Baby Be Mine 12
Beat It 33
Billie Jean 36
The Girl Is Mine 18
Human Nature 40
The Lady In My Life 52
P.Y.T. (Pretty Young Thing) 47
Thriller 23
Wanna Be Startin’ Somethin’ 5

Plus the Smash Hit Muscles 58

Lyrics 30-32
Wanna Be Startin' Somethin'

Words and Music by
MICHAEL JACKSON

Moderately bright

\[ D/E \quad E^{0.09} \quad D/E \]

No chord

I said you wanna be start-in' somethin', you got to be start-in' somethin'. I said you

wanna be start-in' somethin', you got to be start-in' somethin'. It's too high

© 1982, 1983 MJJ MUSIC
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.
All Rights Reserved
to get over (yeah, yeah), too low to get under (yeah, yeah). You're stuck

in the middle (yeah, yeah), and the pain is thunder (yeah, yeah). It's too high

I took my baby to the doctor with a

pretend that you're good when you're

always talkin' when no-

feed your baby,
Fever, but nothing he found. By the time this hit the street, they said
always up to no good. You really can't make him hate her, so your
body else is talkin', tellin' lies and rubbin' shoulders, so they
don't have a baby. And don't think may-be, if you

_D/E_

... she had a breakdown. Someone's always tryin' to start
... tongue became a razor. Someone's always tryin' to keep
... call her mouth a motor. Someone's always tryin' to start
... can't feed your baby. You'll be always tryin' to stop.

_E_

... my baby cryin'. Talkin', squealing, lyin', sayin' you
... my baby cryin'. Treacherous, cunning, declining. You
... my baby cryin'. Talkin', squealing, spyin', sayin' you
... that child from cryin'. Hustlin', stealin', lyin'. Now
_just wanna be start-in' some-thin', got my baby cry-in'. _just wanna be start-in' some-thin', I said you wanna be start-in' some-thin', you got_

baby's slowly dy-in'.

to be start-in' some-thin'. I said you wanna be start-in' some-thin', you got_

to be start-in' some-thin'. It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah), too low_

to get under (yeah, yeah). You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah), and the pain
is thunder (yeah, yeah). It's too high to get over (yeah, yeah), too low.

to get under (yeah, yeah). You're stuck in the middle (yeah, yeah), and the pain

is thunder (yeah, yeah). You love is thunder (yeah, yeah). You're a

vegetable, you're a vegetable. Still they
hate you. You're a veg'ta'ble. You're a buf'fet, you're a

veg'ta'ble. They eat off of you. You're a veg'ta'ble.

N.C.  

{Billie Jean is thun-der (yeah, yeah). Lift your head up high and scream out to...
in me, so you believe in you. Help me sing it.
Baby Be Mine
Words and Music by
ROD TEMPERTON

Moderately
F#m9

G#m7
F#m9

I don't need no dreams when I'm by your side.
I won't give you reason to change your mind.
There'll be no more mountains for us to climb.

Amaj7/B B/C# F#m9

(I guess it's still you thrill me. Baby, be mine.)
You are all the future.
Every moment takes

(I can't be still; you thrill me. Baby, be mine.)
This will be a love

© 1982, 1983 RODSONGS (PRS)
All Rights Administered by RONDOR MUSIC (London) LTD, (PRS)
Administered in the U.S. and Canada by ALMO MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
me to paradise.

ture that I desire.

last ing for all time.

Darlin', let me

Girl, I need to

Girl, you got to

hold you,

warm you in my arms, and melt your fears away.

hold you,

share my feelings in the heart of love's embrace.

hold me.

We can touch the sky and light the darkest day.

show you

all the magic that a

show you

all the passion burning

Hold me.

Only you and I can
perfect love can make. I need you night and day,
in my heart to day. It's never gonna fade,
make sweet love this way. There's no more I can say,
so baby, be mine.

(baby, you gotta be mine),
and girl,

I'll give you all I got to give. So baby, be my

girl (all the time).

And we
You're ev
You're ev
can share this ecstasy as long as we believe in love.

Try something this world could be, the reason that I live, oh.

Won't you stay with me until the morning sun? I promise you now that the
B  C#m7  F#m7

Dawn will be different. Lady, can't you see that heav-

E(addF#)/G#

en's just begun? It's living here inside our hearts.

D. S. § al Coda

reason that I live. Baby, be my (Girl)_

Repeat and fade

be girl, mine. Tell me that you love me and girl, all_
I'll give you all I got to give.
the time.

Say you're thinking of me. Girl,

be mine, baby, be mine. Show me how it should be all

everything this world could be to me. Ever' night is all right.)

Girl,
The Girl Is Mine
Words and Music by
MICHAEL JACKSON

Moderately slow, in $\frac{3}{4}$

Amaj9          D6/E       Amaj9          D/E

Ev'ry night she walks... right in... my dreams, since I
understand... the way... you think, saying
build your hopes... to be... let down,
'cause I
Amaj9
D6/E
Amaj9
D6/E
met her from the start.
that she's yours, not mine.
really feel, it's time.
I'm so proud I am the one.
I know she'll tell you I'm the one.

Amaj9
F#7sus4
ly one, who is special in her heart.
ly dreams, really just a waste of time.
for her, 'cause she said I blow her mind.
The girl is mine.

Bm7
Bm7/E
the doggone girl is mine.
the doggone girl is mine.
the doggone girl is mine.
I know she's mine,
Don't waste your time,
Because the
dog-gone girl is mine.

I don't love you
Amaj9

D6/E

Take you anywhere.

more than he.

Amaj9

Loving we__

Well, I love you endlessly.

D6/E

will share.

Cmaj9

So come and go with me, two on the town.
Fmaj7

But we both cannot have her, so it's

D/E

one or the other. And one day you'll discover that she's

D/E

my girl for ever and ever.

D. S. \(\frac{3}{8}\) al Coda

Coda

Ah, don't

Repeat (vocal ad lib) and fade

Bmaj9

E6/F#
Moderately bright
C#m E
F# C#m7

It's close to midnight, and some-thin' evil's lurk-in' in the dark.
You hear the door slam, and realize there's no-where left to run...
They're out to get you. There's demons clos-in' in on ev'ry side.

© 1982, 1983 RODSONGS (FRS)
All Rights Administered by RONDOR MUSIC (London) LTD. (FRS)
Administered in the U.S. and Canada by ALMO MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Under the moonlight, you feel the cold hand, and they will possess you un-

see a sight that almost stops your heart. You try to scream, but wonder if you'll ever see the sun. You close your eyes, and less you change that number on your dial. Now is the time for terror takes the sound before you make it. You start to freeze. hope that this is just imagination. But all the while you and I to cuddle close together. All thru the night.
as horror looks you right between the eyes, you're paralyzed.
you hear the creature creepin' up behind, you're out of time.
I'll save you from the terror on the screen, I'll make you see

'Cause this is thriller,
'Cause this is thriller,
that this is thriller,
thriller night, and
thriller night, There
'cause

no one's gonna save you from the beast about to strike, You know, it's
ain't no second chance against the thing with forty eyes, You know, it's
I could thrill you more than any ghost would dare to try. Girl, this is
thriller, thriller, thriller night. You're fighting for your life inside a
thriller, thriller night. You're fighting for your life inside a
thriller, thriller night, so let me hold you tight and share a

killer thriller tonight.

killer thriller tonight.

Cm7

E

F#7

C#m7

F#7

To Coda
dead start to walk in their masquerade.

There's

no escapin' the jaws of the alien this time.

This is the end of your life.

killer thriller.
RAP: Darkness falls across the land.
The midnight hour is close at hand.
Creatures crawl in search of blood
To terrorize y'awl's neighborhood.
And whosoever shall be found
Without the soul for getting down
Must stand and face the hounds of hell
And rot inside a corpse's shell.

The foulest stench is in the air,
The funk of forty thousand years,
And grizzly ghouls from every tomb
Are closing in to seal your doom.
And though you fight to stay alive,
Your body starts to shiver,
For no mere mortal can resist
The evil of a thriller.
WANNA BE STARTIN' SOMETHIN'  
By Michael Jackson

Verse 1
I said wanna be startin' somethin'  
You got to be startin' somethin'  
And the pain is thunder  
(Yes, yeah)
You just a vegetable, you're a vegetable  
And let the truth unfold  
No one can hurt you now  
Because you know what's true  
Yes, I believe in you  
So believe in me  
If one day you're lost  
If one day you're gone  
If one day you're missing  
(Repeat fade out)

BABY BE MINE

By Paul McCartney

Verse 1
I don't need no dreams when  
I'm by your side  
Every moment takes me to paradise  
Let me hold you  
Warm you in my arms and melt your fears away  
Show you all the magic of a perfect love can make  
I need you right now and day

Chorus
So baby, be mine (baby, you gotta be mine)  
And girl I'll give you all I got to give  
So baby, be mine (baby, you gotta be mine)

And in the city  
As long as we believe in love

Verse 2
I won't give you reason to change your mind  
I won't give you reason to change your mind  
(Repeat fade out)

Chorus

THE GIRL IS MINE

By Paul McCartney

Verse 1
(Bridge)
You love more than she  
Take you anywhere  
Loving we will share  
(Paul & Michael)
So come and go with me  
Two on the town  
(Paul & Michael)

Chorus

(Bridge)

(Bridge)

Chorus

So baby, be mine (baby, you gotta be mine)  
And girl I'll give you all I got to give  
So baby, be mine (baby, you gotta be mine)  
And girl I'll give you all I got to give
They told him, "Don't you ever
They're out to get you. Better

come around here. Don't wanna see your face; you better disappear."
leave while you can. Don't wanna be a boy; you wanna be a man.

© 1982, 1983 MJAC MUSIC
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.
All Rights Reserved.
fire's in their eyes and their words are really clear. So beat it, just
wanna stay alive; better do what you can. So beat it, just

beat it. You better run; you better do what you can. Don't
beat it. You have to show them that you're really not scared. You're

wanna see no blood. Don't be a macho man. You wanna be tough; better
playin' with your life. This ain't no truth or dare. They'll kick you, then they beat you, then they'll

do what you can. So beat it. But you wanna be bad. Just
tell you it's fair. So beat it. But you wanna be bad. Just
beat it, beat it. No one wants to be defeated. Show-
in' how funky and strong is your fight. It doesn't matter who's wrong or right. Just beat it, just beat it, just

beat it, just beat it. —wrong or right. Just
Billie Jean

Words and Music by
MICHAEL JACKSON

Moderately bright

F#m    G#m/F#  F#m7  G#m/F#  F#m  G#m/F#

She was more like a beauty queen from a movie scene.
For forty days and for forty nights, law was on her side.

F#m7  G#m/F#  F#m  G#m/F#  F#m7  G#m/F#

I said don’t mind, but what do you mean I am the one.
But who can stand when she’s in demand, her schemes and plans.

© 1982, 1983 MUAC MUSIC
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.
All Rights Reserved
Bm7  F#m  G#m/F#

who will dance on the floor in the round?

'cause we danced on the floor in the round.

F#m7  G#m/F#  Bm7

She said I am the one who will dance on the floor in the round.

So take my strong advice: just remember to always think

twice.

F#m  G#m/F#  F#m7  G#m/F#  F#m  G#m/F#

She told me her name was Bill.
She told my baby we danced.

F#m7  G#m/F#  F#m  G#m/F#

lie Jean as she caused a scene.
Then every head turned with eyes.

till three, and she looked at me,
then showed a photo. My ba-
that dreamed of being the one. by cried. His eyes were like mine.
who will dance on the floor in the round.
Can we dance on the floor in the round?

People always told me, be
careful of what you do.
And don't go around breakin' young girls' hearts.

And Mother always told me, be careful of who you love. And be
But you came and stood right by me, just a smell of sweet perfume. This
careful of what you do ’cause the lie becomes the truth. Hey...)

happened much too soon. She called me to her room. Hey...

Billy Jean is

not my lover. She’s just a girl who claims that I am the one, but the

kid is not my son. She says I am the one, but the

kid is not my son.
Human Nature

Words and Music by
STEVE PORCARO and JOHN BETTIS

Moderately
G(add A)

Look - ing out a - cross the night -

© 1982, 1983 PORCARA MUSIC & JOHN BETTIS MUSIC
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved
time, the city winks a sleepless eye.

Hear her voice shake my window.

down: sweet, seducing sighs.

Get me out, reach out into the night.
Looking out to touch a across the morn.
Four walls won't hold me to-night.
Electric eyes are everywhere.
The city's heart begins to beat.

If this town is just an ap-
See that girl? She knows I'm watch-
Reach ing out, I touch her shoul-

People, then let me take a bite.
She likes the way I stare.
I'm dreaming of the street.
If they say, "Why, why?"
tell 'em that it's human nature.

Why, why does he do me that way?

If they say, "Why, why?"
tell 'em that it's human nature.

Why, why does he...
1. Em7
   do me that way?
2. Em7
   do me that way?
   
   Bm
   I like liv-in' this way.
   Bm
   I like
   
   Em7
   lov-in' this way.
   Bm
   Em9
   
   Gmaj7/A
   G(add A)
   A
Fmaj7    Em7    G(addA)    A

D. S. 8 to Coda  

d o me that 

I like liv-in’ this way.

Gmaj7/A    G(addA)    A

Fmaj7    Em7
P.Y.T. (Pretty Young Thing)

Words and Music by JAMES INGRAM and QUINCY JONES

Moderately bright

Bm/A G#7-5sus4 Bm7/F# A/B (no root)

(spoken) You know, you, you make me feel so good inside. I always

Bm/A G#7-5sus4 Bm7/F# A/B (no root)

wanted a girl just like you. Such a P.Y.T. Pretty young thing. Ooh!

Bm9 Bm7 E9sus4 E9

Where did you come from, lady? And

Noth-in' can stop this burn-in' de-

© 1982, 1983 EISEMAN MUSIC CO., INC., HEN-AL MUSIC, KINGS ROAD MUSIC (BMI) & YELLOW BRICK ROAD MUSIC (ASCAP) All Rights Reserved Used by Permission
oooh, won't you take me there? Right a-way, won't you, ba-by?

Tend-er-o-ni, you've got sure to be with you. Got-ta get to you, ba-by.

Won't you come? It's e-mer-

to be. Gon-na need your sug-ar. Fly with me.

Don't you know, now

gen-cy. Cool my fi-re yearn-in'. Hon-ey, come set me free.

Don't you know, now

is the per-fect time. We can make it right, hit the

is the per-fect time. We can dim the lights just to

cit-y lights. Then to-night, case the lov-in' pain.

make it right. In the night, hit the lov-in' spot.
Let me take you to the max.
I'll give you all that I've got.

I wanna love you (P. Y. T.), pretty young thing.
You need some lovin' (T. L. C.), tender lovin' care, and I'll take you there.

girl. Ooh. I wanna

love you (P. Y. T.), pretty young thing.
You need some lovin' (T. L. C.), tender
lov'in' care, and I'll take you there.

1.

(A ny - where you wan-na go.)

2.

(perc. and drum solo)
Pretty young things, repeat after me. Sing, na na na.

(Na na na.) Na na na na. (Na na na na.) Sing,

na na na. (Na na na.) Na na na na na. (Na na na na

G D/F# F#m7/B

D, S,§ and fade

na.) I'll take you there, take you there. I wan-na
The Lady In My Life

Words and Music by
ROD TEMPERTON

Moderately slow, in 2

Amaj9
Dm9
Em7

Amaj9
Dm9
Em7

Am7
D6/A
Am7
D6/A

© 1982, 1983 RODSONGS (PRS)
All Rights Administered by RONDOR MUSIC (London) LTD. (PRS)
Administered in the U.S. and Canada by ALMO MUSIC CORP. (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
There'll be no darkness tonight. Lady, our love will shine, (lighting the light).

Just put your trust in my heart and meet me in paradise. (Now is the time.)
You're every wonder in this world to me,

a treasure time won't steal away.

So listen to my heart.
And I will keep you warm through the shadows close to mine.
Let me fill you with my dreams. I can
Let me touch you with my love. I can

make you feel so right. And baby, through the
make you feel so right. And baby, through the

eyears, gonna love you more each day. So I will
years, even when we're old and gray. So I will

promise you tonight that you will always be the la-
love you more each day, 'cause you will always be the la-
dye in my life.
Dm9

Lay back in my tenderness.
Let's make this a

night we won't forget.
Girl, I need your sweet caress.

Reach out to a fantasy.
two hearts in the
beat of ecstasy.

Come to me.

D. S. \( \frac{3}{8} \) al Coda

Coda

Repeat (vocal al lib) and fade

Amaj9

Dm9
Muscles

Words and Music by MICHAELE JACKSON

Moderately, in 2
E(no3rd)  G(no3rd) Am(no3rd)  D/A  Am7  G  F

E(no3rd)  G(no3rd)

said she wants a man  to always understand...
say they have to see  his real personality...
But that's all right for her... Still it ain't enough for me.
But that's all right for them... Still it ain't enough for me.

She said she wants a guy. But I need what the eyes can see.

To keep her satisfied. But that's all
Ah, his anatomy. If that's all
To always understand. But that's all
right for her, But it ain't e-nough for me.
right for them, still it ain't e-nough for me.
right for her, Still it ain't e-nough for me.

I don't care if he's young or old. (Just make him)

beau-ti-ful.) I just want {some-one some-one I can hold
some-strong some-one I can hold

— on to — I want mus-cles,
all, all over his body... (Make him strong enough from his
head down to his toes.) They...
Muscle man, I want to love you in the sun;

Oil on your body. Come with me; lie in the cascades.

Let this be. We've got this thing made. All sexy

Out in the desert. Stay with me; you won't regret it.
Take this love, so deep to swim in. Come to me
and let my love in.

She

Coda

I want muscles.

D. S. at Coda

G(no 3rd)
Tacet
D/A
Am7

G(no 3rd)
D/A
Am7

G(no 3rd)
D/A
Am7

G9
F
I want all I can get.
All over him,

all over him, all over him. I want

Repeat and fade

Tacet

muscles, muscles, muscles, muscles,
Wanna Be Startin' Somethin'
Baby Be Mine
The Girl Is Mine (with Paul McCartney)
Thriller
Beat It
Billie Jean
Human Nature
P.Y.T. (Pretty Young Thing)
The Lady In My Life

Plus the Smash Hit
Muscled