Verse:

1. Hey, man, don't look so scared. You know I'm only testing you out.
2. Hey, man, don't look so angry. You're real close to figuring me out.

We are a part of a circle. It's like a Möbius strip.

and it goes 'round and 'round until it loses a link.
Chorus:

And there's a shadow in the sky and it looks like rain.

And shit is gonna fly.

To Coda

once again.
Verse 2:
Hey, man, we look at each other with ample eyes.
Why not some time to discover what's behind your eyes?
I've got so many questions that I want to ask you.
I am so tired of mirrors. Pour me a glass of your wine.
(To Chorus)

Verse 3:
I've got a bunch of government checks at my door.
Each morning, I try to send them back but they only send more.
I look at myself in the mirror, am I vital today?
Hey, man, I let my conscience get in the way.
(To Chorus)
SHIT ON THE RADIO
(Remember The Days)

Verse 1:
You liked me 'til you heard my shit on the radio.
Well, I hate to say, but pop ain't going solo. You
liked me 'til you heard my shit on the radio.
But now, I'm just too mainstream for you,

oh, no.
You liked me 'til you seen me on your TV.
Well, if

you're so low below, then why you watching.
You say good things come to those who

wait.
I've been waiting a long time for it.
I remember the
Chorus:

when I was so eager to satisfy

you and be less than I was just to prove.

could walk beside you. Now that I've flown away,

see, you've chosen to stay behind me. And still you curse the
Verse 2:

2. You say your quest is to bring it higher. Well, I

never seen change without a fire. But from your mouth I have seen a lot of

burning, but underneath, I think it's a lot of yearning. Your face...
the colors change from green to yellow
to the point where you can't even say

hello. You tell me you'd kill me if I ever snob you out,
like that's what you'd expect from me, like that's what I'm about.
I remember the

Bridge:

It's so much easier to stay down there.

Coda
teeing you're cool than to sit up here exposed

ing myself trying to break through, than to

burn in the spotlight, (Open fire.) turn in the spit fire.

(Open fire.) Scream without making a sound, (Open fire.) be up
here without looking down. (Open fire.)

I remember the days when I was so eager to satisfy

you and be less than I was just to prove
could walk beside you. Now that I've flown away, I
see you've chosen to stay behind me. And still you curse the
day I decided to stay true to my
self, my self,
BABY GIRL

Words by NELLY FURTADO
Music by NELLY FURTADO, GERALD EATON
and BRIAN WEST

Moderately slow  \( J = 82 \)
N.C.

Verse:

Fm

1. I've seen a man cry.
2. We're all sorry now.
3. Look who's writing now

I've seen a man die inside.
I didn't mean to wow,
a token of their love.

I've seen him make you cry like that.
Can't you see, that's just a little spat.

It's just because...
Baby Girl - 6 - 2
05768

Still he gotta do
that he gotta do
what is best for him.

I want you to know,
though I love you so,
to get inside your head.

Never let me in,
and it's mostly me dreaming,
no even begin.

No cheap way
to get inside your bed.

Gm7

Cm11

to tell me I'm the one
that you're an idea.
Oh, you're running now
under his moon and sun.

Hell, I never steal,
with that silly one.

Fm

that I am the thing
but I stole you from,
It's all over now,
that revolves a round him.

this woman's just begun.
But while on top of him, I know what's best for him.
So take yourself and wrap a round my little will and the way.

I'll show him how to win and let me in 'cause that's how I think it should swing.
Butterflies return some day.

Chorus: Fm7

I don't wanna be your baby girl.
I don't wanna be your little pearl.
Fm7

I just wanna be what's best for me

To be

Fm7

one-dadum with my own star under my own sun

N.C.

Ba da ba jing jing jing, ba da ba ba jing jing, ba da ba da gee da da gee da day

1.

2.

Fm

ba da ba da da gee da da gee da day
Bridge: Fm

Why can't he see?

Why can't he see what's inside of me?

Don't you, don't you call me coochie-coo, a little girl now. Don't you ga-ga-goo, no coochie-
coo, girl, now, I'm so much more, can't you see? Can't you see?

Ba da ba ba jing jing jing, ba da ba ba jing jing, ba da ba da da gee da da gee da day

one da dum with my own star under my own sun

Ba da ba ba jing jing jing, ba da ba ba jing jing, ba da ba da da gee da da gee da day

N.C.

Baby Girl - 6 - 6
0576B
LEGEND

Words by NELLY FURTADO
Music by NELLY FURTADO, GERALD EATON
and BRIAN WEST

Moderately fast \( \frac{j}{=} 82 \)

Verse:

1. He___ wants to be,
   2. he___ wants to be
   3. See additional lyrics

he___ wants to be with everything

*Original recording in G# minor.

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Dm7  Am7
un - der the sun.
He wants to be,

Dm7  Am7
He wants to be with ev - ry - thing

Dm7  Am7
Chorus:

Dm7  Am7
un - der the sun.
1. And like a leg - end who ris -

E7/B  C  D  F/C
es and then falls, I can - not be

Legend - 6 - 2
08783

2. See additional lyrics
his only one.

2. He makes me fight.

And like a fickle flower when it first sees the light,

I cannot show just how I fight.

Bridge:

Babe, I saw you walk in', it was after midnight,
carrying nothing except for a flashlight. You wanted to be Romeo, so low at my window. You wanted to be Romeo, so low at my window. Will you open the door for me if you believe in Chivalry? Will you open the door for me if you believe in Chivalry? For, I do not think you low, though, you bow to me so so. I
Am

do not think you low though you bow to me so so. I know you want to.

Am

drink from the purest wine, from the

G

purest wine. But the drink is far more sour

F

than you would ever think, think, think, think, think, think.
Verse 2:
He makes me feel, he makes me feel
Like you used to, like you used to.
He makes me feel, he makes me feel
Like you used to, like you used to.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
He wants to be, he wants to be
With everything under the sun.
And she wants to burn, she wants to burn
Hot like that sun, hot like that sun.

Chorus 3:
Just like a legend who rises and then fails,
I cannot be his only one.
And like a callous, cold, callous woman.
She'll never see what she did done.
(To Coda)
I'M LIKE A BIRD

Words and Music by
NELLY FURTADO

Moderately slow \( j = 90 \)

Verse:

You're beautiful, that's for sure
you'll never ever fade.

(2.) faith in me, brings me to tears

You're lovely, but it's not for sure that

and it pains me so much to tell that
I won't ever change.
And tho' my love is rare,

yeah, and tho' my love is true.

Chorus:

I'm like a bird, I'll only fly away.
I don't know where my soul is, I don't know where my home is.
(And, baby, all I need for you to

I'm Like a Bird - 5 - 2
C5796B
I'm like a bird, I'll only fly away.
I don't know where my soul is.
(All I need for you to know is:)

Bridge: Esmaj9

home is (And, baby, all I need for you to know is:
It's not that I wanna say goodbye,

It's just that every time you try to tell me, me, that you love me, oh, oh,
each and ev'-ry sin - gle day, I know I'm gon-na have to e-ven-tu-al-ly give you a
way_ yeah, yeah, yeah_ yeah_ And tho' my love is rare_ rare_ rare_ yeah_ and tho' my love is true_ yeah_ hey, I'm just
scared_ yeah_ yeah_ that we may fall through_woo_woo_woo_woo_woo_woo_woo_woo_
Chorus:

I'm like a bird,

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

I don't know where my soul is,

I don't know where my home is.

(And, baby, all I need for you to know is)

I'm like a bird,

I'll only fly a way.

I don't know where my soul is,

I don't know where my home is.

(And, baby, all I need for you to)

Repeat ad lib. and fade
TURN OFF THE LIGHT

Words and Music by
NELLY FURTADO

Moderately slow \( j = 91 \)

Verse 1:

1. It's getting so lonely inside this bed,

don't know if I should lick my wounds, or say "woe is me" instead.
And there's an aching inside my head.

It's telling me, "You're better off alone."

But after midnight,
morning will come, and the day will see if you will get some. They say "That..."
Chorus:
Em
G
D
Dsus
D

Girl you know she act too tough, tough, tough."
Well, it's 'til I turn off the light, turn off the light. They say "That

Em
G
D
Dsus
D

Girl you know she act so rough, rough, rough."
Well, it's 'til I turn off the light, turn off the light. And I say

Em
G
D
Dsus
D

Follow me, follow me, follow me down, down, down, 'til you see all my dreams.

Em
G
D
Dsus
D

Not ev'rything in this magical world is quite what it seems.

Turn Off the Light • 6 • 5
05798
Verse 2:

2. I looked above the other day,
    'cos I think I'm good and ready for a change.
    I live my life by the moon:
    if it's high, play it low;
    if it's harvest, go slow; and if it's full, then go.
    But after midnight

Bridge:

I'm searching for things that I just cannot see, why
don't you, don't you, don't you, come and be with me?
pretend to be cool with me, wanna believe I can

do it on my own without my heart on my sleeve.
I'm running, I'm running, catch up with me, life!

Where is the love that I'm looking to find?
It's all in me, can't you see, why can't you, why can't you

see it's all in me?
Yeah...
Em G D Em G

1. All in me,

yeah Where is your logic?

2. And where can you turn in your

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Em G D

Who delicate
do you need? Yeah

del i cate
time of need?
TRYNNA FINDA WAY

Words by NELLY FURTADO
Music by NELLY FURTADO, GERALD EATON
and BRIAN WEST

Moderately \( \frac{\text{J} = 100}{\text{NC.}} \)

Verse:

1.2.3. Spoken - See additional lyrics

\( \text{Am} \)

\( \text{C} \) \( \text{Dm/F} \)

I could try to chase life down...

down the street and I'd find

the separation of fact and

fiction.
Chorus:

Am

I'm tryna find a way,
and if I budge, I just might.
I'm tryna find a way,
I'm tryna find a right,

[1.]

and if I budge, I just might.

[2.]

might.

C  Dm/F  C  Dm7/G  C  Dm/F  C

D.C. al Coda
Bridge:

(Coda)

(Spoken - See additional lyrics)

Chorus:

I'm tryna find a way,
I'm tryna find a right,
and if I budge, I just might...

I'm tryna find a way,
I'm tryna find a right,
(With spoken lyrics - see additional lyrics)
Bridge:

(Spoken - See additional lyrics)

Chorus:

I’m tryn-na find-a way,
I’m tryn-na find-a right,
and if I budge, I just might.

(With spoken lyrics - see additional lyrics)
PARTY

Words by NELLY FURTADO
Music by NELLY FURTADO, GERALD EATON and BRIAN WEST

Samba $ = 89

Verse:

1. I'm talk-in' to the mirror again, but it's

2. See additional lyrics

3. Not listen ing

Clean-in' my dirty mind

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I'm like a toilet, but it won't give in.

Drinkin' spirits in the hopes that I will find my self one...

But all I can recite is that the

F#m6  F#m  F#m6  F#m7  F#m6  F#m
Par - ty's just be - gun...
F#m6  F#m7  F#m6  F#m  F#m6  F#m7
Par - ty's just be - gun...
F#m6  F#m7  F#m6  F#m  F#m6  F#m

1. F#m6  F#m  F#m6  F#m7  F#m6  F#m
F#m6  F#m7  F#m6  F#m  F#m6  F#m

2. F#m6  F#m7  F#m6  F#m  F#m6  F#m

Party - 8 - 3
05768
changing my inflection and how I say the words. Maybe it will sound like something they've never heard.

Oh, death of the party.

I picked up the chalice of malice and drank till I was full. I drank till I was full. I was thirsty but I
drank till I was full.
I drank till I...

I, till I was full...

D.S. & al Coda

Θ Coda

it'll be cold in hell, it'll be cold in hell before they put me in that cham-

Party S - 6
08/98
her. But I'm cleaning up as fast as I can. I'm

cleaning up as fast as I can, 'cause you can't un-break

what you break... You can't un-fake... the very fake... You

cannot fuel... without a tank... No, you can't un-
Verse 2:
I feel like falling asleep and never waking up.
It's not that my glass is empty but I need another cup.
When all of the doors around me just shut one by one.
I feel like falling asleep but the party's just begun.
(To Chorus)

Verse 3:
There's a fever in my bones that I know so well.
I keep my head low, low, low to avoid the swell.
But...
(To Coda)
WELL, WELL

Words and Music by NELLY FURTADO

Moderately fast \( j = 160 \)

C Dm G

Hey.

C Dm

Hey.

Verse:

C Dm7

1. Well, well, what do I say? Looks like what goes around comes around.

2. See additional lyrics
Everyone will have their final say some time
someday. Looks like I only love God

when the sun shines my way. Looks like I'm into

divinity only when I can see its sweet, sweet rays
Chorus:
I say what I mean but I don't mean what I say.

Well, well, it's fine out today. I say what I mean but I don't mean what I say.

Well, well, it's fine out today. I say what I mean but I don't mean what I say.
mean what I say.
Well, well, it's fine out to day.

Bridge:

Then you get to the part where your heart just wants to die.
Then you get to the part where your heart just wants to die.
heart screams. It just sighs. Then you

get to the part where your heart knows it's a crime.

So it flies like a bird, it's heard, it's heard, it's heard the

word, the word.
Chorus:

say what I mean but I don't mean what I say.

Well, well, it's fine.

out today. I say what I mean but I don't mean what I say.

Well, well, it's fine out today. I say what I mean but I don't mean what I say.

mean what I say.

Well, well, it's fine.
Verse 2:
Well, well, what do I say?
I've never seen a bad day look quite this way.
And well, well, what do I do
When all of my thoughts run right back to you?
Looks like I meant to speak with logic,
But hon', the carnal always gets in the way.
Well, well, this fire was more funner than proper grammar anyway.
(To Chorus:)
MY LOVE GROWS DEEPER
(PART 1)

Words by NELLY FURTADO
Music by NELLY FURTADO, GERALD EATON
and BRIAN WEST

Spirited $j = 149$
N.C.

Verse:

1. My love grows deeper every day and takes a little piece of me.

2. See additional lyrics

My love grows deeper every day and takes a little piece of me.

My love grows deeper, ev'ry day, deep into the sea...
But takes a little piece of me,
a little piece of me.

Oh, it's so beautiful out and I can't see why we're not allowed
to be up in the sky with the birds, counting the flowers. And

oh, my powers have failed me again when I can't see beginning to
end, no. I try to test it a - gain_ through_ the hours_ W-an-der-ing stars_

Em Chorus:
in_ the blue_ could not be born_

'cause_ of you_ W-an-der-ing stars_

in_ the blue_ could not be born_
Em(9)        Dm9
I'll be     I'll be looking.

Em(9)
I'll be looking at the moon. but I'll be thinking of myself.

Em(9)
I got me under my own skin. I don't need nobody else.

Em(9)        Dm9
I'm looking at the moon. but I'm think-

My Love Grows Deeper (Part 1) · 7 - 5
05798
Verse 2:
My love grows deeper everyday but takes a little piece of me.
My love grows deeper everyday what takes a little piece of me.
My love grows deeper everyday, deep into the sea,
But takes a little piece of me, a little piece of me.
Oh, why can’t I be green as the grass beneath my feet,
As fresh as the dew hits the ground in the morning?
And not yellow, like bumble bees, please take me off my knees.
I don’t want to be red forever.
(To Chorus:)

Repeat ad lib. and fade
Verse:

N.C.

not po-lit-i-cal, it's just that I demand at-tention when I walk in-to the

2.3. See additional lyrics

room.

And it's not that I can't play ball hard, it's

just that I don't want to. And the more I think a-bout this pres-ure, love, I don't want you. And I
can't have you... and that's what hurts the most. I can-not show these things I
boast. I'll throw my heart out, keep my head up, I can-not fuck up. 'Cause

Chorus:
I got what you need, boy. (Ba-
by, I do.) But I will on-ly cause you pain...
Double time

Spoken:  
Chuva!  
Chievinhão!  
Vem, vem, vem, vem,

cara rapaz!  
Gonna make you cry  
so damn hard,

you're gonna curse your drawers,  
and wish you weren't a boy...
Gonna make you cry so damn hard,

you're gonna curse your drawers wish you weren't a boy yeah

Tempo 1

I will make you cry

D.S. al Coda

I will make you cry Boo-hoo

3. They say
Coda

Time crying, you'll be crying. I'm sorry I made you cry. I didn't mean to. Let me wipe those tears away, wipe those
Verse 2:
So I'll prefer to run this road rough around the edges,
Good for something but too good to give it to you.
You run your own course at your own pace
But I just got impatient. See I wanted to explore.
Forsake you, forsook you, abate you, dissipate you.
So turn fate around, I believed that I was free of you-(not).
I still believe in those days on benches at sunset
And the waves in July—or was it March?
We weathered weathers and storms, real and imagined.
Such fragile tenderness, you are truly blessed.
I stress this as I blow you this kiss, as I blow it in the wind, mmwa!
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
They say time is made of memories.
Well, I remembered and I'm tired.
This is not political, it's just I remember the fire.
Babe, you left me with my head held high,
And I feigned to be more than I was, didn't I?
I thought I could do without sugar love.
But this chocolate has turned into sweet bubblegum.
Candy is sweet but honey is sweeter.
It tastes like the real thing but
Candy is much, much cheaper.
(To Chorus)
SCARED OF YOU

Words and Music by NELLY FURTADO

Moderately \( j = 114 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{N.C.} & \quad \text{[1.]} \\
& \quad \text{[2.]} \\
& \quad \text{[Fm]} \\
& \quad \text{[Em]} \\
& \quad \text{[Fmaj9]} \\
& \quad \text{[Em9]} \\
& \quad \text{[Fmaj9]} \\
& \quad \text{[N.C.]} \\
& \quad \text{[I'm sorry I for-sake you.]} \\
& \quad \text{[I'm sorry that I]} \\
& \quad \text{[with pedal]} \\
\end{align*}
\]
left you. I'm sorry I did forget you, mm, mm.

Moderately slow \( j = 70 \)

N.C.

And I'm sorry

that I made myself feel better by making you feel

never good enough. I know you'll shine much brighter
Em7


than I ever could.

Chorus:
Em7

May be that is why I was scared.

Fmaj7

of you. (And in every thing I do, still I'm thinking of you.) Oh, you,

you.

Fmaj7

I know you were scared.
(But ev'ry time I tried to love you I just fell through) too.

Des-cul-pa-me

See additional lyrics

Se eu te ofendi.

Des-cul-pa-me

Se eüte es-que-ci

Des-cul-pa-me

Scared of You - 7 - 4
05798
Se eu te deixei...
Se eu te deixei...

E des
Eu tenho

Bridge:

medo deste amor...
(Os dias passado pensando em ti...) a...

E7

Scared of You - 7 - 5
557B
Verse 3:
E desculpa-me por me sentir bem com tua dor.
Sabes que eu te adoro.
Mais sei que tua estrela e maior.
Do que a minha, do que a minha.
E por isso.
(To Bridge)