

Super Bowl 2012

Madonna

What you're looking at Strike a pose
Strike a pose (Vogue, vogue, vogue)
Vogue, vogue, vogue) Don't just stand there, don't, don't, Don't just stand there
Don't just stand there, don't, don't, Don't just stand there Ladies, la, la, ladies
Let's get to it Strike a pose, there's nothing to it Look around everywhere you turn is heartache
It's everywhere that you go (look around)
You try everything you can to escape
The pain of life that you know (life that you know) When all else fails and you long to be
Something better than you are today
I know a place where you can get away
It's called a dance floor, and here's what it's for, so Come on, vogue
Let your body move to the music (move to the music)
Come on, vogue
Let your body go with the flow (go with the flow)
You know you can do it Greta Garbo, and Monroe
Deitrich and DiMaggio
Marlon Brando, Jimmy Dean
On the cover of a magazine Grace Kelly; Harlow, Jean
Picture of a beauty queen
Gene Kelly, Fred Astaire
Ginger Rodgers, dance on air They had style, they had grace
Rita Hayworth gave good face
Lauren, Katherine, Lana too
Bette Davis, we love you Ladies with an attitude
Fellows that were in the mood
Don't just stand there, let's get to it
Strike a pose, there's nothing to it Vogue, vogue.
(Move to the music)
Vogue, vogue.
(Move to the music) Music makes the people come together
Music makes the bourgeoisie and the rebels Hey Mister DJ, put a record on
I wanna...
And when the music starts
I never wanna stop Music makes the people come together
Music makes the bourgeoisie and the rebels Don't think of yesterday and I don't look at the clock
(Yeah) It's like ridin' on the wind
And it never goes away
Touches everything I'm in
Got to have it every day (Let's go) Hey Mister DJ, put a record on

I wanna dance with my baby
And when the music starts
I never wanna stop
It's gonna drive me crazy Party rock is in the house tonight
Everybody just have a good time (Hey Mister DJ)
And we gonna make you lose your mind
Everybody just have a good time Music makes the people come together (Everybody just have a good time)
Music makes the bourgeoisie and the rebels We just wanna see ya Everyday I'm shufflin' I'm sexy and I know it
Look at that body
(Look at that body)
I-I-I work out
I'm sexy and I know it Y-O-U You wanna L-U-V Madonna
Y-O-U You wanna
L-U-V Madonna
Y-O-U You wanna I see you coming and I don't wanna know your name
L-U-V Madonna
I see you coming and you're gonna have to change the game
Y-O-U You wanna
Would you like to try?
Give me a reason why
Give me all that you got
Maybe you'll do fine
As long as you don't lie to me
And pretend to be what you're not Don't play the stupid game
Cause I'm a different kind of girl
Every record sounds the same
You've got to step into my world
Give me all your love and give me your love
Give me all your love today (Give me all your love)
Give me all your love and give me your love
Let's forget about time
And dance our lives away (Give me all your love) Give all your love boy
You can be my boy
You can be my boy toy
In the nick of time
I can say a sicker rhyme
Cause it's time for a change like a nickel or an ore
I'm Roman
I'm a Barbarian
I'm Conan
You will sleeping on me
You were dozen
Now Move!
I'm goin' in You have all the L-U-V
I gave you everything you need (Now Move!)

Now it's up to Y-O-U
Are you the one, shall we proceed?Some on swags
Known you to this
It's supersonic , bionic , uranium hit
So I break em off tricks
And pray that it sticks
I'm a say this once yeah
I don't give a sh**Don't play the stupid game
Cause I'm a different kind of girl
Every record sounds the same
You've got to step into my world
Give me all your love and give me your love (L-U-V Madonna)(Give me all your love)
Give me all your love and give me your love (Y-O-U You wanna)
Give me all your love and give me your love (L-U-V Madonna)(Give me all your love)
Give me all your love and give me your love (Y-O-U You wanna)
Give me all your love and give me your love (L-U-V Madonna)(Give me all your love)
Give me all your love and give me your love (Y-O-U You wanna)
(L-U-V Madonna)
(Y-O-U You wanna)Open your heart, I'll make you love me
It's not that hard, if you just turn the keyOpen your heart, I'll make you love me
It's not that hard, if you just turn the keyExpress yourself
Respect yourself
Hey, heyLife is a mystery
Everyone must stand alone
I hear you call my name
And it feels like homeWhen you call my name it's like a little prayer
I'm down on my knees, I wanna take you there
In the midnight hour I can feel your power
Just like a prayer you know I'll take you thereI hear your voice
It's like an angel sighing
I have no choice, I hear your voice
Feels like flyingI close my eyes
Oh God I think I'm falling
Out of the sky, I close my eyes
Let the choir singWhen you call my name it's like a little prayer
I'm down on my knees, I wanna take you there
In the midnight hour I can feel your power
Just like a prayer you know I'll take you thereJust like a prayer, I'll take you there
It's like a dream to me
Just like a prayer, I'll take you there
It's like a dream to meLife is a mystery
Everyone must stand alone
I hear you call my name
And it feels like home.

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