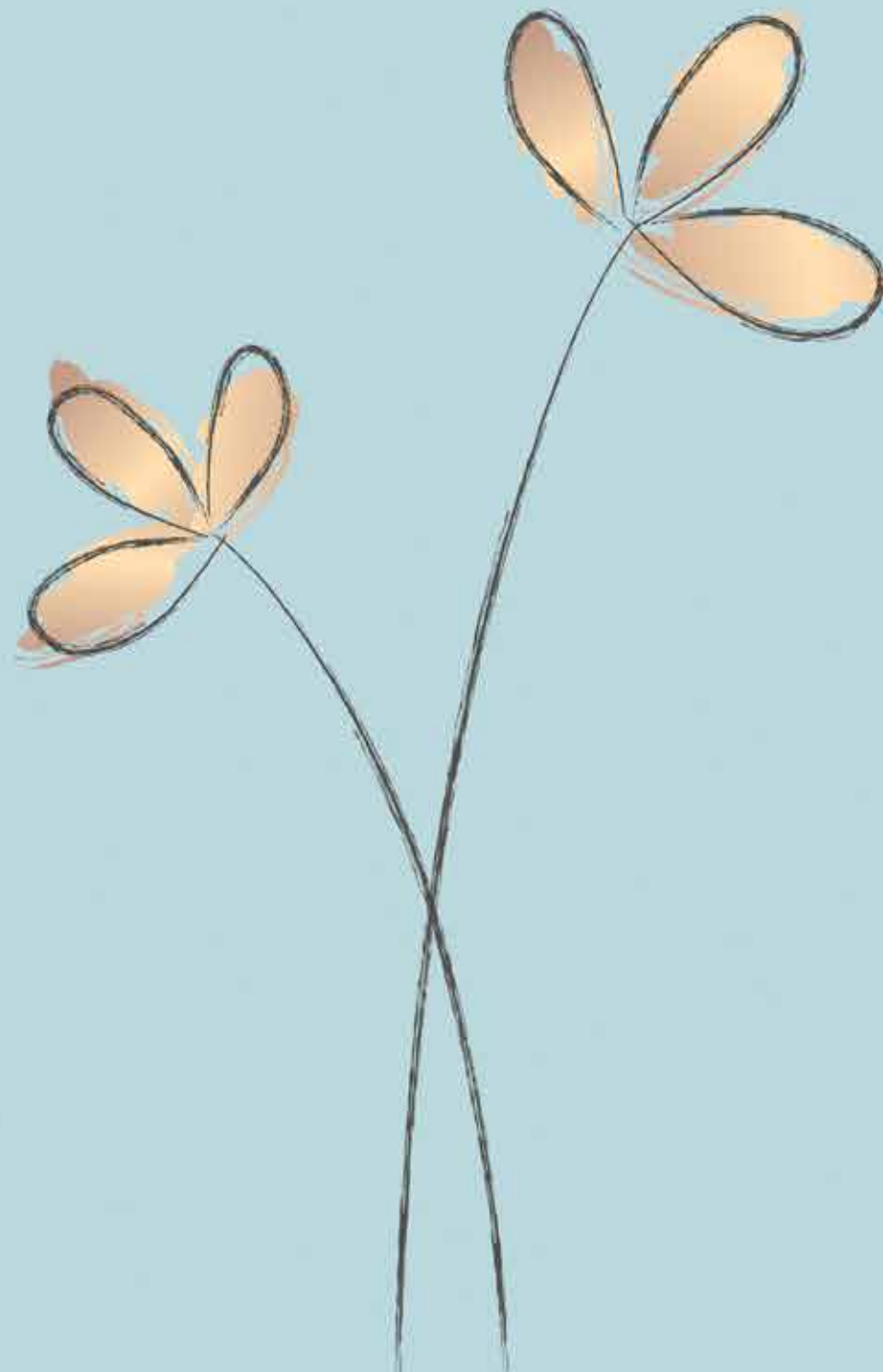
A woman with blue eyes and red hair styled in a vintage fashion, wearing a red lace dress, red gloves, and a red choker. She is holding a red lollipop in her mouth. The background is a dimly lit room with a red neon sign that says "MOUSE" and "RO".

Gitchie, gitchie, ya-ya, da-da
Gitchie, gitchie, ya-ya, here
Mocha Chocolata, ya-ya
Creole Lady Marmalade

Christina Aguilera, Lil' Kim, Mya, P!nk,
Lady Marmalade




I came across a fallen tree
I felt the branches of it looking at me
Is this the place we used to love?
Is this the place that I've been dreaming of?
Oh, simple thing, where have you gone?



Keane, **Somewhere Only We Know**





Oh, big conniver,
nothin' but a jiver
Done got hip to your jive
Slippin' and a-slidin',
peepin' and a-hidin'
Won't be your fool no more

John Lennon, **Slippin' and Slidin'**



When the day is through
There's always tomorrow
I'll save a seat for you
And every day that follows

Ingrid Michaelson, **We Belong**





When she walks, she's like a samba
That swings so cool and sways so gently
That when she passes
Each one she passes goes, aaah

Stan Getz feat. Astrud Gilberto,
The Girl from Ipanema



Ain't about the, uh,
cha-ching, cha-ching
Ain't about the, yeah,
ba-bling, ba-bling
Wanna make
the world dance
Forget about
the price tag

Jessie J feat. B.o.B, **Price Tag**



What a beautiful face
I have found in this place
That is circling all 'round the sun
And when we meet on a cloud
I'll be laughing out loud
I'll be laughing with everyone I see
Can't believe how strange it is
To be anything at all

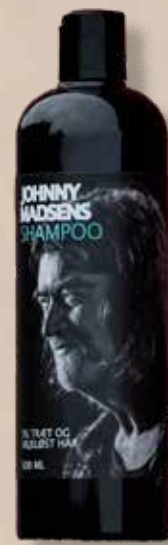


Neutral Milk Hotel, **In the Aeroplane Over the Sea**



På en rastepads i Kassel
trak en mama rundt
med muttis kluge kinder.
Piccolinen var den samme
som vi snød i fjor.

Og Speedy Gonzales
spilled' honky tonk
fra en veranda
vendt mod øst.
Æ blod i hans årer
flød stille mod
den spanske kyst.




Johnny Madsen, **Udenfor Sæsonen**



Someone pour me up
a double shot of whiskey
They know me and Jack
Daniels got a history
There's a party downtown
near Fifth Street
Everybody at the bar
gettin' tipsy

Shaboozey, A Bar Song (Tipsy)

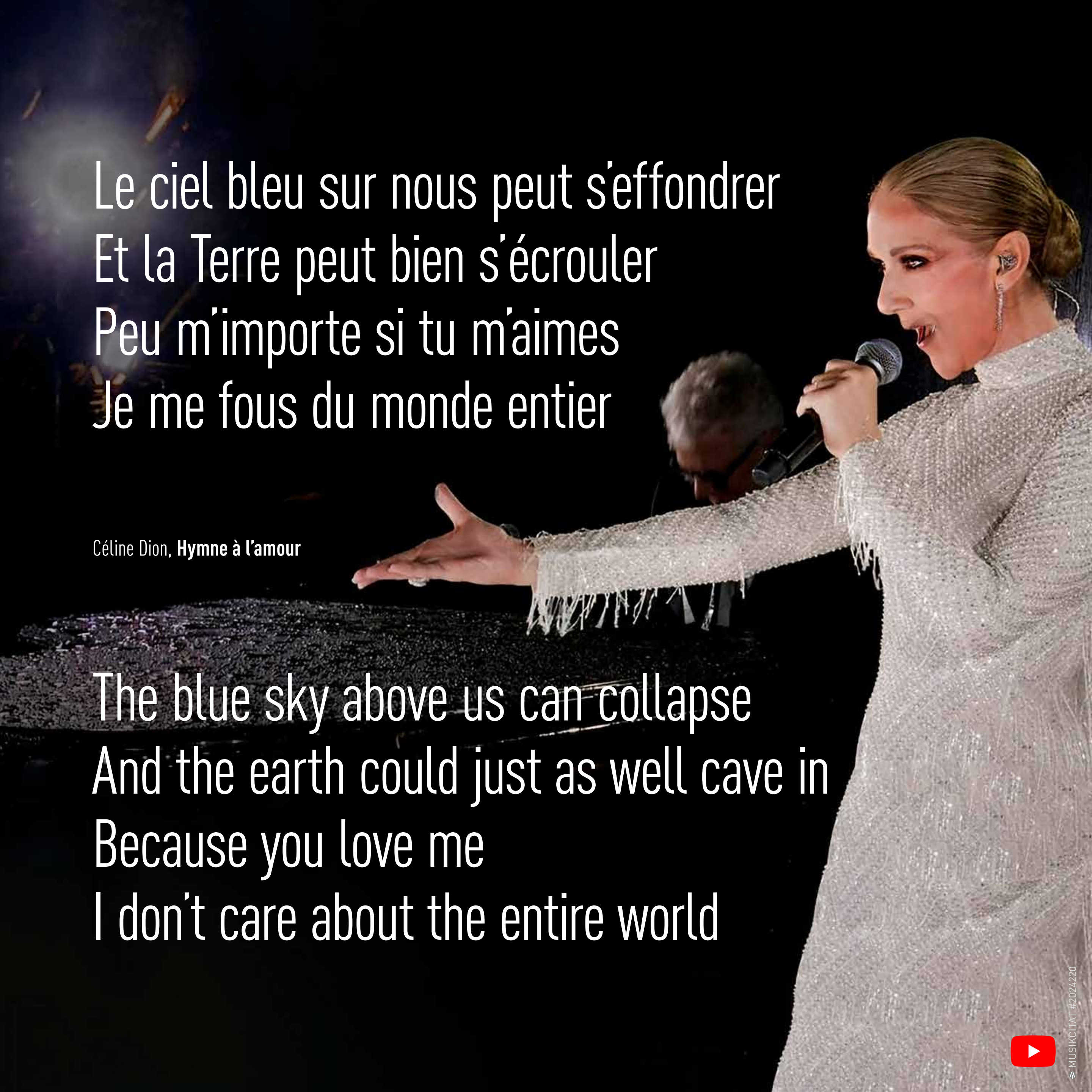




I'll send a message
to the former me:
If you feel stuck in one place,
don't be afraid to break free.
You see, the ones who say
you're not enough
Are the exact same ones
that you've been giving too much.

D-A-D, I'm Still Here





Le ciel bleu sur nous peut s'effondrer
Et la Terre peut bien s'écrouler
Peu m'importe si tu m'aimes
Je me fous du monde entier

Céline Dion, *Hymne à l'amour*

The blue sky above us can collapse
And the earth could just as well cave in
Because you love me
I don't care about the entire world



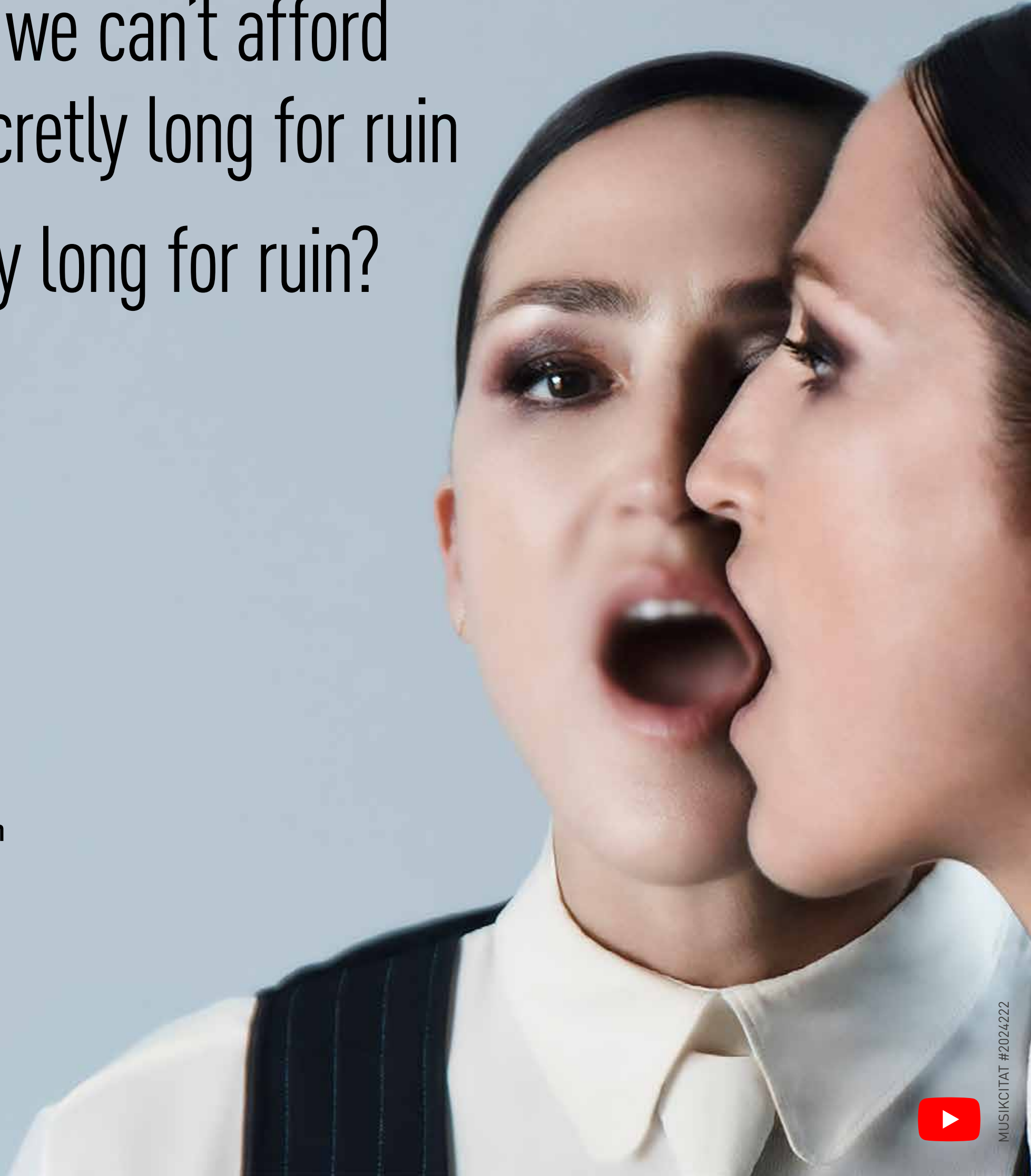
I wish I had a lover who'd keep it undercover
We could live our dreams, we'd sail on golden wings
I wish I had a lover, someone who wouldn't bother
To tell me what to feel, to tell me what is real

Susanne Sundfør, **Undercover**



It's clear to me we got the mind
To slow this slide to Babylon
It's hesitation we can't afford
Unless we secretly long for ruin
Do we secretly long for ruin?


Joan As Police Woman, **Long For Ruin**



Manu Chao, **Bongo Bong**

Mama was queen of the mambo
Papa was king of the Congo
Deep down in the jungle
I start bangin' my first bongo
Every monkey'd like to be
In my place instead of me
Cause I'm the king of bongo, baby
I'm the king of bongo bong





I don't care if Monday's blue
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Thursday, I don't care about you
It's Friday, I'm in love

The Cure, Friday I'm In Love




Hey lovely
I'm gonna tell you a story
A story about being sorry
That we never met



Joy of Elephant, **Hey Lovely**



A man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit jacket over a light blue shirt and a dark tie, sits in the driver's seat of a black Cadillac convertible. A woman with dark, wavy hair, wearing a white waitress uniform with a white cap, sits on his lap. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. The background is a blurred night scene with a prominent neon sign that says "Curc" in red and yellow. The overall atmosphere is classic and romantic.

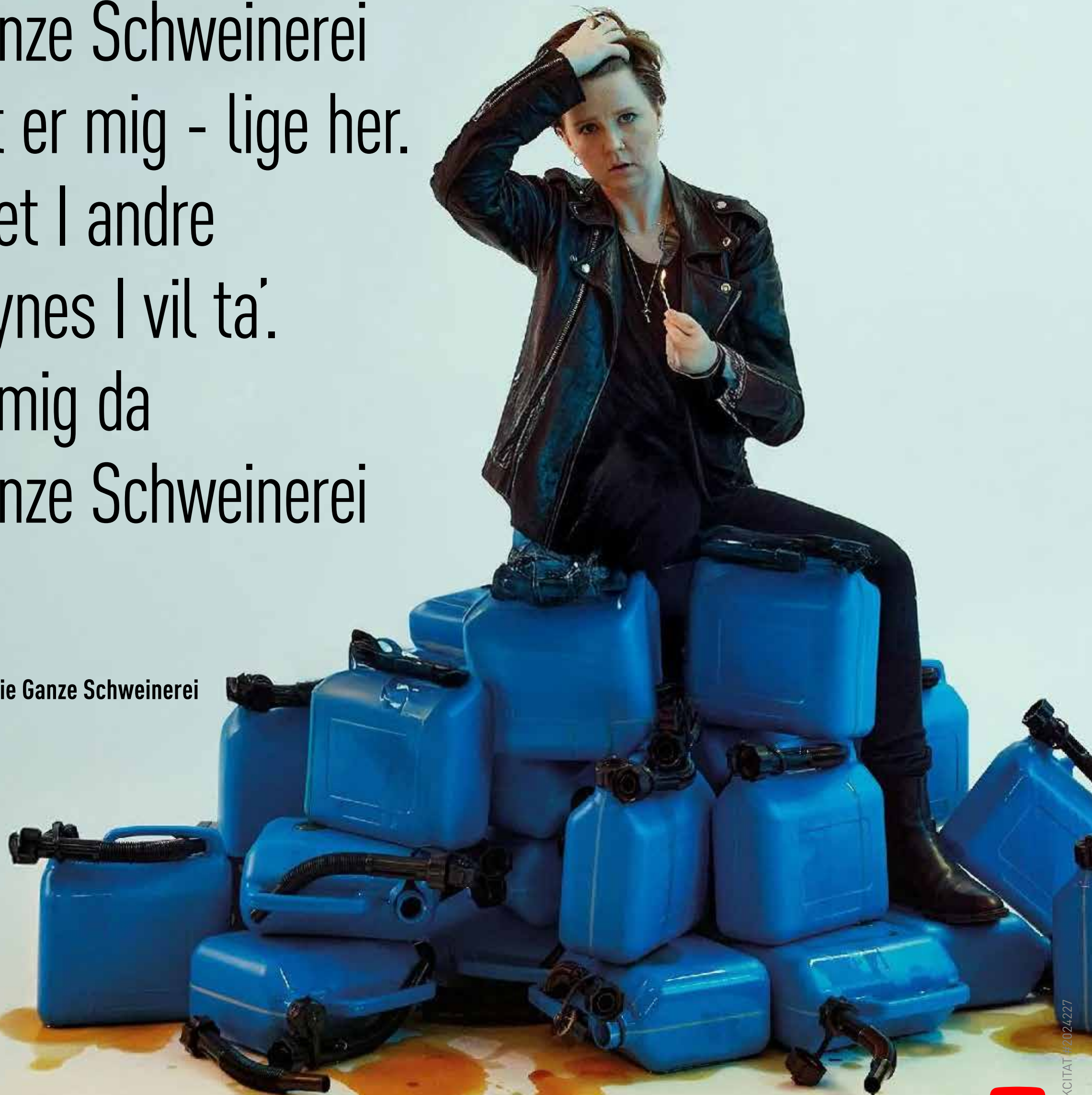
I wanna be Johnny
In a big black Cadillac
With my road trash army
And a cocktail waitress on my lap
And the whole damn world can kiss my ass
Wanna be big bad Johnny Cash

Beth Hart, **Wanna Be Big Bad Johnny Cash**



Ja, det er mig der må bære
Die Ganze Schweinerei
Ja, det er mig - lige her.
Med det I andre
ikke synes I vil ta'.
Så gi' mig da
Die Ganze Schweinerei


Rikke Thomsen, **Die Ganze Schweinerei**



Cher, DJ Play A Christmas Song

DJ, play a
Christmas song.
I wanna be dancing
all night long.
It's tough outside,
but it's love in here.
And that's the only thing
I want this year




A dramatic scene of a city street at night. In the background, a tall building is engulfed in bright orange and yellow flames, with thick black smoke billowing upwards. The street is dark, with a few blurred lights from buildings and a car in the distance. In the foreground, a large, cylindrical, metallic bomb lies on the ground, partially buried in rubble. A single, vibrant red flower with a yellow center grows out of a small patch of soil next to the bomb. The overall mood is one of devastation and hope.

And so Happy Christmas
For black and for white
– for yellow and red ones
Let's stop all the fight
A very merry Christmas
And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one

John Lennon, Happy Xmas (War is Over)



Tak for leg og lån af tekst og billede.

**I år har vi også i nogen tilfælde benyttet os af AI,
når EI (egen intelligens) ikke har slået til.
Men så har vi angivet det med selvdesignet mærke 
i nederste højre hjørne.**

Og tak fordi du kiggede ind igen i år.

**“Hvis du bliver 100 år, så håber jeg, at jeg bliver 100 år minus 1 dag,
så jeg aldrig skal leve uden dig!”**

Peter Plys, Ole Brumm, Peter Plysch, Winnie the Pooh

**Ole Leif Laursen
2024**