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EMPIRE STATE OF MIND

Words and Music by ALICIA KEYS, SHAWN CARTER, JANE'T SEWELL, ANGELA HUNTE, AL SHUCKBURGH, BERT KEYES and SYLVIA ROBINSON

Moderate Hip-Hop

1. Yeah, yeah, I'm up at Brooklyn.

2., 3. (See Rap lyrics)

Ni - ro, but I'll be hood for - ev - er. I'm the new Si -
natural, and since I made it here, I can make it anywhere. Yeah, they love me everywhere. I used to cop in Harlem, all of my Dominicans, right there up on Broadway, brought me back to that McDonald's. Took it to my
stash spot, Five sixty State Street, catch me in a

kitchen like a Simmons whippin' pastry. Cruising down

Eighth Street, off-white Lexus, driv-ing so slow, but B. K. is from Texas. Me, I'm up at

Bed-Stuy, home of that boy Biggie. Now I live on
Billboard, and I brought my boys with me. Say "What up?" to

Ty Ty, still sipping Mai Tai, sitting court-

side, Knicks and Nets give me high fives. Jigga, I be

spiked out, I can trip a referee, tell by my
attitude that I most definitely from...
In New York.

concrete jungle where dreams are made of, there's nothing you can't

do. Now you're in New York.

these streets will make you feel brand new, big lights will inspi-
re you. Let's here it for New York, New York, New

York. Catch me at the York.

One hand in the air for the big city, streetlights, big dreams all looking pretty.

No place in the world that can compare, put your lighter in the air, everybody say
2. Catch me at the X with OG at a Yankee game.
Dude, I made the Yankee hat more famous than a Yankee can.
You should know I bleed blue, but I ain’t a crip though,
But I got a gang of brothas walking with my clique though.

Welcome to the melting pot, corners where we selling rocks,
Afrika bambaataa, home of the hip-hop,
Yellow cab, gypsy cab, dollar cab, holla back,
For foreigners it ain’t for they act like they forgot how to act.

Eight million stories out there and they’re naked.
City, it’s a pity half of y’all won’t make it.
Me, I gotta plug Special Ed, I got it made,
If Jeezy’s paying LeBron, I’m paying Dwyane Wade.

3 dice, Cee Lo, 3-Card Monte,
Labor Day parade, rest in peace Bob Marley,
Statue of Liberty, long live the World Trade,
Long live the King, yo, I’m from the Empire State that’s...

3. Lights is blinding, girls need blinders
So they can step out of bounds quick.
The sidelines is blind with casualties, who sip your life casually,
Then gradually become worse. Don’t bite the apple, Eve.

Caught up in the in-crowd, now you’re in style,
And in the winter gets cold, en vogue with your skin out.
The city of sin is a pity on a whim,
Good girls gone bad, the city’s filled with them.

Mami took a bus trip, now she got her bust out,
Everybody ride her, just like a bus route.
Hail Mary to the city, you’re a virgin,
And Jesus can’t save you, life starts when the church in.

Came here for school, graduated to the high life.
Ball players, rap stars, addicted to the limelight.
MD, MA got you feeling like a champion.
The city never sleeps, better slip you a Ambien.
BILLIONAIRE

Words and Music by TRAVIS McCOY,
PHILIP LAWRENCE, BRUNO MARS
and ARI LEVINE

Moderate Reggae feel

I wanna be a billionaire so freakin' bad,

F\m
buy all of the things I never had.

A
I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine.

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smil’in’ next to Oprah and the Queen.

Oh, ev’ry time I close my eyes,

I see my name in shining lights.

Yeah, a different city every night. Oh,
I swear the world better prepare for when I'm a billionaire.

Yeah, I would have a show like Oprah. I would be the host of ball with the President, dunkin' on his delegates.

Every day Christmas, give Artie a wish list. Then I compliment him on his political etiquette.
F#m
I'd probably pull an Angelina and Brad Pitt and a-

E
adopt a bunch of babies that ain't never had shh... Give a-

A
way a few Mercedes like, "Here, lady, have this," and,

Yeah, I be in a whole new tax bracket.

C#m
last but not least, grant somebody their last wish. It's

We in recession, but let me take a crack at it.
been a couple months that I been single. So
I'll prob'ly take whatever's left and just split it up

you can call me Artie Claus, so everybody that I
love can have a couple bucks.

Get it? I'd prob'ly visit where Katrina hit
And not a single tummy around me would

and damn sure do a lot more than FEMA did.
know what hungry was, eatin' good, sleepin' soundly.
Yeah, can't forget about me, stupid. Everywhere I go, I'm a
I know we all have a similar dream. Go in your
have my own theme music.
Oh, every time I close my eyes,
I see my name in shining lights.

Oh, yeah, a different city every night.
Oh, I swear the world

better prepare
for when I'm a billionaire,

oh, oh, when I'm a billionaire,

D.S. al Coda

I be playin' basket -
pocket, pull out your wallet, put it in the air and sing: I wanna be a

billionaire so freakin’ bad, buy all of the

things I never had. I wanna be on the cov-

er of Forbes magazine, smilin’ next to
Oprah and the Queen.

Oh, every time I close my eyes, I see my name in shining lights.

Oh, yeah, a different city—

— every night. Oh, I, I swear the world.
bet-ter pre-pare for when I'm a bil-lionaire,

oh, oh, when I'm a bil-lionaire,

I want to be a bil-lionaire so freak-in' bad.
ME AGAINST THE MUSIC

Words and Music by TERIUS NASH, CHRISTOPHER STEWART,
DORIAN HARDNETT, GARY O'BRIEN, BRITNEY SPEARS,
THABISO NKHEREANYE and MADONNA CICCONE

Moderate Dance beat

All the people in the crowd grab a partner, take it down.

(Spoken:) It's me against the music, uh, huh.

It's just me, and me. Yeah.

Come on, ooh.
Hey Britney, are you ready?

Uh-huh. Are you, uh?

And no one cares. It's whip-pin' my hair, it's pull-in' my waist.

We're almost there. I'm feel-in' it bad and I can't explain.

To hell with stares. The sweat is drip-pin' all over my face.

My soul is bare. My hips are mov-in' at a rapid pace.
And no one's there. I'm the only one dancin' up in this place.
Baby, feel it burn from the tip of my toes, runnin' through my veins.

Tonight I'm here. Feel the beat of the drum, gotta get with that bass.
And now's your turn. Let me see what you got, don't hesitate.

Up against the speaker try'n' to take on the music. It's like a competition, me against the beat. I wanna get in a zone.
I wanna get in a zone.

If you

really wanna battle, saddle up and get your rhythm. Try'n' to

hit it, chic-a-ta. In a minute, I'm a take a you on.

N.C.

I'm a take a you on, hey, hey, hey.
All my people on the floor, let me see you dance. Let me see ya.

All my people wantin' more, let me see you dance. I wanna see ya.

All my people round and round, let me see you dance. Let me see ya.

All my people in the crowd, let me see you dance. I wanna see ya.
How would you like a friendly competition? Let's take on the song. Let's take on the song. It's you and me, baby, we're the music. Time to party all night long. (All night long.) All night long.
Get on the floor.  
Ba- by, lose con-trol.

Just work your bod-y  
and let it go.  
If you wan-na par-ty

just grab some-bod-y.  
Hey, Brit-ney, we can dance all night long.

Hey, Brit-ney,  
you say you wan-na lose con-trol.
Come over here, I got some-thin' to show ya. Sexy lady,

I'd rather see you bare your soul. If you

N.C.

think you're so hot, better show me what you got. All my people in the crowd,

let me see you dance. Come on, Britney, lose control.
Grab a partner, take it down.

Coda

N.C.

All my people on the floor,

let me see you dance. Let me see ya. All my people wantin' more,

let me see you dance. I wanna see ya. All my people round and round,

let me see you dance. Let me see ya. All my people in the crowd,
F#m

let me see you dance. I wanna see ya. All my people in the crowd,

let me see you dance. Come on, Britney, take it down. Make the music dance.

All my people round and round, party all night long.

Come on, Britney, lose control. Grab a partner, take it down.
STRONGER

Words and Music by MARTIN SANDBERG and RAMI YACOUB

Moderately (\( \text{=} 108 \))

\[ F\#m \]

Ooh, hey, yeah.

\[ F\#m \]

Hush, just stop.
There's nothing you can
stronger
than I ever thought that

\[ D5 \]

D5

do or say.

\[ C\sharp 5 \]

I could be.

\[ F\#5 \]

I've had enough.

\[ F\#5 \]

I used to go with the

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I'm not your property as from today. (Baby.)
flow, didn't really care 'bout me.

You might think that I won't make it, on my own.
You might think that I can't take it, but you're wrong.

But now I'm stronger than yesterday.

Now it's nothing but my way. My loneliness ain't kill-
I'm singing me no more.

I'm

stronger.

Oh, come on, now.

Oh, yeah.

Here I go, on my own.

I don't need nobody, better off alone.
Here I go, on my own now.

I don't need nobody, not anybody.

Here I go.

Alright.
Here I go.

Stronger than yesterday.

It's nothing but my way.

My loneliness ain't killing me no more.

I'm
Stronger than yesterday.

Now it's nothing but my way. My loneliness ain't killing me no more. Now I'm

I'm stronger.
TOXIC

Words and Music by CATHY DENNIS, CHRISTIAN KARLSSON, PONTUS WINNBERG and HENRIK JONBACK

Moderately fast

N.C.

Cm

ff

Ba-by, can't you see
There's no es-cape.
I'm call-ing.
I can't wait.

A guy like you should wear a warn-ing.
I need a hit. Ba-by, give me it.
It's dan-ger-ous.
You're dan-ger-ous.

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I'm fall - in'.
I'm lov - in' it.

Too high,
can't come down.
(LOS - in' my head, spin - nin'
It's in the air and it's

'rround all a - 'round.

Do you feel me now?
Can you feel me now?
Ooh, the
taste of your lips. I'm on a ride. You're toxic,

I'm slippin' under.
Ooh, the taste of a poison paradise. I'm addicted to you. Don't you know that you're toxic?

And I love what you do. Don't you know that you're toxic?
It's gettin' late
to give you up.

I took a sip
from a devil's cup.

Slowly,

it's taking over me.
Don't you know that you're toxic? Taste of your lips, I'm on a ride.
You're toxic, I'm slippin' under. Ooh, the

taste of a poison paradise. I'm addicted to you. Don't you know that you're toxic? Ooh, the taste of your lips, I'm on a ride.
know that you're toxic? Intoxicate me now.

with your lovin' now. I think I'm ready now. I think I'm ready now.

Intoxicate me now, with your lovin' now. I think I'm ready now.

I think I'm ready now.
THE ONLY EXCEPTION

Words and Music by HAYLEY WILLIAMS and JOSH FARRO

Slowly \( \dot{\text{c}} = 48 \)

\[ \text{B} \]

\[ \text{F}\text{#m6} \quad \text{E}\text{maj7} \]

\[ \text{B} \]

\[ \text{F}\text{#m6} \quad \text{E}\text{maj7} \]

© 2009 WB MUSIC CORP.  BUT FATHER, I JUST WANT TO SING MUSIC, FBR MUSIC and JOSH'S MUSIC
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Verse 1 (sing 1st time only):

1. When I was younger, I saw my daddy cry and curse at the wind...

Verse 2 (sing 2nd time only):

(2.) maybe I know somewhere deep in my soul that love never lasts...

Emaj7

B

He broke his own heart, and I watched as he tried to re-

And we've got to find other ways to make it alone...

F#m6

Emaj7

B

assemble it...

And my mamma swore that she

or keep a straight face.

And I've always lived like
would never let her self forget this, keeping a comfortable distance.

And that was the day that I had sworn.

promised I'd never sing of love if it does not exist to myself that I'm content with loneliness.
To Next Strain

Emaj7

1.

But, dar-lin',

because none of it was ev-er worth the risk. Well,

Chorus:

B

(sing harmony 2nd time)

you are the only excep-

tion. Well,

F#m6

Emaj7

you are the only excep-

tion. Well,

B

you are the only excep-

tion. Well,
F♯m6

you
are

the
only
exception.

Emaj7

B

2. Well, only exception.

Emaj7

C♯m9

B

F♯

C♯m9

B

F♯

I've got a
Bridge:

C#m9

tight grip on reality, but I can't let

B

go of what's in front of me here, I know you're

C#m9

leaving in the morning when you wake up Leave me

B

with some kind of proof it's not a dream Oh...
Chorus:

B

(sing harmony 2nd time)
You are the only exception.

F#m6 Emaj7

You are the only exception.

B

You are the only exception. Well,
1.

F\#m6  Emaj7

you are the only exception.

2.

F\#m6  Emaj7  A

you are the only exception. And I'm on my_

Emaj7  B

way to believing.

Oh, and_

A  Emaj7  B

I'm on my way to believing.

mp
I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

G Gentle Folk

G(add2) D Em

Yeah, I'll tell you something
I think you'll understand.

Bm Gsus2 G D6 D D#dim

-stand. When I say that something,

Em Bm C Dsus

I want to hold your hand.
I want to hold your
I want to hold your hand.
Oh please,
say to me

you'll let me be your man.
And please say

to me

you'll let me hold your
Now, let me hold your hand.

I want to hold your hand.

And when I touch you, I feel happy inside.

It's such a feeling that my love,
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide.

Yeah, you've got that something.

I think you understand.

When I feel that
D

some - thing,  

I want to hold your hand...  

Em


Bm

I want to hold your


C

hand.  

I want to hold your


G

Em

C

D

hand.

I want to hold your


B

C

D

N.C.

hand.  

I want to hold your hand.

freely
Slowly, moving

G#m   Esus2   B   F#5

G#m   Esus2

B   F#5

G#m   Esus2

B   F#5

G#m   Esus2

B   F#5

G#m   Esus2

B   F#5

If God had a name,
God had a face,
what would it be? And would you call it to His face if you were faced with Him in
what would it look like? And would you want to see if seeing meant that you would
have to believe in things like heaven and in Jesus and the saints and
all the prophets?

And, yeah, God is great.

Yeah, God is good. Yeah,
Yeah, yeah, yeah. What if God was one of us,
just a

Slob like one of us,
just a

trying to make His way home?
If

Just trying to make His way home, back up to heaven all a-
G#m  Esus2  B  F#  G#m  Esus2

lone.
No-bod-y call-ing on the phone,

B  F#  Emaj7  F#6

cept for the Pope may-be in Rome.

Emaj7  F#6  Emaj7  Emaj9  F#5

Yeah, yeah, God is great.

Emaj7  Emaj9  F#5  Emaj7  Emaj9

Yeah, yeah, God is good. Yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah. What if God was one of us,
just a

slob like one of us, just a stranger on the bus

— trying to make His way home,
just trying to make His way

— home, just like a holy rolling stone?
Back up to heaven all alone,

just trying to make His way home.

Nobody calling on the phone,

'cept for the Pope maybe in Rome.
RIVER DEEP - MOUNTAIN HIGH

Words and Music by JEFF BARRY, ELLIE GREENWICH and PHIL SPECTOR

Fast and steady

When I was a little girl, I had a rag-doll, the only doll I've ever owned.

Now, I

Well, I'm
love you just the way I loved that ragdoll,
gonna be as faithful as that puppy.

but only now my love has grown.
You know I'll never let you down.

And it gets stronger in every way,
'Cause it grows stronger like a river flows,

and it gets deeper,
and it gets bigger,
let me say, and heaven knows, and it gets high—er, baby, day by day, as it grows.

Do I love you, my oh my?

River deep—
If I lost you, would I cry?

Oh, how I love you, baby,

baby, baby, baby,
When you were a young boy, did baby.
-er loves the spring:

and I love you, ba-

by, like the rob-
in loves to sing.

I love you, ba-
by, like a school-
boy loves his

pie:

and I love you, ba-
by, riv-
er deep
and mountain high.
LUCKY

Words and Music by JASON MRAZ, COLBIE CAILLAT and TIMOTHY FAGAN

Moderately bright (♩=½)

C

Do you hear me talking to

Am Dm7

you? Across the water, across the deep blue ocean, under the

G E7

Am Dm7

open sky... Oh my, baby, I'm trying.

G C

Boy, I hear you in my

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dreams, I feel your whisper across the sea, I keep you

with me in my heart. You make it easier when life gets hard.

Lucky I'm in love with my best friend, lucky to have

been where I have been. Lucky to be coming home again.
They don't know how long it takes,
(They don't know how long it takes,
wait-ing for a
wait-ing for a

love like this. Ev-ry time we say good-bye,
love like this. Ev-ry time we say good-bye,
I wish we had)

one more kiss. I'll wait for you, I prom-ise you I will.
G7/B

Am7

Dm7

G7

I'm lucky I'm in love with my best friend,
(D.S.) Lucky I'm in love with my best friend,

luck-y to have

C

C/B

Am7

Dm7

Gsus

been where I have been.

Lucky to be coming home again.

G

N.C.

Am7

Dm7

Lucky we're in love in ev'ry way.

G7

C

C/B

Am7

lucky to have stayed where we have stayed.

Lucky to be
Coming home someday. And so I'm sailing through the

sea to an island where we'll meet. You'll hear the

music fill the air; I'll put a flower in your hair. Though the

breezes through the trees move so pretty, you're all I see. As the
world keeps spinning round,
you hold me right here, right now.

CODA

Oo.

oo.

Oo.
ONE LOVE

Relaxed Reggae beat

F7

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

F

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All Rights in North America Administered by Blue Mountain Music Ltd./Irish Town Songs (ASCAP) and throughout the rest of the world by Blue Mountain Music Ltd. (PRS)
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thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right." Say in'.

"Let's get together and feel all right." (One more thing.

Let them all pass all their dirty remarks. (One

There is one question I'd really love to ask. (One
Gm

heart.) Is there a place for the hopeless sinner who has
song.) Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner. There ain't

Gm

hurt all mankind just to save his own? Believe me.
no hiding place from the

2

Eb F Bb

D.S. al Coda

Father of Creation. Sayin', thanks and praise to the Lord and I will

CODA

Repeat and Fade

feel all right.” Let's get together and feel all right. “Give
TEENAGE DREAM

Words and Music by LUKASZ GOTTWALD,
MAX MARTIN, BENJAMIN LEVIN,
BONNIE MckEE and KATY PERRY

Moderate Dance beat

You think I'm pretty without 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.
Before you met me,
We drove to Cali
I was all right but things
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 finally found you,

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

all the way tonight; no regrets.
just love.
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.
Ev - er look back. My heart stops when you look at me.

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

So take a chance and don't ev - er look back, don't ev - er look back.

I'm - a get your heart rac - ing in my skin - tight jeans, be your
teen-age dream to-night. Let you put your hands on me in my skin-tight jeans, be your teen-age dream to-night.

D.S. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)

CODA

teen-age dream to-night.
FORGET YOU

Words and Music by BRUNO MARS,
ARI LEVINE, PHILIP LAWRENCE,
THOMAS CALLAWAY and BRODY BROWN

Up-tempo Soul

I see you driv'in' round town with the guy I love, and I'm like,

I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough. I'm like, forget you and forget him, too. Said if
I was richer, I'd still be wit' ya.

Ha, now ain't that some shh..? (Ain't that some shh..?) And although there's

pain in my chest, I still wish you the best with a forget you.

Yeah, I'm sorry, I can't afford a Fer-

Now I know that I had to bor-
ra - ri, but that don't mean I can't get you there.
row, beg and steal and lie and cheat

I guess she's an X-box and I'm more an A-
try-in' to keep ya, try-in' to

G tar - i, but the way you play your game ain't fair.
please ya. 'Cause being in love with your ass ain't cheap.

G D I pity the fool that

E
falls in love with you, oh, oh. (Oh, shh... he's a gold digger.)

Well. (Just thought you should know, yeah.) Ooh, I've got some news for you, ha ha. (Spoken:) Yeah, go and run and tell! (Spoken:) Ooh, I'm gonna

1

your little girlfriend. See you hate you right now.

2

See you
Now, baby, baby, baby, why you wanna, wanna hurt me so bad? (So bad, so bad,)

I tried to tell my mama, but she told me, "This is one for your dad." (Your dad,)

Yes, she your dad,
A

E7
did. your dad.) And I'm like (Uh.) why,

G

Gmaj7/A
(uh.) why,

Bm7 A/C# Bm/D B7/D# E7 Gmaj7
baby? I love you, I still love you.

A

you. Oh, I see you
driv' round town with the guy I love, oh,

I guess the

change in my pocket wasn't enough. I'm like

for get you and for get him, too. Said if
I was richer, I'd still be wit' ya.

Ha, now ain't that some shh...?
(Ain't that some shh...) And although there's

pain in my chest, I still wish you the best with a

for - get you.
MARRY YOU

Words and Music by BRUNO MARS, ARI LEVINE and PHILIP LAWRENCE

Moderately fast

F

Gm

Bb

Male: It's a beautiful night.

We're looking for something dumb to do.

"Male lead vocals sung one octave lower than written."
Hey, baby,
I think I wanna marry you.

(1.) Female: Is it the look in your eyes?
(2., 3.) Both: Is it the look in your eyes?

or is it this dancing juice?
Who cares.

baby; I think I wanna marry you.
Well, I know this little chapel on the boulevard. We can
I'll go get a ring; let the choir bells sing, like,
go.
"Ooh."
So, no one will know.

Male: Oh, come on, girl.
Male: Let's just run, girl.
Female: Who
cares if we're trashed, got a pocket full of cash, we can
Both: If we wake up and we wanna break up, that's

Both: blow, cool.

No, I won't blame you;

Male: and it's on.
Male: it was fun, girl.

Both: Don't say,

"No, no, no, no, no." Just say,

"Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah," and we'll go, go, go, go,
Male: if you're ready like I'm read-

(Continue both:) 'Cause it's a - y like I'm read-

D.S. al Coda

(Continue both:) 'Cause it's a

Male: Just say, "I do."
Tell me right now, baby.

Tell me right now, baby. Baby, just say, "I do."

Both: oh. 'cause it's a beautiful night.

We're looking for something dumb to do. Hey, ba-
-by,
I think I wanna marry you.

Is it the look in your eyes,
or is it this
dancing juice?
Who cares, baby;
I

think I wanna marry you.
Sway
(Quien Sera)

English Words by NORMAN GIMBEL
Spanish Words and Music by PABLO BELTRAN RUIZ

Moderately

\[ \text{Eb}_{m} \]

\[ \text{E} \quad \text{Fdim7} \quad \text{Bb7} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{E}_{9} \quad \text{E}_{b} \quad \text{Bb7} \]

\[ \text{mf} \]

When marimbaba rhythms start to play, dance with me,

\[ \text{Eb}_{m} \quad \text{Bb9} \quad \text{B}_{9} \quad \text{B}_{b} \text{B}_{9} \]

make me sway. Like the lazy ocean hugs the shore,

\[ \text{B} \quad \text{B}_9 \quad \text{B}_{b} \text{B}_{9} \quad \text{E}_{b} \text{m}_{6} \quad \text{B}_{9} \quad \text{B}_{b} \text{B}_{9} \quad \text{E}_{b} \text{m}_{6} \]

hold me close, sway me more. Like a flower bending

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in the breeze,
bend with me,
sway with ease.

When we dance you have a way with me,
stay with me,
sway with me.

Other dancers may be on the floor,
dear, but my eyes will see only you.
Only you have that magic technique.
when we sway I grow
Ebm  B9  Bb7b9  Ebm  Fdim7  Bb7
weak.  

Ebm  Fdim7  Bb7
I can hear the sound of violins. 

long before it begins. 

B9  B9  Bb9  B9  Bb9  Ebm6  Bb7b9  Ebm6  Ebm  Ebm5  Ebdim
Make me thrill as only

you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now.

Ebm

Ebm6  Bb7b9  Ebm6  Ebm  B  Fm7b5  Ebm

Ebm  Ebm6  Bb7b9  Ebm6

2

sway me now.
stars look like they're not shin-in'. Her hair, her hair falls perfectly without her try-in'.

She's so beautiful, and I tell her every day.

Yeah, I know, I know when I compliment her, she won't believe me.

And it's so, it's so sad to think that she don't see what I see.
But ev'ry time she asks me, "Do I look o-kay?" I say:

When I see your face, there's not a thing that I would change,

'cause you're a-maz-ing just the way you are.

And when you smile,
the whole world stops and stares for a while, 'cause girl, you're amazing just the way you are.

Yeah. Her lips, her lips, I could kiss them all day if she'd let me.

Her laugh, her laugh, she hates but I think it's so sexy. She's so beautiful,
and I tell her ev'-ry day.

Oh, you know, you know I'd never ask you to change.

If perfect's what you're search-in' for then just stay the same.

So don't even bother ask-in' if you look okay.

You know I'll say:

When I see your face...
CODA

The way you are, the way you are.

Cm7

Girl, you're amazing just the way you are.

Eb

When I see your face,

Cm7

there's not a thing that I would change, 'cause you're amazing.
-ing just the way you are.

And when you smile, the whole world stops.

and stares for a while, 'cause, girl, you're amazing just

the way you are. Yeah.
Up-beat Soul

Well, sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the wa-

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And I think of all the things you're doing,
in' and in my head I paint a picture.

'Cause
since I've come home, well, my body's been a mess.

And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress.

A-won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me.
A - why don't you come on o - ver, Valerie? Valerie.

(Why don't you come on over?) Valerie.
To Coda

(Why don't you come over?) Did you have to go to jail,

---

put your house all up for sale? Did you get a good
lawyer?
(Lawyer.)

I hope you didn’t catch a tan, I hope you’ll

find the right man who’ll fix it for you.

(Fix it for you?) Now, are you
shopping anywhere, changed the color of your hair.

and are you busy? (Are you busy?) And did you have to pay that fine.

that you were dodging all the time? Are you still
dizzy?

(Are you still dizzy, dizzy, dizzy?) Well,

CODA

ver?) Well, sometimes I go out

by myself and I look across the wa-

ter.
And I think of all the things you're doing,
in', and in my head I paint a picture.

'Cause since I've come on home, well, my body's been a mess.
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way
you like to dress.
A-won't you come on o-

never, stop making a fool out of me.

A-why don't you come on o-
Ver, Val-e-rie?

Val-e-rie.

(Why don't you come on over?) Val-

ver?) Val-e-rie.
(I've Had) THE TIME OF MY LIFE
from DIRTY DANCING

Words and Music by FRANKE PREVITE,
JOHN DeNICOLA and DONALD MARKOWITZ

Moderately

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{Male: Now I've had the time of my life.} & \quad \text{No, I never felt like this before.} \\
\text{Yes, I swear it's the truth,} & \quad \text{and I owe it all to you.} \\
\text{Female: 'Cause I've had the time of my life,} & \quad \text{and I} \\
\end{align*} \]
owe it all to you.

Male: I've been waiting for so long; now I've

finally found someone to stand by me.

Female: We saw the

writing on the wall as we felt this magical

fantasy.
Male: Just__ re-mem-ber. Female: you're the
one thing Male: I can't get e-nough of. Female: So I'll tell you

some-thing: Both: this could be love. Because I've had_

the time of my life. No, I nev-er felt this way be-
fore. Yes, I swear it's the truth, and I owe it all to you.

Male: Hey, baby.

Female: With my body and soul, I want you more than you'll ever know...

Male: So we'll
just let it go; don't be afraid to lose control.

Female: Yes, I know what's on your mind when you say stay with me tonight.

Male: Stay with me. Just remember, you're the one thing. Female: I can't get enough of.

Male: So I'll tell you...
something:
Both: this could be love.
Because I've had

the time of my life.
No, I never felt this way be-

fore.
Yes, I swear it's the truth,
and I
till I've found the truth,
and I

owe it all to you.
'Cause owe it all to you.
Male: Now

Female: I've had the time of my life. No, I

Female: Never felt this way before. Yes, I swear it's the
Empire State of Mind
Billionaire
Me Against the Music
Stronger
Toxic
The Only Exception
I Want to Hold Your Hand
One of Us
River Deep - Mountain High
Lucky
One Love
Teenage Dream
Forget You
Marry You
Sway (Quien Sera)
Just the Way You Are
Valerie
(I've Had) The Time of My Life