

Midleton College

presents



in aid of Midleton Community Hospital

Wednesday 19th &
Thursday 20th December
7.30pm





Corey Palmer Snr.	Adam Pennington
Corey Palmer Jr.	Dan Wardle
Alf Bueller	Adam Erangey
Kirk Keaton	Dylan MacGafraidh
Tiffany Houston	Jess Knoblauch
Cyndi Gibson	Hannah Spink
Mel Easton	Sonia Stronach
Kim Easton	Sinead James
Michael Feldman	Oli Ind
Billy Arnold	Dylan Somers
Lionel Astley	Ed Hayes
Huey Jackson	Dave Cullinane
Fergal McFerrin	Kim Crosbie
Eileen Reagan	Fiona Power
Laura Wilde	Rachel Quinn
Debbie Fox	Kate Fleming
Mr. Stevie Cocker	Kieran Carew
Ms Brannigan	Ellen Ryall
Featured Male Singer	Danny Murph



Backstage Crew

Stage Manager:	Tiger Waite.
Lighting Operators:	Conor Simpson, Bryan Moore, Ollie Kane.
Sound:	Eoin O'Grady.
Backstage crew:	Claire Douglas, Eva Burke, Christian Lynch.
Music:	Jordan Devlin, Thomas Brooks.
Art Team:	Yuki Kato, Caoimhe Walsh, the cast and crew.
Midleton College Staff:	Mr. Doyle (Production Manager).
	Ms. Dennehy (Music) / Kristin Hollowell (Choreography),
	Ms. Linehan (Backstage) / Ms. Ciara Wall (Art Team).

Time of my life

Boy: Now I've had the time of my life No I never felt like this before
 Yes I swear it's the truth and I owe it all to you
 Girl: 'Cause I've had the time of my life and I owe it all to you
 Boy: I've been waiting for so long Now I've finally found someone To stand by me

Girl: We saw the writing on the wall
 As we felt this magical fantasy

Both: Now with passion in our eyes
 There's no way we could disguise it secretly
 So we take each other's hand
 'Cause we seem to understand the urgency

Boy: just remember
 Girl: You're the one thing
 Boy: I can't get enough of
 Girl: So I'll tell you something
 Both: This could be love because

(CHORUS)
 Both: I've had the time of my life
 No I never felt this way before
 Yes I swear it's the truth
 And I owe it all to you
 'Cause I've had the time of my life
 And I've searched through every open door
 'Til I found the truth
 And I owe it all to you

Girl: With my body and soul
 I want you more than you'll ever know

Boy: So we'll just let it go
 Don't be afraid to lose control
 Girl: Yes I know whats on your mind
 When you say: "Stay with me tonight."
 Boy: Just remember You're the one thing
 Girl: I can't get enough of
 Boy: So I'll tell you something
 Both: This could be love because

(CHORUS)
 Both: 'Cause I had the time of my life
 No I've never felt this way before
 Yes I swear it's the truth
 And I owe it all to you
 'Cause I've had the time of my life
 And I've searched through every open door
 Till I found the truth
 and I owe it all to you



Material Girl

Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me
 I think they're O.K.
 If they don't give me proper credit
 I just walk away

They can beg and they can plead
 But they can't see the light, that's right
 'Cause the boy with the cold hard cash
 Is always Mister Right, 'cause we are

[Chorus:]
 Living in a material world
 And I am a material girl
 You know that we are living in a material world
 And I am a material girl

Some boys romance, some boys slow dance
 That's all right with me
 If they can't raise my interest then I
 Have to let them be

Some boys try and some boys lie but
 I don't let them play
 Only boys who save their pennies
 Make my rainy day, 'cause they are

[chorus]
 Living in a material world (material)
 Living in a material world
 [repeat]

Boys may come and boys may go
 And that's all right you see
 Experience has made me rich
 And now they're after me, 'cause everybody's

[chorus]
 A material, a material, a material, a material
 world
 Living in a material world (material)
 Living in a material world

Walking On Sunshine

Oh! Ohhhh yeeeh
I used to think maybe you loved me
now baby I'm sure
And I just cant wait till the day when
you knock on my door
Now everytime I go for the mailbox,
gotta hold myself down
Cos I just wait till you write me your
coming around

I'm walking on sunshine, (x3)
and don't it feel good!!
Hey, alright now
and dont it feel good!! ... hey yeaz`h

I used to think maybe you loved me,
now I know that its true
and I don't want to spend all my life,
just in waiting for you
now I don't want you back for the
weekend
not back for a day, no no no
I said baby I just want you back and I
want you to stay

woah yeh!
I'm walking on sunshine, woah (x3)
and don't it feel good!!



Hey, alright now
and don't it feel good!!
hey yeah, oh yeah
and don't it feel good!!
walking on sunshine (x2)

Never going to give you up

We're no strangers to love
You know the rules and so do I
A full commitment's what I'm thinking of
You wouldn't get this from any other guy
I just wanna tell you how I'm feeling
Gotta make you understand

Never gonna give you up
Never gonna let you down
Never gonna run around and desert you
Never gonna make you cry
Never gonna say goodbye
Never gonna tell a lie and hurt you



Kids in America

Looking out a dirty old window.
Down below the cars in the city go rushing by.
I sit here alone and I wonder why.

Friday night and everyone's moving.
I can feel the heat but it's soothing.
Heading down, I search for the beat
in this dirty town.

Down town the young ones are going.
Down town the young ones are growing.

We're the kids in America. (x2)
Everybody live for the music-go-round.

Bright lights the music get faster.
Look boy, don't check on your watch,
not another glance.
I'm not leaving now, honey not a chance.

Hot-shot, give me no problems.
Much later baby you'll be saying never mind.
You know life is cruel, life is never kind.

Kind hearts don't make a new story.
Kind hearts don't grab any glory.

We're the kids in America. (x2)
Everybody live for the music-go-round.



Girls want to have fun

I come home in the morning light
My mother says when you gonna live your life
right

Oh mother dear we're not the fortunate ones
And girls they want to have fun
Oh girls just want to have fun

The phone rings in the middle of the night
My father yells what you gonna do with your life

WAKE ME UP BE- FORE YOU GO-GO

Jitterbug [4X]

You put the boom-boom into my heart
You send my soul sky high when your lovin'
starts

Jitterbug into my brain
Goes a bang-bang-bang 'til my feet do the same
But something's bugging you
Something ain't right

My best friend told me what you did last night
Left me sleepin' in my bed
I was dreaming, but I should have been with you
instead.

Wake me up before you go-go
Don't leave me hanging on like a yo-yo
Wake me up before you go-go
I don't want to miss it when you hit that high
Wake me up before you go-go
'Cause I'm not plannin' on going solo
Wake me up before you go-go
Take me dancing tonight
I wanna hit that high (yeah, yeah)



500 MILES

When I wake up yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

If I get drunk yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I have yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walked 1000 miles
To fall down at your door

When I'm working yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money comes in for the work I'll do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to
you
And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walked 1000 miles
To fall down at your door

When I'm lonely yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man whose lonely without you
When I'm dreaming yes I know I'm gonna dream
Dream about the time when I'm with you.

But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walked 1000 miles
To fall down at your door

FOOTLOOSE

I've been working so hard
I'm punching my card
Eight hours for what?
Oh, tell me what I got
I've got this feeling
That time's just holding me down
I'll hit the ceiling or else
I'll tear up this town

Now I gotta cut loose
Footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

You're playing so cool, obeying every rule
Dig a way down in your heart
You're burning yearning for some
Somebody to tell you that life ain't passing you by
I'm trying to tell you
It will if you don't even try
You'll get by if you'd only

Cut loose, footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Ooh-wee Marie shake it, shake it for me
Woah, Milo come on, come on let's go
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose

You got to turn me around and put your
Feet on the ground, now take the hold of all
Ah ah ah ah ah - I'm turning you loose

Footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose (foot-
loose)

Footloose, kick off the Sunday shoes
Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues,
Everybody cut, (x6)
Everybody cut, everybody cut footloose

Video Killed The Radio Star

I heard you on my wireless back in '52
Lyin' awake intent on tuning in on you
If I was young it didn't stop you coming
through
oh-a-oh
They took the credit for your second sym-
phony
Rewritten by machine on new technology
And now I understand the supernova scene

I met your children oh-a-oh
What did you tell them?
Video killed the radio star
Video killed the radio star
Pictures came and broke your heart,
we can't rewind we've gone too far Whoa!
Oh - aoh - oh - oh - oh x2
And now we meet in an abandoned studio
You hear the playback and it seems so long
ago

And you remember, the jingles used to go,

You were the first one oh-a-oh
You were the last one
Video killed the radio star
Video killed the radio star
Pictures came and broke your heart,
we can't rewind we've gone too far
Too far!
Oh - aoh - oh - oh - oh
Oh - aoh - oh - oh - oh
Alright
Video killed the radio star
Video killed the radio star
Pictures came and broke your heart,
We can't rewind we've gone too far
Pictures came and broke your heart
Put all the blame on VCR
You are... the radio star [x2]
Video killed the radio star [x4]

Man In The Mirror

I'm Gonna Make A Change, For Once In My Life
It's Gonna Feel Real Good,
Gonna Make A Difference
Gonna Make It Right . . .

As I, Turn Up The Collar On My Favourite Winter Coat
This Wind Is Blowin' My Mind I See The Kids In The
Street,
With Not Enough To Eat Who Am I, To Be Blind?
Pretending Not To See Their Needs
A Summer's Disregard, A Broken Bottle Top
And A One Man's Soul They Follow Each Other On
The Wind Ya' Know
'Cause They Got Nowhere To Go
That's Why I Want You To Know

I'm Starting With The Man In The Mirror
I'm Asking Him To Change His Ways
And No Message Could Have Been Any Clearer
If You Wanna Make The World A Better Place
(If You Wanna Make The World A Better Place)
Take A Look At Yourself, And Then Make A
Change x2

