

MUSIC OF MODERN AMERICA

(1) **"Respect" (1967)** by Aretha Franklin is a cover of a song by Otis Redding. Franklin changed some of the structure and lyrics of the song. Otis Redding's original reinforced the traditional family structure of the time: Man works all day, brings money home to wife and demands her respect in return. Franklin turned it into a feminist anthem. "Respect" is still the ultimate girl power song.

(2) **"Just a Girl" (1995)** is written about the singer (Gwen Stefani's) frustration over female stereotypes, portraying women as weak and in need of a man to look after them. It has distinct feminist undertones.

(3) **"Black or White" (1991)** is a rock 'n' roll dance song about racial tolerance and harmony. The lyrics describe Jackson's opinion on racism and how they have affected him and the world around him.

(4) **"Mr. Wendal" (1992)** is based on some experiences the lead singer had in Atlanta, which is where he lived and sung to the homeless people that he had become friends with. Some of them were more like hobos where they purposely were wanting to be homeless, they didn't want to play to the way society was going, and they just decided to go off another beaten path. Others were hungry, had a run of bad luck, and just couldn't survive with the competition of the real world. So they were out there. The group, Arrested Development, gave half of the proceeds of the song to the National Coalition For the Homeless in the United States, because of how closely they felt to the cause of the homeless.

(5) **"Big Yellow Taxi"** is a song written, composed, and originally recorded by Canadian singer-songwriter Joni Mitchell in 1970. The song is known for its environmental concern. In 2002, the Counting Crows covered the song with backing vocals by Vanessa Carlton. It is the most successful version of the song to date.

(6) **"Eyes Wide Open" (2010)** is an ecologically themed song by the Belgian-born Australian musician Gotye. It was released in the United States in 2012.

(7) **"Any Other Day"** is a song about Hurricane Katrina recorded by Grammy winners Wyclef Jean and Norah Jones. The song was written to benefit hurricane relief efforts. 100% of the proceeds from the song went to The American Red Cross and Americares for Gulf Coast Hurricane Relief.

"RESPECT"

performed by Aretha Franklin

What you want
Baby, I got it
What you need
Do you know I got it?
All I'm askin'
Is for a little respect when you get home (just a little bit)
Hey baby (just a little bit) when you get home
(just a little bit) mister (just a little bit)

I ain't gonna do you wrong while you're gone
Ain't gonna do you wrong 'cause I don't wanna
All I'm askin'
Is for a little respect when you come home (just a little bit)
Baby (just a little bit) when you get home (just a little bit)
Yeah (just a little bit)

I'm about to give you all of my money
And all I'm askin' in return, honey
Is to give me my propers
When you get home (just a, just a, just a, just a)
Yeah baby (just a, just a, just a, just a)
When you get home (just a little bit)
Yeah (just a little bit)
Ooo, your kisses
Sweeter than honey
And guess what?
So is my money
All I want you to do for me
Is give it to me when you get home (re, re, re ,re)
Yeah baby (re, re, re ,re)
Whip it to me (respect, just a little bit)
When you get home, now (just a little bit)

R-E-S-P-E-C-T
Find out what it means to me
R-E-S-P-E-C-T
Take care, TCB
Oh (sock it to me, sock it to me)
Sock it to me, sock it to me)
A little respect (sock it to me, sock it to me)
Sock it to me, sock it to me)
Whoa, babe (just a little bit)
A little respect (just a little bit)
I get tired (just a little bit)
Keep on tryin' (just a little bit)
You're runnin' out of fools (just a little bit)
And I ain't lyin' (just a little bit)
(re, re, re, re) When you come home
(re, re, re ,re) 'spect
Or you might walk in (respect, just a little bit)
And find out I'm gone (just a little bit)
I got to have (just a little bit)
A little respect (just a little bit)

Songwriter
REDDING, OTIS

" JUST A GIRL "

performed by No Doubt

Take this pink ribbon off my eyes
I'm exposed, and it's no big surprise
Don't you think I know exactly where I stand?
This world is forcing me to hold your hand

Cause I'm just a girl, oh little old me
Don't let me out of your sight
I'm just a girl, all pretty and petite
So don't let me have any rights

Oh, I've had it up to here

The moment that I step outside
So many reasons for me to run and hide
I can't do the little things I hold so dear
Cause it's all those little things that I fear

Cause I'm just a girl, I'd rather not be
Cause they won't let me drive late at night
I'm just a girl, guess I'm some kind of freak
Cause they all sit and stare with their eyes
I'm just a girl, take a good look at me
Just your typical prototype

Oh, I've had it up to here
Oh, am I making myself clear?

I'm just a girl
I'm just a girl in the world
That's all that you'll let me be

I'm just a girl, living in captivity
Your rule of thumb makes me worrisome
I'm just a girl, what's my destiny
What I've succumbed to is making me numb
I'm just a girl, my apologies
What I've become is so burdensome
I'm just a girl, lucky me
Twiddle-dum, there's no comparison

Oh, I've had it up to
Oh, I've had it up to
Oh, I've had it up to here

Songwriters
STEFANI, GWEN & DUMONT, THOMAS

"BLACK OR WHITE"

performed by Michael Jackson

I took my baby on a Saturday bang
Boy is that girl with you
Yes we're one and the same

Now I believe in miracles
And a miracle has happened tonight

But, if you're thinkin' about my baby
It don't matter if you're black or white

They print my message in the Saturday Sun
I had to tell them I ain't second to none

And I told about equality and it's true
Either you're wrong or you're right

But, if you're thinkin' about my baby
It don't matter if you're black or white

I am tired of this devil
I am tired of this stuff
I am tired of this business
Sew when the going gets rough
I ain't scared of your brother
I ain't scared of no sheets
I ain't scared of nobody
Girl when the goin' gets mean

Protection
For gangs, clubs, and nations
Causing grief in human relations
It's a turf war on a global scale
I'd rather hear both sides of the tale
See, it's not about races
Just places
Faces
Where your blood comes from
Is where your space is
I've seen the bright get duller
I'm not going to spend my life being a color

Don't tell me you agree with me
When I saw you kicking dirt in my eye

But, if you're thinkin' about my baby
It don't matter if you're black or white

I said if you're thinkin' of being my baby
It don't matter if you're black or white

I said if you're thinkin' of being my brother
It don't matter if you're black or white

Ooh, ooh
Yea, yea, yea now
Ooh, ooh
Yea, yea, yea now

It's black, it's white
It's tough for them to get by
It's black, it's white, whoo

Songwriters
JACKSON, MICHAEL; PANAGARIS, ORIANTHI; BEARDEN, MICHAEL; & ORGAN, TOMMY

"MR. WENDAL"

performed by Arrested Development

Here, have a dollar
In fact, no brotherman here, have two
Two dollars means a snack for me
But it means a big deal to you
Be strong, serve God only
Know that if you do, beautiful heaven awaits
That's the poem I wrote for the first time
I saw a man with no clothes, no money, no plate
Mr. Wendal, that's his name
No one ever knew his name cause he's a no-one
Never thought twice about spending on a ol' bum
Until I had the chance to really get to know one
Now that I know him, to give him money isn't charity
He gives me some knowledge, I buy him some shoes
And to think blacks spend all that money on big colleges
Still most of y'all come out confused

Go ahead, Mr. Wendal

Mr. Wendal has freedom
A free that you and I think is dumb
Free to be without the worries of a quick to diss society
For Mr. Wendal's a bum
His only worries are sickness
And an occasional harassment by the police and their chase
Uncivilized we call him
But I just saw him eat off the food we waste
Civilization, are we really civilized, yes or no
Who are we to judge
When thousands of innocent men could be brutally enslaved
And killed over a racist grudge
Mr. Wendal has tried to warn us about our ways
But we don't hear him talk
Is it his fault when we've gone too far
And we got too far, cause on him we walk
Mr. Wendal, a man, a human in flesh
But not by law
I feed you dignity to stand with pride
Realize that all in all you stand tall

Go ahead, Mr. Wendal

Mr. Wendal, yeah

Songwriter
THOMAS, TODD

"BIG YELLOW TAXI"

performed by Counting Crows

They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique
And a swinging hot spot

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got til its gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

They took all the trees
And put 'em in a tree museum
And they charged the people
A dollar and a half to seem 'em

No no no
Don't it always seem to go,
That you don't know what you've got
Til its gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

Hey farmer farmer
Put away the DDT
I don't care about spots on my apples
Leave me the birds and the bees
Please!

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got
Til its gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
Hey, now they paved paradise
To put up a parking lot
Why not?

Listenin' late last night
I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi
Took my girl away
Now, don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got

Til its gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

Hey now, now
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you got
Til its gone
They paved paradise
To put up a parking lot

Why not?
They paved paradise
To put up a parking lot
Hey hey hey
Paved paradise
To put up a parking lot

I don't want give it
Why you want give,
Why you want give it all away?
Hey hey hey
Now you want give it,
Ah she want to give it
Cause she givin' it all away
Now now now

I don't want give it
Why you want give,
Why you want give it all away?
Giving it all, giving it all away

Why you want it?
Why do you want it? (She's giving it all away)

Hey pave paradise
Put up a parking lot

Songwriter
MITCHELL, JONI

"EYES WIDE OPEN"

performed by Gotye

With our eyes wide open, we
With our eyes wide open, we

So this is the end of the story,
Everything we had, everything we did,
Is buried in dust,
And this dust is all that's left of us.
But only a few ever worried.

Well the signs were clear, they had no idea.
You just get used to living in fear,
Or give up when you can't even picture your future.

We walk the plank with our eyes wide open.

We walk the plank with our eyes wide open, we
(Walk the plank with our eyes wide open, we)
Yeah, we walk the plank with our eyes wide open, we
(Walk the plank with our eyes wide open.)

Some people offered up answers.
We made out like we heard, they were only words.
They didn't add up to a change in the way we were living,
And the saddest thing is all of it could have been avoided.

But it was like to stop consuming is to stop being human,
You'll want to make a change if you won't.
We're all in the same boat, staying afloat for the moment.

We walk the plank with our eyes wide open, we
(Walk the plank with our eyes wide open, we)
Yeah we walk the plank with our eyes wide open, we
(Walk the plank with our eyes wide open.)
We walk the plank with our eyes wide open,
We walk the plank with our eyes wide open,
We walk the plank with our eyes wide open, we

With our eyes wide open, we walk the plank, we walk the plank.
With our eyes wide open, we walk the plank, we walk the plank, we walk the plank.
With our eyes wide open, we walk the plank, we walk the plank.

That was the end of the story.

Songwriter
DE BACKER, WALTER ANDRE

"ANY OTHER DAY"

performed by Wyclef Jean and Nora Jones

Hmm... mmm

Today is, not like, any other day!
This one is runnin', turn a darker shade of grey!
What, will, I, have, left (tell me tell me)
(Somebody tell me now)
When, this, hard, rain's, gone away
There is a safe place, that I used to know!
It's the only place, that I want to go!
Where, else, could, I (tell me tell me)
(Somebody tell me now)
'Til, this, hard, rain's, gone (ah-ah-away)

Grandma, grandpa, mother, father
Sister, brother, Lord
Please help the child
I heard the preacher say it's okay, I heard the preacher say
I see the airplane
I hear the engine on the boat
But y'all can't see me wavin' the flag
Somebody please wave the flag

What, will, I, have, left (tell me tell me)
(Somebody tell me now)
When, this, hard, rain's, gone away
Today is, not like, any other day!
So I'm gone, I have to find, my own way
(People, we gotta find another way!)
Can, you, tell, me, how
When, the, hard, rain's, gone (ah-ah-away)

I see them wavin' the flag
Tell the chopper over here man we wavin' the flag
I see them wavin' the flag
Tell the boat over here man we wavin' the flag
Man I'm wavin' the flag
Tell the chopper over here man we wavin' the flag
Man I'm wavin' the flag
Tell the boat over here man we wavin the flag, wavin the flag, wavin' the flag

Songwriters

SAMBORA, RICHARD; BON JOVI, JON; & SAMPSON, GORDIE