HERE COME THE GIRLS... AGAIN!

Sixteen hits from today's hottest female acts including Pixie Lott, Alesha Dixon, Lily Allen, La Roux, Beyoncé & many more...
Arranged for piano, voice and guitar.

PARENTAL ADVISORY
EXPLICIT LYRICS
HERE COME THE GIRLS...
AGAIN!

Sixteen hits from today’s hottest female acts including Pixie Lott, Alesha Dixon, Lily Allen, La Roux, Beyoncé & many more...
Arranged for piano, voice and guitar.
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22
Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

\[ J = 132 \]

\[ \text{Ab} \quad E^{b}/G \quad Fm \quad G^{7} \quad Cm \]

1. When she was twenty-two, the future looked bright.
   But right now, it's not a career.

2. She's got an al-

\[ \text{F}^{7} \quad \text{Ab}^{7} \quad \text{Eb}^{7} \]

But she's nearly thirty now and she's out every night.
When ever she thinks about it, it brings her to tears.

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G\(^7\)   Cm

I see that look in her face, she's

\(\text{Ab}^7\)   E\(^b\)   B\(^b/F\)   Cm

'Cause all she wants is a boy - friend,
got that look in her eye.
she gets one - night stands.

F\(^7\)   Ab   G\(^7\)

She's think - ing how did I get here,
and won - der-ing why.
I'm do - ing all that I can.

Fm   Cm   B\(^b\)

It's sad, but it's true, how so - ci - e - ty says her life is al - read - y o -
There's nothing to do and there's nothing to say.

Until the man of her dreams comes along, picks her up and puts her over his shoulder.
it seems so unlike in this day and age.

It's sad, but it's true.
how society says her life is already over

There's nothing to do and there's nothing to say.

Until the man of her dreams comes along, picks her up.

and puts her over his shoulder, it seems so unlike-
Jennifer Hudson

If This Isn’t Love
Words & Music by Brian Seals, Theron Thomas & Timothy Thomas

\[ \text{\text{\text{\text{\text{J = 130}}}}\text{}} \]
\[ \text{\text{\text{\text{\text{A/C\#}}}}\text{}} \]

1. I’m calling his phone up, just to tell him how much I really love him,
2. I’m selfish ’cause I don’t wanna share him with nobody, not even

\[ \text{\text{\text{\text{\text{B\^5}}}}\text{}} \]

’cause he’s everything I want. He listens to me, cares for me.

\[ \text{\text{\text{\text{\text{A/C\#}}}}\text{}} \]

\[ \text{\text{\text{\text{\text{C\#m}}}}\text{}} \]

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So I truly believe, God sent me an angel from above.
I never believe, God would send me an angel from above.

That's gonna love me for life. Might as well be perfect, only because.

It's the only way I can describe him. So, if this isn't love,

tell me what it is, 'cause I could be dreaming or just plain cra-
- zy. If this is-n't love, tell me what it is, 'cause I nev-er felt like this, ba-

- by. If this is-n't love, L O V E, what it means to me, L O V E;

To Coda ø

oh, if this is-n't love, L O V E, what it means to me, L O V E;

1.

oh, if this is-n't love.

2.

Oh, so if you've got real love, let me
see you put your hands up, see you put your hands up. The kind of love that fits right like a glove, let me see you put your hands up, see you put your hands up.

If this isn't love. 'Cause I know I ain't crazy, I know I ain't trip- ping, I know I ain't slip-

-ping, I know that it's love. Can you see me with my hands up? If you think I'm dream- ing, I know I
ain’t dream-ing, for this rea-son: you know I know what is love. If this is - n’t love

- oh, if this is - n’t love.

Love.
Jordin Sparks

Battlefield

Words & Music by Louis Biancanello, Wayne Wilkins, Ryan Tedder & Samuel Watters

\[ J = 78 \]

1. Don't try to explain your mind. I know what's happening here.

One minute it's love... and suddenly it's like a battlefield.

2. Can't swallow our pride, neither of us wanna raise that flag. Why is it the smallest things that tear us down?

Em  D

My world's nothing when you done, I'm not here without a shield. Can't go back now.

If we can't surrender, then we both gonna lose what we have, oh no.

C/E  G/D  D

Both hands, tied behind my back with nothing. Oh no,

these times when we climb so fast to fall again. Why we gotta fall for it now?

C  G  D  Em  D

I never meant to start a war. You know I never wanna hurt you.
Don't even know what we're fighting for
Why does love always feel like a

battle-field, a battle-field, a battle-field? Why does love always feel like a

battle-field, a battle-field, a battle-field? Why does love always feel like a
battlefield? I guess you better go and get your armor,

(Get your armor.) get your armor. Better go and get your armor.

(Get your armor.) get your armor. (Get your armor.)
We could pretend that we are friends to-night (Oh, oh, oh,) and in the morning we'll wake up and we'll be all-right.

'Cause baby, we don't have to fight and I don't want this love to feel like a

battle-field, a battle-field, a battle-field. Why does love always feel like a

battle-field, a battle-field, a battle-field? Guess you better go and get your ar-
- mor. I nev-er meant to start a war... You know I nev-er wan-na hurt you...

Don’t e-ven know what we’re fight-ing for... Why does love al-ways feel like a

bat-tle-field, a bat-tle-field, a bat-tle-field? Why does love al-ways feel like a

bat-tle-field a bat-tle-field, a bat-tle-field? I guess you bet-ter get your ar-
- mor, (Get your ar- mor.) get your ar- mor. (Get your ar- mor.)

Better go and get your ar-

- mor, (Get your ar- mor.) get your ar- mor. Why does love always feel like....

Vocal ad lib.

Oh, oh.

Repeat to fade

Oh, oh.
Breathe Slow

Words & Music by Carsten Schack, Kenneth Karlin, Harold Lilly, Antonio Dixon & Jay Valentine

1. I'm running out of patience, 'cause I can't believe what the hell I'm hearing.
2. Not gonna lie or even try, you've got my wheels spinning...

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And, speaking of hell, it don't compare to the heat that I am
And I ain't the one to shoot the gun, 'cause that means you will be

I love you too much, it shows, all my emotions go out of control.
Good for you, bad for me, when I can hardly see from the tears that flow.

Can't forget to
breathe slow, count from one to ten...with my eyes closed; 'cause la-dies take it in and get com-
po - sure, be-fore I lose it get com - po - o - sure. I'm gon-na

breathe slow, count from one to ten...with my eyes closed; 'cause la-dies take it in and get com-

-po - sure. La-dies nev-er lose com - po - -sure.
- sure.

Some-bod-y bet-ter hold me back,

you're luck-y I know how to act. (So luck-y ain't gon-na at-tack.)

I'm be-ing calm.

and cool, but be-lieve me you, it's tak-ing ev-'ry-thing to just

breathe. (Breathe, breathe.)

Can't for-get to
breathe slow, count from one to ten with my eyes closed; 'cause

ladies take it in and get composition sure, before I lose it get com-

po - o - sure. I'm gonna breathe slow, count from

one to ten with my eyes closed; 'cause ladies take it in and get com-
La Roux

Bulletproof

Words & Music by Ben Langmaid & Elly Jackson

Original key Eb minor

\[ J = 124 \]

Dm

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{\begin{bmatrix}
F & G & A & B & C & D \\
E & F & G & A & B & C
\end{bmatrix}} \\
\end{align*} \]

G

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{\begin{bmatrix}
F & G & A & B & C & D \\
E & F & G & A & B & C
\end{bmatrix}} \\
\end{align*} \]

Bb

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{\begin{bmatrix}
F & G & A & B & C & D \\
E & F & G & A & B & C
\end{bmatrix}} \\
\end{align*} \]

Dm

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{\begin{bmatrix}
F & G & A & B & C & D \\
E & F & G & A & B & C
\end{bmatrix}} \\
\end{align*} \]

Dm

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{\begin{bmatrix}
F & G & A & B & C & D \\
E & F & G & A & B & C
\end{bmatrix}} \\
\end{align*} \]

G

\[ \begin{align*}
&\text{\begin{bmatrix}
F & G & A & B & C & D \\
E & F & G & A & B & C
\end{bmatrix}} \\
\end{align*} \]

1. Been there, done that, messed around; I'm having fun, don't put me down... I'll

2. I won't let you turn around and tell me now... I'm much too proud to
neve_r let you sweep me off my feet,
walk a-way from some-thing when it's dead.

I won't let you in a-again. The mes-sages I've tried to send, my
Do, do, do your dir-ty words come out to play when you are hurt? There's

in-forma-tion's just not go-ing in.
cer-tain things that should be left un-said.

Burn-ing brid-ges shore to shore, I break a-way from some-thing more; I'm
Tick, tick, tick on the watch, and life's too short for me to stop; oh,
not turned on to love... until it's cheap.

baby, your time is running out.

Been there, done that, messed around; I'm having fun, don't put me down. I'll

I won't let you turn around and tell me now I'm much too proud. All

never let you sweep me off my feet.

you do is fill me up with

doubt.

This time, baby, I'll...
time, baby, I'll be
bullet-proof. This time, baby, I'll be
bullet-proof.

(This time, I'll be bullet-proof.)
This time, I'll be bulletproof.

Dm

G

This

1. Dm

2. Dm

D.S. al Fine

This
Miley Cyrus

The Climb

Words & Music by Jessica Alexander & Jon Mabe

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1. I can almost see it, that dream I’m dreaming. But
2. The struggles I’m facing, the chances I’m taking,

there’s a voice inside my head saying “You’ll never reach it.”

no, I’m not breaking.

Ev’ry step I’m taking,

I may not know it

ev’ry move I make feels

but these are the moments that

lost with no direction.

My faith is shaken.

And
I got-ta keep try-ing.  I got-ta be strong.
Gon-na keep my head held high.
Just keep push-ing on.
'Cause...

There's al-ways gon-na be an-oth-er moun-tain,
I'm al-ways gon-na wan-na make it move.

Al-ways gon-na be an up-hill bat-tle.
Some-times I'm gon-na have to lose.

Ain't a-bout how fast I get there.
Ain't a-bout what's wait-ing on the oth-er
Yeah.
Keep on moving, keep climbing, keep...

the faith, baby.
It's all about, it's all about the climb.

Keep your faith, keep your faith.

Whoa.
Beyoncé
Halo
Words & Music by Ryan Tedder, Beyoncé Knowles & Evan Bogart

\( \text{\(J = 80\)} \)

\( \text{A} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{F}\#m \quad \text{D} \)

\( \text{A} \quad \text{Bm} \)

\( \text{F}\#m \quad \text{D} \)

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1. Re-mem-ber those walls I built? Well, ba- by they’re tum-bl- ing down.
   2. Hit me like a ray of sun._ burn-ing through my dark- est night._

   and they did-n’t e- ven put up a fight._ they did-n’t e- ven make a sound._
   You’re the on- ly one that I want._ think I’m ad-dict-ed to your light._

   I found a way to let you in._ but I nev- er real- ly had a doubt._
   I swore I’d nev- er fall a- gain._ but this don’t e- ven feel like fall -

   Stand-ing in the light of your ha - lo._ I got my an- gel now...
   Gra- vi- ty can’t for- get._ to pull me back to the ground
A

It's like I've been awakened,
every rule I had you breaking.

F#m

It's the risk that I'm taking,
I ain't never gonna shut you out.

D

Everywhere I'm looking now,
I'm surrounded by your embrace.

A

Baby, I can see your halo.
You know you're my saving grace.

Bm

D
You're ev'rything I need and more.
It's written all over your face.

Baby I can feel your halo.
Pray it won't fade away.
(I can feel your

halo, halo.)
(I can see your halo, halo.)
(I can feel your

halo, halo.)
(I can see your halo, halo.)
Ha-lo.
Pixie Lott

Mama Do

Words & Music by Phil Thornalley & Mads Hauge

Original key Eb minor

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\( \text{=} 120 \)

NC.

Dm

Uh oh, uh oh.

Gm

Every night I go, every night I go

sneaking out the door, I lie a little more,

Dm

baby I'm helpless, There's
some - thing 'bout the night
(2.) should I feel a-shamed?

and the way it hides
Feel - ing guil - ty at the

all the things I like._
Lit - tle black but - ter-flies
men - tion of your name._
Here we are a-gain:

deep in - side me._
it's near - ly per - fect._
What would my

Ma - ma do._
(Uh oh, uh
oh.) if she knew 'bout me and you?

(Uh oh, uh oh.) What would my Dad say?

(Uh oh, uh oh.) if he saw me hurt this way?

Uh oh, uh oh.
Uh oh, uh oh.

2. Why Uh 'oh, uh oh.

(Ooh...) What would my Mama do?

(Ooh...) Aha...

(Ooh...) What would my Daddy say?
All the things a girl should know, are the things she can't control,

All the things a girl should know, she can't control. What would my

Mama do... (Uh oh, uh oh.) if she knew 'bout me... and you?

(Uh oh, uh oh.) What would my
My Life Would Suck Without You

Words & Music by Max Martin, Lukasz Gottwald & Claude Kelly

1. Guess this means, you're sorry,
you're standing at my door...

2. Maybe I was stupid
for telling you goodbye...

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A

C#m

F#m

Guess this means you take back

May be I was wrong for

all you said before,

try'n' to pick a fight.

I like how much you want

ed issues,

but you're pretty messed up too.

C#m

F#m

D

A

Said you'd never come back, but here you are again.

Either way, I've found out I'm nothing without you.
'Cause we belong... to gether now, yeah, forever united here somehow, yeah... You got a piece of me.
Bm  

D  

A  

And, honestly, my life would suck.

F#m  

D  

with out you.

A  

D  

A  

Being with you is so dysfunctional.

C#m  

F#m  

D  

E5  

really shouldn't miss you, but I can't let you go, oh yeah.
for- ev- er u- ni - ted here __ some- how, ___ yeah ___

You got a piece ___ of me ___ and, hon- est- ly, ___

my _ life _ would _ suck _ with- out _

1. E   2. E

you ___ 'Cause we be- long ___

N.C.
Never Forget You

Words & Music by George Astasio, Jason Pebworth, James Morrison, Shingai Shoniwa & Daniel Smith

\[ d = 140 \]

N.C.

1. What you drink - in',
   run or whis- key?

2. We were mis-chie -
   and you were al- ways wear- ing black.

Now won't you have a
I was so se- ri- ous.

You know my boy-friend's moth- er dou- ble

near - ly

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Bm

G

with me....

had a heart at - tack.

I'm sor - ry I'm a lit - tle late.

I'm sor - ry I'm a lit - tle late. You know the

D

G

I got your mes - sage by the way.....

stripes on a ti - ger are hard to change. I know this

world... feels like an

D

to - day emp - ty stage. I would - n't change a thing, so glad you're back a - gain.

D

A

F# 7

I'll nev - er for - get you.

They said we'd nev - er make it.
My sweet joy, always remember me.

I'll never forget you.

At times we couldn't shake it. You're my joy. Always remember me.

We just got swallowed up.
You know I didn't forget you. We just got swallowed up.

Oh.

Yeah, we just got swallowed up.

But you know that I didn't forget you. We just

got swallowed up by the whole damn world.
What ya think - in’?
Did you miss me?
I borrowed your silver boots.
Now if you just let me give them back to you.
I’ll never forget
I’ll never forget

you.  You.
They said we’d never make it.
Although at times we couldn’t shake it.
My sweet joy, always remember me.

Don't you know that you're my joy? Always remember me.

Don't you know that you're my joy? Always remember me.
Lady GaGa

Paparazzi

Words & Music by Robert Fusari & Stefani Germanotta

\[ J = 114 \]

Cm \[ \text{C7} \]

\[ \text{A}^b \]

1. We are the crowd, we're coming out. Got my flash on it's true, need that
2. I'll be your girl backstage at your show. Velvet ropes and guitars, yeah, 'cause

picture of you. It's so magical. We'd be so fan-
you're my rock star. In between the sets, eye lin-
er and

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I'm your biggest fan, I'll follow you until you love me. Papa,

papa-raz-zi. Baby, there's no other superstar, you know that I'll

be your pa-pa, papa-raz-zi. Promise I'll be kind, but I won't stop un-

-til that boy is mine. Baby, you'll be famous, chase...
you down un-til you love me. Pa-pa, pa-pa-raz-zi.

1.

N.C.

Real good, we dance in the stu-di-o. Snap, snap to that shit on the ra-di-o.

Drums

cont. sim.

D.S. to fade

Don’t stop for an-y-one. We’re plas-tic but we’ll still have fun.
Rabbit Heart (Raise It Up)

Words & Music by Paul Epworth & Florence Welch

\[ J = 116 \]

1. The looking glass so shiny and new,
   how quickly the glamour fades.
   Was that the wrong pill to take? (Raise it up.)
   the skyline. (Raise it up.)

2. I look around but I can't find you. (Raise it up.)
   I start spinning, slipping out of time.
   I wish that I could just be brave. I must be -

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66
You made a deal and now it seems you have to offer all._

But will it ever be enough? (Raise it up.) (Raise it up.)

It's not enough. (Raise it up.) (Raise it up.) Here I

am, a rabbit hearted girl. Fro-

Am

G
(Raise it up.) (Raise it up.) And in the Spring

I shed my skin and it blows away

with the changing winds. The waters turn from blue to

red as towards the sky I offer it. This is a gift.
it comes with a price__________________________________________
Who is the lamb and who is the knife?

_________________________________________And Midas is King and he holds me so

tight__________________________________________And turns me to gold in the sunlight

This is a gift__________________________________________This is a gift

__________________________________________
in the sunlight

This is a gift
Agnes

Release Me.

Words & Music by Sharon Vaughn, Anders Hansson & Agnes Carlsson

\[J = 130\]

\[B^b\text{sus}^2\]

\[Dm\]

Release me, release me, release me, release me. 

\[C\]

\[Gsus^4\]

\[B^b\text{sus}^2\]

\[Dm\]

my body, I know, it's wrong. 

\[C\]

\[Gsus^4\]

So why am I with you now? I say re-
B♭sus₂  Dm  C  Gsus⁴
-lease  me  'cause I'm  not  ab-

B♭sus₂  Dm
- le to  con-vince  my-self  that

C
I'm  bet-ter  off  with-out  you...

Dm  B♭
1. Yeah, it's  per-fect-ly  clear  that  it's  not  what  you  need-
2. I could  sleep  by  my-self  you  would  burn  me  a-

73
I tell you that I don't care, but I don't want to. Any thing that you say
Find me some-bod-y else, but I don't want to. Try to leave out the love

I hear my-self a-gree. And I don't re-cog-nize what I've turned in-to.
That goes a-against the grain. But I can ra-tion-al-ize it if I have to.

I don't know why I want you so. 'cause

I don't need the heart break I don't know what addictive hold_
you have on me I can't shake.
No,

I'm not in control, so let me go. Release me.
release my body.

I know it's wrong. So
why do I keep coming back? I say release me 'cause I'm not able to convince myself that I'm better off without you...
'cause I'm not able to convince myself that I'm better off without you.
Remedy
Words & Music by Nadir Khayat & Victoria Hesketh

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I will not be caught. 'Cause I can read those
music is the cure. So you can try to

velvet eyes. and all I see is lies.}
paralyze. but I know best this time.}

No more

D

poison killing my emotion. I will not be frozen. Dancing is my

A

remedy, remedy. Oh, stop, stop praying 'cause I'm not, not playing. I'm not

E

F#m

D

A
frozen. Dancing is my remedy, remedy. Oh, move while you're watching me,
dance with the enemy. I've got a remedy. Oh, ah-oh, ah-oh. Move while you're watching me,
dance with the enemy. Here is my remedy. Oh, ah-oh, ah-oh.

1. N.C.
thms in my brain. Let it play. No more

Coda

D

Move while you're watching me, dance with the enemy.

E

F#m

D

I've got a remedy. Oh, ah-oh, ah-oh. Move while you're watching me,

A

E

N.C.

dance with the enemy. Here is my remedy. Oh, ah-oh, ah-oh.
Cm/F | Gm/F | Fsus4 | F
---|---|---|---
O-ver-load? And this time I blame you.

Cm/F | Gm/F
I'm looking out for you to hold my hand; It feels like I could fall.

Fsus4 | F | Cm/F
Now love me right, like I know you can, or

Gm/F | Fsus4 | F
we could lose it all When love takes o-
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,

And

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,

I'll be loving you all the time,

It's true;
Stone Cold Sober

Words & Music by Blair MacKichan, Paloma Faith & Paddy Byrne

\( \text{Tempo } \text{d} = 104 \)

N.C.

1. I'll be the late-night lady you won't recognize.

2. You're telling me something, but there's nothing cheap as words.

I'm a chameleon, I'm always in disguise.

I'm walking away, before I do I'll flip the bird.
I'd read your future, but it's written in the past.
Excuse me, mister, I've got other things to do.

Take a good look, might be your last.
Than to stand here listening to you.

Don't try to show me, 'cause you don't know
Stop talking at my face take a rocket out to

Cmaj7
Am
Cmaj7
Am

me.

Stay away.

Stay away.
I can be wilder than the wind, hundred and ninety miles an hour...

I'm in a whole other dimension, dancing doubles on the floor. You think I'm crazy, a little bit ha-

I. crazy; but I'm stone cold so -
2, 3.
ber.
 - y; but I'm stone.

cold.
I can be wild er than the wind.

hun-dred and nine-ty miles an hour. I'm in a whole

oth-er di-men-sion, danc-ing dou-bles on the floor.
You think I'm crazy, a little bit hazy, but I'm stone cold.

To Coda

In the madness of the storm, I'm the one to carry on,
I don't need no medicine.
If you're looking for a cure, don't be knocking at my door; I'll never let you in. Take a rocket into space and stay out of my face.

D.S. al Coda

Coda
Here come the girls with 16 more great hits. From Lady GaGa and Lily Allen to Kelly Clarkson and Kelly Rowland, these are the female acts that reinvented girl power and took the charts by storm.

22 Lily Allen
Battlefield Jordin Sparks
Breathe Slow Alesha Dixon
Bulletproof La Roux
The Climb Miley Cyrus
Halo Beyoncé
If This Isn’t Love Jennifer Hudson
Mama Do Pixie Lott
My Life Would Suck Without You Kelly Clarkson
Never Forget You The Noisettes
Paparazzi Lady GaGa
Rabbit Heart (Raise It Up) Florence And The Machine
Release Me Agnes
Remedy Little Boots
Stone Cold Sober Paloma Faith
When Love Takes Over Kelly Rowland