HERE COME THE GIRLS

Seventeen hits from today's hottest female acts including Beyoncé, Sugababes, Duffy, Adele, Rihanna & many more...
Arranged for piano, voice and guitar.
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The music has been freshly engraved and the book has been carefully designed to minimize awkward page turns and to make playing from it a real pleasure.

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Throughout, the printing and binding have been planned to ensure a sturdy, attractive publication which should give years of enjoyment.

If your copy fails to meet our high standards, please inform us and we will gladly replace it.
Rihanna

Disturbia

Words by Christopher Brown, Robert Allen & Andre Merritt
Music by Brian Seals

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

\( \frac{6}{4} \)

(Bam bam be dam bam bam be dam bam. Bam bam be dam bam.)

Spoken: What's wrong with me?

Why do I feel like this?

I'm go-in' cra-

(Bam bam be dam bam bam be dam bam.)

1. No more gas in the rig,
2. Faded pictures on the wall.

zy now...
can't e-ven get it start-ed. Noth-ing heard, noth-ing said, can't e-ven speak a-bout it.
it's like they talk-ing to me. Dis-con-nect-ing your call. Your phone don't e-ven ring.

All my life on my head, don't wan-na think a-bout it. Feels like I'm go-ing in-san-e.
I got-ta get out or fig-ure this ** out. It's too close for com-

Yeah. Oh._

It's a thief in the night to come and grab you.

It can creep up in-side you and com-sume you. A di-sease of the mind,
A    G    Bm    D    A    G

it can control you. It's too close for comfort. I feel like a monster.

Bm    D    A    G

brake lights. We're in the city of wonder. Ain't gon' play nice. Watch out, you

A    G    Bm    D    A    G

might just go under. Better think twice. Your train of thought will be altered. So

Bm    D    A    G    Bm

if you must falter be wise. Your mind's in Disturbia. It's like the
Try-ing to main-tain but I'm strug-gling If you can't go,

think I'm gon-na oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

Turn on your

Θ Coda

N.C.

(Bam bam be dam bam bam be dam bam Bam bam be dam bam bam be dam bam) 

Vocal ad lib.
Lily Allen

The Fear

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

\[ j = 136 \]

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{F/Eb} \quad \text{Bb/D} \]

\[ \text{Bm/Db} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F/Eb} \]

1. I wanna be rich and I want lots of money.
2. Life’s about film stars and less about motherf--ers,
   I don’t care about clever, I don’t care about funny.
   I want loads of clothes, it’s all about fast cars and cussin’ each other.
   But it doesn’t matter.

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and fuck loads of diamonds, I heard people die while they're trying to find
't cause I'm packing plastic, and that's what makes my life so fucking fantas-

them. And I'll take my clothes off and it will be shameless, 'cause ev'ryone knows
't ice. And I am a weapon of massive consumption and it's not my fault

it's how you get famous. I'll look at the Sun and I'll look in the Mirror
it's how I'm programmed to function. I'll look at the Sun and I'll look in the Mirror
ror. I'm on the right track, yeah, I'm on to a winner.
ror. I'm on the right track, yeah, I'm on to a winner.

And I don't know what's right and what's real anymore.

And I don't know how I'm meant to feel anymore.

When do you think it will all become.
For-get a-bout guns and for-get am-u-ni-
tion, 'cause I'm kill-ing them all on my own lit-tle mis-sion. Now, I'm not a saint.
but I'm not a sinner, and every-thing's cool as long as I'm get-ting thin-
ner. And I don't know._

D.S. al Coda

Coda
Here come the girls, girls.
Here come the girls, girls.
Here come the girls, girls.
Here come the girls, girls.
Here come the girls, girls.
Here come the girls, girls.
Here come the girls, girls.
Here come the girls, girls.
Here come the girls, girls.
Here come the girls, girls.

1. Slipping on my little black dress, five inches, I'm bound to impress.
2. Hear the whistle as I walk by, shine like a crystal all through the night.
Turn it up, I'm a little temptress. Oh, ooh. Monroe's got nothing on me. Step a side, I got a starring role.

read my curves like poetry. Tonight we rule the world. Beware, 'cause camera, action, here we go. Tonight we rule the world. Beware, 'cause

[1.]

D F Em Aaug D

here come the girls!

(Here come the girls.)

[2.]

F Em Aaug D Em Aaug D

Here come the girls. Here come the girls. Here come the girls.
I'm filled with sex-ual-ity, with or without a man I feel com-plete.

Stop spec-u-lat-ing, I'm a re-gu-lar girl.

All in-de-pend-ent wo-men know we got the guts to run the show.

Don't let no-bod-y tell you noth-ing, you're in con-fi-dence come the girls...
Here come the girls, girls, girls.
Here come the girls, girls, girls.
Here come the girls, girls, girls.

1. Em Aaug D
Here come the girls, girls.

2. Em Aaug D
Here come the girls, girls.
The Boy Does Nothing

Alesha Dixon

Words & Music by Nick Coler, Alesha Dixon, Brian Higgins, Miranda Cooper, Timothy Powell, Carla Williams, Jason Resch & Kieran Jones

Original key Em minor

I got a man with two left feet and when he dances not to the beat I really think that he should know that his rhythm's go go go I got a man with two left feet
and when he dances not to the beat I really

think that he should know that his rhythm's go go go Does he wash

up? Never wash up. Does he clean up? No he never

cleans up. Does he brush up? Never brushes up.
(He does nothing, the boy does nothing.)
Does he wash up?
Never

wash up. Does he clean up? No, he never cleans up. Does he brush up?
Never brush up. (He does nothing, the boy does nothing.)

Hey boy, how ya been? I got a thousand lines, where do I begin? And I,
I've been here, been there travelling. I saw you at the corner, my vibe kicked in. And

two twos, I clock you wearing tight jeans, a real nice suit. You were

smiling like you were just seventeen. I asked you for a dance, you said "yes please."

Take a sip of dancing juice. Everybody's on to you.
To the left and to the right. Everybody hit the rhythm, it's on tonight. I'm gonna

feel that beat within my soul. I need a man to take control.

Let the melody blow you all away. Does he wash

Coda I
C     B7     Em

Work it out now, work it, work it out now.

Em

Do the Mambo, shake it all around now. Everybody on the floor, let me see you clap your hands.

I wanna see you work...
Em

I wanna see you move your body and turn.

C

see you shake your hips and learn.

B7

I wanna see you work it, work it, work it out now. Hey!

[1.]

D.S. al Coda II

Em

I wanna see you work.

B7

Does he wash boy does nothing.

And if the

B7

man can't dance he gets a second chance.

Em7

And if the

Repeat and fade
Alexandra Burke

Hallelujah

Words & Music by Leonard Cohen

\[ J = 60 \]

\[ F \quad Dm \quad F \quad Dm \]

1. heard there was a secret chord that David played, and it pleased the Lord,
(2.) faith was strong but you needed proof, you saw her bathing on the roof,

\[ Bb \quad F \quad C \]

but you don’t really care for music, do ya?

Well, it beauty and the moonlight over threw ya. She
F   C   F   Dm   F   Dm

goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall and the major lift, the

tied you to her kitchen chair, she broke your throne and she cut your hair, and

C   A/C#   Dm   Bb   Dm   Bb

baffled king composing Hallelujah,
from your lips she drew the Hallelujah.

Bb   Dm   Bb

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

1.

F   C   F   Dm   F   Dm

Hallelujah.

2. Your
2. F C F Dm
   - lu - jah.

   F Dm F Dm rall. rit. Dm D

   a tempo

   G Em G Em

3. Maybe there's a god above, but all I've ever learned of love was
   C G D
   how to shoot somebody who out-drew ya. It's
not a cry that you hear at night, it's not someone who's seen the light, it's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah. Hallelujah, hallelujah. (Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah.)
Katy Perry

Hot N Cold

Words & Music by Max Martin, Lukasz Gottwald & Katy Perry

With energy

You change your mind like a girl changes clothes.
We used to be just like twins, so in sync.

Yeah, the same P. M. S. energy like a bitch, now's a dead

I would know, but seriously.

And you always think, "bout nothing.
then you’re down. You’re wrong when it’s right; it’s black.

and it’s white; we fight, we break up; we kiss,

we make up. You, you don’t really want to

stay, no, you, but you don’t really want to
Go-o-o. You're hot then you're cold; you're yes then you're no; you're in-
then you're out; you're up and you're down.
Someone

call the doctor,
got a case of a love bipolar.

Stuck on a roller-coaster,
can't get off this ride.
You change your mind, like a girl changes clothes.
'Cause you're not then you're cold; you're yes then you're no; you're in then you're out; you're up and you're down.
You're wrong when it's right; it's black and it's white; we fight.
we break up; we kiss, we make up. You're hot, we make up.

You, you don't really want to stay, no, you, but you don't really want to go.

You're hot, then you're cold; you're yes, then you're no; you're in.

and you're out; you're up and you're down.
If I Were A Boy

Words & Music by Tobias Gad, Beyoncé Knowles & Britney Carlson.

Moderately

Em7  C  G  D/F#
If I were a boy, even just for a day,

mp

Em7  C  G  D/F#
I'd roll outta bed in the morning and

G  D/F#
throw on what I wanted, then go drink beer with the guys

*Recorded a half step lower.
and chase after girls,
and make the rules as I go.

I'd kick it with who I wanted
because I know that she'd be faithful,

Play 1st time only

never get confronted for it,
'cause they'd stick up for me.

If I were a boy, waitin' for me to come home,
Em7 | C | G | D | Em7 | C
---|---|---|---|---|---
to come home. | | If I were a boy, |
G | D | Em7 | C | G | D
---|---|---|---|---|---
I think I could understand | how it |
Em7 | C | G | D | Em7 | C
---|---|---|---|---|---
feels to love a girl. | I swear I'd be a better man. |
G | D/F# | Em7 | C | G | D
---|---|---|---|---|---
I'd listen to her | 'cause I know how it hurts
when you lose the one you wanted 'cause he's taken you for granted and everything you had got destroyed. If I were a boy, I would turn off my phone.

tell everyone it's broken so they'd
think that I was sleepin' alone.
I'd put myself first.

It's a little too late.

for you to come back, say it's just a mistake, think I'd forgive you like that.

If you thought I would wait for you, you thought
wrong.

But you're just a boy.

G  D  Em7  C  G  D/F#
You don't understand (Yeah, you don't understand, oh.)

D/F#  C  G  D
feels to love a girl someday. You wish you were a better man.

mf

G  D  Em7  C  G  D
You don't listen to her.
You don't care how it hurts

until you lose the one you wanted 'cause you've

taken for granted and every thing you have got destroyed.

But you're just a boy.
The Pussycat Dolls

I Hate This Part

Words & Music by Wayne Hector, Lucas, Mich Hansen & Jonas Jeberg

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Bbaddo} \\
\text{Dsus}^4 \\
\text{Faddo} \\
\text{C}
\end{array}
\]

\[ \begin{array}{cc}
\text{Bbaddo} & \text{Dsus}^4 \\
\text{Faddo} & \text{C}
\end{array} \]

1. We're driving slow through the snow on Fifth Avenue.

2. Every day seven takes of the same old scene.

\[ \begin{array}{c}
\text{C} \\
\text{Bbaddo}
\end{array} \]

And right now radio's all that we can hear.

Seems we're bound by the laws of the same routine.

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Dsus4  Faddo  C

Now, we ain't talked since we left, it's so overdue. It's cold outside but believe

Baddo  D'sus4  Faddo

The world slows down, but my heart tells you what's hurting me.

C  Baddo  D'sus4

beats fast right now I know this is

C  Faddo  C  Baddo

the part where the end starts.
Dsus\(^4\)   \(C\)  

I can't take it any longer. Thought that we were stronger, all we do is

\(C/B^b\)   \(Dsus^4\)  \(Fadd9\)  

linger. Slipping through my fingers, I don't wanna try now. All that's left good-

\(C\)  \(C/B^b\)   \(Dsus^4\)  

bye, to find a way that I can tell you. I hate this

\(Fadd9\)   \(C\)  \(Bbadd9\)  

part right here. I hate this part right here.
I just can't take your tears. I hate this part right here. I know you'll ask me to hold on and carry on like nothing's wrong. But there is no more time for lies, because I see sunset in.
your eyes. I can't take it an-long-er. Thought that we were

strong-er, all we do is linger. Slipping through my fingers, I don't wanna

try now. All that's left goodbye, to find a way that I can tell you.

that I gotta do it. I gotta do it. I gotta do it.
I hate this part. I gotta do it. I gotta do it.
I gotta do it. Oh. I hate this part right here.
I hate this part right here. I just can't take these tears. I hate this part right here.
NC.

1. I've had a little bit too much. (Much)
2. Wish I could shut my play-boy mouth. (Mouth)

All of the people start to rush... (Start to rush by.)
A dizzy twist-er dance, can't find my drink, oh man.
Control your poison, babe, roses have thorns, they say.

Where are my keys? I lost my phone. (Phone)
And we're all getting hosed tonight. (Night)

What's going on on the floor? I love this record, baby,
but I can't see straight anymore. Keep it cool. What's the name of this club?

I can't remember, but it's alright, alright. Just dance, gonna be okay. Da doo doo. Just dance, spin that record, babe.

Da da doo doo, mm. Just dance, gonna be okay. D-d-d dance.
Cmaj\n
(Dance)  Dance  (Dance)  Dance

just

1. N.C.
dance echo (Dance dance dance)

(Boy) When I come through on the dance floor, checkin’ out that cata-logue,
can’t believe my eyes, so many women without a flaw.

2. N.C.

An’ I ain’t gon’ give it up, stead-y try’n- a pick it up like a call.
I'm a hit it, I'm a hit it, and flex and do it until to-morr',

yeah... (Shout I can see that you got so much en-er-gy.) The way you twirl-ing

up then hips round and round...

(You know there's no re-as on at all why you can't leave here with me.)

In the mean-time stand, let me watch you break it down and... (Girl) Dance, gon-na be o-kay.
(Spoken) Let's go!

Half psychotic, sick, hypnotic, got my blueprint it's symphonic. Half psychotic, sick, hypnotic, got my blueprint it's symphonic. Half psychotic, sick, hypnotic, got my blueprint it's symphonic.
-ie, got my blue-print e-lec-tron-ic. Go. Use your mus-cle, carve it out, work it, hus-

tle. (I’ve got it, just stay close e-nough to get it.) Don’t slow. Drive it,

clean it, lights out, bleed it. Spend the last dough (I’ve got it in your pock-o. (I’ve got it) Just

D.S. at Coda

Coda

dance, echo (Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance.)
Girls Aloud

The Loving Kind

Words & Music by Brian Higgins, Chris Lowe, Neil Tennant, Miranda Cooper & Timothy Powell

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1. Sometimes

I watch you when you're sleeping. I wonder what you're doing.

2. Ab" Gbaddb

I think about you and I wish you were here with me.
feeling both wide awake and dreaming

of yesterday. I want you to kiss away the tensions. The issues never mentioned,

with all the best intentions, but you turn away.
Oh, baby, if you find I'm not the loving kind.
I'll buy you flowers, I'll pour you wine.
I know you may be disinclined
to find the love we've left behind.
So, kiss me, then make up your mind. I'm not the loving kind.
I'd do anything, sing the songs that lovers sing.
if I could change.
your mind. Am I not the loving kind?

Somewhere on a Monday morning, in a rush hour of another day,

Standing on a crowded platform,

carelessly we lost our way. Sometimes
I watch you when you're sleeping,
I wonder what you're feeling,
both wide awake and dreaming
of yesterday.
Oh baby, if you find
I'm not the loving kind.
I'll buy you flowers, I'll
pour your wine... do anything to change your mind... I know

you may be disinclined... to find the love we've

left behind... So, kiss me, then make up your mind...

I'm not the loving kind...
Adele

Make You Feel My Love

Words & Music by Bob Dylan

\[ \text{\( \frac{1}{4} \)} = 76 \]

\[ \text{Bb} \quad \text{F/A} \quad \text{Ab} \quad \text{Eb} \]

1. When the rain is blowing in your face, and the whole world is on...
2. When the evening shatters and the stars appear, and there is no one there to dry...
your case,
your tears,
I could offer you a warm embrace.
I could hold you for a million years.

to make you feel my love.
to make you feel my love.

I know you haven't made your mind up yet,
The storms are raging on the rolling sea.

but I would never do you wrong.
and on the highway of regret.

I've known it from the moment that we met,
the winds of change are blowing wild and free.
There's no doubt in my mind where you belong.
you ain't seen nothing like me yet.

I'd go hungry. I'd go black and blue.
I could make you happy, make your dreams come true.

I'd go crawling down the avenue.
Know there's nothing that I wouldn't do.
Go to the ends of the earth for you
to make you feel my love.
Bb  F/A  A♭

Bb  E♭m

Bb  C7  E♭/F  Bb

D.S. al Coda

Coda

rit.

to make you feel my love...
Duffy

Rain On Your Parade

Words & Music by Stephen Booker & Duffy

\( \text{Tempo: 140} \)

E7(omit3)

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

(Oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh.)

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

1. I wish you well. I hope you survive.
I hope you live, oh, baby, so I can watch you cry.

'Cause I know, in time you'll see, what you did to me

and you'll come running back.

I'm gonna rain on your parade.

No, I won't take it again.
And I'll keep raining, raining, raining over you...

I'm gonna rain on your parade.

No, I won't take it again.

And I'll keep raining, raining over you.
who believe in you,
both sides my face,

'Cause I know some day now, they'll see your colours too,
know I'm doing good now since you've been erased.

And if you see a smile, 'Cause I know.

D.S. at Coda

- Coda

Em

N.C.
(Oh, oh, oh. I'm gonna rain on...)

I'm gonna rain on...
Oh, oh, oh.
I'm gonna rain on...
I'm gonna rain on your parade.

No, I won't take it again.
And I'll keep raining, raining over you.
Run

Words & Music by Gary Lightbody, Jonathan Quinn, Mark McClelland, Nathan Connolly & Iain Archer

\( \text{F} \quad \text{Db}^5 \quad \text{E}^5 \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Db}^5 \)

\( \text{F} \quad \text{Db}^5 \quad \text{E}^5 \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Db}^5 \)

\( \text{F} \quad \text{Db}^5 \quad \text{E}^5 \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Db}^5 \)

Con peccae

\( \text{E}^5 \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{Db} \quad \text{E}^b \text{sus}^4 \quad \text{E}^b \)

\( 8vb \ tili \ ^* 1. \ I'll \ sing \ it \ one \ last \ time \ for \ you. \quad \text{then \ we} \)

\( \text{Fm} \quad \text{Db} \quad \text{E}^b \text{sus}^4 \quad \text{E}^b \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{Db} \)

\( \text{real} \quad \text{ly} \quad \text{have} \quad \text{to} \quad \text{go.} \quad \text{You've \ been \ the \ only} \quad \text{thing} \quad \text{that's \ right.} \)

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--- in all I've done. 2. And I can barely look at you. But every single time I do,
(3. might not see those eyes.) makes it so hard not to cry.

--- I know we'll make it anywhere away from here. do.

--- Light up, light up...
as if you have a choice. Even if you cannot hear my voice,

I'll be right beside you, dear.

Louder, louder and we'll run for our lives.

I can hardly speak, I understand why you can't raise your voice to
away out of fear that I'd find someone else? (Is that you, is that you?)
love's prisoner then I'm busting out. (Is that you, is that you?)

Well, I don't like living under your spotlight,
just because you think I might

find somebody worthy. Oh, I don't like living...
A

ing under your spot light.

maybe if you treat me

Gmaj7
right
then you won't have to wor ry.

I.  

2. Is this a re la -

Oh, you ough -ta be a -

A/G

-shamed of your self. What the hell do you think you're do - ing lov -
F#m7

- ing me,
lov - ing me so
wrong?

Bm7

Ba-by,

all I do is try
to show you that you're

Em7

my one and only guy,
no mat-ter

A/G

who may come a-long.

F#m7

O-pén your eyes, 'cause ba-by, I don't

Bm7

A
Oh, I don't like living under your spotlight, maybe if you treat me right then you won't have to worry.

1. Oh, I don't like
2. Oh, I don't like
Pink

So What

Words & Music by Max Martin, Alecia Moore & Johan Schuster

\[ \text{\( \frac{3}{4} \)} \]

N.C.

\[ \frac{3}{4} \]

Na na na na na na

\[ \frac{3}{4} \]

Na na na na na

\[ \frac{3}{4} \]

na na na na na na

\[ \frac{3}{4} \]

Na na na na na na

\[ \frac{3}{4} \]

I

\[ \frac{3}{4} \]

guess I just lost my husband, I don't know where he went. So I'm gonna drink my money, I'm (2.) wait for just took my table and gave it to Jessi-ca Simps... I guess I'll go sit with drum boy, at

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not gonna pay his rent.  I gotta brand new attitude and I'm gonna wear it tonight. Least he'll know how to hit. What if this song's on the radio, then somebody's gonna die.

I'm gonna get in trouble, I wanna start a fight. Na na na na na na na na.

I'm gonna get in trouble, my ex will start a fight. Na na na na na na na na.

I wanna start a fight. Na na na na na na na. I wanna start a fight. So,

He's gonna start a fight. Na na na na na na na. We're all gonna get in a fight.
so what? I'm still a rock star. I got my rock moves and I don't need you. And guess what? I'm having more fun and now that we're done I'm gonna show you tonight. I'm alright.

C#m7  F#m  D  A  C#m7

I'm just fine. And you're a tool. So
A    C#m7   F#m
so what? I am a rock star. I got my rock moves and I don't

D
want you tonight.

Spoken. Uh, check my flow, oh.

2. The

A

N.C.

You weren't there.

you never were. You want it all but that's not fair.
I gave you life, I gave my all. You weren't there.

you let me fall. So

so what? I'm still a rock star. I got my rock moves and I don't need you. And

guess what? I'm having more fun and now that we're done I'm gonna show you tonight.
I'm alright,
I'm just fine,
And you're a tool.
So what?
I am a rock star.
I got my rock moves and I don't want you tonight...want you tonight...
1. Go, go, go. It's time to make a move and we both know.
2. No turns now. We're going straight. You'd better hold on tight.

It's time to step it up a notch. I'm ready to lose touch.
'Cause if you fall you're on your own. 'Cause I'm gonna go on.

This is a crossing at the main intersection.
This is the final call for all destinations.

Up is where we go from here. Finest selection. This could take us anywhere.
This is where you're in or out, no hesitation. This is not the time for doubt. Let's
I don't want protection,
live life better off the line.

Are you on or off the line?

I'm ready for the lift up.
Keep steady heat, 'cause I'm ready for the

big jump. Keep up with me.
If you lose me then you know you're just a bit too

slow. I only go up, up, I'm ready to be
This is a crossing at the main intersection. Up is where we go from here.

Finest selection. This could take us anywhere. I don't want protection.

Life is better off the line. Line, line. I'm ready for the

lift up. Keep steady beat. 'Cause I'm ready for the big jump. Keep up with
me. If you lose me then you know, you're just a bit too slow. I only go up, up. I'm ready to be in control. In the crowd isn't good enough for me. I know where to find what I want and I'm going keep on, keep on up, up. I'm ready for the
1. Su-per-star, where you from, how’s it go-ing? I know you go a
2. Dad-dy-o, you got the swag-ger of a cham-p’ on. Too bad for you, you just can’t
clue what you're doing. You can play brand new to all the
find the right companion. I guess when you have one too many,

other chicks out here, but I know what you are, what you are, baby.
makes it hard, it could be easy, who you are, that's just who you are, baby.

Look at you, getting more than just a re-up.
Lollipop, must mistake me. You're a sucker
May-be you got all the pup-pets with their strings up.
to think that I would be a vic-tim not an-oth-er.

F*Fm
C#m/E

Fak-ing like a good one, but I call them like I see em. I know
Say it, play it how you wan-na, but no way I'm nev-er gon-na

E♭
D

what you are,
fall for you,
what you are, ba-by,
never you, ba-by.
Womanizer, woman, womanizer, you're a womanizer. Oh, womanizer, oh,
you're a womanizer, baby. You, you, you are. You, you, you are.
Womanizer, womanizer, womanizer.

Boy, don't try to front, I, I know just, just what you are, are, are.
Boy, don't try to front, I, I know just, just what you are, are, are.

F♯m

You got me go-in', you're oh, so charm-in'.

E♭

but I can't do it, you womanizer.

C♯m/E

Boy, don't try to front, I, I know just, just what you are, are, are.
Boy, don't try to front, I, I know just, just what you are, are, are.

You say I'm crazy, I got your crazy,

you're nothing but a womanizer.

Maybe if we both lived in a different world,
it would be all good and maybe I could be your

girl, but I can't, 'cause we don't. You.

womanizer, woman, womanizer, you're a womanizer. Oh, womanizer, oh,

you're a womanizer, baby. You, you, you are... You, you, you are...
Womanizer, womanizer, womanizer.

Coda

Boy, don't try to front, I, I know just, just what you are, are, are.

Boy, don't try to front, I, I know just, just what you are, are, are.

Womanizer, woman, womanizer, you're a womanizer. Oh, womanizer, oh, you're a womanizer, baby.
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Girls  Sugababes
Hallelujah  Alexandra Burke
Hot N Cold  Katy Perry
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If I Were A Boy  Beyoncé
Just Dance  Lady GaGa
The Loving Kind  Girls Aloud
Make You Feel My Love  Adele
Rain On Your Parade  Duffy
Run  Leona Lewis
So What  Pink
Spotlight  Jennifer Hudson
Up  The Saturdays
Womanizer  Britney Spears