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CAN'T HOLD US DOWN

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA, MATT MORRIS and SCOTT STORCH

Hip-hop (or - or)

Cm

what am I not supposed to have an opinion? Should I keep quiet just because I'm a woman?
what am I not supposed to say what I'm saying? Are you offended with the message I'm bring — ing?

Cm

Call me a bitch 'cause I speak what's on my mind. Guess it's easier for you to swallow if I eat and smiled.
Call me whatever 'cause your words don't mean a thing. Guess you ain't even a man tough to handle when I sing.

Ab

So,

Ab

When a fe-tile fires back and dens-ly big talk - er don’t know how to act. So...
If you look back at his - to - ry, it’s a com-mon dou - ble stan - dard of so - ci - e - ty.

The guy gets all the glo - ry; the more he can scene; while the girl can do the same and yet you call her a whore.

That for sure is not a man to me. stan - dard - ing names for pop - u - lar i - ty. It’s I don’t un - der - stand why it’s O.K. The guy can get a way with it, the girl gets nuked.

Fare you on - ly get your fame through con - tre - ver - sy. But now it’s time for me to come and give you more to say.
All my la - dies, come to - her and make a change, and start a new be-gin - ning for us. ev - ry - bod - y sing!
This is for my girls all 'round the world who have come across a man that don't respect your worth.

Thinking a woman should be seen, not heard. So what do we do girls? Shout out loud! We're letting 'em know we're gon-na stand on ground and lift your hands high and wave 'em proud.

Take a deep breath and say it loud! Never can, never will, can't hold us down!
No-body (Gonna hold us down.) No-body (Gonna hold us down.)

down. No-body (Gonna hold us down.) Never can, never will. So, can, never will, can’t hold us down! Here’s some thing I just can’t understand if a
guy have three girls, then he’s the man. He can even give us some head and sex or not... if a
girl do the same, then she’s a whore... But the ta ble’s bout to turn. I bet my fuse on it. Can... take my i deas and put their name on it. It’s all right, though, you can’t hold me down... I

got to keep mov ing. Tell my girls with a man who be try’n’ the knockin... Do it

right back to him, and let that be that... You need to let him know that his name is whack... and Litt le ( Stan’ )
Kim and Christina Aguilera

You're just a little boy, think you're so cute, so coy.
You must talk so big to make up for smaller things.
You're just a little boy, all you do is annoy.
You must talk so big to make up for smaller things.
(This is for my...
This is for my girls all around the world who have come across a man that don't re-spect your worth, girls (Continue vocal ad lib)

thinking all women should be seen, not heard. So what do we do, girls? Shout out loud! We're

let them know we're gonna stand our ground. so lift your hands high and wave 'em proud.

Take a deep breath and say it loud. Never can, never will. Can't hold us down!
can, nev-er will, can’t hold us down!

(1st time only)

Spread the word

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

Can’t hold us down!

Can’t hold us down!
WALK AWAY

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA, MATT MORRIS and SCOTT STONICH

Slow and Bluesy

Spoken: What do you do, when you know something's bad for you, and you still can't let go?

I was naïve; your love was like candy. Artificially sweet, I was deceived by the wrapping. Got caught in your...
web, and I learned how to blend. I was prey in your
bed, and devoted completely. Oh, and it
hurts my soul, 'cause I can't let go. All these walls are caving in; I can't stop my suffering.
I hate to show that I've lost control. 'cause I keep going right back to the
I need to get away from ya, need to walk away from ya.

get away, walk away, walk away.) Now, I should have known

Could'n't see through the smoke; it was all ill-

...
lu-sion

Now I've been lick-ing my
wounds.

but the ven-on
seeps

C7

C7

Em

Em

G

prison.

Oh, I'm a-bout to
break... I can't stop this ache... I'm ad-

Am

AmB C

C/D

Em

G

dict ed to your at- lure, and I'm find-in' for a
cure. Every step I take leads to one... mis-take
I keep going right back to the one thing that I need, oh... I can't un手段 this turn state I'm in... get ting

nothing in return. What did I do to deserve... the pain of this... slow burn? And every where I turn...

I keep going right back to the one thing that I need... to

dim.

walk a way from, yeah... (I need to get a way from ya, need to walk a way from ya.)
Ex’ry time I try to grasp for air, I am smooth-creepin’ de-spair; it’s nev-er o-ver, o-ver... uh, uh...

It seems I’ll nev-er wake from this night-mare; I sit out a si-ent prayer: "Let it be

o-ver, o-ver," ooh. In-side, I’m scream-ing, beg-gin’ plead-ing: "No-

more!"

Now, what to do? My heart has been...
So sad, but it's true; each beat reminds me of you.

Ooh, it hurts my soul, 'cause I can't let go. All these walls are caving in; I can't stop my suffering.

I hate to show that I've lost control, 'cause I keep going right back to the one thing that I need, oh. I'm about to break, and I can't stop this ache. I'm ad-
dict-ed to your al-lure, and I'm fiend-in' for a cure.
Ev-ry step I take leads to one mis-take.

I keep go-ing right back to the one thing that I need, oh... I can't mend this torn state I'm in, get-ting
noth-ing in re-turn. What did I do to de-serve the pain of this slow burn? And ev-ry-where I turn...

I keep go-ing right back to the one thing that I need...
walk away from, yeah.

Lead vocal continues ad lib.
need to get away from ya, need to walk away from ya, need to get away from ya, need to walk away from ya,...

Segue to “Fighter”

need to get away from ya, need to walk away from ya... need to get away from ya, need to walk away from ya...
FIGHTER
Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA
and SCOTT STORCH

Moderately

Spoken: After all you put me through, you'd think I'd despise you. But in the end, I wanna thank you, 'cause you

made me that much stronger. Well, I thought I knew you, thinking all of you were true. Guess I

ew, could you trust? called your bluff, time is up. 'cause I've had enough. You were

could cash in on a good thing before I'd realize your game. I heard

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where you're go'in' round playin'
always down for the victim now;
but don't

C5
joy ride just come down in flames, 'cause your greed sold me out in shame;
mm-hmm.

ever begin feeling I'm the one to blame, 'cause you dug your own grave.

Am,

After all of the stealin' and cheatin', you probably think that I hold resentment for
After all of the fights and the lies, guess you're wanting to haunt me, but that won't work an-

you, uh, oh, you're wrong.

but, uh, uh, uh, it's over.
'Cause if it wasn't for all that you tried to do, I wouldn't know how to be this way now and
am to pull through.
So I wanna say, "thank you," 'cause it
makes me that much stronger, makes me work a little bit harder.

'Cause if it wasn't for all of your torture, I wouldn't know just how capable I
never back down.
So I wanna say, "thank you," 'cause it
makes me that much wiser, so thanks for making me a lighter.
Made me learn a little bit faster, made my skin a little bit thicker.

C5
B5
To Coda
Am
Em7
Em

makes me that tough mother, so thanks for making me a fighter.

E5
G5
D5
F5
E5
G5

Oh... oh... oh... oh... Ooh... hey... yeah...

D5
F5
E5

Never thanks for making me a fighter.
How could this man I thought I knew turn out to be unjust so cruel?

Could only see the good in you pretended not to know the truth

You tried to hide your lies disguise yourself through living in denial

But in the end you'll see you won't stop me!
I am a fighter, and I'm a fighter
I won't go back (I won't go back)

There is no turning back; I've had enough.

CODA

thanks for making me a fighter. Thought I would forget; I remember.

Em

Makes me that much stronger,
makes me work a little bit harder.

Cm poco a poco

C5

makes me that much wiser,
so thanks for making me a fighter.

Am

Made me learn a little bit faster,
made my skin a little bit thicker.

D7#

C

makes me that much smarter,
so thanks for making me a fighter.
INFATUATION

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA, MATT MORRIS and SCOTT STORCH

Moderately, with a Latin feel

Lead Vocal ad lib.

Gm7 Cm7 D7

He comes from a foreign place, an island far away.

Gm7 Cm7 D7

Intrigues me with every move, till I'm breathless, I can't keep my cool.

Original key: A minor. This edition has been transposed down one half step to be more playable.


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Steal my heart when he takes my hand and we dance to the rhythm of the band.

I feel my fingertips grip my hips and I slip as we dip into a state of bliss.

Mama used to warn me to beware those Latin lovers. She said, "I gave my heart too soon, and that's how I became your mother." I said, "I'm not tryin' to lecture, I just care about my daughter."
“Ay, Mama, you seem to forget, I’m not in love yet; better talk don’t win me over.”

“But I realize big brown eyes can hypnotize when he says..."

“I am full blood Boricua” reads the tattoo on his arm..."

He tells me “Mami, I need you,” and my heart beat pumps so strong..."
Gm  Cm  D7
Getting lost in el ritmo, he whispers, “Te quiero, te quiero.”

Gm  Cm  D7
I begin to give in with no hesitation; can’t help my infatuation.

Gm  Cm  D7
(Ah)
It’s pure infatuation.

Gm  Cm  D7
(Ah)
Hey, yeah, yeah.
Skin the color of cinnamon, his eyes light up and I melt with joy.

Feels so good it must be a sin, I can’t stop what I started. I’m giving in.

He brings life to my fantasies, sparks a passion inside of me.

Finds the words I cannot speak; in the silence, his heartbeat is music to me.
Caught be-tween my ma-ma's word and
what I feel in-side. I'm want-ing to ex-plore his world, but
part of me wants to hide. Should I risk it? Can't re-sist it. This has
cau't me by sur-prise. Should I let him take me to Pu-er-to Ri-co?
I can't hold back no more; let's go tonight.

D7

Woo, hey

D7

Lead vocal continue ad lib.
(Papi, hold me, say that you adore me.

D7

Never let—never leave me lonely. Papi, hold me, say that you adore me.
Never let go, never leave me lonely.

"I am full blood Burmese."

reads the tattoo on his arm. He tells me, "Mi mi, I need ya."

and my heart beats pump so strong.

Getting lost in el ritmo, he whispers, "Te quiero, te quiero."

I begin to give in with no hesi-...
LOVING ME 4 ME

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA, MATT MORRIS and SCOTT STORCH

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Slowly
Cmaj9 Elmaj9

Now, people ask if I'm in love
with you...

People ask why I'm in love
with you...

Well, let me start by saying you got my heart, by just
smiling to myself
being who you are
I'm kind of lost in my own thoughts
And what we got is between me
human being with abilities to set me free; let me be so

Cmaj9 Ebmaj9

me makes me wanna say, makes me wanna say,

"your lips, your eyes, your smile, your kiss,

I must admit, is a part of me; you please me completely,

Cmaj9 Ebmaj9

filling me like a melody. your soul, your flow, your youth, your truth...
is simply proof that we were meant to be. But the best gift of all is that’s been

- ing me is that you’re lovin’ me 4 me.

is that you’re lovin’ me 4 me.” Yeah...

1. 2. 3. Gm7
It’s so a-maz-ing, how some-thing so sweet...

has come and re-ar ranged my life; I’ve been kissed by do-si do-si.
Oh,

heaven came and saved me; an an-gel was placed at my feet.

This isn’t ordi-nary; he’s lov-ing me...
Lead vocal continues ad lib.

Rap: (See Rap lyrics)

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

Rap Lyrics

Stripped of all make-up,
No need for fancy clothes;
No cover ups, no push-ups;
With him, I don't have to put on a show.

He loves every freckle, every curve,
Every inch of my skin,
Fulfilling me entirely,
Taking all of me in.

He's real, he's honesty,
He's loving me 4 me.
Yeah.
It’s im-possible, it’s im-possible to
love you if you don’t let me know what you’re feeling.
It’s im-possible for me to
give you what you need, if you al-ways hide it from...
I don't know what hurt you, I just, I want to make it right, 'cause,

boy, I'm sick and tired of tryin' to read your mind.

Cuz it's impossible, oh, baby, it's impossible

for me to

love you this way.

(Oh, hey hey hey, It's im-
impossible.

If you're trying it this way, impossible to make it.

If you're always try'n' to make it so damn hard.

How can I, how can I give you all my

impossible.
Moderately slow

I remember when it all began, we were back again to the very beginning when our tight grip from the start
It wasn't long, "forevermore" it was back when romance was important.

hard to win—my heart,
not just an oth—er thing to do,
I played hard to get—but I couldn’t help but give
up my heart in the end.
You were thought—ful, care—ful not to
never come back down.

Now it seems, that you and me have

be com-pas-sion—ate,
caring what I thought and said,
somewhat how things seems to change af—ter a

lost our sol—id ground.
Well, af—ter time, I re-al—ised, I seem to
give more than I get.
I know what I'm talking about, I said, I'm feeling underappreciated for all the time and effort I have put in this commitment. Let's take it put in this commitment.
BEAUTIFUL

Words and Music by
LINDA PERRY

Moderately slow

Whispered: Don't look at me.

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wonderful, then sud-den-ly. 
It's hard to breathe.
in all you soon.

Now and then. I get in-secure.
from all the pain.

Trying hard to fill the emp-ti-ness.
The pieces gone.

feel so ashamed.
left the puzzle undone. Ain't that the way it is?

It's beau-ti-ful no mat-ter what they say.
Cause we are beau-ti-ful no mat-ter what they say.
Words can’t bring me down... I am beautiful in
Words can’t bring you down... You are beautiful in
Words won’t bring us down... We are beautiful in

Every single way... Yes, words can’t bring me down...
Every single way... Yes, words won’t bring you down...

Oh... Oh no... So don’t you bring me down today...

To Coda

Eb

Bb7
So don’t you bring me down today, No matter what we do."

No matter what we say, We’re the song inside the tune.

full of beautiful mistakes. And every where we go.

the sun will always shine. And tomorrow we might awake.
MAKE OVER

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA and LINDA PERRY

Moderate Rock

I can’t believe what you did to me.

Feeling confined, like I’m being forced.

Down on my knees, and I need to break free.

All these years, my vision’s blurry, and I’m lost in regrets.

It’s over load.

You violated me.

and I’m out of control.

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I don't know why I can't feel inside.
So sick and tired of bein' so misused.
You're takin' me down with all your make it all right.
It's overkill.
And I said I gotta get you out of my head.

Well, I don't need no body every body's always tryin' to make me over.
Tryin' to look me over.
I just want to live simple and free.
I just want to live simple and free.

I just want to get away,
Sav-in' all your bull-shit for another day.
Another day.

I just want to get away,
Sav-in' all your bull-shit for another day.
I'm the only one that can...
Let down my hair, feel the wind on my skin,
crossing the border where my new life begins.
And I close my eyes, and take it all in.

Well, I don't need nobody tryin' to make me over.

I just want to live simple and free.
I just want to get away, save all your bullshit for me.

other day, I'm the only one that can rescue me from me.

You wanna break me down.

You wanna break me down.
Moderately slow

I'm leaving today, leaving it, leaving it to change.

Slow-drifting into a peaceful breeze, tongue-tied and twisted are

all my memories. Celebrating a fantasy come true.
I'm finally on the move, and I'm leaving today.

I'm living it, oh, I'm leaving it to change.

As I'm driving, I'm captured by the view, so much beauty the road becomes my muse.

The heat is rising, and my
hand surfs through the wind

Cool, raining collected is the child that lies within

See, I'm leaving today

I'm living it, oh... I'm leaving it to change

See, I'm leaving today

But I'm living it, oh... I'm leaving it to change
somehow, I miss it; I think I'll really miss it our day.

I turn up the radio and I'm feeling like I never felt before.

Turn down the memories of yesterday and broken dreams I bring finally
free, ooh, ooh
Slowly drifting in-

to a peaceful breeze...

Ooh, yeah. I'm leaving today. I'm
living it, oh, I'm leaving it to change...
Living it, leaving it, said I'm leaving it.
But somehow, I miss it;
I think I'll really miss it one day.
SOAR

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA, ROB HOFFMAN and HEATHER HOLLEY

Moderately

When they push, when they pull... tell me, can you hold on?
The boy who wonders, is he good enough for them?

When they say you should change... can you list your heart high and sway strong?
When you try to please 'em all but he just never seems to fit in.

Will you give up, give in... when your heart's crying out he's wrong?
Then there's the girl who thinks she'll never fit or be good enough for him.
Will you love you for you at the end of it all? Now, in life, there's gonna be times when you're feeling low and in your mind insecurity seems to take control. We start to look outside ourselves for acceptance and approval; we keep forgetting that the
one thing we should know is: Don’t be scared to try a long.

find a path that is your own. Love will open every door... it’s in your hands; the world is yours... Don’t hold back and always know.

all the answers, they will unfold... What are you waiting for?
Spread your wings and soar!

(Ooh. ooh ooh. ooh ooh)

Spread your wings and soar!

(La da da do, ha.)

In the mirror is where she comes face to face with her fears.
her own reflection, now foreign to her after all these years...

All of her life, she has tried to be something besides herself...

Now, time has passed, and she's ended up some-one else, with regret...

What is it in us that makes us feel the need to keep pretending? Got ta
let ourselves be! Oh, when
Don’t be scared to fly a long;

find a path that is your own
Love will open every door
It’s

in your hands; the world is yours
Don’t hold back and always know

all the answers, they will unfold
What are you waiting for?
Spread your wings and soar!

Lead vocal continues ad lib.

Don't wait no more. You can soar!
“Please don’t disturb” sign; put my back into a slow grind; send-in.

Chills up and down my spine. Let me get mine, you get your. If you see my with a tone understand that you can’t question me, the feelings that you caught I can’t help your jealous.

(ain’t my fault)
handle...the fact that what we have has got...to be committed free...then we can

keep this under-cover lovin' comin', hidin' underneath...the sheets...Put your

get mine, you get yours...So come on, and frack...my body...We can get naught...All night, a private party...Gotta hit that spot just right...
work me like a nine-to-five... It isn't about this kiss-in' and hug-in' cause this is a phys-

si- cal lov-ing. Straight sweat-in', our bod-ies are run- nin'. Got to fit that spot just right.

work me like a nine-to-five... Spoken: We have a physical thing; we make love.

but don't fail to love. (Let me get min', you get yours)... We spend time.
just enough so you can get yours, and I get mine.  
No strings attached; I want your body...

(Let me

get mine, you get yours.)

Put your hands on my waist line; want your

won up against mine. Move my hips to the bass line; let me

get mine, you get yours. Hang a "Please don't disturb" sign; put my
back into a slow grind... runnin' chills up and down my spine... Let me get mine, you get yours... but your get mine, you get yours... Mn... come here.

Don't be shy; I won't bite. (Let me get mine, you get yours...)

Let me get mine, you get yours...
DIRRTY

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
DANA STINSON, JASPER CAMERON,
BALTWA MUHAMMAD and REGGIE NOBLE

Heavy beat

Spoken: If you ain't dirtty, you ain't here to party! La-ker! move! Gent-le-men move! Some-

beat-y ring the a- larm, a fire in the room! Ring the a- larm... and I'm throw-in' el-bows.

Ring the a- larm... and I'm throw-in' el-bows. Ring the a- larm... and I'm throw-in' el-bows.

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G5

Let's get open, cause a commotion.
Still jumpin', six in the mornin'.

Ta-hle dancin', glasses are crushin'.
There's no stoppin', we keep it poppin'.

Temperatures up, (Can you feel it?)
Give all you got, (Give it to me)

need that uh to get me off,
sweat-in' till my clothes come off.

It's explosive, speakers are pumpin'.
Still jumpin', six in the mornin'.

Ne ques-tion, time for some ac-
tion.
Hard rockin', ev'-ry-one's talkin'.

'bout to erupt. Some-one get my
Girls, get your boys, gonna make some noise.

G5

Rowdy, gonna get a little unruly. Get it fired up in a hurry.

Wanna get dirty. It's about time I came to start the party. Sweet drop-pin' off o' my body.

Dancin' get-in' just a little
naughty. Wanna get dirty. It's about time for my arrival.

It's about time for my arrival. Here it comes, it's the one that you've been waitin' on. Get up, get it rough, yup that's what's up. Livin' just what you love to the maximum. Uh oh, (Uh oh) here we go, (here we go) What to do when the music starts to drop? That's
when we take it to the park-ing lot, and I let you, some-bod-y's gon-na call the cops. Uh-

(ab. (Oh oh.) here we go. (here we go.) Oh._

yeah, yeah. Rap (See additional lyrics)
It's gonna get rowdy, gonna get a little unruly. Get it fired up in a hurry, wanna get dirty.

It's about time that I came to start the party. Sweat drip-pit off o' my
It's a-bout time for my ar-ri-val. It's a-bout time for my ar-ri-val. Uhh, what?

Additional Lyrics

Rap: Hot damn! Got the jam, like a summer show.
I keep my paws lookin' like a crush dummy drove.
But there are pressin's I pimp like Teddy Ro'.
Got the one that excites y' deepest.
At the modh-shit, I'm away with both of the sleeves up.
Yo Christina, what happened here?
My thick, live-and-in-color, like Redman hair.

The club's packed, the bar is filled, they're waitin' for
Sister to act like Lauren Hill. Frankly,
It's sotblack, no bargain deals, I'll drop a
Four-wheel drive with foreign wheels. Throw it up!
Bec you this is Block City, you heard o' that.
We're blessed and hung low, like Bernie Mack.
Dogs, let 'em out, women, let 'em in.
It's like I'm O.D.B., that what they're thinkin'.
THE VOICE WITHIN

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA
and GLEN BALLARD

Slowly

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Young girl, don't cry... I'll be...
Young girl, don't hide... you'll nev...

right here... when your... world starts to fall...
change... I you... just run a... way...
Ooh...
Ooh...

Young girl, it's al... right... your tears... will dry... you'll soon be Fee to
Young girl, just hold tight... soon... you're gon... na see your hight... er

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Fly, boy

Ooh, ooh

When you're in a

Em D7/C C Gm7/C Dm

Safe world inside your innocence is quickly claimed,

Em D7/C C Gm7/C Dm

Place where nothing's harder than it seems,

Em D7/C C G/B Dm

Ever wants others to explain of the

Em D7/C C Gm7/C Dm

Reach out a hand for you to hold.
When there's no one else, look inside yourself, like your oldest friend...

trust the voice within. Then you'll find the strength that will guide your way if you'll learn to begin to trust the voice within.
trust the voice within.

Life is a journey; it can take you anywhere you choose to go. As long as you're learning, you'll find...
all you’ll ev- er need to know. (Be strong. Take it, hold on. You’ll make it.)

just don’t for- sake it be- cause... (No one can tell you what you can’t do; no one can hold on.)

stop you. You know that I’m talk- ing to you. When there’s no one else, look in- step you.)

side your- self; like your old- est friend, just trust the voice with in... Then you’ll
find the strength, faith will guide your way
if you'll learn to be gin to

trust the voice within

Young girl, don't cry.
I'll be right here when your world starts to fall.
Ben

Ben/A

Gmaj7

F5sus

how to grow up

living in a war

that she called

home:

nev'er knew just

where to turn

for shelter from the

storm:

Em

It hurt me to see the pain

cross my mother’s face:

Em

ev’ry time my father’s fist would

put her in her place.

Ben
Hearing all the yelling, I would cry up in my room.

hoping it would be over soon.

Bruises fade, father, but the pain remains the same.

and I still remember how you kept me so afraid.
when it's you that helped me put up all these walls I built.

Shadows stir at night through a crack in the door.

the echo of a broken child screaming "Please, no more."

Daddy, don't you understand the damage you have done?
For you it’s just a memory, but for me, it still lives on.

CODA
back at yesterday.

It’s not so easy to forget.

all the marks you left along his neck.
when I was thrown against cold stairs.

and every day, afraid to come home, in fear of what I might see.

Breathes fade, father, but the pain remains the same, and I still remember how you
KEEP ON SINGIN’ MY SONG

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA
and SCOTT STORCH

Moderately slowly

G   A
E   D

Lead vocal ad lib.

mp

With scat

G   A   E   D   G   A

I woke up this morn-ing with a smile on my

G   A   F   E   D

face, and no-bod-y’s goin’-in’ me down to-day.

(Ah - ooh.)

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Feeling like nothing’s been going my way lately...

But I’ve decided right here, right now, that my outlook’s gonna change. That’s why I’m gonna say goodbye to all the tears I’ve cried and every time some body hurt my pride and feel ing like they won’t let me live, and I couldn’t try, take the time to look at what’s mine.
For too long, 
eve 'ry/ bless - ing _ so clear 
I see 

and I thank God 
But now, I've 
I'm feel - ing strong and I'm mov - ing on 
I _ bi - feve they can't take an - y thing from me _ but they 
can't suc - ceed in tak - ing my in - ner peace from me.
They can say all they wanna say about me, but I.

I'm gonna carry on; I'm gonna keep on, keep on.

Sing in my song: (La la la la la la la la la; la la la la la;)

I never wanna dwell on the pain a.
wanted from me, it never came naturally, so I ended up in misery, was unable to see all the good around me, wasting so much energy on what they thought of me than simply just remembering to breathe, oh...
everyone at the same time, so now I find my peace of mind living one day at a time.

In the end, I answer to one God; comes down to one love till I get to heaven above I have made the decision never to give

in till the day I die, no matter what I'm gonna carry on; I'm ma
keep... on
mm... sing-in' my... song
(\textit{La, la la la la...})
a tempo
la la la la la; la la la la la...
my song.
(\textit{\textbf{mf}}) be-lieve they can take any-thing from me, but they can't suc-ced in tak-ing my in-ner peace from me.)