number two? Me and number one are through.

There won't be too much to do, just smile when I feel blue.

And there's not much left of me.

What you get is what you see. Is it worth the
**Verse:**

But my heart’s seen too much action.

**Bridge:**

And if you got something to say to me, don’t try to lay your funny ways on me.

I know that it’s really not fair of me.

**Verse:**

And every time I
look at you, you'll be who I want you to...

And I'll do what I can do to make a dream or...

To Coda

two come true, (If you'd be if you'd be my num-

ber)

two.
Em    Am7    Bm7    Em    D

G    Cmaj7    D    G    Cmaj7    D

Em    Am7    Bm7    Em    D

D.S. & al Coda

0 Coda    C    D7sus    G    C    D7    G

be my number two.
BREAKING US IN TWO

Moderately slow \( \text{\textbf{\( \frac{j}{j} = 100 \)}} \)

Verse:

1. Don’t you feel like trying something new?
2. You and I could never live alone.

Don’t you feel like breaking out or just breaking us in two?

Words and Music by JOE JACKSON

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They say two hearts should beat as one for us.

Always something breaking us in two.

They say two hearts should beat as one for us.
We'll fight it out to see it through.

I say that won't be too much fun for us.

Though it's oh, so nice to get advice, it's oh, so hard to
Verse: 

3.4. Could we be much closer if we tried? We could stay at home and stare into each other's eyes.

May be we could last an hour. May be then we'd...
see right through.
Always something breaking us in two.

To Coda
breaking us in two.

Repeat ad lib. and fade
FOOLS IN LOVE

Medium Reggae shuffle

Verse:

Em    G    C    A
1. Fools in love, well, are there any other kind
2. Fools in love, are there any creatures more
3. Fools in love, gently hold each other's hands

Words and Music by JOE JACKSON

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Fools in love, is there any other kind,  
Fools in love, never knowing when they've lost,  
Fools in love, gently tear each other limb,  

Fools in love, is there any other kind,  
Fools in love, never knowing when they've lost,  
Fools in love, gently tear each other limb,  

1. Every-thing you do, every-where you go now, every-thing you touch,  
2. Every-thing you do, every-where you go now, every-thing you touch,  
3. Every-thing you do, every-where you go now, every-thing you touch,  

Every-thing you do, every-where you go now, every-thing you touch,  

1. Every-thing you do, every-where you go now, every-thing you touch,  
2. Every-thing you do, every-where you go now, every-thing you touch,  
3. Every-thing you do, every-where you go now, every-thing you touch,
more pain. I say fools in love are zeroes. I should know.

N.C.

I should know because this fool's in love again.

To Coda

Em

1. A D.S.

2. A

Em G C A

3 3 3

3 3 3

3

3
I'M THE MAN

Words and Music by JOE JACKSON

Verse:

soon now,____ you know I'm gon- na make a come back._
Fu, oh, that was one of my good ones._
And like the birds and the bees in the trees, it's a sure-fire smash.

Well, what's a few broken bones when we all know it's good, clean fun?

I'll speak Skate-boards, I've almost made them respectable.

And if you got anything to say to me, you can say it with cash.

can't always get through to you so I go for your son.
I had a giant rubber shark and it really made a mark. Didja?

I'm the man who gave you the man.

Can't you hear me laughing?

I'm the man who gave you the man. I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man.
Hu-la-Hoop. I'm the man.

man, I'm the man. I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man. I'm the

man, who gave you the Yo-Yo.

Guitar solo:

To Coda

1.  2.
Verse:

E

now,

I think I'm gon-na plan a new trend.

A

E

D

A

E

B5

A

E

Be-cause the line on the graph's get-ting low and we can't have that.

And you think you're im-mune,

but I can sell you an-y-thing.
thing from a thin safety pin to a pork-pie hat.

"Cause

θ Coda

I'm the man.

I'm the man, I'm the man.

lead vocal ad lib.

I'm the man, I'm the man.
IS SHE REALLY GOING OUT WITH HIM?

Moderately $\frac{j}{4} = 104$

Verse:

1. Pretty w - en out walk -
2. To - night's the w - en out walk -

Words and Music by JOE JACKSON

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From my window, I'm staring while my coffee goes cold.

Look over there... (Where?) There, there's a lady that I used to know.

She's married now, or engaged.
or something, so I'm told._

Is she really going out with him? Is she really gonna
take him home tonight? Is she really going out with him? 'Cause if my

eyes don't deceive me, there's something going wrong around here._

To Coda 1.
2.

Bridge:

But if looks could kill, there's a man there who's more down as dead. Cause I've had my fill. Listen, you,
take your hands from her head. I get so mean

a - round this scene.

Hey, hey, hey.
Coda

here,

something going wrong around here.

something going wrong around here.

something going wrong around...
Verse:
1. What the hell is wrong with you tonight?
2. Mama always told me, save yourself, I can't seem to take a little

say or do the right thing.
find the right girl.
Want - ed to be sure you're feel - ing right.  
Then a - gain, don't end up on the shelf.  
Want - ed to be

Log - i - cal ad -

sure we want the same thing.
vice gets you in a whirl.

She said, I can't be - lieve it, you can't
I know a lot of things that you don't.

pos - si - bly mean it.  
You wan - na hear some?  
Don't we all want the same thing?
She said, just give me some - thing.
Don’t we? Well, who said anything about love?
An - y - thing, well, give me all you got but not love.

No, not love, she said.
Don’t you know that it’s dif - f’rent for girls.
Don’t give me love.
No, not love, she said.
Don’t you know that it’s

You’re all the same.
(You're all the same.)

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

She said,

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

She said, Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.

(You're all the same.)

Who said anything about

D.S. al Coda

You're all the same.
ONE MORE TIME

Words and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Fast

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Verse:

Tell me one more time as I hold your hand
that you don't love me.
Tell me one more time as tears start to fall
one more time as you turn and face the wall.
Shout it to me and I'll shout it to the skies.
Tell me I should know you never were my kind.

Above me, of woman, that there was nothing after all.
And tell me we were fools to fall.

Pre-chorus:

Baby, tell me that you never wanted my loving.
Ba by, ba by, tell me that you nev er, tell me, tell me one more time, one more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye. One more
Verse:

1. One more time, say you're leaving, say goodbye.

2. To Coda

3. Tell me one more time your tears.

To Coda
are only sad confusion. And tell me

it's just been so long and that is all.

Tell me one more time that love was only my

il - lu - sion. You never answered to my call.
One more time,
say you're leaving.

One more time!

D.S.-wrap Coda
REAL MEN

Verse:

Em D G D/F♯ Em7

Take your mind back, I don't know when, some-time when it al-ways seemed to be_

1. Take your mind back, I don't know when, some-time when it al-ways seemed to be_

2. See additional lyrics

Words and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Moderately \( J = 112 \)

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just us and them.

Girls that wore pink, and boys that wore blue,

boys that always grew up better men than me and you.

What's a man now, what's a man mean? Is he

rough or is he rugged, is he cultural and clean?

Now it's all changed, it's
got to change more. 'Cause we think it's getting better, but nobody's really sure.

And so it goes, go 'round again. But now and then we wonder who the

real men are.

Whoa

oh whoa.

Whoa
Verse 2:
See the nice boys dancing in pairs,
Golden earring, golden tan and blow wave in the hair.
Sure they're all straight, straight as a line,
All the gays are macho, can't you see their leather shine?
You don't want to sound dumb, don't want to offend,
So don't call me a faggot, not unless you are a friend.
Then, if you're tall, and handsome and strong,
You can wear the uniform and I could play along.
And so it goes, go 'round again,
But now and then, we wonder who the real men are.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Time to get scared, time to change plan,
Don't know how to treat a lady, don't know how to be a man.
Time to admit what you call defeat,
'Cause there's women running past you now and you just drag your feet.
Man makes a gun, man goes to war,
Man can kill and man can drink, and man can take a whore.
Kill all the blacks, kill all the reds,
And if there's war between the sexes, then there'll be no people left.
And so it goes, go 'round again,
But now and then, we wonder who the real men are.
(To Chorus:)
RIGHT AND WRONG

Words and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Moderately \( \frac{3}{4} = 116 \)

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1. Stop every thing, I think I hear the president.

2. See additional lyrics

The pied piper of the TV screen is
gonna make it simple. And he's got it all mapped out.

and illustrated with cartoons,
too hard for clever folks to understand.

Yeah, they're more used to words like ideology.

But they say it's not the issue.

They're not talkin' 'bout right or left.
They're talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout right and wrong.

Chorus:

Do you know the difference?

Right and wrong, do you know the difference 'tween the right and the left and the east and the west, what you know and the
things that you'll never see?
Where are we?
Verse 2:
So what you think,
You like the Yankees or the Mets this year?
And what about this latest war of words,
And what about the Commies?
I saw the news last night
All illustrated with cartoons.
So when they come with that opinion poll
They better not use words like
Ideology,
Or try to tell me 'bout the issues.
Ideology.
Whose side are you on?
We're talkin' 'bout,
T-t-talkin' 'bout...
(To Chorus:)

SUNDAY PAPERS

Moderately slow \( \frac{J}{\text{note}} = 96 \)

Verse:

1. Mother does - n't go out an - y - more,____
2. Mother's wheel - chair stays out in the hall,____
3. Brother's head - ing that way now, guess,____

Words and Music by
JOE JACKSON

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Just sits at home and rolls her spas tic eyes.
Why should she go out when the T V's on?
He just read some thing, made his face turn blue.

But ev - ry week end through the door
What - ev - er moves be - yond these walls,
Well I got noth - ing 'gainst the press,

come words of wis - dom from the world out - side.
she'll know the facts when Sun - day comes a - long.
They would - n't print it if it was - n't true.

If you wan - na know 'bout the bish - op and the ac - tress,
If you wan - na know 'bout the mad punk rock - ers,
If you wan - na know 'bout the gay pol - i - ti - cian,
if you wanna know how to be a star,
if you wanna know how to play guitar,
if you wanna know how to drive your car,

if you wanna know 'bout the stains on the mattress,
if you wanna know 'bout any other suckers,
if you wanna know 'bout the new sex position,

you can read it in the

Chorus:

Sun - day pa - pers.

Sun - day pa - pers.
(Sun-day pa-pers.) Don't get no lies.  
(Sunday pa-pers.) Don't raise ob- jec-tions.  
(Sun-day pa-pers.) Ain't got no eyes.

simile

D.S. al Coda

(Instrumental solo)

Coda
Don't ask no questions, don't get no lies.

(Sunday papers.)

Don't raise objections.

(Sunday papers.)

Ain't got no eyes.

(Sunday papers.)
YOU CAN'T GET WHAT YOU WANT
(Till You Know What You Want)

Words and Music by
JOE JACKSON

Moderately fast

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Verse:

1. Sometimes you start feelin’ so lost and lonely,
2. Sometimes you keep busy reaching out for something,

then you find it’s all been in your mind,
You don’t care, there’s always something there.

(1.) Sometimes you think,
(2.3.) Sometimes you can’t

some-one is the one and only,
see that all you need is one thing.

Can’t you If it’s
It could be you and me? But
you could sleep at night. But

if there's any doubt,
it can take some time.
then I think I'll
but at least I'm

leave it out. 'Cause I'll tell you one thing you can't get what you want
here in line.

Chorus:

I'll tell you one thing you can't get what you want

till you know what you want.

Said you can't get

N.C. E♭ F Gm7 Dm7
what you want

till you know what you want.
Tell you one thing, you can't get what you want.