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TEENAGE DREAM

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, LUKASZ GOTTWALD,
MAX MARTIN, BENJAMIN LEVIN
and BONNIE MCKEE

Moderately $\frac{d}{t} = 116$

Verse 1:

1. You think I'm pretty without any make-up on. You think I'm funny, when

I tell the punch line wrong. I know you get me, so I let my walls come down.

Verses 2 & 3:

2. Before you met me,
3. We drove to Cal-i...
Fsus  Ebmaj7  Gm  Fsus
I was al - right, but the things were kind - a heavy. You brought me to life, now ev -
and got drunk on the beach got a mo - tel and built a fort out of sheets...

Ebmaj7  Gm  Fsus  Ebmaj7  Gm
'try Feb - ru - ar - y, you'll be my Val - en - tine, I fi - n'ly found you, my miss - ing puzz - le piece.
I'm com - plete...

Pre-chorus:
Fsus  Ebmaj7  Gm  Fsus
Let's go all the way to - night. No re - grets...

Ebmaj7  Gm  Fsus  Ebmaj7  Gm
just love. We can dance un - til...
Fsus  Ebmaj7  Gm  N.C.

_we die.  You and I,  we'll be young forever._

Chorus:

Eb7  Gm7  Fsus  Ebmaj9  Gm7

You make me feel like I'm living a teenage dream,

Fsus  Ebmaj9  Gm7  Fsus

the way you turn me on.  I can't sleep.  Let's run away and don't

Eb7  Gm7  Fsus  Ebmaj9  Gm7

ev-er look back, don't ev-er look back.  My heart stops
when you look at me. Just one touch, now, baby, I believe

this is real. So take a chance and don't ever look back, don't

ever look back. never look back. I'm a get your heart racing in my

skin-tight jeans, be your teenage dream tonight. Let you put your
hands on me in my skin-tight jeans, be your teenage dream tonight.

You make me feel like I'm living a teenage dream, the way you turn me on.
I can't sleep. Let's run away and don't ever look back, don't
ever look back. My heart stops when you look at me.

Just one touch, now, baby, I believe this is real.

So take a chance and don't ever look back, don't ever look back. I'm a get your
Bridge:
Ebmaj9    Gm7    Fsus    Ebmaj9    Gm7
heart racing in my skin-tight jeans, be your teenage dream to-night.

Let you put your hands on me in my skin-tight jeans, be your

Ebmaj9    Gm7    Fsus    Ebmaj9    Gm7
teen-age dream to-night.

Teenage Dream - 7 - 7
LAST FRIDAY NIGHT
(T.G.I.F.)

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, LUKASZ GOTTLWALD,
MAX MARTIN, BENJAMIN LEVIN
and BONNIE MCKEE

Moderately $j = 126$

Verse:

stranger in my bed...
There's a pounding in my head...
Glitter

to connect the dots...
Don't know what to tell my boss...
Think the

*Recorded in F major.
all over the room. Pink flamingos in the pool. I smell
city towed my car. Chandelier is on the floor. Ripped my

like a minibar. JPs passed out in the yard. Barbies
favorite party dress. Warrants out for my arrest. Think I

on the barbecue. This a hickey or a bruise? Pictures
need a ginger ale. That was such an epic fail. I

of last night ended up online. I'm screwed.
It's a black-top blur, but I'm pretty sure it ruled.

Damn. Last Friday night.

Chorus:

Yeah, we danced on tabletops, and we took too many
shots, think we kissed but I forgot. Last Friday night,

yeah, we maxed our credit cards, then got kicked out of the bar, so we hit the boulevard. Last Friday night,

we went streaking in the park, skinny dipping in the
dark, then had a ménage à trois. Last Friday night,

yeah, I think we broke the law, always say we're gonna stop, whoa, but this Friday night, do it all

This Friday night...
1.

2. Trying

This Friday night.

T. G. I. F.

T. G. I. F.

T. G. I. F.

T. G. I. F.

T. G. I. F.

T. G. I. F.
CALIFORNIA GURLS

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, LUKASZ GOTTWALD,
MAX MARTIN, BONNIE MCKEE,
BENJAMIN LEVIN and CALVIN BROADUS

Moderately \( \ast = 126 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{F/A} & \quad Bb \\
\text{C} & \quad Dm \\
\text{F/A} & \quad Bb
\end{align*}
\]

Snoop: Greetings, loved ones.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad Dm \\
\text{F/A} & \quad Bb \\
\text{C} & \quad Dm
\end{align*}
\]

Verse 1:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad Dm \\
\text{F/A} & \quad Bb \\
\text{C} & \quad Dm
\end{align*}
\]

Let's take a journey. 1. I know a place where the

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{F/A} & \quad Bb \\
\text{C} & \quad Dm \\
\text{F/A} & \quad Bb
\end{align*}
\]

grass is really greener. Warm, wet, and wild...
there must be something in the water.

Verses 2 & 3:
2. Sippin' gin and juice. We lay ing underneath the palm trees
3. Sex on the beach. We don't mind sand in our stilet tos.

(un done) The boys freak try ing to break their necks in my jeep. Snoop Doggy

creep a little sneak peek (at us) You could travel the world. (Sing harmony vocal 2nd time only)

Dogg on the stereo (Oh oh)
(You could travel the world,)

but nothing comes close to the golden coast,

Once you party with us,

(Once you party with us,)

you'll be falling in love, o

Chorus:

O, o, o, o. California girls, we're unforgettable.

Daisy Dukes, bikinis on top. Sun-kissed skin so hot...
we'll melt your popsicle.
Oh, oh, oh, oh.

California girls, we're undeniable.
Fine, fresh, fierce, we got it on lock.
West Coast represent, now put your hands up.

To Coda

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
Rap - See additional lyrics

\[\text{Music notation and lyrics}\]
Snoop rap:
Toned, tan,
Fit and ready.
Turn it up 'cause it's getting heavy.
Wild, wild West Coast,
These are the girls I love the most.
I mean the ones,
I mean, like she's the one.
Kiss her, touch her, squeeze her buns.

The girl's a freak,
She drive a Jeep,
And live on the beach.
I'm okay, I won't play.
I love the bait.
Just like I love L.A.
Venice Beach and Palm Springs,
Summer time is everything.

Homeboys bangin' out.
All that a** hangin' out.
Bikinis, zucchinis, martinis,
No weenies.
Just a king and a queenie.
Katy, my lady. (Yeah.)
Lookie here, baby.
I'm all up on ya,
'Cause you're representin' California.
(To Chorus)
FIREWORK

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, MIKKEL ERIKSEN,
TOR ERIK HERMANSSEN,
SANDY WILHELM and ESTER DEAN

Moderately \( \dot{=} 126 \)

Verse:

1. Do you ever feel like a plastic bag?
2. You don’t have to feel like a wasted space.

drifting through the wind,
You’re original,
wanting to start again?
cannot be replaced.
Do you ever feel, feel so paper-thin,
If you only knew what the future holds.

---

like a house of cards, one blow from caving in?
After a hurricane comes a rainbow.

Do you ever feel already buried deep?
May-be a reason why all the doors were closed, so you could open one that

no one seems to hear a thing. Do you know that there's still a chance for you?
leads you to the perfect road. Like a light-ning bolt, your heart will glow,

*Play Bbm chord 2nd time.*
'Cause there's a spark in you. You just gotta ignite the light.
and when it's time, you'll know.

And let it shine. Just own

The night like the Fourth of July.

'Scause, baby, you're a firework. Come on, show 'em

Chorus:

as you shoot across the sky. Baby, you're a firework. Come on, let your colors burst.

To Coda

Make 'em go. "Aah, aah, ahh." You're gonna leave them all in.

*Sing cue notes 3rd time (on D.S.).
Bridge:
Fm7

Boo m,  b oo m, b oo m, e v e n b r i g h t e r t h a n t h e m o o n,  m o o n,  m o o n.

It’s a l w a y s b e e n i n - s i d e o f y o u, y o u, y o u.

And n o w, i t’s t i m e t o l e t i t t h r o u g h.  ’C a u s e, b a - b y, y o u’ r e a
Coda

aww, awe, awe, awe.
Boo, boom, boom, boom.

Fm7

even brighter than the moon, moon, moon.

Bbm7(4)

Boo, boom, boom, even brighter than the

Ab

moon, moon, moon.

Bbm7(4)

Fm7

Db(9)

Db(9)

Fm7

Db(9)

Db(9)

Fm7

Db(9)
PEACOCK

Up-tempo dance beat $j = 138$

N.C.

I wanna see your pea-cock, cock, cock, your pea-cock, cock, cock, your
(Drums)

pea-cock, cock, cock, your pea-cock. I wanna see your pea-cock, cock, cock, your

pea-cock, cock, your pea-cock, cock, cock, your pea-cock.
Verse 1:

Word, on the street, you got something to show me, me, magical, colorful, Mr. Mystery. I'm intrigued for a peek, heard it's fascinating.

Come on, baby, let me see what you hiding underneath.

Verses 2 & 3:

What's up your sleeve? Such a tease, wanna see the show in 3-D, a movie.

Skip the talk, heard it all, time to walk the walk. Break me off, if you
ie, heard it's beau-ti-ful. I'll be the judge, and my girls gona take a vote.
bad, show me who's the boss. Need some Goose to get loose, come on, take the shot.

Come on, ba-by, let me see what you hid-ing un-der-neath.

(Both times)

jaw-drop-ping, eye-pop-ping, head-turn-ing, bod-y-shock-ing.

Oh, oh, oh,

I want my heart-throb-bing, ground-shak-ing.
show-stopping amazing
Oh, oh, oh, oh,

Chorus:
Are you brave enough to let me see your peacock?
Don't be a chicken, boy; stop acting like a betch.
I'm a peace out if you don't give me the pay-off.

Come on, baby, let me see what you hiding underneath.
Are you brave enough to
F          C          Gm          F          C
let me see your pea-cock?
What-cha wait-ing for? It's time for you to show it off.

Gm          F          C          Am          Bb
Don't be a shy kind of guy, I bet it's beau-ti-ful. Come on, ba-by, let me see you

C          Dm
what you hid-ing un-der-neath.

N.C.
[1.

I wan-na see your pea-cock, cock, cock, your pea-cock, cock, cock, your pea-cock, cock, cock, your pea-cock, cock, cock, your pea-cock. I wan-na see your pea-cock, cock, cock, your
pea-cock, - cock, your pea-cock, - cock, - cock, your pea-cock. I wanna see it.

Bridge:

Oh, my God, no exaggeration. Boy, all this time was worth the waiting. I just shed a tear.
I am so unprepared. You got the finest architecture, end of the rainbow looking there.

Sure. Such a sight to see, and it's

**Chorus:**

Are you brave enough to let me see your peacock?
Don't be a chicken, boy; stop acting like a betch. I'm a peace out if you don't give me the payoff. Come on, baby, let me see what you hiding underneath.

Are you brave enough to let me see your peacock? What-cha waitin' for? It's time for you to show it off. Don't be a shy kind of guy. I bet it's beautiful.
Come on, baby, let me see... I wanna see your peacock, peacock, your peacock, peacock, your peacock. I wanna see your peacock, peacock, your peacock, peacock.

Come on, baby, let me see what you hiding underneath.
CIRCLE THE DRAIN

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, CHRISTOPHER STEWART
and MONTE NEUBLE

Moderately fast \( J = 132 \)

N.C.

1. This is the

Verse:

Em

last time, helps you write
you say... your rhymes...

D(9)

after the last line helps you sleep
What-ev-er you break...
at night...

Bm7(4)

It's not e-ven a hol-i-day, nothing to cel-e-brate-

You've be-come what you de-spise, a ster-e-o-type...

*Recorded in E\# minor.*
brate brate brate... type type type...
You give a hundred reasons why...
You think you're so rock and roll...

and say you're really gonna try.
but you're really just a joke.

nickel for every time.
world in the palm of your hand.

I'd own the bank, bank, bank, bank...
but you f***ing shook...

Thought that I was the exception.
Should've been my teammate.

I could
rewrite your addiction.

Could've changed your fate.

You could have been the greatest,

You say that you love me.

but you'd rather get wasted,

you won't remember in the morning.

Chorus:

fall asleep during foreplay 'cause the pills you take are

more your forte.

I'm not sticking around to watch you go.
down. Wanna be your lover, not your fancying mother.

Can't be your savior, I don't have the power.

I'm not gonna stay and watch you circle the drain... watch you circle the drain...

To Coda

watch you circle the drain...
You

Watch you circle the drain.

Da da da da da da,


You're go-
You're going down, you're going down, you're going down, you're going down.

N.C.

You fall asleep during foreplay 'cause the pills you take are more your forte. I'm not sticking around.

to watch you go down.
THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY

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

Bright rock beat $J = 138$

**Verse 1:**

E

1. Sum-mer af-ter high school, when

(Drums)

mf

Gm

we first met, we'd make out in your Mus-tang to Ra-di-o-head._ And

Cm

A

on my eigh-teenth birth-day, we got match-ing tat-oos._ Used to

The One That Got Away - 7 - 1
steal your parents' liquor and climb to the roof; talk about our future like we had a clue...

Never planned that one day I'd be losing you. In another life,

Chorus:
I would be your girl We'd keep all our promises be us against the world. In another life,
Gbm

I would make you stay, so I don't have to say you were the one.

A

that got away

N.C.

the one that got away.

(Drums)

Verse 2:

E

2. I was June and you were my Johnny Cash. Never one without the other; we

Gbm

made a pact. Sometimes when I miss you, I put those records on.
whoa...

Some-one said you had your tattoo re-moved...

Saw you down-town, sing-ing the blues... It's time to face the mu-sic; I'm

no lon-ger your muse... But in an-oth-er life...

Chorus:

I would be your girl... We'd keep all our prom-
In another life,
I would make you stay,

you were the one that got away,
the one that got away.

The one, the one,
To Coda

the one, the one that got away.

Bridge:

All this money can't buy me a time machine, no.

Can't replace you with a million rings, no.

I should have told you what you meant to me, whoa,

whoa,
B7  B  N.C.

cause now I pay the price.  In another life.

Coda

E

one.  In another life.

Gm  Cm

I would make you stay,  so I don't have to say you were the one.

A

that got away.  the one that got away.
E.T.

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

Slowly \( \text{\textit{j}} = 76 \)

Verse 1:

Fm

1. You're so hyp-no-tiz-ing. Could you be the dev-il? Could you be an an-gel?

Your touch, mag-ne-tiz-ing. Feels like I am float-ing, leaves my bod-y glow-ing.

Verse 1 cont., Verse 2:

Fm

They say be a-fraid. You're not like the oth-ers, fu-tur-is-tic lover.

2. You're so super-son-ic. Wan-na feel your pow-ers, stun me with your la-ser.
different DNA. They don't understand you. You're from a

Pre-chorus:

whole nother world... a different dimension. You

open my eyes... and I'm ready to go. Lead me into the light.

Chorus:

Kiss me, K-kiss me, infect me with your loving, fill me with your poison.
Take me, ta-ta-take me. Wanna be your victim, ready for abduction.

Boy, you're an alien, your touch, so foreign. It's supernatural.

1. N.C.

2. Bridge:

This is transcendental,
on another level.
Boy, you're my lucky star...

I wanna walk on your wavelength,
and be there when you vibrate...

For you, I'll risk it all,
all...

extraterrestrial...
Extraterrestrial
Extraterrestrial
Boy, you're an alien,
your touch, so foreign
It's supernatural

N.C.
WHO AM I LIVING FOR?

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, CHRISTOPHER STEWART,
THOMAS BRIAN and MONTE NEUBLE

Slowly \( \text{♩ = 63} \)

Am    G    Dm7

1. I can feel a phoenix inside of me as I march alone to a different beat,
2. I can feel this light that's inside of me growing fast into a bolt of lightning.
slow - ly swal - low - ing down my fear. 
I know one spark will shocking the world._
E - yea_ e - yea.

I am read - y for the road less trav - eled. 
So I pray for favor like Es - ther. 
I need your strength to han -dle the pres - sure.

This test is my own cross to bear. 
I know there will be sac - ri - fice. 
but I will get there. but that's the price. It's nev - er

Pre-chorus:
es - y to be cho - sen, nev - er eas - y to be called, standing on the front line when the bombs start to fall._
Am          G     Dm7
I can see the heavens, but I still hear the flames calling out my name.

Chorus:
Am          G     Dm7
I can see the writing on the wall, I can't ignore this war...
I can see the writing on the wall...
I can't ignore this war...
At the end of it all...
who am I living for?

At the end, at the end.

To Coda

At the end, at the end.

Who am I living for?
Heavy is the head that wears the crown. Don't let the greatness get you down.

D.S. % al Coda

Heavy is the head that wears the crown. Don't let the greatness get you down.

Coda

At the end, at the end. Who am I living for?
PEARL

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, CHRISTOPHER STEWART
and GREG WELLS

Moderately $\frac{j}{4} = 112$

Verse 1:

1. She is a pyramid, but with him, she's just a grain of sand. This

Verse 2 & 3:

hurricane—cane—cane—cane, but now, she's just a gust of wind. She used to
stop-pa-ble, move fast just like an avalanche. But
set the sails of a thousand ships was a force to be reckoned with
now she's stuck deep in cement wishing that they never ever met.

She could be a Statue of Liberty. She could be a Joan of Arc...

But he's scared of the light that's inside of her, so he keeps her in the dark.

Chorus:

1, 2. Oh, she used to be a pearl.
3. You don't have to be a shell.

Oh... no...
Yeah, she used to rule the world.
You're the one that rules your world.

Can't believe
You are strong,
she's become and you'll learn a shell

To Coda

Of herself 'Cause she used to be a pearl.
Can still go on And you'll

Bridge:

3. She was unused to be a...
Do you know that there's a way out, there's a
way out, there's a way out, there's a way out? You don't have to

be held down, be held down, be held down, be held down.

cause I used to be a shell.

Yeah, I let him rule my world, my world. Oh, yeah.
But I woke up and grew strong, and I can still go on.

And no one can take my pearl.

Always be a, a pearl.

She is unstoppable.
**HUMMINGBIRD HEARTBEAT**

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY, CHRISTOPHER STEWART,
STACY BARTHE and MONTE NEUBLE

**Verse:**

1. You make me feel like I'm losing my virginity.
   The first time, ev'ry time when you're touching me.

2. I've flown a million miles just to find a magic seed. a wild flower with the power to bring life to me.
   I'll make you bloom like a flower that you've never seen.
   You're so exotic, get my whole bod-y flutter-ing.

*Original recording in F# major.*
Under the sun, we are one buzz-ing en-er-gy.
Let’s pol-li-nate to cre-

ate a fam-ly tree. This ev-o-lu-tion with you comes nat-ral-ly.
of a heart at-tack, you keep me a-live, and keep me com-ing back.

Some call it sci-ence, we call it chem-is-try. This is the stor-y of the
I see the sun rise in your eyes, your eyes. We’ve got a fu-ture full of

Pre-chorus:

birds blue skies, and the bees.
And e-ven when sea-sons change,
our love still stays the same. You give me that

Chorus:

humming-bird heart-beat. Spread my wings and make me fly.

The taste of your hon-ey is so sweet when you give me the hum-ming-bird heart-beat,

humming-bird heart-beat. Ah, ah, humming-bird heart-beat.
Ah, ah, humming-bird heart-beat. humming-bird heart-beat.

Bridge:
You love me, you love me, never love me not, not...

Oh, no. When we're in perfect harmony,

you make me sound like, like a symphony.

Oh...
Spread my wings and make me fly.

The taste of your honey is so sweet,
when you give me the hummingbird heartbeat.

D.S. % al Coda
Coda

hummingbird heartbeat.
musical notation

hummingbird heartbeat.
Ah, ah.

hummingbird heartbeat.
Ah, ah.
hummingbird heartbeat.
NOT LIKE THE MOVIES

Moderately $J = 100$

Words and Music by
KATY PERRY and GREG WELLS

Verse 1 (sing 1st time only):

1. He put it on me, I put it on, like there was nothing

Verse 2 (sing 2nd time only):

2. Snow White said when I was young, "One day my prince will

wrong. It didn't fit, it wasn't right... wasn't just the size. They say you know when you

come." So I wait for that date. They say it's hard to meet your

*2nd time, piano 8vo.*
know. I don’t know.

match, gotta find my better half, so we make perfect shapes.

I didn’t feel the fairy-tale feeling no.

If stars don’t align, if it doesn’t stop time, if you can’t see the sign...

Am I a stupid girl for even wait for it. One hundred percent, worth every penny spent.
dreaming that I could?

he'll be the one that finishes your sentences.

Chorus:

If it's not like the movies, that's how it should be, yeah.

When he's the one, I'll come undone, and my world will stop
spin-ning. And that's just the be-gin-ing.

yeah.

gin-ning.

Bridge:

Oh, oh, yeah. 'Cause I know you're out there. And you're,
you're looking for me, oh. 

It's a crazy idea that you were made perfectly for me, 

you see. Just like the moves, 

that's how it will be.
Cinematic and dramatic, with the perfect ending. Oh, whoa...

it's not like the movies, but that's how it should be, yeah.

When he's the one, you'll come undone, and your world will stop spinning.

And it's just the beginning.
TEENAGE DREAM
LAST FRIDAY NIGHT (T.G.I.F.)
CALIFORNIA GURLS FEAT. SNOOP DOGG
FIREWORK
PEACOCK
CIRCLE THE DRAIN
THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY
E.T.
WHO AM I LIVING FOR?
PEARL
HUMMINGBIRD HEARTBEAT
NOT LIKE THE MOVIES

www.katyperry.com
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