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ONE OF THE BOYS

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY

Moderately fast $ = 138$

Verse:

1. I saw a spider
2. So, over summer
F/B♭

der, I didn't scream, 'cause I

B♭

I can belch the alphabet, just double-dawg

C/F

dare my legs. And I chose guitar over ballet.

F/B♭

ly. And I taped these suck-ers down.

F5

And I walked right into school.
'cause they just got caught you starting at me. 'Cause

The way you look at me is kinda like a little sister. You high-five it's okay, maybe one day, but

and it leaves me nothing but blisters. So not until you gimme my diamond ring. 'Cause
Chorus:

F
I don't wanna be one of the boys.

A7
one of your guys.

Bb
gimme a chance to prove to you tonight

To Coda

D♭
that I just

Bb
I just

F
just

To Coda

A7
wanna be your homecoming queen.

To Coda

One of the Boys 8 · 4
31610
Bridge:

I wanna be a flower, not a dirt-
I wanna smell like roses, not a baseball team.
I swear maybe one day you're gonna wanna make out, make out, make out with me.
Don't wanna
I KISSED A GIRL

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, LUKASZ GOTTWALD,
MAX MARTIN and CATHY DENNIS

Moderately fast $J = 132 \left( \tau = \frac{3}{4} \right)$

Verse:

A5

1. This was nev-
2. No, I don't

mf (Drums only)

Bdim C Dm7 F5 C/E

er the way I planned. not my intention.
even know your name. It doesn't matter.

A5 Bdim C Dm7 F5 C/E

I got so brave in hand, lost my discretion.
You're my experimental game, just human nature.
It's not what I'm used to, just wanna try you on.
It's not what good girls do, not how they should behave.

I'm curious, for you caught my attention.
My head gets so confused, hard to obey.

Chorus:
I kissed a girl and I liked it, the taste of her cherry chapstick.
I kissed a girl just to try it.

I Kissed a Girl - 4 - 2
31810
I hope my boyfriend don't mind it. It felt so wrong...

it felt so right, don't mean I'm in love tonight.

I kissed a girl and I liked it.

[1.] E5 A5 N.C.  [2. E5]

I liked it. I liked it.

(Drums only)
Bridge:

Us girls, we are so magical, soft skin, red lips, so kissable.

Hard to resist, so touchable. Too good to deny it.

Ain't no big deal, it's innocent.

I liked it. (Ooh...)

D.S. % al Coda

Coda
WAKING UP IN VEGAS

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, ANDREAS CARLSSON
and DESMOND CHILD

Moderately \( \text{\( j = 126 \)}} \)

Verse 1:

1. You got ta help me out,

Dm

it's all a blur last night.

Bb5

We need a taxi 'cause you're hung over and I'm
Verses 2 & 3:

2. I lost my fake___

3. Why are these lights___

D__

broke.

but

you lost the mo -

Did we get hitched___

Spare me your freak in'

tel key.

last night.

dressed up like El -

vira?

Dm

Bb5

C5

Dm

Bi2

C5

Dm

Bi2

Dm

C5

Bb2

C5

Dm

Bi2

You wan na cash___

Don't call your moth -

out___

er,___

and get the hell out of town___

'cause now we're part -ners in crime___

Waking Up in Vegas - 6 - 2
31810
Don't be a baby, remember what you told me?

Shut up and put your money where your mouth is. That's what you get for waking up in Vegas. Get up and shake the glitter off your clothes, now.

To Coda

That's what you get for waking up in Vegas, waking up in Vegas.
Bridge:

You got me into this information overload, situation lost control.

Send out an S.O.S. (Ah...) Ha...

and get some cash out. (Ah...) We're gonna tear up the town.

No, don't be a baby, remember what you told me?...
Remember what you told me?

D.S. ♫ al Coda

Hey, yeah...

That's what you get, baby.
Shake the glitter, shake, shake... shake the glitter.

1. Gimme some cash out,
2. etc. (Instrumental)

Gimme some cash out, baby._

Repeat ad lib. and fade
THINKING OF YOU

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY

Slowly \( \frac{d}{4} = 76 \)

Verse 1 (sing 1st time only):

_Guitar Capo 4 \rightarrow C_

_Piano \rightarrow E_

\begin{align*}
1. &\text{Comparisons are easily done once you've} \\
\end{align*}

Verse 2 (sing 2nd time only):

\begin{align*}
(2) &\text{Indian summer in the middle of winter, like a} \\
\end{align*}

(with pedal)

\begin{align*}
\text{Am7} &\text{C7m7} \\
\text{F2} &\text{A2} \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{had a taste of perfection. Like an} \\
\text{hard candy with a surprise center. How do} \\
\end{align*}
Apple hanging from a tree, I picked the best. I got better once I've had the best? You said there's

ripest one. I still got the seed.

tons of fish in the water, so the waters I will test.

You said move on. Where do I go?

He kissed my lips, I taste your mouth. Oh,
I guess second best is all I will know. 'Cause when
he pulled me in, I was disgusted with myself. 'Cause when

Chorus:

I'm with him, I am thinking of you, thinking of you,

What you would do if you were the one who was spending the night?
F(9)  
A(9)

Oh, I wish that I was looking into your

C  G(4)  Am7  F2  C
E  B(4)  Cfm7  A2  E
B(4)/D♯

eyes.

Am7  F2  Am7  F2
Cfm7  A2  Cfm7  A2

2. You're like an looking into... You're the

Bridge:
Am7
Cfm7

best, and yes, I do regret how I could let_


Thinking of You - 7 - 4
31810
my - self
let you go.

Am7

Cfm7

Now, now the lesson's learned.
I touched it, I was burned.

Oh, I think you should know.
"Cause when

Chorus:

I'm with him, I am thinking of you.
thinking of you... Oh, what you would do if...

you were the one who was spending the night?

Oh, I wish that I was looking into your...

your eyes... Looking into your eyes... Looking into your eyes...
Oh, won't you walk through and burst in the door and
take me away? Oh, no more mistakes, 'cause
in your eyes I'd like to stay.

stay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay
MANNEQUIN

Moderately fast \( \text{d} = 132 \)

Verse 1 (sing 1st time only):

Gmaj9

1. How do I get clos - er to you, when you keep it

Verse 2 (sing 2nd time only):

Turn you on. Put a bat-t'ry in and

Gmaj9/C

all on mute? How will I know the right way to love you?

Gmaj9

make you talk. e-ven pull a string... for you to say any-thing.

U-sually the queen of fig-uring out.

But with you there is no guar-an-tee,
Breaking down the man is no workout.

But I have no

only expired warranty.

A bunch of broken

clue

how to get through to you.

parts, and I can't seem to find your heart.

Oh...

I wanna hit you just to see if you cry.

Oh...

I'm such a fool, I'm such a fool, I'm such a
I keep knocking on wood, hoping
This one's outta my hands, I can't

There's a real boy inside.
'Cause you're not a
Put you back together again.
'Cause you're not a

Chorus:
You're just a mannequin.

Mannequin - 7 - 3
31810
I wish you could feel that my love is real, but you're not a man.

2. I wish I could just be real, but you're not a man.

You're just a toy.

Could you ever be a real, real boy.
and understand?  But you're not a

To Coda

Bridge:

man...  If the past is the problem, our

future could solve them, baby...  I could

bring you to life...  if you'd let me inside, baby.
It'll hurt, but in the end,

you'll be a man.

You're not a man.

You're just a mannequin.

I wish you could feel that my love is real.
You’re not a man.
You’re just a mannequin.
I wish you could feel that my love is real, but you’re not a man.
UR SO GAY

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY and GREG WELLS

Moderately $\cdot = 80 \ (\mathbf{\frac{3}{4}})$

(with pedal)

(whistled)
Verse 1 (sing 1st time only):

1. I hope you hang yourself with your H & M scarf, while j*** ing off, listening to Mo-

Verse 2 (sing 2nd time only):

2. You're so sad, maybe you should buy a happy meal.

Am(9)

zart. You bitch and moan a-bout L. A., wishing you were in the rain, reading Hem-ing-way.

Secretly you're so amused that no bod-y un-der-stands you.
You don't eat meat and drive electrical cars.
I'm so mean, 'cause I cannot get you outta your head.

Cmaj7
You're so indie rock, it's almost an
I'm so angry, 'cause you'd rather MySpace instead.

Am(9)
art. You need SPF forty-five just to stay alive.
I can't believe I fell in love with someone that wears more make-up than...
Ur so gay, ur so gay.

Verse 3:

3. You walk a-round like you're, oh, so deb-o-nair... You pull 'em down and there's real-ly noth-ing there...

I wish you would just be real with me.

Chorus:

Ur so gay and you don't e-ven like boys, no, you don't e-ven like...
no, you don't even like, no, you don't even like boys.

Ur so gay and you don't even like boys, no, you don't even like.

1.

no, you don't even like, oh, no no no no no no no.

2.

no, you don't even like, no, you don't even like penis.
HOT N COLD

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, LUKASZ GOTTWALD
and MAX MARTIN

Moderately fast $\text{=} 132$

Verse:

1. You change your mind, like a girl, changes clothes,
2. We used to be, just like twins, so in sync.

Yeah, you The same P M S like a bitch.
Yeah, the same P M S now's a dead.

I would know, battery...
I would know, battery...

And you laugh o - ver - think...
And you laugh 'bout noth - ing...

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always speak cryptically. I should know.
Now, you're plain boring. I should know.

G D Am C
that you're no good. for me.
that you're not gonna change.

Chorus:
G D Am C
then you're cold. You're yes, then you're no.
You're in, then you're out. You're up.

G D
then you're down. You're wrong when it's right.
It's black and it's white. We fight.
we break up. We kiss, we make up.  

stay, no. (You...) But you don’t really wanna go. You’re hot.

then you’re cold. You’re yes, then you’re no. You’re in, then you’re out. You’re up.

1.

then you’re down.

N.C.
Bridge:

Some-one call the doc- tor, got a case of love-

bi-polar. Stuck on a roll-er coast-er and I
can't get off this ride.
You change your mind.

like a girl changes clothes.
'Cause you're hot.

Chorus:
then you're cold. You're yes, then you're no. You're in, then you're out. You're up...

then you're down. You're wrong when it's right. It's black and it's white. We fight...

G5 D N.C.
mp

Am
C

G D
mf

G D

31810
we break up. We kiss, we make up. You're hot, we make up.

(You...) You don't really wanna stay, no.

But you don't really wanna go.

You're hot, then you're cold. You're yes, then you're no. You're in.

then you're out. You're up, then you're down.
IF YOU CAN AFFORD ME

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, SAM HOLLANDER
and DAVID KATZ.

Moderately fast $j = 138$

Verse:

If you want me, the cherry on top, I'm not a piece of ass.

pick of the pack, the crème de la crop, if you want me, you'd better do.

one-night stand, a storage shed. I think you better walk by.

better than that tonight. Oh, oh, if you want.

If You Can Afford Me - 6 - 1
31810

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more than you think... If you want me, you're gonna have to break the bank to-night.
more than a drink... I don't put out for

'Cause some don't have the pa-

lar bills... Some call me high-maintenance. But you
Chorus:
If you wanna ride, just name your price, and don't play cheap with your heart. Don't make a bet if you can't write the check.

for me. for me. 'Cause I can be
bought, but you'll pay the cost, if you can afford me.

1. If you want...
C\#7

for me, for me. 'Cause I can be

F#7

bought, but you'll pay the cost, if you can afford...

B(9)

If you wanna ride, afford me.

C\#7

Repeat ad lib. and fade
**LOST**

Words and Music by KATY PERRY and TED BRUNER

Moderately \( \frac{d}{n} = 96 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Verse:} & \\
C & \quad F & \quad Bb & \quad C & \quad F & \quad Bb \\
1. \text{I'm out on my own again,} & \\
2. \text{Caught in the eye of a hurricane, slowly} & \\
& \quad \text{waving goodbye like a}}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad Bb & \quad C & \quad Am \\
\text{porcelain pageant parade.} & \\
\text{So sick of this town, pulling me}}
\]
Chorus:

Oh, outer space? Have you ever...
Have you ever been so home.

Bridge:
Is there a light, is there a light at the end of the road?

I'm pushing everyone away, 'cause I can't feel this any more, feel this any more. Have you ever been.
G    C    Am
so_lost?

F    G    C
cresc.

way and still so lost?

Am    F    G
An-oth-er night wait-ing for some-one to

Am    F
take me home. Have you ever.
Have you ever been so lost?

Oh ah oh ah oh, oh ah oh ah oh, oh ah oh ah oh.

Repeat ad lib. and fade
SELF INFLECTED

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, SCOTT CUTLER
and ANNE PREVEN

Moderately $j = 120$

Verse:
D5

1. Re-mem-ber when I dove in- to the crowd
2. With each scar, there's a map that tells a sto- ry.

G5

I got a blood-y knee un- der my skin, a mark from wip-ing
What a sou-ve-nir of young love's like jump-ing out an

G5

out? air-plane, It brings back the mem-o- ries.
riding a ti-dal wave of Ev-ry-bone's

an o-cean
been broken,
of emotion.
but my heart is still wide open.
My heart rips me wide open.

Chorus:
I can't stop, don't care if I lose.
Baby,
you are the weapon I choose.
These wounds are self-inflicted.

I'm going down in flames for you.
Baby,
you are the weapon I choose. These wounds are self-inflicted.

One more thing I'm addicted to.

Bridge:
I'd cover up these scars. (But no make-up can make...

Self Inflicted - 5 - 3
31610
D  A  Bm7

to_  Oh___  No, I can't stop___

Fm  G2  A5
No, I can't stop_ no, I can't stop___

D  A  Bm7
And I'm going out in flames___

2, etc.: Vocal ad lib.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Oh, I'm going down in flames___

Self inflicted - 5 - 5
31810
I'M STILL BREATHING

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY and DAVE STEWART

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

\( \text{\( \text{F} \) } \)

(with pedal)

\( \text{\( \text{Bb2} \) } \)

\( \text{\( \text{Gm7} \) } \)

\( \text{\( \text{C} \) } \)

\( \text{\( \text{C+} \) } \)

Verse:

\( \text{\( \text{F} \) } \)

1. I leave the gas on, walk the always in the dark.

2. Maybe I was too pale, maybe I was too fat.

\( \text{\( \text{Dm7} \) } \)

Sleep with candles burning, I leave the door unlocked.

Maybe you had better, better luck in the sack.
I'm weaving a rope and no formal education, and I running all the red lights. Did I swear.

get your attention? 'Cause I'm sending all the signs that you didn't care. 'Cause we were in love.

So, as I write this letter and I'll be giving my two weeks. Pick know your favorite shade of black. You best prepare a speech. It's all for the better that we end this here.
Say something funny, say something sweet.

Let's close this chapter, but don't say that you loved me.

Chorus:
I'm still breathing, but we've been dead for a while...

This sickness has no cure. We're going down for sure...

(F) (Dm9)
C

ready lost our grip.
we've been diagnosed,

so Best abandon ship. Oh

C7/E

F F2 Bb/F F F2 C+

D.S. \( \frac{8}{8} \)  

2.
C7/E

let's give up the ghost. 'Cause best abandon ship. Oh

C7/E

Yeah... yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Oh,
I'm still breathing, I'm still breathing.
FINGERPRINTS

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY and GREG WELLS

Moderately fast $= 132$

Verse:
N.C.

1. Voted most likely to end up on the back of a milk-box drink.

Looks like I'm letting 'em down. 'Cause

2. Representing you and me, don't you wanna go down in

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hard-work ing time, when you can't afford half the sh** they ad ver tise
under ta ble favors for a place to sleep? 'Cause... I'm worth
more than an X more than a toe tagged genera tion full of regrets,

Dmaj7/F#

Oh, I won't settle, no, oh, I can't settle...
Asus  Bm7  G2
I wanna break the mold, wanna break the stereotype.

A  Bm7  G2
Fist in the air, I'm not going down without a fight.

Chorus:
Bm7  G(9)  D
It's my life, and I'm not sitting on the sidelines,

A  Bb+  Bm7  G(9)
lines, watching it pass me by. I'm
leaving you my legacy. I gotta make my mark,

G(9)

--- I gotta run it hard I want you to remember me. I'm

G2

leaving my fingerprints I'm leaving my

[1.] D/F#

fingerprints I'm leaving my fingerprints on you
Half-time feel

Bridge:

Don't give up.

Bm

A

G

mp

Bm

A/C

D

Bm

don't give in.

Bm

A

G

A

on the rock,

oh, not in the sand, in the sand, in.

Fingerprints - 7 - 5
31610
the sand, in the sand.

Chorus:
Bm7                  G(9)                  D
It's my life, and I'm not sitting on the side-

mf a tempo

A        Bb+           Bm7           G(9)
lines, watching it pass me by.

I'm

D               A        Bb+           Bm7
leaving you my legacy. I got ta make my mark.
one of the boys  i kissed a girl  waking up in vegas
thinking of you  mannequin  ur so gay  hot n cold
if you can afford me  lost  self inflicted
i'm still breathing  fingerprints