2 Déjà Vu
12 Get Me Bodied
19 Suga Mama
26 Upgrade U
35 Ring The Alarm
43 Kitty Kat
48 Freakum Dress
54 Green Light
62 Irreplaceable
70 Resentment
Déjà Vu
Words and Music by Makeba Riddick,
Rodney Jerkins, Shawn Carter, John Webb Jr.,
Beyoncé Knowles, John Webb, Delisha Thomas and Kelly Price

Moderate Hip-Hop groove

Bass, uhh, hi hat,

uhh, eight-o-eight, uhh

Jay, uh-huh, ready? Uh-huh, let's go
get 'em, uh-huh, come on.

Rap 1: (See additional lyrics)

by,

seems like every where I go I see.
From your eyes, a smile, it's like I breathe you.
Helplessly I reminisce. Don't want to compare nobody to you.
Boy, I try to catch myself, but, I'm out of control.
Your sex-
I'm so appealing, I can't let it go. I know that I can't get over you 'cause everything I see is you. And, I don't want no substitute. Baby, I swear it's déjà vu. Know that I can't get over you 'cause everything I see is you. And, I don't want no substitute. Baby, I swear it's déjà vu.

To Coda

that I know can't be. Am I dreaming? When I saw

you walking past me, almost called your name, got

a better glimpse and then I looked away. It's like

D.S. al Coda
Abmaj7

I'm losin' it. Boy.

CODA

it's déjà vu.
Abmaj7

Baby, I can't go anywhere without think-

in' that you're there. Seems like you're ev-

rywhere, it's true. Got to be hav-

Abmaj7

in' déjà vu, 'cause in my mind I want you here. Get on the next
I see is you. And, I don't want no substitute. Baby, I swear it's déjà vu. Know that I can't get over you, 'cause everything I see is you. And, I don't want no substitute. Baby, I swear it's déjà vu. Know that I can't get over you, 'cause everything

1

it's déjà Know that I can't get over you, 'cause everything

2

it's déjà vu.
Additional Lyrics

**Rap 1:** I used to run base like Juan Pierre, now I run the bass, hi hat and the snare.
I used to bag girls like Birkin Bags, now I bag B. Boy you hurtin' that.
Brooklyn Bay, where they birthed me at. Now I be everywhere, the nerve of rap.
The audacity to have me whippin' curtains back.
Me and B., she about to sting, stand back.

**Rap 2:** Yes, Hova's flow, so unusual. Baby girl, you should already know.
It's H-O, light up the strobe 'cause you gon' need help tryin' to study my bounce.
Flow, blow, what's the difference, One you take in vein while the other you sniffin'.
It's still dough. Po-po try to convict him, that's a no go.
My dough keep the scales tippin' like four fours.
Like I'm from the H-O-U-S-T-O-N.
Blow wind, so Chicago of him. Is he the best ever?
That's the argue-a-ment. I don't make the list, don't be mad at me.
I just make the hits like a factory. I'm just one to one, nothin' after me.
No déja vu, just me and my, oh.
GET ME BODIED

Words and Music by MAKEBA RIDDICK, BEYONCÉ KNOWLES, KASSEM "SWIZZ BEATZ" DEAN, SEAN GARRETT, ANGELA BEYINCE and SOLANGE KNOWLES

Moderate R&B

N.C.

(Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey. Jump, jump, jump, jump,

jump, jump, jump, jump.) Mis-sion one: I’m a put this on. When he

Mis-sion five: skip to the front of line. Let me

see me in a dress, I’m a get me some, hey. Mis-sion two: got ta make that call. Tell him

fix my hair ‘fore I go in-side, hey. Mis-sion six: got ta check these chicks ‘cause you

© 2006 EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC., JANICE COMBS PUBLISHING, INC., YOGA FLAMES MUSIC, EMI APRIL MUSIC INC., B-DAY PUBLISHING,
UNIVERSAL TUNES, A Division of SONGS OF UNIVERSAL, INC., MONZA RONZA MUSIC, HITCO MUSIC, TEAM S DOT PUBLISHING, ANGELA BEYINCE MUSIC and SOLANGE MWP PUBLISHING
All Rights for JANICE COMBS PUBLISHING, INC. and YOGA FLAMES MUSIC Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights for B-DAY PUBLISHING Controlled and Administered by EMI APRIL MUSIC INC.
All Rights for MONZA RONZA MUSIC Controlled and Administered by UNIVERSAL TUNES, A Division of SONGS OF UNIVERSAL, INC.
All Rights for HITCO MUSIC and TEAM S DOT PUBLISHING Controlled and Administered by SONGS OF WINDSWEPT PACIFIC
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured. Used by Permission

weemouse
party, wanna dance, wanna be myself to-night. - y. Won't you get me bod-i-ed? You should

see my bod-y, I got-ta know e-nough to know if you can get me bod-i-ed. I'm kind-a tight, I'm feel-in' right e-nough to

Eb/G

see some bod-y. I wan-na let it off to-night. Wan-na dance, wan-na par-ty, wan-na be my-self to-night. Can you

Gm

get me bod-i-ed? I wan-na be my self to-night. Can you get me bod-i-ed? I wan-na be my self to-night. Don't you
see my body? I wanna let it out tonight. Wanna party, wanna dance, wanna be myself tonight.

Baby, all _

I want _ is to let _ it go. Ain't no worries, no. We can dance _

all night. Get me body. That means come closer to me while we grind _

to the beat and your body _ is touchin' me. All _ I need _ is to let _

weemouse
it be. Ain't no worries, no. Boy, dance with me. Feel my bod-

-y. Don't stop, just come closer to me while we grind to the beat and your bod-

-y touch-in' my bod-y. Ain't no shame 'cause I got-ta get mine. I swing my hair_

—and kick off my shoes. Come here, boy, and let me work on you. I ain't wor-
ried, do-in' me to-night. A little sweat ain't never hurt no-body. While you're stand-

in' on the wall, I'm the one to-night get-in' bod-ied, get-in' bod-

ied, get-in' bod-ied, get-in' bod-ied, get-in' bod-ied. Want my bod-

-y? Won't you get me bod-ied? You want my bod- y. Won't you get me bod-ied? Hey.
Moderate R&B

G7#9

I'm a be__ like a Jol-ly Ranch-er that you get from the cor-ner store.
It's so good to the point that I'd do an-y-thing to keep you home.

* Recorded a half step higher.

© 2005 EMI APRIL MUSIC INC., B-DAY PUBLISHING, EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC., DAM RICH MUSIC, YOGA FLAMES MUSIC, JANICE COMBS PUBLISHING, INC. and MUTT MUSIC
All Rights for B-DAY PUBLISHING Controlled and Administered by EMI APRIL MUSIC INC.
All Rights for DAM RICH MUSIC, YOGA FLAMES MUSIC and JANICE COMBS PUBLISHING, INC. Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured. Used by Permission
- contains a sample of "Searching Your Soul" by Chuck Middleton
I'm a be\_ like a wa\_ f-\_ le cone\_ that's dri\_ p-\_ pin' down to the floor._

B-a\_ by, what\_ you want me to buy? My ac\_ coun-tant's wait\_ in' on the phone._

The way you do it for me I can't lie, a\_ bout to be up in the mall all night._

Just the thought of mak\_ in' love to you, drop\_ pin' ev\_ ry\_ thing, that's what I'll do._

What\_ ev\_ er I get you're put\_ tin' it on. Don't give me no lip, let ma\_ ma do it all._

What\_ ev\_ er I get you're put\_ tin' it on. Now take it off while I watch you per \_ form._

(Let me be, I wants to be, goes to be____ your su\_ ga. Give ma\_ ma some su\_ ga ma-
G7#9

ma, suga mama, mama. I'm your suga mama.

Bb

Let me be, I wants to be, gots to be your new whip, new heavy on the wrist 'cause I'm

C

To Coda Θ

a suga mama, mama. I'm your suga mama, hey.

hey.

Sit on ma-ma lap, hey, hey. Come sit on ma-ma lap, hey.
Come sit on ma-ma lap, hey, hey. Come sit on ma-ma lap, hey.

CODA

Your su-ga ma-ma, 'Cause I'm a su-ga ma-ma-ma-ma. I'm

Your su-ga ma-ma, hey, hey. Sit on ma-ma lap, hey.

hey. Come sit on ma-ma lap, hey. Come sit on ma-ma lap, hey.
hey. Come sit on ma-ma lap.) I've always been the type-

— to take care of mine. — (I know just what I'm do-in', don't you wor-ry, it's cool and ev-ry-think-

— is stead-y put-tin' you on my tax-es al-read-y, yeah, yeah, yeah. I prom-is-e I won't let no bills —

— get be-hind. — ('Cause ev-ry touch, ev-ry kiss and hug,) you best be-
D♭
lieve it'll be on time, suga ma - ma. 
(Let me be, I wants to be, gots to be

C
your su - ga. Give ma - ma some suga ma - ma, suga ma - ma - ma - ma - ma. I'm

B♭
your su - ga ma - ma. Let me be, I wants to be, gots to be

C
your new whip, new heavy on the wrist 'cause I'm a suga ma - ma - ma - ma - ma. I'm
your suga ma-ma, hey, hey. Sit on ma-ma lap, hey,

hey. Come sit on ma-ma lap, hey. Come sit on ma-ma lap, hey,

hey. Come sit on ma-ma lap, hey.)
UPGRADE U

Words and Music by WILLIE CLARKE, CLARENCE REID, SHAWN CARTER, MAKEBA RIDDICK, ANGELA BEYINCE, BEYONCÉ KNOWLES, SEAN GARRETT and SOLANGE KNOWLES

Moderately

Dm Am C Dm Am

(Partner, let me upgrade U.)

(Spoken:) How you gonna upgrade me?

C

What's higher than number one?

You know I used to beat that block, now I be's the block.

Dm Am

N.C.

(Partner, let me upgrade U.)

I hear you be the block, but I'm the lights that keep the streets on. I can do for you what Mar-tin did for the peo-ple,
I'm noticed you the type that like to keep 'em on a leash, though. I'm
rannne by the man but the women keep the tempo.

known to walk alone, but I'm alone for a reason.
It's very seldom that you're blessed to find your equal still

Send-in' me a drink ain't appeasin', believe me. Come harder, this won't be easy.
play my part and let you take the lead role, believe me. I'll follow, this could be easy.

Don't doubt yourself. Trust me, you need me. This ain't a shoulder with a chip or a ego, but
I'll be the help whenever you need me. I see your hustle with my hustle I can keep you.

weemouse
what you think they all mad at me for?
fo-cused on your fo-cus. I can feed you.
You need a real wom-an in your life (that’s a good look) tak-in’ care of
home and still fly (that’s a good look.) And I’m a help you build up your ac-count, (that’s a good look, better yet a
hood look,) be-lieve me. When you’re in them big meet-ings for them mills (that’s a good look) you take me just to
com-pli-ment the deal, (that’s a good look.) And an-y-thing you cop I’ll split the bill, (that’s a good look, better yet a
hood look, be-lieve me. Part-ner let me up-grade U. Au-de-mars Pi-guet you.

Switch your neck-tie to Pur-ple La-bels. Up-grade U. I can up, can I up, let me up-

Part-ner let me up-grade U. flip a new page,

in-tro-duce you to some new things and up-grade U. I can up, can I up, let me up-
grade U. (Partner let me upgrade U)
grade U. I can up, can I up, let me up -

C

N.C.

Rap: (See rap lyrics)

weemouse
Just when you think you had it all: big ends, cons, collecting cars.

Picture your life elevated with me. Now you my project celebrity. I keep your name hot in them streets. I miss that little glimpse of
light that makes a diamond really shine. And you already is a

star, but unless you flawless then your dynasty ain't complete without a chief like

me. let me upgrade U. Audemars Piguet you. Switch your necktie to Purple Labels. Upgrade U. I can up, can I up, let me upgrade U. (Partner let me upgrade U) Partner
Dm         Am         C
let me up-grade U, flip a new page, intro-duce you to some new things and up-

Dm         Am         C
grade U. I can up, can I up, let me up-grade U. (Part-ner let me up-grade U)

Dm         Am         C
Au-de-mars Pi-guet watch, dim-ples in your neck-tie, Her-mes brief-case, Car-ti-er tie clips,

Dm         Am         C
silk-lined blaz-ers, dia-mond cream fa-cials, V V S cuff links, six-star pent suites.
Dm  Am  C
Part-ner let me up-grade_U, grade_U. Part-ner, part-ner let me up-grade_U, grade_U. Let me,

Dm  Am  C  N.C.
let me, let me up-grade_U, grade_U. Part-ner, part-ner, part-ner let me up-grade_U.

Rap Lyrics

I be the d-boy who infiltrated all the corporate dudes.
They call shots, I call audibles.
Jacob the jeweler, baubles, Lorraine, Schwartz oughta do.
It’s big ballin’, baby, when I’m courtin’ you.
I’m talkin’ spy bags and fly pads and rooms at the Bloomberg
And rumors you on the verge of a new merge,
’Cause that rock on your finger’s like a tumor.
You can’t fit your hand in your new purse.
It’s humorous to me they watchin’,
And we just yachtn’, island hoppin’, off the Amalfi Coast.
Mafioso, oh baby, you ever seen Saturn?
No, not the car, but everywhere we are you sure to see stars.
This is high level not eye level.
My bezel courtesy of Audemars.
I’ll order yours tomorrow, now look at the time I saved ya.
Mama, let me upgrade U.
Moderately slow

Ringing the alarm, I been through this too long. But, I'll be damned if I see another chick on your arm. Won't you ring the alarm? I been through this too long, but I'll be damned if I see another chick on your arm. She gon' be rocking in' chin-chill-la coats if I let you go. Get in the house off the coast if I let you go. She gon' take...
everything I own if I let you go. I can't let you go. Damn if I let you go. She gon' work them

VVS stones if I let you go. Get in the 'Bach or the Rolls if I let you go. She gon' prof-it

To Coda

everything I taught if I let you go. I can't let you go. Damn if I let you go. Tell me,

N.C.

how should I feel when I know what I know and my female intuition tellin' me you a dog? People
told me 'bout the flames; I couldn't see through the smoke. When I need

answered accusations, what you mean you gon' choke? Oh.

Am

You can't stay, you gotta go. Ain't no other chicks spending your dough. This is

N.C.

taking a toll, the way the story unfolds, not the picture perfect movie ev'ryone would've saw. She gon' be rock-
CODA

you go. Damn if I let you go. Ring the alarm, I been through this too long, but I'll be

damned if I see another chick on your arm. Won't you ring the alarm? I been through this too long, but I'll be

damned if I see another chick on your arm. Tell me, how should I feel when you made me belong and the

thought of you just touchin' her is what I hate most. I don't want you but I want it and I can't let it go: to know you
Am

give it to her like you gave it to me, come on. He's so arrogant and bold.

N.C.

But she gon' love that shit, I know. I done put in a call, time to ring the alarm 'cause you ain't

never seen a fire like the one I'm gon' cause. She gon' be rockin' chill-la coats if I let you go. Get in the

house off the coast if I let 'cha go. She gon' take every thing I own if I let you go. I can't let
Damn if I let you go. She gon' work them V V S stones if I let you go. Get in the

Bach or the Rolls if I let you go. She gon' prof-it ev'-ry-th-ing I taught if I let you go. I can't let

N.C.

Damn if I let you go. (Ooh.) How can you look at me and not see all the things that I kept only just for you? (Ooh.) Why would you risk it, babe? Is that the
price that I pay?

But this is my show and I won't let you go. All has

been paid for and it's mine.

How can you look at me and not

see all the things? (See all the things, see all the things?) She gon' be rock-in'chin-chil-la coats if I let you go. Get in the

house off the coast if I let you go. She gon'take ev'-ry-thing I own if I let you go. I can't let
Damn if I let you go. She gon’ work them V V S stones if I let you go. Get in the

'Bach or the Rolls if I let you go. She gon’ prof-it ev-ry-thing I taught if I let you go. I can’t let

you go. Damn if I let you go.
Moderately slow

You know I hate sleep-in' a-lone, but you

said that you will soon be home. But ba-by, that was a long time a-go.

(I'm not feel-in' it, I'm not feel-in' it.) On top of you not call-in' me back, you see.

* Recorded a half step lower.

Words and Music by BEYONCÉ KNOWLES, PHARRELL WILLIAMS and SEAN GARRETT
(I'm not feelin' it, I'm not feelin' it.) (Let's go, little kitty kat.)

Let's go.

I think it's time to

go. (Let's go little kitty kat.) He don't want no more. (Let's go, little kitty kat.) quite frankly.

1, 2

(No more givin' it, I'm not feelin' it.)

It's like we at two places but diff'rent places.

Take a left to compassion, (lights will be flashin'.)
We in trouble, but you won't meet me at the bridge... It hurts, it feels deserted. Keep straight and you'll see the sun right there. Affection, (You're in the wrong direction.)

Did you forget where joy lives? (What about my body, body? You don't want my body, body.)

Actin' likel'm like no-body. You gon' make me call some-body. What about my body, body? What about my body, body?

You would rather go and party. Somehow, somewhere I'll be naughty. (No more givin' it, I'm not feelin' it. I'm...)

weemouse
A13

Tak-in' back the things I got from you, you, and that includes my sweet little nook-y.

Dmaj9  F#m7 G#m7/C#  A13

too, too. Let's go. (Let's go, let's go, little kit-ty kat.) Kit-ty kat. He don't want you any-

more, no.) Uh, uh, uh. Let's

Gbm7  Gmaj9

Rap: (See rap lyrics)

Gb7  Gmaj9
Got diamonds on my neck, got diamonds on my records.
Since sixteen, I was comin' down ridin' Lexus.
How you gon' neglect this? You is just a hot mess.
You can call Tyrone. You ain't gots to lie, Craig.
What about my body, body? What about my body, body?
I'm in the house all alone. You'd rather go and party.
What about my body, body? You don't want my body, body.
Actin' like I'm nobody. You gon' make me call somebody.
FREAKUM DRESS

With a steady beat

(Spoken:) To be or not to be?

Not!

Hold up. Bring the beat back.

Stop! I ain't read-y yet.

Wait, let me fix my hair. Yes, yes.

© 2006 EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC., JANICE COMBS PUBLISHING, INC., YOGA FLAMES MUSIC, DAM RICH MUSIC, EMI APRIL MUSIC INC. and B-DAY PUBLISHING
All Rights for JANICE COMBS PUBLISHING, INC. and YOGA FLAMES MUSIC Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights for B-DAY PUBLISHING Controlled and Administered by EMI APRIL MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured. Used by Permission
ma’m, yes, ma’am. Now, pass me my dress. Yes. I think I’m ready.

Soon as he saw me,

Been locked up in the house way too long. It’s time to get it turned on by how the dress was fittin’ right. Short and back less.

’cause once again he’s out doin’ wrong. And my girls are so real.

See my silhouettes in the moonlight. Such an attraction!

Said it’s been a minute since I had some. He’s been actin’ up.

Keep tellin’ me how my outfit’s so nice. Little did he know.
but he won't be the only one. My man gon' take it off tonight.

Cause when he acts wrong, that's when you put it on. Pin 'em up tight. This is your song. Poke out your back. Time to impress! Pull out your freak-um dress. Put your freak-um dress on. (Oh.) Put your freak-um dress on. (Oh.) Put your freak-um dress on.
Put your freak-um dress on. (Oh.) Ev’ry woman got one. (Oh.)

Shut it down when the time comes, (Oh.) pull out the big gun. (Oh.)

and put your freak-um dress on. and put your freak-um dress on.

All the

ladies who wait, get all dressed up in your dresses, in your
F#m7  C#/F#  F#5

best - est with no rea - son, get read - y to freak - um, freak - um!

When you put it on, it’s a in - vi - ta - tion. When they play your song, get on up and shake it.

Poke it out your back. You don’t have to waste it. Spin it all a-round, then take it to the ground. And

D.S. al Coda

Spin it all a-round, then take it to the ground. And
and put your freak-um dress on. (Spoken:) Ladies, looky here!

When you been with your man for a long time, every now and then you got to go to the back of that closet

and pull out that freakum dress. (Oh.)

I got my freak-um dress on. I got my freak-um dress on.

I got my freak-um dress on. I got my freak-um dress on. (Oh.)
GREEN LIGHT

With rhythmic energy

Give it to Ma-ma. (Give it, give it. Give it to Ma-ma-ma.

Give it, give it to Ma-ma-ma.) For some strange reason you're done pleas-in'

me, like it's O-K. Like a perm that's been left too long, the re-

© 2006 EMI APRIL MUSIC INC., B-DAY PUBLISHING, EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC., WATERS OF NAZARETH, HITCO MUSIC and TEAM 5 DOT PUBLISHING
All Rights for B-DAY PUBLISHING Controlled and Administered by EMI APRIL MUSIC INC.
All Rights for WATERS OF NAZARETH Controlled and Administered by EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.
All Rights for HITCO MUSIC and TEAM 5 DOT PUBLISHING Controlled and Administered by SONGS OF WINDSWEPT PACIFIC
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured Used by Permission
sult is it just won't take. (Now it's all com-in' so clear to me now.

Mis-inter-pret-ed all my na-ive-ness.) Was just think-in' if I had no you, then I can't do. My

So if you want to, you got the

stock just went up over two mil-lion. (Uh uh huh uh huh

green light. So if you want to, you got the

Uh uh huh uh uh. Uh uh huh uh huh
Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go!

Red light! Green light! Some sil-lies say I should be tro-phied'cause it gets no strong-er.

La-dies, ya'll know (yeah girl, y'all know) this pimp-ish gets no old-er. Is that a threat? (What's an-o ther threat?) Yup! From you, you can get no cold-er. You got the
Bb\m7  

green light. You can't ride? You're hold-in' up traffic, green means go!

F  Bb  Ab  Gbmaj7  
(Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go! Go!)

F  Fm7/Bb  
Go! Go! Go! Go! Go!

Db(add2)/Ab  Gbmaj7  
Go! Go! Go! Go! Red light! Green Go! So if you
I gave all I could give, my love, my heart.
Now we're facing the end of what you did from the start, my love.

**Trombone solo**
You're a big star, you're holdin' up traffic, green means go! So if you want to, you got the

(Uh uh huh uh uh.

Uh uh huh uh uh.

Uh uh huh uh uh.

Uh uh huh uh uh.

Uh uh huh uh uh.

Uh uh huh uh uh.

Uh uh huh uh uh.

Uh uh huh uh uh.

Uh uh huh uh uh.
To the left, to the left.

To the left, to the left. Mmm.

To the left, to the left. Ev'rything you own in the box to the left.
So go ahead and get gone, and call up that chick and see if she's home.
In the closet, that's my stuff. Yes, if I bought it, baby, please don't touch!
Oops! I bet you thought that I didn't know. What did you think I was puttin' you out for?

And keep talkin' that mess, that's fine, but could you walk and talk at the same time?
Because you were untrue! Rollin' her around in the car that I bought you.

It's my name that's on that Jag, so remove your bags. Let me call you a cab.
Baby, you drop them keys! Hurry up before your taxi leaves.

Standin' in the front yard, tellin' me how I'm such a fool, talkin' 'bout
how I'll never, ever find a man like you. You got me twisted.

You must not know 'bout me, you must not know 'bout me. I could have another you in a minute. Matter of fact, he'll be here in a minute, baby.

You must not know 'bout me, you must not know 'bout me. I can have another you in a minute.
other you by tomor-row, so don't you ev-er for a sec-on-d get to think-
in' you're ir-replace-able, ev-er for a sec-on-d get to think-
in' you're ir-replace-able.

So since I’m not your ev’ry-th ing, how about I’ll be
nothing, nothing at all to you? Baby, I won't shed a

tear for you. Oh, won't lose a wink of sleep.

'cause the truth of the matter is, replacing you is so easy.

(To the left, to the left.)
To the left, to the left. Mmm.

To the left, to the left. Every thing you own in the box to the left.

To the left, to the left. Don’t you ever for a second get to think—

— in you’re irreplaceable. (You must not know ’bout me, you
F
must not know 'bout me.)
Cm7(add4)
I could have another you in a minute. Matter of fact,

E♭6
he'll be here in a minute, baby.

B♭
(You must not know 'bout me, you

F
must not know 'bout me.)
Cm7(add4)
I can have another you by tomorrow, so don't you

E♭m
ever for a second get to thinkin'

B♭
(You must not know 'bout me, you

weemouse
F

Cm7(add4)

must not know 'bout me.)

I can have another you in a minute. Matter of fact,

Eb6

he'll be here in a minute. You can pack all your bags.

We finished! 'Cause you

(Bb

You must not know 'bout me, you

F

made your bed, now lay in it.

I could have another you by tomorrow. Don't you

Eb6

F5

ev-er for a second get to think in' you're ir-replaceable.
Passionately

I wish I could believe you, then I'll be all right. But now ev'rything you told me really don't apply to the way I feel in -
side... Lov-in' you was eas-y once upon a time, but now my sus-picions of...

you have mul-ti-plied, and it's all be-cause you lied. I on-ly give you a hard time 'cause I can't go on and pre-

tend like I have-n't tried to for-get this,
but I'm much too full of resentment.

Just can't seem to get over the way you hurt me.

Don't know how you gave another who didn't mean a

thing, no, the very thing you gave to me. I thought I could forgive you
and I know you've changed.
As much as I wanna trust you,
I know it ain't the same,
and it's all because you lied.
I only give you a hard time 'cause I can't go on and pre-

C#7
F#m

C#m7
F#m

A/B
Bm7/F:

A
E/G#
F#m
A/B

tend

Bm7/E

like

I haven't tried to for-

get

this.

but I'm much too full of re-

sent

ment.

A/B

I may never un-

Cm7/F

der-

Bb

stand

F/A

why.

Gm7

I'm doing the best that I
you like your mistress could, and it's
all because you lied. Loved you more than ever,
more than my own life. The best part of me I gave
you, it was sacrificed, and it's
all because you lied. I only give you a hard
time 'cause I can’t go on and pre-
tend like I tried and I tried to for-
get this, but I’m too damn full of re-
sent - ment! I know she was attrac - tive,

but I was here first. Been rid - in' with you for six

years. Why did I de - serve to be

treat - ed this way by you? I know you're prob'ly think - in',
“What’s up with B?”

I been cry-in’ for too long.

What did you do to me?

I used to be so strong,

but now you took my soul.

I’m cry-in’.

Can’t stop cry-in’, can’t stop
cry-in'
You could've told me that you wasn't

hap-py.
I know you didn't wanna hurt me, but look what you

done to me now.
I gotta look at her in her eyes and see she's

half of me!
How could you lie? (You lied.)