MY PREROGATIVE 8
TOXIC 16
I'M A SLAVE 4 U 32
OOPS!...I DID IT AGAIN 40
ME AGAINST THE MUSIC 23
STRONGER 46
EVERYTIME 52
...BABY ONE MORE TIME 124
(YOU DRIVE ME) CRAZY 56
BOYS 66
SOMETIMES 61
OVERPROTECTED 72
LUCKY 77
OUTRAGEOUS 84
DON'T LET ME BE THE LAST TO KNOW 91
BORN TO MAKE YOU HAPPY 96
I LOVE ROCK 'N' ROLL 102
I'M NOT A GIRL, NOT YET A WOMAN 107
I'VE JUST BEGUN (HAVING MY FUN) 112
DO SOMETHIN' 118
MY PREROGATIVE

WORDS & MUSIC BY TEDDY RILEY, BOBBY BROWN & GENE GRIFFIN

\(j = 110\)

N.C.

People can take

everything away from you, but they can never take away your truth. But the question is

can you handle mine?

1. They say I'm cra-

© COPYRIGHT 1988 ZOMBA MUSIC PUBLISHING LIMITED (25%)/UNIVERSAL/MCA MUSIC LIMITED (50%)/EMI VIRGIN MUSIC LIMITED (25%).
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
I'mrazy.
really don't care,
that's my prerogative.

They say I'm nasty,
but I don't give a damn.

getting boys is how I live.
Some ask me questions,
why am I so real?

But
they don't understand me, I really don't know the deal about my sister. Trying hard to make it right, not long ago before I won this fight. Everybody's talking all this stuff about me, why don't they just let me live? I don't need permission make.
my own decisions... that's my prerogative...

(That's my prerogative...) it's my prerogative.)

It's the way that I want to live... (it's my prerogative.)

You can't tell me what to do...
2. Don’t get me wrong... I’m really not souped... ego trips is not my thing...

All these strange relationships really gets me down...

see nothing wrong, spread myself around...

Everybody’s talking all this stuff about me, why don’t they just let me live?
I don't need permission, make my own decisions,

(That's my prerogative.) (That's my prerogative.)

It's the way that I want to live, (it's my prerogative.)

You can't tell me what to do.
Why can't I live my life
without all of the things that people say?

Oh...
Everybody's talking all this stuff about me, why

don't they just let me live?

I don't need permission, make my own decisions, that's my prerogative.

1. F
2. F
N.C.

It's my prerogative.
TOXIC
WORDS & MUSIC BY CATHY DENNIS, CHRISTIAN KARLSSON,
PONTUS WINNBERG & HENRIK JONBACK

\[ \text{N.C.} \]

1. Baby, can't you see I'm calling, a guy like you

© COPYRIGHT 2003 EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING LIMITED (50%)/ UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUBLISHING LIMITED (22.5%)/ COPYRIGHT CONTROL (27.5%). ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
should wear a warning,
It's dangerous,
I'm falling.

2. There's no escape,
3. It's getting late

I can't wait,
to give you up,
I need a hit,
I took a sip
from my devil's cup.

You're dangerous,
Slowly, it's taking over me.

baby, give me it.
Too high, can't come down.
Too high, can't come down.

Losing my head, spinning round and round.
It's in the air and it's all around.

Can you feel me now?
Can you feel me now?

With a taste of your lips I'm
on a ride. You're toxic, I'm slipping under
With the taste of a poison paradise, I'm addicted to you. Don't you
know that you're toxic.

And I love what you do, but you know that you're toxic.
Don’t you know that you’re toxic... Ah

ah... ah. Ah

ah... ah.
Taste of your lips I'm on a ride. You're toxic

I'm slipping under. With the taste of a poison paradise, I'm addicted to you. Don't you know that you're toxic With a taste of your lips I'm on a ride. You're toxic I'm slipping under With the
taste of a poison paradise, I'm addicted to you. Don't you

know that you're toxic. In–to–xic–ate me now. with your loving now.

I think I'm ready now. (I think I'm ready now.) In–to–xic–ate me now.

with your loving now. I think I'm ready now.
ME AGAINST THE MUSIC

WORDS & MUSIC BY BRITNEY SPEARS, MADONNA, CHRISTOPHER STEWART, PENELLOPE MAGNET, TERIUS NASH, GARY O'BRIEN & T. "TAB" NKHEREANYE

\( \text{\textcopyright 2003 PEERMUSIC [UK] LIMITED/WINDSWEPT MUSIC (LONDON) LIMITED/}
\text{ZOMBA MUSIC PUBLISHERS LIMITED/WARNER/CHAPPELL MUSIC LIMITED.}
\text{ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.} \)
Are you ready?
Uh huh.

Are you?
(Both) 1. And no one cares, it's whipping my hair, it's pulling on my waist.
2. Almost there, I'm feeling it bad and I can't explain.

To hell with stares, The sweat is dripping all over my face.
My soul is bare, my hips are moving at a rapid pace.

And no one's there, I'm the only one Can you feel it burn, from the tip of my
dancin' up in this place... Tonight I'm here... feel the beat of the
toes, runnin' through my veins?... And now's your turn... let me see what you

drum, gotta keep with that bass. I'm up against the speaker, try'n to take on the music, it's like a

domination, me against the beat I wanna get in the zone,

If you really wanna battle, saddle up and get your rhythm, try'n to
hit it, chic-a-tah, in a min-ute I'm-a take-a you on, I'm-a take-a you on...

Fm

N.C.

(Hey, hey, hey!) All my peo-ple on the floor, let me see you dance. (Let me see ya.)

All my peo-ple want-ing more, let me see you dance. (I wan-na see ya.)

All my peo-ple round and round, let me see you dance. (Let me see ya.)
All my people in the crowd, let me see you dance.

(I wanna see ya.)

1.

How would you like a friendly competition? Let's take on the song.

let's take on the song.

It's you and me, baby, we're the music; time to party all night long.
2. We're
Get on the floor,

F#m C#7 F#m
baby, lose control.
Just work your body
and let it go.

Bm F#m C#
If you wanna party,
just grab somebody.
Hey, Britney, we can

dance all night long. (M) Hey, Britney,
you say... you wanna
lose control. (B) Come over here, I got something to show you.

(M) Sexy lady, I'd rather see you

bare your soul... (B) If you think you're so hot, better show me what you got.

(M) All my people in the crowd. (B) Let me see you dance.
(M) Come on Brit-ney, lose con-trol. (B) Watch you take it down.

Coda  D  C#m7  Bm7  C9

dance all night long. All my peo-ple on the floor, let me see you dance. (Let me see ya.)

All my peo-ple want-ing more, let me see you dance. (I wan-na see ya.)

let me see you dance. All my peo-ple in the crowd, let me see you dance. (Let me see ya.)

(I wan-na see ya.)
F♯m

(M) All my people in the crowd. (B) Let me see you dance.

(M) Come on, Brit-ny, take it down. (B) Make the musi-c dance.

(M) All my people round... and round. (B) Par-ty all night long.

(M) Come on Brit-ney, lose con-trol. (B) Watch you take it down.

N.C.
I'M A SLAVE 4 U
WORDS & MUSIC BY CHAD HUGO & PHARRELL WILLIAMS

I know I may be young but I've got feelings too,

and I need to do what I feel like doing. So let me go, and just listen.

1. All you people look at me—like I'm a little girl... Well did you

© COPYRIGHT 2001 EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INCORPORATED/
WATERS OF NAZARETH PUBLISHING/EMI APRIL MUSIC INCORPORATED/CHASE CHAD MUSIC, USA.
EMI SONGS LIMITED.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
ev-er think, it'd be O.K. for me to step into this world.

Al-ways say-ing lit-tle girl, don't step into the club. Well

1, 3.

To Coda

I'm just try-in' to find-out why, 'cause dan-cing's what I love, yeah.

Get it, get it, get it, get it. Get it, get it, get it, get it.
Get it, get it, get it, get it.

when you're dancing there, I'm a slave for you.

I cannot hold it, I cannot control it, I'm a slave for you.

I won't deny it, I'm not tryin' to hide it.
Ba - by, don't you wan - na dance up-on me,

- no - ther time and place. Oh, ba - by, don't you wan-

N.C.

-Like that?) (You like it huh?) (Yeah.) (Now watch me.)
Get it, get it, get it, get it.

Get it, get it, get it, get it.

D.S. al Coda

Get it, get it, get it, get it.

3. I really wan-

Coda

Baby, don’t you wanna dance upon me, to a-

Bb

Bb

Bb

Bb

another time and place. Oh, baby, don’t you wanna dance upon
leave you behind my name and age. I'm a slave for you.
Oh, can you hold it.

I cannot control it, I'm a slave for you

I won't deny it, I'm not tryin' to hide it. Baby
Get it, get it, get it, get it.
Get it, get it, get it, get it.
Get it, get it, get it, get it.
Get it, get it, get it, get it.

I'm a
Verse 2:
I know I may come off quiet
I may come off shy
But I feel like talking
Feel like dancing when I see this guy
What’s practical is logical
What the hell, who cares?
All I know is I’m so happy
When you’re dancing there.

Verse 3:
I really wanna dance, tonight with you
(I just can’t help myself)
I really wanna do what you want me to
(I just feel I let myself go)
I really wanna dance, tonight with you
(Wanna see you move)
I really wanna do what you want me to
(Uh uh uh).
OOPS!... I DID IT AGAIN

WORDS & MUSIC BY MAX MARTIN & RAMI

\[ \text{C}_m \]

\[ \text{NC.} \]

Mm, mm, mm yeah!

\[ \text{C}_m \]

\[ \text{NC.} \]

Yeah, mm mm mm.

Mm, mm, mm, yeah,

\[ \text{Drums} \]

slow rumble

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Mm, mm, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

\[ \text{Drums} \]

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
1. I think I did it again,
   I made you believe we're more than just friends.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

Oh, baby it might seem like a crush but it doesn't mean

that I'm serious.

Cos to lose all my senses that is just so typically me.

Oh, baby, baby.
Oops! I did it again.
I played with your heart, got-a lost in the game.

Oh, baby baby. Oops! You think I'm in love,

that I'm sent from above.
I'm not that innocent.

Mm, mm, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
rit.

Mm, mm, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

"All aboard!" "Britney, before you go there's something I want you to have."

"Oh, it's beautiful, but wait a minute isn't this?" (Yes it is.) "But I thought the old lady dropped it into the ocean in the end." "Well baby, I went down and got it for ya" "Oh, you shouldn't have."
(Oops! I did it again to your heart. Got a lost)

in this game, oh baby. Oops! You

think that I’m sent from above. I’m not that innocent)

Oops! I did it again. I’ve played with your heart.
got-a lost in the game. Oh, ba-by ba-by.

Oops! You think I'm in love, that I'm sent from a-bove. I'm not that in-no-cent.

Verse 2:
You see my problem is this
I'm dreaming away
Wishing that heroes they truly exist
I cry watching the days
Can't you see I'm a fool in so many ways
But to lose all my senses
That is just so typically me.

Oops! I did it again etc.
Ooh... hey, yeah.

1. Hush, just stop, there's nothing you can do or say, baby... I've had enough,

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
I'm not your property as from today, baby.

You might think that I won't make it on my own.

But now I'm stronger than yesterday.

Now it's nothing but my way. My loneliness ain't kill-
1. I'm

2. stronger...

Oh, c'mon... now.

Drums

Here I go, on my own.

I don't
need nobody, better off alone.

Here I go, on my own now. I don't need nobody, not anybody. Here I go.

Alright.
Here I go.

Stronger than yesterday.

It's nothing but my way. My loneliness.

ain't killing me no more. I, I'm
Verse 2:
...than I ever thought that
I could be, baby
I used to go with the flow
Didn't really care 'bout me
You might think
That I can't take it
But you're wrong
'Cos now I'm...
Stronger etc.
EVERYTIME

WORDS & MUSIC BY BRITNEY SPEARS & ANNETTE STAMATELatos

\[ \text{Eb\textsuperscript{sus2}} \]

Harp

\[ \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{Eb\textsuperscript{sus2}} \]

1. Notice me,
2. I make believe
3. Instrumental till *

\[ \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{Eb\textsuperscript{sus2}} \]

take my hand.

that you are here.

Why are we

It's the only way.

© COPYRIGHT 2003 ZOMBA MUSIC PUBLISHERS LIMITED/COPYRIGHT CONTROL
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
And every time I see you in my dreams I see your face...
it's haunting me I guess I need you baby.

I may have made it rain.
Please forgive me. And my weakness caused you pain.

and this song's my sorry.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

55
YOU DRIVE ME) CRAZY

WORDS & MUSIC BY JÖRGEN ELOFSSON, PER MAGNUSSON, DAVID KREUGER & MAX MARTIN

1. Baby I'm so into you, you got that something,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

© COPYRIGHT 1999 GRANTSVILLE PUBLISHING LIMITED/
ZOMBA MUSIC PUBLISHERS LIMITED (91.25%)/BMG MUSIC PUBLISHING LIMITED (18.75%).
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
what can I do? Baby you spin me around, oh,

N.C.

the earth is mov-in' but I can't feel the ground. Ev'ry time you

look at me my heart is jump-in'; it's easy to see you drive me

crazy, I just can't sleep. I'm so excited, I'm
in too deep. Oh, crazy, but it feels alright.

Baby thinkin' of you keeps me up all night.

(Oh!) Oh, yeah, yeah. You drive me crazy. (Oh!) Sing it! Oh, baby. (Yeah!) Yeah.
(Ooh) Stop! (Eh, eh, eh, eh,)

Oh, oh, yeah.) You drive me crazy baby.

Excited, I'm in too deep. Oh, oh, but it feels alright.

Baby thinkin' of you keeps me up all night. You drive me

59
Verse 2:
Tell me your love into me
That I'm the only one you will see
Tell me I'm not in the blue
Oh, that I'm not wastin' my feelings on you
Everytime I look at you
My heart is jumpin', what can I do.

You drive me crazy etc.
SOMETIMES

WORDS & MUSIC BY JÖRGEN ELOFSSON

Moderately slow \( \text{j} = 96 \)

Verse:

Cm11 F7sus Bb Bb(9)/D F/A F

1. You tell me you're in love with me,
2. I don't wanna be so shy...

like you can't take your pretty eyes away from me...
Every time that I'm alone, I wonder why...

It's not that I don't hope that you will

© COPYRIGHT 1999 BMG MUSIC PUBLISHING LIMITED (75%)/
GRANTSVILLE PUBLISHING LIMITED/ZOMBA MUSIC PUBLISHERS LIMITED (25%).
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
want to stay, but ev-'ry time you come too close, I move away
wait for me, you'll see that you're the only one for me

I wanna believe in ev-'ry thing that you say, 'cause it sounds so good
But if you really want me, move slow There's

Chorus:

things about me you just have to know Sometimes I run, sometimes
I hide. Sometimes I'm scared of you. But all I really want is to hold you tight, treat you right, be with you day and night.

Baby, all I need is time. All I really want is to hold you tight, treat you right, be with you day and night. Baby, all I need is time.
Bridge:

Just hang around and you'll see there's nowhere I'd rather be. If you love me, trust in me the way that I trust in you.

Ah...

Ooh, yeah.
Gm7  Cm11  F7sus  N.C.

Sometimes I run.

B  F#/A#  F#  Cm11

Sometimes I hide. Sometimes I'm scared of you. But

F7sus  B  F#/A#  F#

all I really want is to hold you tight, treat you right, be with you day-

Cm11  F7sus

Repeat ad lib. and fade

and night. Sometimes I run.
For whatever reason, I feel like I've been wanting you all my life.

You don't understand,

I'm so glad we're at the same place at the same time, it's over now.
Spotted you dancin'  
you made all the girls stare.  

(lips and your brown eyes)  
and the sexy hair.  

shake my thing  
and make the world want you.  

boys you'll be back,  
I wanna see what you can do.
What would it take for you to just leave with me?

Not tryin' to sound conceited but me and you were meant to be.

You're a sexy guy,

I'm a nice girl,

let's turn this dance floor into our own little nasty world.
Boys! Sometimes a girl just needs one. (You know I need you.) Boys! To love her and to hold.

(I just want you to touch me.) Boys! And when a girl is with one. (Mmm, mmm.)

Then she is in control. 2. Took a

2, 3.
To night let's fly, boy, have no fear.

(2' see block lyric)
There's no time to lose. And next week you may not

see me here, so boy just make your move. (Let me see what you can do.)

Φ Coda

stars. (Get nasty!)  Ow!

Boys! Sometimes a girl just needs one.
Verse 2:
Took a boy off the dance floor
Screaming in his ear
Musta' said something 'bout me (What you say)
'Cause he's looking over here
You lookin' at me
With a sexy attitude
But the way your boy's movin' it
It puts me in the mood
Ow!

What would it take for you etc.

2nd:
Come with me, let's fly into the night
Oh boy, tonight is ours
Keep lovin' me, make sure you hold me tight
Let's head for the stars (Get nasty!)
(Ac-tion!) 1. Say hel-lo to the girl that I am. You're gon-na have to
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

see through my per-spect-ive. I need to make mis-takes just to learn who I

am. And I don't wan-na be so damn pro-tec-ted. There must
be another way 'cause I believe in taking chances. But

who am I to say what a girl is to do, God I need some answers.

What am I to do with my life? (You will find it out, don't worry.) How am I supposed to know what's right? (You just got to do it your...
(Fm7) (Bb) (E♭) (A♭) (Eb/G) (Fm7) (G7)

—I can't help the way I feel. But my life has been so over-protected.

1. Cm N.C. N.C. Fm

2. I'll tell 'em what I (I need time.)

(Love.) (I need space.) (This is it.)

(2°G7) (2°Cm)

I don't need nobody tellin' me just what I wanna what I what, what, what I'm gonna
(2'Fm) (2'G7)

(I need) do about my destiny. (I say

no, no) Nobody's tell'in' me just what I wanna (do, do) I'm so fed up with people tell'in' me to

be someone else but me. (Action!) me. What am I to do with my life?

(You will find it out, don't worry.) How am I supposed to know what's right?
(You just got to do it your way.) I can't help the way I feel...

But my life has been so overprotected.

Verse 2:
I'll tell 'em what I like
What I won't and what I don't
But every time I do
I stand corrected
Things that I've known
I can't believe what I hear about the world
I realise I'm overprotected.

There must be another way etc.
LUCKY
WORDS & MUSIC BY MAX MARTIN, RAMI & ALEXANDER KRONLUND

This is a story about a girl named Lucky...

1. Early morning, she wakes up. Knock, knock, knock on the door.

NC.

It's time for make-up, perfect smile. It's

Knocks

© COPYRIGHT 2000 ZOMBA MUSIC PUBLISHERS LIMITED (75%)/
UNIVERSAL/MCA MUSIC LIMITED (25%).
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
you they're all waiting for. They go... "Isn't she

love-ly, this Hol-ly-wood girl?"

And they

say she's so luck-y, she's a star. But she cry, cry, cries in her

lon-ly heart, think-ing if there's no-thing miss-ing in my life then
why do these tears come at night?

2. Lost in an image, in a dream. But there's no one there to wake her up. And the world is spinning and she keeps on winning. But

tell me, what happens when it stops? They go... "Isn't she
lovely, this Hollywood girl?"

And they,

say she's so lucky,
she's a star. But she cry, cry, cries in her

loney heart, thinking if there's nothing

missing in my life then why do these tears come at night?
I, I, ah, ah, ah. "Best actress, and the winner is...

Drums

Lucky!"

I, I, ah, ah, ah.

Drums

G\maj7

"I'm Roger Johnson for Pop News standing outside the arena waiting for Lucky!" "Isn't she

Oh my God, here she comes!"

Drums

love-ly, this Hol-ly-wood girl?"
She is so lucky but why does she cry?
If there is nothing missing in her life
why do tears come at night? They say she's so lucky.

She's a star. But she cries in her lonely heart, thinking
if there's no thing missing in my life then why do these

 tears come at night. She's so lucky, but she

cry, cry, cries in her lonely heart, thinking if there's no thing

missing in my life then why do these tears come at night?
OUTRAGEOUS
WORDS & MUSIC BY R.KELLY

\[ j = 102 \]

N.C.

Out - ra - geous, when I move my bo - dy. Out -

ra - geous, when I'm at a par - ty. Out - ra - geous, in my sex - y jeans. Out -

ra - geous, when I'm on the scene... Out - ra - geous, my sex - drive... Out -

© COPYRIGHT 2003 ZOMBA MUSIC PUBLISHERS LIMITED.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

84
-rageous, my shopping spree. Out-rageous, we on a world tour.

N.C.

-rageous, let's be it girl. Out-rageous.
1. Sexy as I wanna be.
2. I'm about to bring the heat,

Got these fellas chasing me. It's 'bout time I hit the streets.
locking down the industry. All dressed up and glamorous,

All my girls still feelin' me. 'B' girl ain't lost the beat.
red carpet and cameras. Take trips around the globe.
Jumped over drama and I landed on my feet. Got ya, keep going, no stoppin' me and

Keeps on the Jeeps no body knows. So hot, gotta comin' out ya clothes.

If you don't like it then la la la la la la la. I'm about to give you the la la la la la la la. Media over here.

Comin' to ya like a world premiere. Trench coat and my underwear.

Let's go with this freak show it's outrageous, when I move my body. Out-
-ra-geous, when I'm at a par-ty. Out-ra-geous, in my sex-y jeans. Out-

-ra-geous, when I'm on the scene. Out-ra-geous, my sex-drive. Out-

-ra-geous, my shop-ping spree. Out-ra-geous, we on a world tour. Out-

1.

-ra-geous, let's be it girl. Out-ra-geous.  
Coo coo coo coo coo
Coo coo coo  
Coo coo coo coo coo
coro.

I just wanna be happy, in a place where love is free.

Can you take me there, somebody? Ooh,
and when you mention my name, make sure you know the truth.

Yeah, until I vow to keep it forever.

Outrageous, when I move my body. Outrageous, when I'm at a party.

Outrageous, in my sexy jeans. Outrageous, when I'm on the scene.
DON'T LET ME BE THE LAST TO KNOW

WORDS & MUSIC BY R.J. LANGE, SHANIA TWAIN & KEITH SCOTT

\[ \text{F}\sharp m7(b5)/C \quad \text{B7/D\#} \]

\[ \text{Eadd9} \quad \text{NC.} \]

My friends say you're so

into me,

and that you need me des- per- ately.
They say you say we're so complete.
But I need to hear it straight from you
If you want me to believe it's true.
I've been waiting for so long it hurts.
I wanna hear you say the words. Please.
don't, don't let me be the last to know...

hold back, just let it go...

I need to hear, you say, you need

to coda

me all the way.

Oh, if you love me so, don't let me be the

last to know.

Ooh, yeah.
Ooh, yeah, baby. 2. Your body language last to know, yeah.

C'mon baby, C'mon darlin', ooh, yeah.

C'mon let me be the one.

C'mon now, ooh, oh.
Verse 2:
Your body language says so much,
Yeah I feel it in the way you touch
But 'til you say the words it's not enough
C'mon and tell me you're in love, please...
BORN TO MAKE YOU HAPPY
WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREAS CARLSSON & KRISTIAN LUNDIN

1. I'm sitting here alone up in my room,
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

and thinkin' 'bout the times that we've been through,
oh, my love...
Bm  Em7  G  F#7
I'm looking at a picture in my hand, trying my best to understand.

Bm  Em7  G  F#7
I really want to know what we did wrong with a love that felt so strong.

G  Em7  A
If only you were here tonight,

Bm  Em7  G  F#7
I know that we could make it right.
I don't know how to live without your love, I was born to make you happy.

'Cause you're the only one within my heart, I was born to make you happy.

Always and forever you and me, that's the way our life should be.

I don't know how to live without your love, I was born to make you happy.
I was born to make you happy.

I'd do anything, I'd give you my world, I'd wait forever to be your girl.

Just call out my name and I will be there.
Just to show you how much I care.

I don’t know how to live without your love. I was born to make you happy.
'Cause you're the only one within my heart. I was born to make you happy.

Always and forever you and me, that's the way our life should be,

I don't know how to live without your love. I was born to make you happy.

Verse 2:
I know I've been a fool since you've been gone
I'd better give it up and carry on, oh my love
'Cause living in a dream of you and me is not the way my life should be
I don't want to cry a tear for you so forgive me if I do.

If only you were here tonight etc.
Hey! is this thing on?

Drums

I saw him dancing there—by the record machine.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
knew he must have been about seventeen.

beat was going strong, playing my favorite song.

I could tell it wouldn't be long till he was with me. Yeah, with me. I could

tell it wouldn't be long till he was with me. Yeah, with me.
I love rock 'n' roll, so put another dime in the juke-box baby.

I love rock 'n' roll, so come on, take your time and dance with me.

Ow!

2. He

I love rock 'n' roll—yeah, 'cause it soothes my soul—yeah.
I love rock 'n' roll, yeah, yeah, yeah. He said "can I take you home where we can be alone?"

And next we were movin' on and he was with me. Yeah, with me. And we were movin' on and singin' that same old song. Yeah, with me.
Verse 2:
He smiled, so I got up and asked for his name
"But that don't matter" he said "cause it's all the same"
He said "Can I take you home
Where we can be alone"
And next we were movin' on
And he was with me, yeah with me
And we're movin' on and singing the same old song
Yeah with me.

Singing I love rock 'n' roll etc.
I'M NOT A GIRL, NOT YET A WOMAN

WORDS & MUSIC BY MAX MARTIN, RAMI & DIDO

I used to think

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

I had the answers to every thing...

But now I know...
that life doesn't always go my way,

yeah. Feels like I'm caught in the middle,

that's when I realise I'm not a girl,

not yet a woman...

All I
need is time, a moment that is mine,

while I'm in between.

1. I'm not a girl.

I'm not a girl.

But if you look at me closely you will
see it in my eyes. This girl will always find her way. (I'm not a girl.

I'm not a girl, don't tell me what to believe. I'm just tryin' to find the woman in me, yeah. Oh, all I need is time that is mine.
Verse 2:
I'm not a girl
There is no need to protect me
It's time that I, learn to face up to this
On my own
I've seen so much more than you know now
So don't tell me to shut my eyes.

I'm not a girl etc.
I'VE JUST BEGUN (HAVING MY FUN)

WORDS & MUSIC BY BRITNEY SPEARS, CHRISTIAN KARLSSON, PONTUS WINNBERG, HENRIK JONBACK & MICHELLE BELL

\[ \text{Gm} \]

1. Here is a little story that I made up, so let's make believe.

\[ \text{Gm} \quad \text{Cm} \]

2. The conversation wasn't going nowhere 'til I let down my hair.

\[ \text{Gm} \quad \text{A} \text{b} \text{G} \text{m} \text{C} \text{m} \]

Four years ago I had a party that was too much fun for

\[ \text{Gm} \quad \text{A} \text{b} \]

He started touching me and kissing me... like he didn't

© COPYRIGHT 2003 COPYRIGHT CONTROL (25%)/UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUBLISHING LIMITED (50%)/UNIVERSAL/MCA MUSIC LIMITED (25%). ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
There was this sexy guy, he
thought at first I should go

sounded give me ev'rything I need.
home, but then... fell asleep in the

Sometimes I let temptation go too far, it gets the best of

me.
chair.

All I gotta say is

I just
I'm just a crazy kind of girl,
I'll tell it to the world,
I've just begun.

having my fun, yeah.
Inside me there's something I found,
I wanna show around,
I've just begun, don't wanna settle down.
I'm just a crazy kind of girl, I'll tell it to the world, I've just begun.

Having my fun, yeah. Inside me there's something I found, I wanna shop around,

I've just begun, don't wanna settle down.

I just wanna have a good time, I just wanna be myself.
and don’t let no-body tell you it’s any different, babe. I wanna enjoy the sunshine,

and do the things that I need to see what feels good to me, I’m just so crazy.

I’m just a crazy kind of girl, I’ll tell it to the world, I’ve just begun.

having my fun, yeah. Inside me there’s something I
I've just begun, I've just begun, I've just begun, having my fun, yeah.
DO SOMETHIN'
WORDS & MUSIC BY CHRISTIAN KARLSSON, PONTUS WINNBERG & ANGELA HUNTE

\[ \text{\textcopyright 2002 EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING LIMITED (33.33\%) / UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUBLISHING LIMITED (66.67\%). ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.} \]
1. Somebody get me my truck so we can ride on the clouds, so we can turn up the bass.
2. Now ya all in my grill, 'cause I say what I feel, only rock to what's real.

---

like...

Now. (Bump, bump.) But I can't do that with you, only here with my crew.

---

and spend this cash like...

I can roll if you can don't be a punk, punk.

---

What you gon-na do when the crowd goes ay-ohh, while you're stand-ing on the wall?
Music's start-in' ev'rywhere, so

why don't you just move along? I see you lookin' at me like I'm some kind of freak.

get up outta your seat, why don't you do somethin'? I see you lookin' at me.

like I got what ya need, get up outta your seat, why don't you do somethin'?
I see you lookin' at me like I'm some kind of freak, get up outta your seat,

why don't you do somethin'?

Aha.
I see you lookin' over here,
can't you tell I'm havin' fun?
If you know like I know,
you would stop starin' at us,
and get your own space and do some-thin'.

D.S. al Coda
I see you look-in' at me like I'm some kind of freak, get up outta your seat,

why don't you do some-thin'?

Do some-thin'!

Why don't you do some-thin'?
...BABY ONE MORE TIME

WORDS & MUSIC BY MAX MARTIN

1. Oh baby, baby how was I supposed to know that

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
some-thin' wasn't right here? Oh ba-by, ba-by I shouldn't have let you go.

And now you're out of sight yeah. Show me how you want it to be. Tell me ba-by 'cause I need to know now oh, because

My loneliness is killin' me and I, I must confess I
Fm  Gsus4  G  fra  Cm  G7  fra  Ab  Bb
still believe, still believe. When I'm not with you I lose my mind. Give me a sign.

1.
2.

E
hit me ba-by one more time. hit me ba-by one more time.

N.C.
Oh ba-by, ba-by. Oh, oh. Oh ba-by, ba-by. Ah yeah, yeah.

Cm  G7  fra  E/Bb
Oh ba-by, ba-by how was I sup-posed to know?
Oh pretty baby I shouldn't have let you go.
I must confess that my loneliness
is killin' me now. don't you know I still believe
that you will be here and give me a sign. Hit me baby one more time.
My loneliness is killin' me and I, I must confess I still believe, still believe. When I'm not with you I lose my mind. Give me a sign, hit me baby one more time. hit me baby one more time.

Verse 2:
Oh baby, baby
The reason I breathe is you
Boy you got me blinded.
Oh pretty baby
There's nothing that I wouldn't do
It's not the way I planned it.

Show me, how you want it to be etc.
ALL THE SONGS FROM
THE BEST SELLING ALBUM,
ARRANGED FOR
PIANO, VOICE & GUITAR

MY PREROGATIVE
TOXIC
I'M A SLAVE 4 U
OOPS!... I DID IT AGAIN
ME AGAINST THE MUSIC
STRONGER
EVERYTIME

...BABY ONE MORE TIME
(YOU DRIVE ME) CRAZY
BOYS
SOMETIMES
OVERPROTECTED
LUCKY
OUTRAGEOUS
DON'T LET ME BE THE LAST TO KNOW
BORN TO MAKE YOU HAPPY
I LOVE ROCK 'N' ROLL
I'M NOT A GIRL, NOT YET A WOMAN
I'VE JUST BEGUN (HAVING MY FUN)
DO SOMETHIN'