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Better Days
Verse:

my self on to the doctor, wasn't feeling fine. A had

2. See additional lyrics

a fever, a hundred and four, oh, that blew my mind.

Must be I had enough, 'bout to explode from the gossip, I said.

Thought my friend had my back just to stab, oh yeah.
Hurts so bad when I talk, wanna take something for the pain. I know it ain't right.

Came face to face with her, I gotta tell her how I feel inside.

**Chorus:**

Ooh hoo, you
ain't right.

Ooh hoo,
sick and tired.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Ooh hoo, you ain't right.

Ooh hoo, sick and tired.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Fine
Verse 2:
The doctor said he'd give me something
And I'd be alright.
I still feel queasy, feel uneasy.
No more drugs for me.
Friendships I cherish, oh,
Let very few in the circle, I said.
These walls I don't let down
Not very easily.
Some friends you grow old with
And they'll be there 'til the very end.
I do believe that.
But not with her like I thought.
Let her in and I'll get stabbed again.
(To Chorus)
ALL FOR YOU

Words and Music by
JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III,
TERRY LEWIS, WAYNE GARFIELD,
DAVID ROMANI and MAURO MALAVASI

Moderately $J = 112$

N.C.

All my girls at the party, look at that body, shakin' that thing like ya never did see. Got a

nice package alright. Guess I'm gonna have to ride it tonight. All my
girls at the party, look at that body, shakin' that thing like ya never did see. Got a
nice package alright. Edit. Four, three, two, one!

It's all for you.

Chorus:

if you really want it. It's all for you.
Am9

if you say you need it. It's all for you,

if you gotta have it. It's all for you

you if you make a move. It's all for you

Verse:

1. I see you staring out the corner of my eye.

2. See additional lyrics
You seem uneasy, want to approach me, throw me a line.

But then something inside you grabs you, says, "Who am I?"

I know exactly, 'cause it happens with all the guys.

Pre-chorus:

So you, so what you gonna do? Come on and talk to me.
Am9

Promise you won't even have an attitude.

I'll let you sit right next to me.

Don't join the list with the other fools.

That ain't the way to be.

Am9

Yes, it's cool. Yes, I'm in the mood.

Intimidation's got that mind.

Exhilaration's ev'ry time.

It's all for you.

Chorus:

if you really want it. It's all for you.
only one. It's all for you... Soon we'll be

having fun. It's all for you... Come over here and

get some. It's all for you if you make

a move. It's all for you. All my girls at the party, look at that body,
shakin' that thing like you never did see. Got a nice package alright. Guess I'm gonna

have to ride it tonight. All my girls at the party, look at that body,

shakin' that thing like you never did see. Got a nice package alright. Guess I'm gonna

have to ride it tonight.

It's all for you.
Verse 2:
Can't be afraid or keep me waiting for too long.
Before you know it, I'll be outta here, I'll be gone.
Don't try to be all clever, cute or even shy.
Don't have to work that hard just be yourself,
And let that be your guide.
COME ON GET UP

Words and Music by
JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III,
TERRY LEWIS and DANA STINSON

Dance beat \( j = 126 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
&Dm7 & Am7 \\
&Gm11 & A7sus & A7 & Dm7 & Am7 \\
&Gm11 & A7sus & A7 & Dm7 & Am7 \\
\end{align*}
\]

Come on, get up.

\[
\begin{align*}
&Dm7 & Am7 \\
&Gm11 & A7sus & A7 & Dm7 & Am7 \\
&Gm11 & A7sus & A7 & Dm7 & Am7 \\
\end{align*}
\]

\( \text{Chorus:} \)

Come on, get up.

Come on, get up, ba-

\[
\begin{align*}
&Dm7 & Am7 \\
&Gm11 & A7sus & A7 & Dm7 & Am7 \\
&Gm11 & A7sus & A7 & Dm7 & Am7 \\
\end{align*}
\]

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Come on, get up, baby, so we can dance all through the night.

Verse:
1. I feel so free. Could it be the way you're loving with me.

2. See additional lyrics

To Coda ☉
’tween the sheets? My mind was telling me,

now I see the single life’s for me,

Never thought I’d be this crazy for you, baby.
Got ta spell on me, it’s
who doo... Aw,... come and get me off. The way your body moves, it drives me... damn... baby. Now what I wanna see is you shake that ass for me. So... ass for me. So...
Come on, get up, baby, before you make me change my mind.

Come on, get up, baby, so we can dance all through the night.

Verse 2:
I feel alive and this smile
Because you're on my mind
All the time.
Sexually, you please.
Mentally, I like your style.
Never thought I'd be
This crazy for you, baby.
Gotta spell on me.
It's who doo.
Aw, come and get me off.
The way your body moves.
It drives me, damn, baby.
Now what I wanna see
Is you shake that ass for me so.
(Tó Chorus)
WHEN WE OOOO

Words and Music by
JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III
and TERRY LEWIS

Smoothly \( j = 104 \)

Verse 1:

1. Hello, my love, wish you were here. So man-y
things in my heart that I'd like to share. A few warm thoughts, a subtle
smile. Our conversation through silence could last all night._ 2. At ease my

Verses 2 & 3:

mind to see your face. Those sexy eyes could calm a heart of
(3.) you all you can give. You've taught me love, laugh, you've taught me to

rage._ You speak my name, I that touch your

live._ At rainbow's end,
The chemistry only true love could understand.

You've such passion set my soul to happiness

In time, our bodies are

Smooth is life's travels with you beside me.

When loving's done, the passion's still strong, 'cause
Verse:

1. The energy I see,
   the silence that you speak.
2. I see the sun shine,
   when I look into your eyes.

The lust within my dreams
They speak of worlds gone by.
We loved another time.

This full heart of mine
My heart was empty
till you came to be.

Chorus:

So come and lay with me.
China Love.
How pleasant life will be, China Love.

As the sun retires, our love will transpire.

Make love to me, China Love.
Em9/A
(Di - na Love)

Dmaj9

Em9/A
(Di - na Love)

Dmaj9

Am9

D6

Em9/A

So come and lay with me,

Dmaj9

Chi - na Love...
Em9/A

How pleasant life will be, China Love.

Am9

As the sun retires, our love will transpire.

Dmaj9

Make love to me, China Love.

Em9/A

Make love to me, China Love.
Am9           D6           Em9/A

Make love to me,

Dmaj9          Em9/A

China Love     (China Love)

Dmaj9           Am9           D6

N.C.

Repeat ad lib. and fade
LOVE SCENE
(OOH BABY)

Words and Music by
JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III
and TERRY LEWIS

Slowly $\text{dotted quarter note} = 42$

\begin{align*}
\text{Bm11} & & \text{Amaj9/C#} & & \text{Gmaj9/B} \\
\text{Bm11} & & \text{Amaj9/C#} & & \text{Gmaj9/B} \\
\text{Bm11} & & \text{Amaj9/C#} & & \text{Gmaj9/B} \\
\end{align*}

(Ooh ba-by, ooh ba-by;____)  (Ooh ba-by, ooh ba-by;____)

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Ooh baby, ooh baby:
(Ooh baby, ooh baby:

Verse I:
1. Lying here, I imagine you with me on this rainy night.

I feel your touch as your hands move slowly up my thighs.
2. You taste the honey, they begin to pour it slowly wherever you desire.

3. You whisper words, your fantasies in my ear. You know this, I like.

I feel you play with my body this way.
Just tell me how, when and where you want me and I'll be there.

Chorus:

(Ooh baby, ooh baby;)
(Ooh baby, ooh baby;)

1. (Ooh baby, ooh baby;)
(Ooh baby, ooh baby;)

Love Scene (Ooh Baby) • 4 - 3
0569B
When you're holding me, (Ooh baby, ooh baby;)

When you're loving me, when you're f***ing me,

Repeat ad lib. and fade

(Ooh baby, ooh baby;)

(Ooh baby, ooh baby;)

(Ooh baby, ooh baby;)

(Ooh baby, ooh baby;)

love Scene (Ooh Baby) - 4 - 4
6666
WOULD YOU MIND

Words and Music by
JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III,
TERRY LEWIS and DANA STINSON

Slow groove $J = 40$

Verse:

A♭m6

1. Baby would you mind touching me
2. Baby would you mind kissing me

(with pedal)

Fm7

ever so slowly? Ooh, you're making me
all over my body?

Gm7/C

quiver there. And
And baby, baby.

Would You Mind - 5 - 1
05608

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would you mind
would you mind
un-dress-ing me,
tast-ing me?

It's mak-ing me feel
mak-ing me feel

sex-y,

juic-y,

while feel-ing your lips on mine.

Chorus:

'Acause I'm gon-na bathe you, play with you, rub you, car-ess you, tell you how
much I've missed you.

I just wan-na touch you, tease you, lick you,
please you, love you, hold you, make love to you. And I'm gonna

kiss you, suck you, taste you, ride you, feel you deep inside me, ooh.

I just wanna kiss you, suck you, taste you, ride you, feel you, make...

you come, too. 
Baby, would you mind come inside of me,

letting your juices free,
depth in my passion?

'Cause I'm gonna bathe you, play with you, rub you,

care for you, tell you how much I've missed you.

I just wanna...
touch you, tease you, lick you, please you, love you, hold you, make love to you.

And I'm gonna kiss you, suck you, taste you, ride you, feel you deep inside me, ooh.

I just wanna kiss you, suck you, taste you, ride you, feel you, make you come, too.

'Cause I'm gonna

Repeat ad lib. and fade
TRUST A TRY

Words and Music by
JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III,
TERRY LEWIS and DANA STINSON

Brightly \( \text{J} = 158 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Abmaj7} & \quad \text{Fm7} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{Cm} & \quad \text{Bbm7} & \quad \text{Bbm7/Eb} & \quad \text{Ab} & \quad \text{G7} \\
\text{Cm} & \quad \text{G7} & \quad \text{Cm}
\end{align*}
\]

Trust, (try.)

not an eas-y thing, you say.

Never thought the game of love you'd play this way,

by the things you do.

Never thought these things I would go through with you,
pain, trick-er-y and de-ceit, all the wrongs that you put me through. Even though

I must say, still love you an-y-way. Nev-er do be-lieve my words when I try
tell-ing you my sto-ry. Have no rea-son, still don't trust me. No, I'm not a cheat-er, li-ar.

Hard rock \( J = 80 \)

Repeat 4 times
Verse:
G5
N.C.
C5
N.C.

1. She brought love, she brought joy. She brought what she brought you thought
you'd never see again.

She cheats and lied, she made you cry, said goodbye,

bod-y's numb. Think you're never gonna feel again.

Then, what do you know, you take

it slow. Here comes Jo, things go smooth, but drama just around the bend.

2. See additional lyrics
Don't blame me for jealousies, your insecurities. Please see, 'cause

Pre-chorus:

I wouldn't do that to you. (lead vocal ad lib.)

Don't smother me

miser-y,

ac-cus-ing me

of po-

lyg-a-my.

If not the trust, then
we have what?

G5

Got - ta be strong.

N.C.

C5

oh, keep hold - ing on. I want a love we can

N.C.

Chorus:

G7

trust. Wan-na sec - ond chance with this love, this ro - mance. Wan-na make it last, for -

C7

get the past... She hurt you bad. Let's start a - new. Yes, that means me and you.

N.C.
Gonna make it through, but, you must give trust a try. Gotta be strong

with this love, hold on. Gotta trust in me and we will see true victory.

We'll love with ease. Baby, please trust in me, it'll be heavenly.


But, you must give trust a But, you must give trust a But, you must give trust a
No, I'm not a cheat-er, li-ar.
1. Don't smoth-er me, trust,
SON OF A GUN
(I BETCHA THINK THIS SONG IS ABOUT YOU)

Words and Music by JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III, TERRY LEWIS and CARLY SIMON

Funk \( j = 104 \)

N.C.

Ha-ha, hoo-hoo, thought you'd get the mon-ey, too. Greed-y muth-er-f**kers, try to have your cake and eat it, too.

Spoken:
You are such a romantic hero, the way you dress and look yourself over. It's no

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Verse:

Rap:
1. Sharpshooter into breakin' hearts,  
2. Sweatin' me, but I'm not your type.  
   a baby gigolo, a sex pistol.  
   You think you irk me and you're so right.

Hollerin' at everything that walks,  
I'd rather keep the trash and throw you out.  
   no substance, just small talk.  
   Stupid bitch in my beach house.

Know why you're feelin' on that girl's behind?  
Now I ain't gone go and act a fool  
   You got a sleezy one-track mind.  
   and be lead story on the nigga news.
Workin' your work until you find
Not me sucker, I'll never be your lover.
who's goin' home with you tonight.
I'm gonna make you suffer, you stupid motherf**ker.

Oh, who you gonna give it to?
Who you gonna steal it from? Who's your next victim?

Oh, who you gonna lie to?
Who you gonna cheat on? Who you gonna leave alone?

Oh, what you gonna tell her
after she discovers you don't really love her?
Oh, it's gonna be a showdown, knock down, drag out, gun-slinger, shoot'em up.

Chorus:

Am7

bet-cha think this song is about you.

I bet-cha think this song is about you.

you.

I bet-cha think this song is about you.

bet-cha think this song is about you. Don't you, don't you, don't you?
N.C.

Ha-ha, hoo-hoo, thought you'd get the mon-ey, too. Greed-y muth-er-f***-ers, try to have your cake and eat it, too.

Spoken:
You tell 'em, Carly.

Clouds in my cof-fee,
clouds in my cof-fee.

N.C.

Ha-ha, hoo-hoo, thought you'd get the mon-ey, too. Greed-y muth-er-f***-ers, try to have your cake and eat it, too.
Spoken:
You tell 'em, Carly.

Clouds of various shapes and sizes,

most guys like to evaluate their prizes.

We come with so many different tricks. The

African scarf was worn by Nick.

Nothing in the words refer to Mick.

Bridge:

Gotta chip upon your shoulder. I just knocked it off.
Fmaj7  Am9  Dm7
Show me what you gonna do. I ain't bout to run.

Cmaj7  Bm7(5)  E7  Fmaj7
You have just run out of ammunition.

Cmaj7  Bm7(5)  E7(9)
Shootin' blanks now, you son of a gun.

Am
Oh, who you gonna give it to? Who you gonna steal it from? Who's your next victim?
Oh, who you gonna lie to? Who you gonna cheat on? Who you gonna leave alone?

Oh, what ya gonna tell her after she discovers you don't really love her?

Oh, it's gonna be a showdown, knock down, drag out, gun-slinger, shoot 'em up.

Betcha think this song is about you. I betcha think this song is about...
I betcha think this song is about you. I betcha think this song is about you. Don’t you, don’t.

1.
--- you, don’t you? I --- you, don’t you?

See additional lyrics

Spoken:
Janet and me, thick as thieves.
Never met yet but I’ll venture a bet.
There’s a common threat to our common dream.
And if it wasn’t for that damn cream there’d be no clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee.
Who do you think you are, Rambo, or a Cumulonimbus caffe lattes or a cirrus or a alto stratus?

Somebody to make somebody like me proud,
In the encyclopedia of clouds? No, no, no, no.
It’s not what you say, it’s what you do.
You’re so vain, you probably think this song is about you.
You probably think this song is about you.
Yeah, you probably think this song is about you.
Is about you, is about you. You probably think this song is about you.

Son of a Gun - 9 - 9
05988
TRUTH

Words and Music by
JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III, TERRY LEWIS,
JAMES WRIGHT and STAN VINCENT

Slowly \( \text{f}=66 \)

Dm9

Verse:

Dm9

1. How did I get here?
Think I know

2. See additional lyrics

what I did.
Always worked real hard...
Maybe I

missed some-thin'.
I'm not into pointing fingers,
show-in' who's

\( \text{with pedal} \)

G

Dm9

G

Dm9

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right or wrong.
I just wanna keep it real.
'cause maybe I was

do-in' fine on my own.
Listen,
I had a career before, now

didn't I?
I had lots of friends before, now

didn't I?
And I had my fans before, now
G  Dm9

G7sus  Cmaj7

Pre-chorus:

C7  Fmaj7  Em7  Dm7

was noth-in'.  But don't sweat it.  Let's say we

Em7  Fmaj7  G7  Cmaj7  Bm7(b5)  E7(9)

dis-agree.  So, arguing ain't necessary, 'cause we
both have our whole lives left to live. We're both consumed.

with jealousy. But the

Chorus:

truth can set you free. Don't act like you don't know the

'th

CAUSE deep down in your heart, you
Dm7       C/E       Fmaj9       C/E

do.        Let it go.    Ooh_ child,

Dm7       C/E       Fmaj9       C/E
things are gonna get easier_ Ooh_ child, things will be

Bm7(#5) E7    Am    C9
bright cause truth will set you free_ 2. Conversation's

Fmaj7

Bridge:
Em7  Am7
free_ It's hard to believe the love between us is o-

Truth - 9 - 5
0669B
It's sad to think we couldn't work it out. But

how much is enough to pay for this mistake? I hope your love

was sincere.

Don't act like you don't know the truth. 'Cause deep down in your heart, you
do. Let it go. Ooh child,
things are gonna get easier. Ooh child, things will be

bright 'cause truth will set you free. Don't act like you don't know the

'Cause deep down in your heart, you
Verse 2:
Conversation's deep when you talk to yourself.
There's no way to cheat 'cause you know you can't be someone else.
Won't trip out on disappointment 'cause failure is just not me.
Still I gotta do my job
'Cause you know my show can't go on without me.
Listen, I had a career before now, didn't I?
Sold out 'round the world now, didn't I?
I had a few hits before now, didn't I?
And danced until me feet were sore now, didn't I?
(To Pre-chorus:)

Repeat ad lib. and fade
SOMEONE TO CALL MY LOVER

Words and Music by
JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III,
TERRY LEWIS and DEWEY BUNNELL

Moderately fast $J = 128$

Verse:

Dmaj7

G6

1. Back on the road again, Feelin' kind of lonely and lookin' for the right guy
spoil them when I'm in love, givin' them what they dream of. Sometimes it's not a good thing,
to be mine. Friends say I'm crazy 'cause easily I fall in love. You
but I'm blind. I love hard with every thing, giving my all more than them. I'll

got t'n do it dif - f'rent, J., take my friends' ad - vice this time, I'll do it dif - f'rent - ly.} May - be we'll meet at a bar,

he'll drive a funk - y car. May - be we'll meet at a club, and fall so deep - ly in love.

He'll tell me I'm the one and we'll have so much fun. I'll be the girl of his dreams,
Chorus:
Dmaj7

maybe. Alright, maybe gonna find him today. I gotta

G6

get someone to call my lover, yeah. Baby, come on. Alright, baby, come and

To Coda • G6

pass my way, I gotta get someone to call my lover, yeah, baby, come on.

Dmaj7

Bridge:

My, my, look-ing for a guy, guy. I don't want him too shy. But he's got-ta have the qual-i-ties that

I like in a man. Strong, smart, af-fec-tion-ate, he's got-ta be all for me and I'll

be too, you'll see hap-pi-ly.

D.S. § at Coda

Coda

get some-one to call my lov-er, yeah, ba- by, come on.
FEELS SO RIGHT

Words and Music by
JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III,
TERRY LEWIS and DANA STINSON

Moderately \( \text{\textit{j}} = 102 \)

\( \text{Gm11} \)

\( \text{D7sus} \)

\( \text{D7(9)} \)

\( \text{Gm11} \)

1. Oh, how...
Verse:

Gm11

think, wish, love, accept me and you.

D7sus  D7(+9)

And I won't take it for granted. My love.

Gm11

for in you is strong, with this, can't go wrong.

D7sus  D7(+9)

And I can't believe this feeling.

Thick and thin, till the end, yeah.

Feels So Right - 6 - 2
05866
I don't know, so confused. What to do, how 'bout you?

Please don't pull away from me. I don't know, so confused. What to do, feelin' you.

And in the end you ask me.

Chorus:

Gm11
Feels so right, lov - in' you.

Feels so right, touch - in' you.

That I got - ta be - lieve, that I got - ta be - lieve...
Feels so right

that I gotta believe, that I gotta believe.

Feeling you.

That I gotta believe, that I gotta believe.

Feels so right

kissing.

That I gotta believe, that I gotta believe.
Doesn't Really Matter

Moderately \( \frac{J}{4} = 96 \)

Cm7 | Fm7 | A¨maj7

Gm7 | Cm7 | Fm7 | A¨maj7

Gm7 | NC.

1. Doesn't matter what your
Verse:
Fm7

friends are telling you, doesn't matter what my family's saying too. It just matters that

feel-ing in-se-cure, doesn't matter if you're feel-ing so un-sure. 'Cause I'll take a-way the

Eb:maj7

I'm in love with you, it only matters that you love me too. It doesn't matter if they
doubt with-in your heart and show that my love will nev-er hurt or harm. Does-n't matter what the

Fm7

won't ac-cept you, I'm ac-cept-ing of you and the things you do, just as long as it's
pain we go through, doesn't matter if the mon-ey's gone too, just as long as I'm with

Eb:maj7

you, no-bod-y but you, ba-by, ba-by.
you, no-bod-y but you, ba-by, ba-by.
My love for you is unconditional love, too. Get up, get out, get up and show you that it doesn't really matter what the eye is seeing, 'cause I'm in love with the inner being.

Doesn't really matter what they believe, what matters to me is you're in love with me.
Doesn't really matter what the eye is seeing, 'cause I'm in love with the inner being. It doesn't really matter what they believe, what matters to me is you're nutty, nutty, nutty for me.

(You're so kind) Just what I asked for, you're so loving and kind.

(You're all mine) And I can't believe you're mine.
2. Doesn't matter if you're     Rock mix.

Bridge:
Asm\aj9
Fm7

'Cause you know I'm gonna love you.

Cm7
Asm\aj9

'Cause my love will always be with you.

Doesn't Really Matter - 7 - 5
0699B
My love for you is
unconditional love too. Gotta get up, get out, get up, get out, get up and
show you that my love is true and
it's just for you.
Chorus:

Nut-ty, nut-ty, nut-ty, my love for you... I can't believe my dream's come true... I

finally found some-bod-y who's heart is true... and best of all you love me too...

Nut-ty, nut-ty, nut-ty, my love for you... I can't believe my dream's come true... I

finally found some-bod-y who's heart is true... and best of all you're nut-ty, nut-ty, nut-ty for me.
BETTER DAYS

Verse:

1. I used to sit and wonder.
2. Afraid of my reflection.

Tell me that's not me.
I see.

Life was so bitter sweet.
That's who I wanna be.

Words and Music by JANET JACKSON, JAMES HARRIS III and TERRY LEWIS

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So many disappointments, too many ups.
Stuck somewhere in the middle on half full.

_and downs for me._
_and half empty._
When you
Waiting

live a nightmare, it's hard to dream.
_for somebody to come and rescue me._

% Pre-chorus:

1. But sometimes life just isn't fair. So why complain?
2. Can't let that petty attitude start to fade.
no one cares. And I don't wanna waste no

my point of view. Only thing that does is

body time. So I'm, I'm 'bout to change

my vibe. Today the sun's gonna shine

'Cause I made up my mind that today will be the start
of better days. Leavin' old *** behind.  
and move on with my life. The blind-fold's off.  
my eyes and now all I see for me is better days.

is better days.
D.C. al Coda 3.

Bridge:

Hurt so many times before.

I used to cry but no more. Just let it go.

and love can feel so good

Stop living the blues.