When you're feeling sad and low,
we will take you.

Yellow men in Timbuktu,
colour for both.

Smiling, dancing,
evrything is free,
dancing queen,

where you gotta go,
me and you.

Kung-fu fighting,

all you need is positivity,
tribal spaces and all that's in-between.

Colours of the world,
(Spice up your life.)

every

boy and evry girl.
(Spice up your life.)

People of the world,
(Spice up your life, ah!)

(Spice up your life.)

Slam it to the left (if you're having a good time), shake it to the right (if you know that you feel fine).

chicas to the front, uh, uh, go round.

Slam it to the left (if you're having a good time), shake it to the right (if you know that you feel fine).

chicas to the front, uh, uh, hi ci ya hold tight.
Said it thought it said it. Hi ci yah hold tight.
Spoken: Flamenco, lambada, but

Hip hop is harder, we moonwalk the foxtrot then polka the salsa.

Shake it shake it shake it, ha-ka. Shake it shake it shake it, ha-ka.

D. % al Coda
Coda

hi ca ya hold tight. Slam it to the left (if you're having a good time),

shake it to the right (if you know that you feel fine), chi-cas to the front, uh uh, go

round.... Slam it to the left (if you're having a good time),

shake it to the right (if you know that you feel fine), chi-cas to the front, uh uh, hi ci ya hold tight.
STOP
Words & Music by Victoria Adams, Emma Bunton, Melanie Brown, Melanie Chisholm, Geri Halliwell, Paul Wilson & Andy Watkins

1. You just walk in, I make you smile. It's cool but you...
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
don’t ev - en know me. You take an inch, I run a mile.

Can’t win, you’re al - ways right be - hind me.

And we know that you could go and find some oth - er.

take or leave it or just don’t ev - en both - er. Caught in a craze,
it's just a phase, or will this be around forever?

Don't you know it's goin' too fast, racing so hard you know it won't last. Don't you know, what can't you see. Slow it down, read the sign, so you know just where you're goin'.
Stop right now, thank you very much. I need somebody with a human touch. Hey you, always on the run. Gotta slow it down baby, gotta have some fun.
keep it down honey, lay your back on the line, 'cos I don't

care about the money, don't be wastin' my time. You need less speed.

Get off my case, you gotta slow it down baby, just get out of my face.

Stop right now, thank you very much. I need somebody with a
Verse 2:
Do do do do
Do do do do
Do do do do, always be together.
Ba da ba ba
Ba da ba ba
Ba da ba, stay that way forever.

And we know that you could go and find some other
Take or leave it 'cos we've always got each other
You know who you are and yes you're gonna break down
You've crossed the line so you're gonna have to turn around.

Don't you know etc.
TOO MUCH

Words & Music by Victoria Adams, Emma Bunton, Melanie Brown, Melanie Chisholm, Geri Halliwell, Paul Wilson & Andy Watkins

1. Love is blind,
   as far as the eye can see,
   deep and meaning-less

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
words to me.

Easy lover
I need a friend.

road to no-where
twists and turns but will this never end...Well my dear you'll know that he

pleases me...
But short term solutions ain't no resolution, there ain't no release for me.

Too much of something is bad enough, but something's coming over me to
make me wonder. Too much of nothing is just as tough.

need to know the way to feel to keep me satisfied, keep me satisfied.

What part of 'no' don't you understand? I want a man not a

boy who thinks he can.
Verse 2:
Unwrap yourself from around my finger
Hold me too tight or left to linger
Something fine, built to last
Slipped up there, I guess we’re running out of time too fast.

Yes, my dear you’ll know he soothes me (moves me)
There’s no complication, there’s no explanation
It’s just a groove in me.

Too much of something etc.
SATURDAY NIGHT DIVAS

Words & Music by Victoria Adams, Emma Bunton, Melanie Brown, Melanie Chisholm, Geri Halliwell, Richard Stannard & Matt Rowe

Get down, get deeper and down... get down, get deeper and down... (Saturday night)

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Get down, deeper and down... get down, get deeper and down... I'm not alone.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

now you're not in my mind,
you were the victim

of your crime, I left you behind.

Boy, you were a fool
to treat me that way,
I'm not gonna let...
Get down, get deeper and down, get down, get deeper and down. (Saturday night)

Get down, deeper and down, get down, get deeper and down. (Saturday night)

Get down, deeper and down, get down, get deeper and down. (Saturday night)

Get down, deeper and down, get down, get deeper and down. 2. Take it from me
down, get deeper and down. (Saturday night)
Verse 2:
Take it from me
You know I mean what I’m saying
You’d better watch out
You’d better wise up to mind games he’s playing.
He may have the looks
He may have the charms
But where does he go
What does he do when he’s not in your arms?

Keep your head up high
Don’t you know you are the superfly
And that ain’t no lie
But it’s a Saturday night
We got a feelin’ that’s right
Don’t you know we’ll get so high.

Get down, get deeper and down etc.
NEVER GIVE UP ON THE GOOD TIMES

Words & Music by Victoria Azomé, Emma Bunton, Melbaie Brown, Melanie Chisholm, Geri Halliwell, Richard Stannard & Matt Rowe

1. She
used to be a chanceer, sparkle in the rain, told me she needed a friend.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

If she's going crazy, baby's on the way,

seems like the day never ends. Everyone needs some affection,

never shines, gotta try, wherever you're going.
Never give up on the good times, gotta believe in the love you find.

Never give it up, no.

Never give it up, no. Never give up on the good times, livin' it up is a state of mind.

Never give it up, no, never give it up, no.
2. A\b7 B\b11 E\b maj 7 A\b7 B\b11

3. Down and dirty city feelin' out of place,
   maybe you've ran outta time. He treats her like a lady,
   a
smile upon her face,  
Make up the last of the lines,

Everybody needs some affection,

never shines, gotta try, wherever you're going,

Never give up on the good times, gotta believe in the love you
Never give it up, no. Never give up on the good times.

Livin' it up is a state of mind.

Hey now, look around, pick yourself up off the ground. I said

Never give up on the good times, gotta believe in the love you
Verse 2:
Bossanova baby, heart is never soul
Shouting but he’s never heard
Eyes all wide and open, the streets are paved with gold
Someone come back on their word.

Everybody needs etc.
DENYING

Words & Music by Victoria Andosse, Emma Bunton, Melanie Brown, Melanie Chisholm, Geri Halliwell, Paul Wilson & Andy Watkins

Ooh!

Yeah!

Yeah, come on.

N.C.

1. You think you're quick but I'd like to see you keep up with me. You think you're slick but I'd

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
like to see... you pull a trick on me.
You think you're so cool, hey big man you're old school.

You think you're smart but who the hell... d'ya think you're talking to.
Ev'ry-one can see who you are. Take a look at yourself, tell me why keep on deny-ing.

Ev'ry thing you say, (Den-y-ing) ev'ry thing you do, so be a fool to yourself for ev'er
more. Trying any kind of move, so what's it gonna prove, you ain't foolin' nobody, you ain't foolin' nobody but yourself.

Check yourself but don't forget yourself 'cos you're denying. (Check yourself)

and don't forget yourself. Check yourself but don't forget yourself 'cos you're denying (forgetting)
Every thing you are and even every thing you need, that's life, come on, a-ha, check yourself.

Everybody can see who you are. Take a look at yourself, tell me why keep on denying.

Everything you say, (Denying) everything you do, so be a
Verse 2:
I know you’re sweet but I know you don’t wanna be seen that way
Admit defeat, win or lose who cares, it’s just a game you play
I know you need me, if you stay that way it’s never gonna be
You’ve got your style but I know what you really want from me.

Everyone can see etc.
Hold it down, feel the noise, let 'em know it's a fight—pick it up it's alive.

Hold it down, feel the noise, let 'em know it's a fight—pick it up it's alive. Move over, yeah—don't do it over. Cos it's over, yeah—yeah, yeah.

A generation next.
Next phase, next stage, next grade, next wave.

Drums

NC.

Let me tell you 'bout a thing gotta put it to the test, it's a celebration, motivation, generation

Well

next.

sow me the seed, every colour every creed. Teach, never preach, listen up and take heed.

Gm

Gm/B♭

Gm/C

Gm/F

Take the heat, feel the flow, cos you're ready to burn and we're ready to go.
Take the heat, feel the flow, cos you're ready to burn... and we're ready to go... Move

over, yeah, don't do it over. Cos it's over yeah, yeah, yeah.

A generation next.

Let me tell you 'bout a thing gotta put it to the test, it's a celebration, motivation, generation next. You
got to know the rules if you wanna play the game. Respect and dedication never rhyme on the phone.

Dedication! Celebration! Good vibration! Baby nation!

Anonimation! Motivation! Domination!

Recreation! Imagination!

Crazy nation! Move

over, yeah, don't do it over.

Cos it's over yeah, yeah, yeah.

Move over, yeah, don't do it over.

Cos it's
DO IT

Words & Music by Victoria Adebimpe, Emma Bunton, Melanie Brown, Melanie Chisholm, Carl Bell, Paul Wilson & Andy Watkins

D/A

A

D/F♯

G

Hey!

Come on! Come on! Come on and do it. Hey!

D/A

A

D/F♯

G

D/A

A

Come on and do it. Do it. do it.
1. It's just another thing you gotta keep your eye fixed on the road...

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

Do what your Ma-ma said... I will not be told...

Keep your mouth shut, keep your legs shut, get back in your place... Huh! Blameless, shameless damsel in disgrace.

Who cares what they say because the rules are for breaking. I'll tell ya
who— made them any-way, you've got to show what you feel don't hide—

Come on and do it. Don't care how you look it's just how you feel—Come on and

do it. You've got to make it real. Come on and do it. It's time to

free what's in your soul... You've got to get it right this time. Come on freak and lose control...
Verse 2:
Remember things like you should be seen and never heard
Give a little respect to me and it will be returned
Keep your head down, keep your nose clean, go back against the wall
Girl there's no way out for you, you are sure to fall.

Who cares what they do because it's yours for the taking
So, it's not for you anyway, make your own rules to live by.

Come on and do it. etc.
Do you still remember how we used to be,
Feeling together, believe in whatever my love has said to me.
Both of us were dreamers, young love in the sun,
Felt like my saviour, my spirit I gave you, we'd only just begun.

(Verse 2 see block lyrics)
Hasta manana always be mine. Viva for-ev-

er. I'll be waiting, everlasting like the sun.

Live forever, for the moment, ever search-

[1.]

[2.]

[3.]

for the one.
Back where I belong now, was it just a dream.

feelings unfold, they will never be sold and the secret's safe with me.

Has ta man ana, always be mine.

Viva forever, I'll be waiting, everlast-
Verse 2:
Yes, I still remember, every whispered word
The touch of your skin, giving life from within like a love-song that I'd heard
Slipping through my fingers like the sands of time
Promises made, every memory saved, has reflections in my mind.

Hasta manana etc.
got class. Charlie's Angels, girls on top, handbags, heels, their pistols rock. Baby love are so glam queen, sing the blues a love supreme. Sixties Twiggy set the pace, way back then she had the face. That's all in the past, legends built to last, but she's got something new.
she's a power girl in a nine-ties world and she knows just what to
she's a down-town swing-ing

Tempo II

do. dude. 'Cause the lady is a vamp, she's a vix-en not a tramp, she's a
da da da da da da da da. Come on fellas place your bets, 'cause you

To Coda

N.C.

ain't seen noth-in' yet, she's the top of the top, she's the best. Yes!
Tempo I

Jackie O, we loved her so, sorry Mister President as

Tempo II

far as we know, Norma Jean had a seven year itch,

some like it hot to a fever pitch, Sandy Denny,

D. % al Coda

Tempo I

summer love, and Grady's t-birds the moon above. That's all
Coda

Tempo I

Scary, Baby, Ginger, Posh... Sporty, yes now

that's your lot... We're the Spice Girls ready to go...

ladies and gents can you please take your seats and we hope that you enjoy the show...

Ha ha ha! Thank you very much!