ALEJANDRO
PLUS 19 TOP HITS

Twenty hits from today's hottest female acts from Lady GaGa to Kylie! Including 'Alejandro', 'All The Lovers', 'You Got The Love' & many more...
Arranged for piano, voice and guitar.

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Alejandro

Words & Music by Stefani Germanotta & RedOne

\[J = 102\]

N.C.

Spoken: I know that we are young, and I know that you may love me. But I just can't be with you like this anymore, Alejandro.

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

(1.) both hands in her pocket and she won't look at you, won't look at you.
(2.) broken, she's just a baby. But her boy-friend's like a dad, just like a dad.

Oh. She hides true love, en su bolillo. She's got a halo round her finger, around you.
And all those flames that burned before, him, she's gonna firefight, got cool the bad.
Bm      Bm/D             F#5
You know that I love you boy, hot like Mexico, rejoice.

Bm      Bm/D             F#5
At this point I've gotta choose, nothing to lose. Don't call my name.

G           D             A             Bm             G                D
_don't call my name_ A-le-jan-dro_ I'm not your babe_ I'm not your babe_ Fer-

A             Bm      G             D             A             Bm
_don't wanna kiss_ don't wanna touch_ just smoke one cigarette and hush_ Don't call my name.
_ don't call my name_,

Ro - ber - to,

A-le - jan - dro,

A-le - jan - dro,

A-le - a - le - jan - dro,

A-le - a - le - jan - dro,

A-le - a - le - jan - dro,

A-le - jan - dro,

A-le - jan - dro,

A-le - a - le - jan - dro,

A-le - a - le - jan - dro.
Spoken: Just stop. Please just let me go.

Alejandro. Just let me go.

2. She's not
Don't bother me, don't bother me.

A - le - jan - dro. Don't call my name, don't call my name.

bye Fer - nan - do. I'm not your babe, I'm not your babe,

A - le - jan - dro. Don't wanna kiss.
G  
D  
A  
Bm

don’t wanna touch,  
Fernando  
Don’t call my name,

G  
D  
A  
Bm  
G  
D

don’t call my name,  
A-le-jan-dro.  
I’m not your babe,  
I’m not your babe,  
Fern-

A  
Bm  
G  
D

-nan-do.  
Don’t wanna kiss,  
don’t wanna touch,  
just smoke one

ci-ga-rette, and hush. Don’t call my name  
don’t call my name,  
Rober-to.  
A-le-
Alexandra Burke

All Night Long

Words & Music by Rico Love, James Scheffer, Samuel Watters & Louis Biancaniello

\[ J = 125 \]

\[ \text{Ab} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \]

\[ \text{Ab} \quad \text{Eb} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{N.C.} \]

1. I see ev'-ry-bod-y a-round... but it feels like we're in pri - vate... (Ooh.)

(2.)-night the ad-mis-sion is free... now we're shut-tin' the club... down... (Ooh.)
I know you want me so bad, 'cause you just can't seem to hide it.
We're moving now to the streets, all we got left is love now.

(Ooh.) The lights are moving to the rhythm of the music.
(Ooh.) Feel my troubles fading to the rhythm of your heart beat.

(When we're together every thing just comes together, baby.) So inspired by the moment we can lose it.

I hope you're ready.
As long as
I see the strobe lights, I'm dancing all night long.

When we're together, baby, I'm feeling all right. You got me all night long.

(long) So tell the D. J. play it (All night, all night)

(all night, all night, all night, night, night, night.) So tell the D. J. play it

(all night, all night long.)
(All night, all night all night, all night, all night, all night, night, night, night,)

1. night.) So tell the D. J. play it... night.) So tell the D. J. play it...

2. To - put the past be - hind. Oh. All a-round us this world's...

in a hur-ry while we stand still in time... Ooh.
The lights are mov-ing to the rhy-thm of the mu-sic... (When we’re to-geth-er ev-ry-
thing just comes to-geth-er, ba-by.) So in-spi-red by the mo-ment we can lose it... and I hope you’re read-y... As long as

I see the strobe lights, I’m danc-ing all night long. When we’re to-geth-er, ba-by,
I'm feeling all right. You got me all night long. So tell the D. J. play it

(All night, all night all night, all night, all night, night, night, night.) So tell the D. J. play it all night long, all night long.

(All night, all night all night, all night, all night, night, night, night.) So tell the D. J. play it all night long, all night long.

It's only you and me together and this feeling's so strong
Wish it could stay like this forever.

(All night, all night, all night, all night, all night, night, night, night.)

(All night, all night, all night, all night, all night, night, night, night.)

Repeat to fade.
All The Lovers

Words & Music by Mima Stilwell & Jim Eliot

1. Dance, it's all I wan-na do. So won't you
   can't you see there's so much here to

2. Feel, dance? I'm stand-ing here with you. Why won't you
   feel? Deep in-side your heart you know I'm

move? I'll get in-side your groove 'cause I'm on
real. Can't you see that this is go-ing
fire, fire, fire, fire. It hurts
higher, higher, higher, higher. Breathe...

when you get too close, but baby it
I know you find it hard, but baby

hurts breathe.
if love is really good. You just want
You'll be lying next to me, it's all you
more, even if it throws you to the fire,
and I'll take you there. I'll take you higher,

C

fire, fire, fire, fire.
fire, higher, higher.

All the

lovers.

that have
G

Gone before,

they don't compare.

to you.

Don't be

frightened,

just give me a little bit more.

F

They don't compare,

all the
lovers.

Dance, it's all I wanna do. So won't you

dance? I'm standing here with you. Why won't you

move? Even if it throws you to the
All the lovers that have gone before, they don't compare to you.
Don't be frightened,
just give me a little bit more.
They don't come pare,
all the lovers...
Boys And Girls

Words & Music by Phil Thornalley, Mads Hauge & Victoria Lott

Original key: D♭ major

Lively \( j = 130 \)

\[ \text{D} \]

Ah! Bah, bah, bah.

1. I'm looking in the mirror and I think I'm liking what I see...

2. I can see the silhouettes dancing up against the wall...

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

Big pink lights shining...

It sure feels good, feels...
bright, like I'm on the T.V.
good, yeah, we're gonna lose control.

My heart pumps as the bass drum thumps,
you gotta move when the
turn it on, make it strong,
a good beat never

floor - board jumps. Something's going on and I think it's going on right now...
hurt no one. Kicking up the dust and we're making ev'ry move...
All the boys and the girls, they got to know.

It going on and when the beat kicks in, you feel it in your bones. And when the

basement cracks and the needle drops, you can't turn back and you

just can't stop. All the boys and the girls, (No, you just can't stop.) all the
boys and the girls, (No, you just can’t stop.) all the boys and the girls.

(And-a one and-a two and-a three four.) boys and the girls, (No, you just can’t stop.) all the boys and the girls. (No, you just can’t stop.)

Whoa, oh, baby, don’t stop now. Whoa, oh,
keep the vibe up. Whoa, oh, baby, don't stop.

Whoa, oh, keep the vibe up. Turn it on,

make it strong, a good beat never hurt no one.

(Yes,)

N.C.

yeah.) All the boys and the girls, they got it going on and when the
beat kicks in, you feel it in your bones. And when the basement cracks and the
needle drops, you can't turn back and you just can't stop. All the boys and the girls, (No, you
just can't stop.) all the boys and the girls, (No, you just can't stop.) all the
boys and the girls, (No, you just can't stop.) all the boys and the girls, no you just can't stop.
Do You Want The Truth Or Something Beautiful?

Words & Music by Paloma Faith & Ed Harcourt

\[ \text{Dm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Dm} \]

1. The prophet took my hand on All Souls' Day.
he preached the values of deception.

changing shad-ows by a

shape-shift-er's rules,
tales are nev-er just for fools.

2. The court of con-science came be-fore me,
3. He stood as tall as red-wood trees,

pre-sent-ing me with a heav-en-ly an-gel.
drank tea from a seam-stress' thim-ble.

He took my hand and asked me,
I did-n't want to speak the
truths aside. To his questions I replied. honest truth.

Do you want the truth or something beautiful?

I am happy to deceive you.
I can be who you want me to be.
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?

Just close your eyes, and make believe.
Do you want the truth or something beautiful?

I am happy to deceive you.

But do you want me?

D.S. al Coda

Φ Coda

But do you want me?
Eclipse (All Yours)

Words by Emily Haines & James Shaw
Music by Emily Haines, James Shaw & Howard Shore

\[ \text{\texttt{\textbackslash G}} \]

\[ \text{\texttt{\textbackslash C}} \quad \text{\texttt{\textbackslash Dm7}} \quad \text{\texttt{\textbackslash Am}} \quad \text{\texttt{\textbackslash F}} \]

\[ \text{\texttt{\textbackslash G/B}} \quad \text{\texttt{\textbackslash G}} \quad \text{\texttt{\textbackslash G/B}} \quad \text{\texttt{\textbackslash G}} \quad \text{\texttt{\textbackslash C}} \]

1. All the lives...

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(2.) they can’t take you out of my thoughts...

Will they hate me for every scar.

all the choices I’ve made?

there’s a battle I’ve lost.

Will they stop when they see me again?

Will they stop when they see us again?
I can't stop now I know...

who I am

Now

I'm all yours, I'm not afraid...

And you're all mine, say what they may.
And you're all mine, say what they may...

And all your love I'll take to a grave...

And all my life starts now.
4th Of July (Fireworks)

Words & Music by Kelis Rogers, Jean Baptiste, Damien Leroy, Jaime Munson, Anthony Burns, Vanessa Fischer, Ronnie Morris & Jeff Scheven

\[ j = 124 \]

\[ \text{Em} \]

Did n't think I need ed you, nev er seemed to. But I'm liv ing proof...

And now I'm brand new...

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Nothing I'll ever say or do will be as good as loving you.

Nothing I'll ever say or do will be as good as loving you.

You make me high.

You make me high.
You make me high...
You make me high...

You make me high...
You make me...

Did n't think I needed you, never seemed to...
But I'm living proof...
And now I'm brand new.

Re -
-name me_  Ba-by, claim me_  I've been changed, see_  you make me o-

-ver_.  You make me o-ver__

Did-n't think I need-ed you_,  nev-er seemed to_  But I'm

liv-ing proof__
Just like the sky, like the fourth of July.

Just like the sky, like the fourth of July.

Just like the sky,
Em | G
---|---
Just like the sky, like the fourth of July.

Drums

Bm | D
---|---

Em | D
---|---
Just like the sky, like the fourth of July.

Em | D
---|---
Ellie Goulding
Guns And Horses
Words & Music by Ellie Goulding & John Fortis

\[ j = 146 \]

Am\(^7\)
Em
Am\(^7\)
Em

1. You're so quiet.
But it doesn't faze me.
You're on time.
You

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move so fast, makes me feel lazy. Let's join forces.

We've got our guns and horses.

I know you've been burned, but ev'ry fire is a lesson learned.

I left my house, left my clothes. Door wide o-
-rase the pain, maybe you'd feel the same.

I'd do it all for you, I

would, I would, I would, I would.

(Ooh.)
2. Let's use words, 'cause they amount to nothing. Play it down. Presently can't take what you've found. But you found me tend on a screen you sit permanently.
"Coda"

It's time to come clean and make sense of every thing...

It's time that we found out who we are.

'Cause when I'm standing in the dark, I see your face in every star...
I wish I could be it all for you.
If I could erase the pain, may be you’d
But I wish I could feel it all for you.
Em  
G  
C  

feel the same, I'd do it all for

D  
Emº  

you, I would, I would, I would. I'd do it all for

N.C.  

you, I'd do it all for you. I'd do it all for you, I'd do it all for you. I'd do it all for

you, I'd do it all for you. I'd do it all for you, I'd do it all for you.
Robyn

Hang With Me

Words & Music by Klas Ahlund

\( \text{\textit{b}} \) = 115

\( \text{N.C.} \)

\( \text{Bm} \)  \( \text{A}^{(add4)} \)  \( \text{D} \)

1. Will you tell me once again how we're gonna be just friends?
If you're for real and not pretend, then I guess you can hang with me...

2. When my patience, wearing thin, when I'm ready to give in, out-ta touch, and out-ta place, will you pick me up a-
3. When you see me drift away, will you tell me to my
-gain? Then I guess you can hang with me.
face? Then I guess you can hang with me.

And if you do me right, I'm gonna do right by you.
And if you keep it tight,

I'm gonna confide in you.
I know what's on your mind, there will be

time for that, too, if you hang with me.

Just
don't fall reck-less-ly, head-less-ly in love with me, 'cause it's gon-
na be all heart break. Bliss-ful-ly pain-ful in san-

To Coda

-i-ty, if we a-gree. Oh, ah you can
1. Bm A\(^{(add4)}\) D Bm A\(^{(add4)}\) D

hang with me...

2. Bm A\(^{(add4)}\) D Bm A\(^{(add4)}\) D

hang with me.

Bm A\(^{(add4)}\) D Bm A\(^{(add4)}\) D

(cross hands)
4. Will you tell me once again

how we're gonna be just friends?

If you're for real and not pretend,
then I guess you can

D.S. al Coda

hang with me.
Coda

Don't fall

recklessly, headlessly in love with me, 'cause it's gone

na be all heartbreak. Blissfully painful insanity

i ty if we agree. We can do whatever,
D

Just agree.

If you hang with me.

You can hang with me.

Bm A(add4) D
Diana Vickers

Once

Words & Music by Eg White & Cathy Dennis

\[ J = 124 \]

\[ D^\sharp \]

G/D  \quad D^\#5  \quad E^\#7/D  \\

G  \quad D  \quad Em  \quad Gmaj7  \quad D  \quad Em7  \quad N.C.

Bm  \quad G  \quad A  \quad G  \quad Bm

1. Here we__ are, a careful distance.  
   Here’s my__ heart, what’s

2. Ash-es__ burn the morn-ing af-ter.  
   On-ly__ know I’m
left of it
here to stay.

In this town I used to listen.

I was sold, I let you see me.

Once, once,
That was dumb but that's O. K.

I had hope,
Trip ping down

blind faith.
to your place

I had as much as you can take.

what is love

any way?

I'm only gonna let you kill me once.
I'm only gonna let you kill me, then.
I'm only gonna let you kill me once, once, once.
Yeah...

Once, once, once.
Yeah. Once, once, once.
Yeah...

1. Gmaj7 Bm7 A6
Once, once.
I'm only gonna let you kill me.

2. Gmaj7 Bm7 A6
N.C.

Who or whatever you do, don't let anyone love you.

Gmaj7 D Em7

To Coda φ
Touch them where it hurts, then you'll leave.

D.S. al Coda

I'm only gonna let you kill me.
Sky Ferreira

One

Words & Music by Christian Karlsson, Pontus Winnberg,
Sky Ferreira, Liv Bergman & Magnus Lidehall

\[ j = 126 \]

\[
C#m \quad B \quad A \quad F#m7 \quad B \quad C#m
\]

1. You don’t know just how to
2. Don’t know how to

B(sus4) \quad A \quad F#m7 \quad C#m \quad B

start me up,
shut you off,

\[
A \quad F#m7 \quad B \quad C#m \quad B
\]
don’t know how to get me going now
don’t know how to keep this going now

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A F#m7 E/G# A C#m B
now now now now now now now now now now now now. Some-thing's wrong be-tween the
now now now now now now now now now now now now. I feel like I'm a-

A F#m7 B C#m B
two of us, about to rust; I'm not a ro-bot, but I feel like one...

A F#m7 E A B(add4)
one one one one one one one one one one one

A E B(add4) E B
one one one one, one, two, three, four... Head to the ground,
I don't ev-er want the beat to stop stop stop stop stop stop stop stop stop. Speak-ing with-out a sound,
you try to call me, but you're break-ing up up up up.

To Coda

up up up up. And all I can hear is one. (One one.)
One.

And all I can hear is one one one one one one one one

one one one one one one one. And all I can hear is

cm7

Ah, ah,
C#m?
C#m
Ah. (Want to hear, two three, four.)

Ah. ah. ah.

I just wanna hear your heart.

D.S. al Coda
Coda

B(sus4)

Wake me up... (or I will keep my...)

And all I can hear is

78
Cheryl Cole

Parachute

Words & Music by Ingrid Michaelson & Marshall Altman

\[ j = 116 \]

Am

1. I don't tell any-one a-bout the way you hold my hand, I

don't tell any-one a-bout the things that we have planned. I won't tell any-body,

won't tell any-body; they wanna push me down, they wanna see you fall down.

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Won't tell any body how you turn my world around, I won't tell any one how
your voice is my favorite sound. I won't tell any body, won't tell any body;
they wanna see us fall, they wanna see us fall down. Well, I don't need a parachute,

baby, if I've got you. Baby, if I've got you. I don't need a parachute.
You're gonna catch me, you're gonna catch if I fall

down, down, down... I don't need a parachute, baby, if I've got you.

Baby, if I've got you, I don't need a parachute. You're gonna catch me,

you're gonna catch if I fall down, down, down...

To Coda
2. Don't believe the things you tell yourself so late at night, and you are your own worst enemy, you'll never win the fight. Just hold on to me, I'll hold on to you; it's you and me up against the world, it's you and me. Well, I won't fall out of love, I won't fall out of... I won't fall out of love,
I won't fall out of love.
I fall into you.

I won't fall out of love, love.
I won't fall out of love, I won't fall out of...
I won't fall out of love,
fall out of love, love.
I won’t fall out of love, love,
I won’t fall out of...

C

G

E/G#

D.S. al Coda

Coda

love.

Well,

I won’t fall out of love, I fall into you.
Rihanna

Rude Boy

Words & Music by Mikkel S. Eriksen, Tor Erik Hermansen, Esther Dean, Makeba Riddick, Rob Swire & Robyn Fenty

Original key: G# major

\[ j = 96 \]

N.C.

Come here rude boy, boy can you get it up?

Come here rude boy, boy is you big enough?

Take it, take it, baby, baby.

Take it, take it, love me, love me.

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Come here rude boy, boy can you get it up?
Come here rude boy, boy is you big enough?

Take it, take it, baby, baby. Take it, take it, love me, love me.

1. Tonight I'm-a let you be the captain. To-night I'm-a let you do your thing, yeah.
2. Tonight I'm-a give it to you harder. To-night I'm-a turn your body out.

Tonight I'm-a let you be a rider. Gid-dy up, gid-dy up, gid-dy up, babe.
Relax, let me do it how I wanna. If you got it, I need it and I'm-a put it down.

89
Tonight I'm a let it be fire.
Buckle up, I'm a give it to you stronger.

Em Bm C Am Bm
Tonight, baby, we can get it on, yeah.
Tonight I'm a get a little crazy.
Tonight I'm a get a little crazy, babe.
Do you like it boy? I wanna want what you wanna want.
Give it to me, baby, like boom, boom, boom.
What I wanna want is what you wanna want.
Na, nah.
Come here rude boy, boy can you get it up?
Come here rude boy, boy is you big e-nough?

Take it, take it, ba-b-y, ba-b-y.
Take it, take it, love me, love me.

Come here rude boy, boy can you get it up?
Come here rude boy, boy is you big e-nough?

Take it, take it, ba-b-y, ba-b-y.
Take it, take it, love me, love me.
Am    G    D    Em
I like the way you touch me there. I like the way you pull my hair.

Am    G    D    Em
Babe, if I don’t feel it I ain’t faking, no, no. (Oh, no!)

Am    G    D
I like when you tell me kiss it there. I like when you tell me move it there.

C    D
So gid-dy up. Time to gid-dy up. You say you’re a rude boy. Show me what you got now.
Come here right now.

Take it, take it, baby, baby. Take it, take it, love me, love me.

Come here rude boy, boy can you get it up? Come here rude boy, boy is you big enough?

Take it, take it, baby, baby. Take it, take it, love me, love me.
Come here rude boy, boy can you get it up?—Come here rude boy, boy is you big enough?

Take it, take it, baby, baby. Take it, take it, love me, love me.

Love me, love me. (Love me, love me, love me, love me, love me, love me.)

Take it, take it, baby, baby. Take it, take it, love me, love me.
Eliza Doolittle

Skinny Genes

Words & Music by Eliza Caird, Matthew Prime & Tim Woodcock

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Song title: "Set You Free"

Verse 1:
Know you'll never change.
Sting in' me with your attitude.
I've got the mind to walk away.

Chorus:
Take them off for me.
Show me what you've got underneath.

Verse 2:
I really don't like your arrogance.
I really don't like the way you smile.

Chorus:
Or your policies.
When you think you're right.

You're
ninety nine percent an embarrassment, with
But I will forgive you, the yoke is in the middle and we're
just one quality.
I don't mind it when you... brings out the
best in me, when you... show your expertise. When the
night always ends with a fight I'm excited that you wind up next to me...
B	F\#m
—I like it when you— can I have some please— of that?

E
— Satis—fy my needs— Sometimes I fake that I

C\#m
To Coda φ

hate you and make up so you wind up next to me.

2. I

2. B

Dreamt that you were on a train. You were leav—
I was walking, you were leaving.
It made me think of what I'd miss.

You believe it, you were leaving. I don't mind it when you...

I dreamt that you were on a train...

You were leaving, you were leaving.
Rumer

Slow

Words & Music by Sarah Joyce

\[ J = 70 \]

\[ E^{b}_m^9 \]

\[ F^{7}\text{sus}^4 \]

\[ F \]

\[ E^b_m^9 \]

\[ F^{7}\text{sus}^4 \]

\[ F \]

\[ E^b_m^7 \]

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slow this right down. Don’t burn it out, don’t

let it show. Slow, oh, but my heart is racing to

hold your gaze and let it go. My love, my love, my

love, kill in’ time is easy when you’re here.
From dreams I've seen you before. You're so familiar. You're so familiar...

And everywhere I go, hear me calling for your love.

'Cause if it's you, I will disarm you.

And if it's you, do you know how to calm me down? Oh, let me sleep.
in your arms then I won't hear them singing...
slow...
slow this right down...
Don't burn it out, don't let it show...
Slow, oh, but my heart is racing to hold your gaze and
let it go.
You make me want to sing about love even though...
you don't wanna know...
You make me want to tell the whole world but I know.

you don't like it.
You don't like it.

You don't like it. Slow, slow this

right down.
(You're so familiar.)

right down.
(You're so familiar.)
Katy Perry

Teenage Dream

Words & Music by Katy Perry, Lukasz Gottwald, Max Martin, Benjamin Levin & Bonnie McKee

\[ j = 120 \]

N.C.

You think I'm pretty with-

-out 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. Down.
1. Before you met me
   I was alright but things...

2. We drove to Cali
   and got drunk on the beach...

   were kind of heavy.
   You brought me to life.
   Now every February
   Got a motel and built a fort out of sheets.
   I've finally found you,

you'll be my Valentine.
   Valentine.
   Let's go
   my missing puzzle piece.
   I'm complete.

   all the way tonight.
   No regrets.
   just love.

   E♭maj7
   Gm
   Fsus4

   E♭maj7
   Gm
   Fsus4

   E♭maj7
   Gm
   Fsus4

   E♭maj7
   Gm
   Fsus4

   E♭maj7
   Gm
   Fsus4

106
We can dance until we die. You and I
will be young forever. 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
F^{sus} E^{b\text{maj}} Gm F^{sus}

ev - er look back. My heart stops when you look at me.

E^{b\text{maj}} Gm F^{sus} E^{b\text{maj}} Gm

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

F^{sus} E^{b\text{maj}} Gm

So take a chance and don’t ever look back. Don’t ever look back.

1. F^{sus}

2, 3.

F^{sus} E^{b\text{maj}} F^{sus}

ever look back. I might get your heart racing in my skin-tight jeans. Be your
E♭maj7

Fsus⁴

E♭maj7

teen- age dream to-night

Let you put your hands on me in my

Fsus⁴

E♭maj7

To Coda

skin-tight jeans. Be your teen-age dream to-night echo

E♭maj⁷

Gm Fsus⁴

E♭maj⁷ Gm Fsus⁴

D.S. al Coda

Yeah!

Coda

Gm Fsus⁴

E♭maj⁷

Gm Fsus⁴

Repeat to fade

echo
Try Sleeping With A Broken Heart

Heavily \( j = 84 \)

Words & Music by Jeff Bhasker, Alicia Keys & Patrick Reynolds

1. Even if you were a million miles away,

I could still feel you in my bed, near me, touch me, feel me.
And even at the bottom of the sea, I could still hear inside my head, tellin' me, touch me, feelin' me.

And all the time you were tellin' me lies. So, tonight...

I'm gonna find a way to make it without you. Tonight...
I'm gonna find a way to make it without you.

I'm gonna hold on to the times that we had, to

-night,

I'm gonna find a way to make it without you.

2. Have you ever tried sleepin' with a broken heart? Well, you could try sleepin' in my
bed, lonely, own me, nobody ever shut it down like you. You wore the crown, you made my body feel heaven bound. Why don't you hold me, need me, I thought you told me you'd never leave me?

3. Lookin' in the sky I could see your face and I know right where I fit
Take me, make me, you know that always be in love with you, right till the end. Oh, so tonight.

Anybody could have told you right from the start, it's 'bout to fall apart. So rather than hold on to a broken dream.
I'll just hold on to love. And I could find a way to make it, don't hold on too tight, I'll make it without you, tonight. So, tonight I'm gonna find a way to make it, without you. Tonight I'm gonna find a way to make it, without you.
I'm gonna hold on to the times

that we had, tonight,

I'm gonna find a way to make

it without you. (Hold on.)

it without you.
Why Don’t You Love Me

Words & Music by Angela Beyince, Beyoncé Knowles, Solange Knowles, Jonathan Wells, Jesse Rankins & Eddie III Smith

Original key: A♭ minor

\[ J = 138 \]

N.C.

(Spoken:) N-now, now, honey, you better sit down and look around, 'cause

you must have bumped your head. And I love you enough to talk some sense back into you, babe.

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I'd hate to see you come home, me, the kids and the dog is gone. Check my credentials.

I give you everything you want, everything you need, even your friends say I'm a good woman.

All I need to know is, why? Why don't you love me? Tell

-me, baby, why don't you love me, when I make me so damn eas-
And why don't you need me? Tell me, baby, why don't you need me, when I make me so damn easy to need?

1. I got beauty, I got class,
2. I got beauty, I got heart,
I got style and I got ass, ha. And you don't even care.

keep my head in them books, I'm sharp. But you don't care.

even care to care.

to know I'm smart.

Look-a now, now, now,

here... I even put money in the bank account, don't have to ask no._

now, now, now, now, I got moves in your bedroom, keep you hap-
D/F#  
one to help me out; you don't even notice

F#5  
-py with the nas-ty things I do. But you don't seem to be in

Am  
that. tune.

Am/G  

N.C.

1.  2. D.S. al Coda

Coda  
D/F#  
Noth-in' not to love a-bout, noth-in' not to love a-bout me.
No, no, there's nothin' not to love, no, no, nothin' not to love——about me——

I'm——a lovely——

There's nothin' not to need——about me——no, no, there's nothin' not to——
need about me

May be you're just not the one,

or may be you're just plain

N.C.

mp

1.

2.

N.C.

...dumb!
Florence + The Machine

You Got The Love

Words & Music by Anthony Stephens, John Bellamy, Arneccia Harris & John Truelove

Original key: D♭ major

\[ \text{\( \text{Gm} \)} \]
\[ \text{\( \text{F} \)} \]

Some-times I feel like throw-ing my hands up in the air.

\[ \text{\( \text{C} \)} \]
\[ \text{\( \text{Csus}^4 \)} \]
\[ \text{\( \text{C} \)} \]
\[ \text{\( \text{Gm} \)} \]

I know I can count on you.

Some-times I feel like say-ing

\[ \text{\( \text{F} \)} \]
\[ \text{\( \text{C} \)} \]

“Lord, I just don’t care.”

But you’ve got the love I need to see me through.


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Sometimes it seems the going is just too rough.
And things go wrong no matter what.

I do.
Now and then it seems that life is just too much.

But you've got the love. I need to see me through.
When food is gone you are my daily meal.
Oh.
When friends are gone I know my
saviour's love is real
You know it's real

'Cause you got the love
You got the love
Oh, you got the love

You got the love
You got the love
Oh, you got the love

Time after time I think "Oh, Lord, what's the use?"
Time after time I think "It's
just no good._

'Cause soon-er or lat-er in life_ the things you love_ you lose._

But you've got the love_ I need to see me through.

You got the love_ You got the love_ Oh, you_ got the love_
Play 3 times ad lib.

C    Csus⁴    C
_ got the love._

Cm

Some-times I feel like throwing my hands up in the air. 'Cause I know I can count on you. Oh...

Csus⁴    C

C

Some-times I feel like saying "Lord I just don't care."

Gm    F

But you've got the love. I need to see me through.
Ke$ha

Your Love Is My Drug

Words & Music by Pebe Sebert, Kesha Sebert & Joshua Coleman

Original key: F# major

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

1. May-be I need some re-hab, or may-be just need some sleep.
   (2.) mum’s tell-in’ me I should think twice.

I got a sick ob-ses-sion, I’m see-in’ it in my dreams.
But left to my own de-vi-ces, I’m ad-dict-ed; it’s a cri-sis.

I’m look-in’ down ev’ry al-ley,
My friends think I’ve gone cra-zy,
I'm makin' those desperate calls,
my judgment's gettin' kind of hazy.
I'm stayin' up all night hopin',
My status is gonna be affected,

hit-in' my head against the wall.
if I keep it up like a love-sick crack-head.
What you got boy, is hard to find;
I

think about it all the time.
I'm all strung out, my
D    Em    Bm7    Cmaj7    Bm7    Cmaj7
heart is__fried;_ I just can't_ get_ you off my__ mind. Be-cause your

G    D    Em    G/B    C
love, your love, your love is my drug,__ your love, your love, your love.

Bm7    C    G    D    Em
I said your love, your love, your love is my drug__, your

G/B    C    Bm7    C
love, your love, your love.

2. Won’t listen to an-y ad-vice,
I don't care what people say; the rush is worth the price I pay. I get so high when you're with me, but crash and crave you when you leave. Hey, so I got a question: do you wanna have a slumber party in my basement? Do I make your heartbeat like an 8-0-8 drum? Is my love your drug? Your drug.
Am9  
Em  

huh, your drug,  
huh, your drug. Is my love your drug?

G    
D    
Em

Be-cause your love, your love, your love is my drug—your

G/B  
C    
Bm7  
C

love, your love, your love. I said your love, your love, your love

G    
D    
Em

is my drug—your love, your love, your love.

Bm7  
C
2.

Hey, hey,

so...

...your love, your love,

*Fade to end*

your love, your love, *(Whispered:) is my drug. (Spoken:) I like your beard...*
Twenty fabulous hit songs arranged for piano, voice and guitar.

Alejandro
All Night Long
All The Lovers
Boys And Girls
Do You Want The Truth Or Something Beautiful?
Eclipse (All Yours)
4th Of July (Fireworks)
Guns And Horses
Hang With Me
Once
One
Parachute
Rude Boy
Skinny Genes
Slow
Teenage Dream
Try Sleeping With A Broken Heart
Why Don't You Love Me
You Got The Love
Your Love Is My Drug
Twenty fabulous hit songs arranged for piano, voice and guitar.

Alejandro Lady GaGa
All Night Long Alexandra Burke
All The Lovers Kylie
Boys And Girls Pixie Lott
Do You Want The Truth Or Something Beautiful? Paloma Faith
Eclipse (All Yours) Metric
4th Of July (Fireworks) Kelis
Guns And Horses Ellie Goulding
Hang With Me Robyn
Once Diana Vickers
One Sky Ferreira
Parachute Cheryl Cole
Rude Boy Rihanna
Skinny Genes Eliza Doolittle
Slow Rumer
Teenage Dream Katy Perry
Try Sleeping With A Broken Heart Alicia Keys
Why Don’t You Love Me Beyoncé
You Got The Love Florence + The Machine
Your Love Is My Drug Ke$ha