

READ ALL ABOUT IT Pt III

[Verse 1]

You've got the words to change a nation
But you're biting your tongue
You've spent a lifetime stuck in silence
Afraid you'll say something wrong
If no one ever hears it
How we gonna learn your song?
So come on, come on
Come on, come on
You've got a heart as loud as lions
So why let your voice be tamed?
Baby we're a little different
There's no need to be ashamed
You've got the light to fight the shadows
So stop hiding it away
Come on, come on

[Chorus]

I wanna sing, I wanna shout
I wanna scream till the words dry out
So put it in all of the papers, I'm not afraid
They can read all about it, read all about it

[Verse 2]

At night we're waking up the neighbors
While we sing away the blues
Making sure that we're remembered
Yeah, cause we all matter too
If the truth has been forbidden
Then we're breaking all the rules
So come on, come on
Come on, come on
Let's get the TV and the radio
To play our tune again
It's 'bout time we got some airplay
Of our version of events
There's no need to be afraid
I will sing with you my friend

[Bridge x2]

Yeah we're all wonderful, wonderful people
So when did we all get so fearful?
Now we're finally finding our voices
So take a chance, come help me sing this



JOHNNY B. GOODE

[Verse 1]

Deep down Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell

[Chorus]

Go, go
Go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go
Johnny B. Goode

[Verse 2]

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
People passing by they would stop and say
Oh my that little country boy could play

[Chorus]

Go, go
Go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go
Johnny B. Goode

[Verse 3]

His mother told him "Someday you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
Many people coming from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Saying 'Johnny B. Goode Tonight'"

[Chorus]

Go, go
Go Johnny go
Go go go, Johnny go
Oh go go, Johnny go
Oh go go, Johnny go
Go, Johnny B. Goode



A HARD RAIN'S A-GONNA FALL

[Verse 1]

Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?
And where have you been, my darling young one?
I've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains
I've walked and I've crawled on six crooked highways
I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests
I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans
I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a
graveyard

[Chorus]

And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard
It's a hard rain's a-going to fall

[Verse 2]

Oh, what did you see, my blue-eyed son?
And what did you see, my darling young one?
I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it
I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it
I saw a black branch with blood that kept dripping
I saw a room full of men with their hammers
a-bleeding
I saw a white ladder all covered with water
I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all
broken

[Chorus]

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard
It's a hard rain's a-going to fall

[Verse 4]

Oh, what did you meet, my blue-eyed son?
And who did you meet, my darling young one?
I met a young child beside a dead pony
I met a white man who walked a black dog
I met a young woman who her body was burning
I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow
I met one man who was wounded in love
I met another man who was wounded in hatred

[Chorus]

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard
It's a hard rain's a-going to fall

[Verse 5]

And what will you do now, my blue-eyed son?
And what will you do now, my darling young one?
I'm a-going back out 'fore the rain starts a-falling
I'll walk to the depths of the deepest dark forest
Where the people are many and their hands are all
empty



I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children

[Chorus]

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard
It's a hard rain's a-going to fall

[Verse 3]

And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?
And what did you hear, my darling young one?
I heard the sound of a thunder that roared out a warning
I heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world
I heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a-blazing
I heard ten-thousand whispering and nobody listening
I heard one person starve, I heard many people laughing
I heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter
I heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley

Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters
Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison

And the executioner's face is always well hidden
Where hunger is ugly, where the souls are forgotten
Where black is the color, where none is the number
And I'll tell it, and speak it, and think it, and breathe it
And reflect from the mountain so all souls can see it
Then I'll stand on the ocean until I start sinking
But I'll know my song well before I start singing

[Chorus]

And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard
It's a hard rain's a-going to fall

[Read All About It Part III](#)

Emeli Sandé, Professor Green

(Word Count: 242 words)



[A Hard Rain's A Gonna Fall](#)

Bob Dylan

(Word Count: 579 words)

[Johnny B. Goode](#)

Chuck Berry

(Word Count: 236 words)

WEEK SEVEN – QUOTES & LINES FROM LITERATURE

1. "If one is lucky, a solitary fantasy can totally transform one million realities." -Maya Angelou
2. "Everything I've ever done, in the writing world, has been to expand articulation, rather than to close it." – Toni Morrison
3. "Poetry creates the myth, the prose writer draws its portrait." – Jean-Paul Sartre
4. "You never really understand a person until you consider things from his point of view...Until you climb inside of his skin and walk around in it." — Harper Lee
5. "I assign myself no rank or any limit, and such an attitude is very much against the trend of the times. But my world has become one of infinite possibilities." — Ralph Ellison
6. "The loneliest moment in someone's life is when they are watching their whole world fall apart, and all they can do is stare blankly." — F. Scott Fitzgerald
7. "When I get lonely these days, I think: So BE lonely, Liz. Learn your way around loneliness. Make a map of it. Sit with it, for once in your life. Welcome to the human experience. But never again use another person's body or emotions as a scratching post for your own unfulfilled yearnings." — Elizabeth Gilbert



8. “Sure you can do anything when talking or writing, it’s not like living when you can only do what you doing.” — Sapphire
9. The unread story is not a story; it is little black marks on wood pulp. The reader, reading it, makes it live: a live thing, a story. – Ursula K. Le Guin
10. Anecdotes don’t make good stories. Generally I dig down underneath them so far that the story that finally comes out is not what people thought their anecdotes were about. – Alice Munro

