

PRINCESS LEIA'S STOLEN DEATH STAR PLANS

It was many years ago today
In a galaxy so far away
It's a period of civil war
They don't want the Empire any more
The Rebels made a daring move
They've got some data in their hands
Princess Leia's stolen Death Star plans

They're Princess Leia's stolen Death Star plans
She's got them and it's time to go
Princess Leia's stolen Death Star plans
The Empire doesn't even know
Princess Leia's stolen
Princess Leia's stolen
Princess Leia's stolen Death Star plans

We're running from the Empire
It's us they want to kill
A Star Destroyer's chasing us
We've got to get away from them
We've got to make it home

"This is madness!" mutters Threepio
But we're caught, there's nowhere else to go
If I put the plans inside Artoo
Then there's nothing more that I can do
He's gotta go find Obi-Wan
He's carrying the contraband
Princess Leia's stolen Death Star plans

WITH ILLICIT HELP FROM YOUR FRIENDS

Vader's here...

What would you think if I boarded your ship, would you give those transmissions to me?
How can this be a real consular ship, no ambassador that I can see
Oh, you're all spies with illicit help from your friends
Hey, but nice try with illicit help from your friends
You're gonna die along with all of your friends

What did you do with those plans you were sent? *I'm a diplomat from Alderaan*
You're not on a merciful mission this time *But I'm hoping you'll believe I am*
No, 'cause you lie with illicit help from your friends
You're a spy with illicit help from your friends
You're gonna die along with all of your friends

Do you need something Vader? I want those plans in my glove
Can you see she's a traitor? I need those plans in my glove

One pod was jettisoned during the fight I believe you'll find the plans inside
We'll bring the passengers, all that we find And you know that I want them alive

Oh, you're a spy with illicit help from your friends
Mmm, and you lie with illicit help from your friends
Oh, you're gonna die with illicit help from your friends

Do you need something Vader? I want those plans in my glove
Can you see she's a traitor? I need those plans in my glove

Oh, you're a spy with illicit help from your friends
And they lie with illicit help from their friends
Mmm, you're gonna die with illicit help from your friends
Gonna die along with all of your friends

Yes, they're all spies with illicit help from their friends, with illicit help from their friends

LUKE IS IN THE DESERT

Picture yourself on a sand-covered planet
The Jawas find droids your uncle then buys
This R2 unit, a bad motivator
Its head explodes and then it dies
Old vaporators and protocol droids
Fix them like your uncle said
Life on the world with twin suns in the sky is a bore

Luke is in the desert and whining
Luke is in the desert and whining
Luke is in the desert and whining
Whaaaaahhh

Take the droids down to your shop where you clean them
A hologram woman, now there's a surprise
Asking for help from a guy called Kenobi
It's private and not for your eyes
You want to see the whole message played back
Broadcasting from Artoo's head
Take the restraining bolt off like he asks and she's gone

Luke is in the desert and whining
Luke is in the desert and whining
Luke is in the desert and whining

Called in for dinner by your aunt and uncle
You bring up Kenobi, and they both lock eyes
Your uncle says he needs you for the harvest
Just one season, then you can fly
All of your friends left here ages ago
Biggs and Tank, so far ahead
You're so upset that you leave the blue milk and you're gone

Luke is in the desert and whining
Luke is in the desert and whining
Luke is in the desert and whining

NEVER BETTER

My uncle's grumpy all the time

I woke up to problems today *Yes, he does complain*
My astromech droid ran away *Boy, does he complain*
Now I need to go with C3PO
Or else there'll be hell to pay

I wish that my life were getting better
A little better, just one time *It can't get no worse*
Why won't my world get any better
It's never better, this luck of mine

Got saved by a kindly old man
From people who live in the sand
Now Threepio's hurt, he fell in the dirt
We're worse off than when we began

So why should I think it's getting better
It's never better all the time *Wow, it just got worse*
Why won't this day get any better
It's never better, this life of mine
Never getting better all the time
It's never better all the time
It's never better all the time

We get back to Ben's house and he starts to tell me of Jedi and Clone Wars and tales of my dad
Then I start to swing this cool lightsaber thing
And then suddenly things aren't so bad

I admit it's getting better
A little better all the time *It only took one verse*
Yes I admit it's getting better
It's getting better, this saber's mine
Getting so much better all the time

IMPERIAL HOLES

The rebels just stole some key data tapes and we are all left wondering
Where they did go?

The main bureaucrat just walked through the door and says the Senate's crumbling
And it will go

And it really doesn't matter who is wrong or right
The Senate's gone tonight, the Senate's gone
Tagge and Motti sitting there, they disagree and never win
I think I'd rather not get involved

We sit in a room where the walls are all grey, and everybody's arguing
What do we know?

And it really doesn't matter, we have all the might, and that gives us the right
To rule them all
Vader clearly disagrees, he doesn't need technology
'Cause he controls the power of the Force

Motti's not scared of his sorcerer's ways, but then he can't quite respirate
It's a Force choke

We sit in a room where the walls are all grey, and everybody's arguing
What do we know?

HE'S LEAVING HOME

Desert morning, they're out exploring, the day begins
Jawa Sandcrawler looks pretty bad
Guess that the Sandpeople got really mad
Ben says no, these blast points are too precise for their kind of raid
Plus they all travel in single file
This has Imperial style

He *they were just looking for droids*
is speeding *sacrificed Jawas for droids*
Home *this was the Sandcrawler where we would buy*
He's speeding home, racing back there alone
with his nagging fears

Luke pulls up to the homestead but he is not in time
He sees the bodies just lying there
Smoking and charred at the top of the stairs
He looks down, there's nothing to save here
Now that his family's gone
Stormtroopers took his whole life away
Now there's no reason to stay

He *They raised him all by themselves*
Is grieving *Ran the whole farm by themselves*
Home *They struggled all their lives to get by*
This smoking dome that he used to call home
For so many years

Later, back at the crawler, Luke seems so far away
Ben tries consoling him best that he can
What if we just go to Alderaan
He *Hey can you teach me The Force*
Is leaving *Just like my dad knew The Force*
Home *Let's find a ship at Mos Eisley and fly*
He's getting out after whining about it
For many years
He's leaving home *Bye bye*

BEING FROM THE SPACEPORT OF MOS EISLEY

We need to get off world alive, so join me in this wretched hive of villainy
The ships for hire will all be there, though I suggest that you beware this canteen!
Filled with men and monsters, crooks and fighters, and live entertainment, but no droids
Threepio, you need to go and wait outside!

A walrus and his ugly friend are bragging that they're wanted men and you'll be dead!
But if they try to do you harm, I'll strike them down, cut off an arm of theirs instead!
I guess they've never seen a Jedi or a real lightsaber in this bar
And of course, my power source comes from the Force!

Chewbacca works aboard a ship that just might suit us for our trip, so let's convene
His partner Han's a wanted man but he'll take us to Alderaan for seventeen
The docking bay's in preparation, a splendid flight is guaranteed for all
Climb aboard, his ship is stored Bay 94

THE FORCE WITHIN YOU

We were talking back at my place about the Force
And lightsabers — and doing what feels right, of course
But your uncle never faced the truth; now the saber's yours, since he's passed away

We were talking about the Force that binds us all
Penetrates us, surrounds all creatures great and small
Trust the source, Use the Force, train with me and you can be Jedi too
Now just close your eyes, the training ball will float, that remote is waiting there
You can see although the blast shield's fully down, the Force will flow within you and without you

We were flying through hyperspace to Alderaan
When we got there, to our surprise the planet's gone
That disturbance that I sensed before, now it's far too late
Turn the ship around or else I fear we're doomed, that's no moon that's waiting there
Luke, the time will come, perhaps when I am gone, the Force will flow within you and without you

AA TWENTY-THREE

Now that we've hidden under the floor, what do we do now?
Maybe we could overtake the scanning crew
Dress up like some stormtroopers too
Check the computer, Leia is here
We should set her free
Despite Han's objection, let's head to detention
AA Twenty-Three

Better her than me
But if we rescue her
You'll be rich, you'll see

Let's use the Wookiee, put him in cuffs, then we'll walk right in
We'll be dressed like troopers so they'll let us through
If they don't then here's what we'll do
Take out the cameras, shoot up the room and find our detainee
They won't be expectin' what's happening next in
AA Twenty-Three

I'll go find the girl while you come up with an excuse for the fight, if it's not too weird
Say the weapons blew
If they're not fooled, just say,
"We're fine, how are you?"

I might be short as Stormtroopers go, but my name is Luke
You'll be glad to know I'm here to rescue you
Come with me, I've got your R2
This is some rescue, now we're pinned down – which way can we flee?
By shooting the grating, you've stopped the debating
In AA Twenty-Three

DIANOGA

Dianoga, sewer snake

Dianoga, sewer snake

Dianoga, sewer snake, slithering in the darkness
Down in the muck I feel you brush my leg

Standing in a garbage crusher, quite a smell that you've discovered
Diving from the hallway through a little trash chute
Found the door, but magnets sealed it; got a gun, but shouldn't wield it
Blaster fire will only ricochet here again

Dianoga, sewer snake, flattered with how you like me
Would you feel free to please release my knee?

Took me down and underwater – really thought I was a goner
Then the thing let go of me and just disappeared
Glad I'm not that creature's dinner; gonna be a whole lot thinner
Threepio, come in already, where could he be? Ohhh...

Dianoga, sewer snake, I don't know where you've gone to
But if we're flattened you'll be flattened too...

KEEP MOVING KEEP MOVING

Chewie, c'mere, no wait they'll hear, blast the doorway
Listen here Han, cause from now on, do what I say
Glad we agree, now follow me
Get your furry valet out of my way
Keep moving keep moving keep moving-ah

Look, there she is, you came in that, you're a brave man (nice)
Here's where we split, get to the ship, that's our game plan

It's an open bridge, I think we're lost
Shot the controls, can't get across
I've got a hook, let's try this thing
A kiss for luck and then we swing

Made it across, our win, their loss, there's the Falcon
Guards move away, our lucky day, thanks to old Ben
Ben's in a fight with swords of light
As the killing blow neared, he disappeared
Keep moving keep moving keep moving-ah

You prepare the shields, I'll charge the guns
I could use a hand, let's have some fun
Shoot the fighters down, there's only four
I wonder why they don't send more

Just so you know, they let us go, they'll be tracking
Don't give a damn about your plans, money's lacking
Keep your crusade, I'm getting paid
Just keep flying through space, get to the base
Keep moving keep moving keep

PRINCESS LEIA'S STOLEN DEATH STAR PLANS (REPRISE)

One, two, Yavin IV!

With Princess Leia's stolen Death Star plans
We know where our torpedoes go
Princess Leia's stolen Death Star plans
Just shoot here and the place explodes

Princess Leia's stolen
Princess Leia's stolen
Princess Leia's stolen
Princess Leia's stolen

Princess Leia's stolen Death Star plans
We hope the Empire can't defend
Princess Leia's droid is holdin' stolen Death Star plans
It's getting very near the end

Princess Leia's stolen
Princess Leia's stolen
Princess Leia's stolen Death Star plans

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF RED FIVE

I made some friends today, oh boy
I helped a princess and her droid escape
Though losing Ben was rather sad
He said he knew my dad
He's really all I had

I joined a squad today, oh boy
The Rebel army off to fight a war
I'd hoped that Han would lend a hand
He had some debts to pay
Said it looked like suicide and didn't care enough to stay

I'm in an X-Wing now, oh boy
Switch my deflectors on to double-front
We're split in squadrons red and gold
This battle has begun
Time to start our run
We need the Death Star gone

"Pull up!" a pilot said
Thought for sure that I was dead
Got a little cooked but I'm okay
And Artoo, hey, just see what you can do

Here's the plan -- we go in fast
Keep those fighters off our backs
Gonna close it up with Biggs and Wedge
Then Obi-Wan spoke and I went into a dream

I heard a voice today, oh boy
Turn off the targeting and use the Force
And though the hole was rather small
Ben's teachings I recall
My torpedo finds the target and I wait for it to fall...
We need the Death Star gone...