

**AC/DC, Beatles,  
Cream, Def Leppard,  
Elvis Presley, Faith no  
More, Guns n' Roses,  
Hole, Incubus, Jethro  
Tull, King Crimson,  
Live, Metallica, Nirvana,  
Oasis, Pink Floyd,  
Queen, Radiohead,  
Sonic Youth, Titãs, U2,  
Velvet Underground,  
Weezer, XX, Yes,  
Zappa. A—Z**

# —Ace of Spades, Motörhead.

# 2'47"

If you like to gamble, I tell you I'm your man, You win some, lose some, all the same to me, The pleasure is to play, makes no difference what you say, I don't share your greed, the only card I need is / The Ace Of Spades / The Ace Of Spades / Playing for the high one, dancing with the devil, Going with the flow, it's all the game to me, Seven or Eleven, snake eyes watching you, Double up or quit, double stake or split / The Ace Of Spades / The Ace Of Spades / You know I'm born to lose, and gambling's for fools, But that's the way I like it baby, I don't wanna live for ever, And don't forget the joker! Pushing up the ante, I know you wanna see me, Read 'em and weep, the dead man's hand again, I see it in your eyes, take one look and die, The only thing you see, you know it's gonna be / The Ace Of Spades / The Ace Of Spades.

**—Wish You Were Here,  
Pink Floyd.**

**5'17"**

**So, so you think you can tell / Heaven  
from hell? / Blue skies from pain? Can  
you tell a green field / From a cold steel  
rail? A smile from a veil? Do you think  
you can tell? Did they get you to trade /  
Your heroes for ghosts? Hot ashes for  
trees? / Hot air for a cool breeze? / Cold  
comfort for change? / Did you ex-  
change / A walk on part in the war / For  
a lead role in a cage? How I wish / How I  
wish you were here / We're just two lost  
souls / Swimming in a fish bowl / Year  
after year / Running over the same old  
ground / What have we found? The  
same old fears / Wish you were here.**

# — Sabotage, Beastie Boys.

# 2'58"

**I can't stand it, I know you planned it / I'm a' set straight, this watergate / I can't stand rocking when I'm in here / 'Cause your crystal ball ain't so crystal clear / So while you sit back and wonder why / I got this fucking thorn in my side / Oh my god, it's a mirage / I'm tellin' y'all it's sabotage / So listen up 'cause you can't say nothin' / You'll shut me down with a push of your button / But I'm out and I'm gone / I'll tell you now I keep it on and on / 'Cause what you see you might not get / And we can bet so don't you get souped yet / You're scheming on a thing that's a mirage / I'm trying to tell you now it's sabotage / Why / Our backs are now against the wall / Listen all of y'all it's a sabotage / I can't stand it, I know you planned it / I'm a' set straight this watergate / I can't stand rockin' when I'm in this place / Because I feel disgraced because you're all in my face / But make no mistakes and switch up my channel / I'm buddy rich when I fly off the handle / What could it be, it's a mirage / You're scheming on a thing, that's sabotage.**

# —21st Century (Digital Boy), Bad Religion.

# 2'51"

**I can't believe it, the way you look sometimes / Like  
a trampled flag on a city street, oh yeah / And I don't  
want it, the things you're offering me / Symbolized  
bar code, quick ID, oh yeah / Cause I'm a 21st cen-  
tury digital boy / I don't know how to live but I've  
got a lot of toys / My daddy's a lazy middle class in-  
tellectual / My mommy's on valium, so ineffectual /  
Ain't life a mystery? / I can't explain it, the things  
you're saying to melt's going yayayayayaya, oh  
yeah / Cause I'm a 21st century digital boy / I don't  
know how to read but I've got a lot of toys / My dad-  
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Tried to tell you about no control / But now I really  
don't know / And then you told me how bad you  
had to suffer / Is that really all you have to offer? /  
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lazy middle class intellectual / My mommy's on  
valium, so ineffectual / Ain't life a mystery?**



# —Bichos Escrotos, Titãs.

# 3'15"

**Bichos! Saiam dos lixos / Baratas! Me deixem ver  
suas patas / Ratos! Entrem nos sapatos / Do cida-  
dão civilizado / Pulgas! Que habitam minhas rugas  
/ Oncinha pintada / Zebrinha listrada / Coelhoinho  
peludo / Vão se fuder! Porque aqui / Na face da  
terra / Só bicho escroto / É que vai ter / Bichos es-  
crotos / Saiam dos esgotos / Bichos escrotos  
Venham enfeitar / Meu lar / Meu jantar / Meu nobre  
paladar! Bichos! Saiam dos lixos / Baratas! Me  
deixem ver suas patas / Ratos! Entrem nos sapatos  
Do cidadão civilizado / Pulgas! Que habitam  
minhas rugas / Oncinha pintada / Zebrinha listrada /  
Coelhoinho peludo / Vão se fuder! / Porque aqui / Na  
face da terra / Só bicho escroto / É que vai ter /  
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