UNBREAKABLE

Written and Composed by MICHAEL JACKSON, RODNEY JERKINS, FRED JERKINS III, LASHAWN DANIELS, NORA PAYNE and ROBERT SMITH

Moderate hip-hop groove \( \text{j} = \frac{3}{4}, \text{j} = 96 \)

N.C.

Verse:

1. Now I'm just wondering why you think that you can get to me with anything.

2. See additional lyrics

www.MJHideOut.com
::Exema::
by now when and how I get down, and all that I've
been through, I'm still around. Don't you ever
make no mistake, baby, I've got what it takes and there's
no way you'll ever get to me.
Why can't you see that you'll never ever hurt me? 'Cause I

Chorus:

Ebm9

won't let it be, see I'm too much for you, baby.

You can't believe it,

A7

you can't conceive it. And you can't touch me,

'cause I'm un-touch-a-ble. And I

Ebm9

know you hate it,

and you can't take it. You'll never break me,
'cause I'm unbreakable.

2. Now you can't stop 'cause I'm unbreakable. You

Chorus: can't believe it, you can't conceive it. And you can't touch me,

'cause I'm untouched. And I know you hate it, and you can't take it. You'll

www.MJHideOut.com ::1xema::
never break me, you can't stand it, babe, 'cause I'm unbreakable.

Bridge:

You can try to stop me, but it won't do a thing. No matter what you do,

I'm still gonna be here through all your lies and silly games.

I'm still remain the same, I'm unbreakable.
Rap:

See additional lyrics

Chorus:

You can't believe it,
you can't conceive it. And

you can't touch me,
'cause I'm un-touch-a-ble. And I know you hate it,
and you can’t take it. You’ll never break me,

'cause I’m unbreakable. You never break me, you can’t

touch me, you can’t break me, you can’t stand it, babe, 'cause I’m unbreakable.

NC.
Verse 2:
Now you can't stop me even though you think
That if you block me, you've done your thing.
And when you bury me underneath all your pain
I'm steady laughin', while surfacing.

Don't you ever make no mistake,
Baby, I've got what it takes
And there's no way you'll ever get to me.
Why can't you see that you'll never hurt me?
'Cause I won't let it be, see? I'm too much for you, baby.

(To Chorus:)
HEARTBREAKER

Moderately fast \( J = 138 \)

Verse:
E\(\text{bm7}\)  \(\text{Ebm6}\)  \(\text{Ebm7}\)

1. De\-ce\-it\-ful eyes, she's got those come get me_ thighs. She only knows how low that
2. See additional lyrics

E\(\text{bm6}\)  \(\text{Ebm7}\)  \(\text{Ebm6}\)

she can go. She speaks the lines that can control my mind. Wher-

Heartbreaker - 6 - 1
0644B

www.MJHideOut.com
::Exeris::
ever she goes I know my eyes follow.
She blew a kiss I swear that

it was meant only for me then spoke with her body

Her only goal is just to take control and I can't believe that I can't

Chorus:
tell her no.
That girl, I can't take her.
Should have known she was a heart-breaker. That girl, I can't take her. Should have seen right through her, she's a heart-breaker.

That girl, I can't take her. Should have seen it coming, heart-breaker. That girl, I can't take her. Should have

Heartbreaker - 6 - 3
0644B

www.MJHideOut.com
:: I xema ::
seen right through her, she's a heart-breaker.

Bridge:

I never thought that I would stop dreamin' about you, stop being without you.

But every one told me so, to stop caring about you, and start being without you.

But I'll find a way...
to go and start do-in' without you and stop talkin' about you. And

what will she say? She will say_

Rap:

I was that man that got away.

Rap: See additional lyrics

[1.]

[2.]
Chorus:
That girl, I can't take her. Should have known she was a heartbreaker.

Verse 2:
She plays a game with such an innocent face.
I didn't know heartbreaking was her game.
Her actions confess and put me through the test.
I was surprised that I was caught inside.
Now she's thinking that I will never know
And she'll keep playing until I let her go.
But I hope in time that she will finally realize
I'm onto her game and she'll get played the same.
(To Chorus:)

Rap:
Feel good, huh?
I thought it was love but it's a game, huh?
When you're dealin' with emotions, it's a pain, ma,
Take caution when you're dealin' with a stranger,
I can't change her now;
You're heart burnin', well placed and you'll see
It won't heal from Pepsid A.C.
Ball hard player, she a star player?
I need Liz cracker, ain't seen a heartbreaker, c'mon.
(To Chorus:)

www.MJHideOut.com
INVINCIBLE

Written and Composed by MICHAEL JACKSON,
RODNEY JERKINS, FRED JERKINS III,
LASHAWN DANIELS and NORMAN GREGG

Moderate hip-hop groove ($\frac{3}{4}$) $j = 96$

N.C.

Well, well.

Well, well.

1. If - a I could

Verse:

C7m

tear down these walls that keep you and I a part, I know I

2. See additional lyrics

www.MJHideOut.com

::Tsemait::
and he says he'll treat you well, he can't treat you like me. And he's buying diamonds and pearls, he can't do it like me. And he's taking you all across the world, he can't trick you like me. Why ain't you

Chorus:

F#m    C#m    G7    C#m    A maj7    G#m7
feelin' me, she's invincible. I can do
an - y - thing, she's in - vin - ci - ble. Even when I
beg and plead, she's in - vin - ci - ble. Girl won't give
in to me, she's in, she's in - vin - ci - ble.
Well, well, see. Well, well, c'mon, now..

Invincible 7:4
0644B
www.MJHideOut.com
2. Now many vincible. Now some-a way

Bridge:

I'll have to prove all that I said I would do, giving you

everything, fulfilling your fantasy. Then maybe

you'll change your mind and finally give in in time. Then I'll be

www.MJHideOut.com
::Txerman::
showing you what other men are supposed to do for you, my baby.

Rap: See additional lyrics

Chorus:

Fm7 Cm G7 C#m A maj7 G7m7
feelin’ me, she’s invincible, I can do
Verse 2:
Now many times I've told you of all the things I would do,
But I can't seem to get through no matter how I try to.
So tell me how does it seem that you ain't checking for me
When I know that I could be more than you could ever dream.

If there's somebody else, he can't love you like me.
And he, he says he'll treat you well, he can't treat you like me.
And he's buying diamonds and pearls, he can't do it like me.
And he's taking you all across the world, he can't trick you like me.

(TO CHORUS)

Rap:
Yo, mommy, stop da fightin', I'm real with mine.
All the things that I promise I fulfill in time.
Chains and the bracelets got the Brillo shine.
So many trips, you'll have jet-lag and still be fine.
The trick brought his money, ain't wrong enough.
He can spit but his game ain't strong enough.
Now the way you resistin', this ain't cool,
It's like nothin' seems to work, she's invincible.

(TO CHORUS)
BREAK OF DAWN

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON and DR. FREEZE

Moderate hip-hop groove \( \text{\( \mathbf{J} \) = 80 (\( \mathbf{\text{\( \frac{3}{4} \)\)}}) \)}

\( \text{F\#maj9} \quad \text{Dmaj9} \quad \text{Amaj9} \quad \text{F\#maj9} \)

\( \text{Dmaj9} \quad \text{Amaj9} \quad \text{F\#maj9} \quad \text{Dmaj9} \quad \text{Amaj9} \quad \text{F\#maj9} \)

\( \text{Dmaj9} \quad \text{Amaj9} \quad \text{F\#maj9} \quad \text{Dmaj9} \quad \text{Amaj9} \quad \text{1. Hold my hand.} \)

Break of Dawn - 9 - 1
0644B

www.MJHideOut.com

::Txema::
Verse 1:
Fmaj9

--- feel the touch of your body clinging to mine. You and me... ---

Fmaj9

mak-in' love all way through another night. I remember you and I walking through the park at night. Kiss and touch... ---

Fmaj9

nothing much let it blow just touch and go. Love me more... ---
Chorus:
Fmaj9
Dmaj9
Amin
Amaj9

I don't want the sun to shine. I wanna make love.

Break of dawn...

Fmaj9
Dmaj9
Amin
Amaj9

Just this magic in your eyes and in my heart.

Break of dawn...

Fmaj9
Dmaj9
Amin
Amaj9

I don't know what I'm gonna do I can't stop a-lovin' you.

Break of dawn...

Fmaj9
Dmaj9
Amin
Amaj9

I won't stop 'til break of dawn makin' love.

2. Hold my hand...
Verse 2:

Feel the sweat... yes, you've got me nervous yet. Let me grove...

Let me soothe... let me take you on a cruise... There's imagination a-workin', never been there before... Have you ever wanted to dream about those things you've never known... (Break of dawn...
break of dawn...) There's no sun up in the sky. (Break of dawn...

break of dawn...) I can see it in your eyes. (Break of dawn...

break of dawn...) Girl, you got to understand. It's the

way that I love you, let me show you I'm your man. Break of dawn...
Bridge:
Fmaj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9

Let's not wait, the sun is out, let's get up and let's get out. It's the day.

---

grand-old day, let's both go outside and play. Let us walk.

---

down the park, mak-in' love til it's dark. Let me move.

---

ya, let me soothe ya til the break of dawn and you know, it's true... oh...
Chorus:
F#maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9

I don't want the sun to shine, I want to make love. Break of dawn...

F#maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9

Just this magic in your eyes and in my heart. Break of dawn...

F#maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9

I don't know what I'm gonna do. I can't stop loving you. Break of dawn...

F#maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9

Repeat ad lib. and fade

I won't stop 'til break of dawn making love.
HEAVEN CAN WAIT

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, TEDDY RILEY,
NATE SMITH, TERON BEAL,
ERITZA LAUES and KENNY QUILLER

Moderately \( J = 120 \)

NC.

1.

Tell the angels no,
I don't wanna leave my baby alone.

2. Chorus:

A7(#11)
Asm maj 9
Em maj 9

Tell the angels no,
I don't wanna leave my baby alone.

Asm maj 9
Em maj 9
Asm maj 9

I don't want nobody else to hold you.
That's a
Emaj9

chance I'll take.  

Dm7

Baby, I'll stay;  

A7(#11)

Heaven can wait.

No, if the angels took me from this earth, I would

tell them bring me back to her. It's a chance I'll take. Maybe I'll stay;

(A7(#11))

Heaven can wait.  

(You're beautiful, you're wonderful, incredible, I love you so.)

N.C.
Ba- by, I'll stay; Heaven can wait. No, if the

an-gels took me from this earth, I would tell them bring me back to her.

It's a chance I'll take. May-be I'll stay;

1. Es7(#5)

Heaven can wait. 2. Un- Heaven can wait. Oh no, can't
be without my baby. Won't go, without her. I'd go crazy.

Oh no, guess Heaven will be waiting. Ooh.

Heaven can wait. Just leave us alone.
Verse 2:
Unthinkable;
Me sitting up in the clouds and you are all alone.
The time might come around when you’d be moving on.
I'd turn it all around and try to get back down to my baby girl.
Can't stand to see nobody kissing, touching her.
Couldn't take nobody loving you the way we were.
What good would Heaven be?
If the angels come for me, I'd tell them no.
*(To Chorus:)*
YOU ROCK MY WORLD

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, RODNEY JERKINS,
FRED JERKINS III, LASHAWN DANIELS
and NORA PAYNE

Moderately \( \frac{m}{96} \)

N.C.
Verse:

1. My life will never be the same, 'cause,
girl, you came and changed the way I walk, the way I talk... I cannot explain these things I feel for you. But, girl, you know it's true. Stay with me, fulfill my dreams and I'll be all you need. Feels so right. (Girl...) I've searched for the perfect

2. See additional lyrics
love... all my life.
(All my life.)
Feels like I...

have finally found a perfect love this time.
(And I finally found...)

Come on, girl. You rocked my world, you know you did... And everything I own, I give... The rarest

love, who'd think I'd find someone like you to call mine? You rocked my
world, you know you did. And ev'ry thing I own, I give. The rar'est

love, who'd think I'd find some-one like you to call mine?

In time, I

Bridge:

to call mine? And, girl, I know that this is love. I

felt the mag-ic's all in the air. And, girl, I'll
Verse 2:
In time, I knew that love would bring
Such happiness to me.
I tried to keep my sanity.
I've waited patiently.
Girl, you know it seems
My life is so complete.
A love that's true because of you.
Keep doing what you do.
Think that I found the perfect love
I've searched for all my life.
(Searched for all my life.)
Think I'd find such a perfect love
That's awesomely so right, girl.
(To Chorus:)
BUTTERFLIES

Words and Music by
ANDRE HARRIS and MARSHA AMBROSIOUS

Moderately slowly \( \mathbf{J} = 92 \)

(Whispered:) (Butterflies... in-side...) (Da ba doo da, da da dum, da ba doo da da)

(with pedal)

Emaj9

Da ba doo da, da da da da ba da da, da, da da da doo da, da da dum,

Verse:

Da da da da da dum, da dum, da...

1. All you gotta do is walk away
2. See additional lyrics

www.MJHideOut.com
Chorus:

_is sigh._

_I just wanna touch you._

_and kiss, and I wish that I could be with you tonight._

'_cause you give me butterflies inside._

1. D.S. 8\^

inside, and I... inside, and I... inside, and I...
Bridge:
Emaj7

If you would take my hand, baby, I would show you, guide you to

Emaj7

the light, baby. If you will be my love, baby, I will

Bb/C

love you, love you, till the end of time. (I just wanna touch

cresc.

Aim7 A13(#11)

and kiss, and I wish that I could be with you tonight.

D9

www.MJHideOut.com
Verse 2:
All I gotta say is that I must be dreaming, can't be real;
You're not here with me, still I can feel you near to me.
I caress you, let you taste us, just so blissful, listen.
I would give you anything, baby, just make my dreams come true.
Oh baby, you give me butterflies.
(To Chorus:)
SPEECHLESS

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

Freely
N.C.

Your love is mag-i-cal; that's how I feel. But I have not the words here to ex-

plain.

Gone is the grace for ex-pres-sions of pas-sion. But there are

worlds and worlds of ways to ex-plain, to tell you how I feel. But I am...
Slowly $\frac{j}{4} = 68$

Speech less, speech less, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm

with you, I am far away, and nothing is for real. When I'm

with you, I am lost for words; I don't know what to say. My head's

spinning like a carousel, so silently, I pray.
Helpless and hopeless, that's how I feel inside.
Nothing real, but all is possible if God is on my side.
When I'm with you, I'm in a light where I cannot be found.
It's as though I am standing in the place called Hallowed Ground.
Speechless, speechless, that's how you make me feel.
Though I'm with you, I am far away, and nothing is for real.
I'll go anywhere and do anything just to touch your face.
There's no mountain high I cannot climb; I'm humbled in your grace.
(Speechless, speechless, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm
with you, I am lost for words, and nothing is for real.)

(Speechless, speechless, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm
with you, I am far away, and nothing is for real.)
(Speechless, speechless, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm with you, I am lost for words... and

nothing is for real. Speechless.)

Your

Freely

N.C.

love is magical; that's how I feel.

But in your presence I am lost for words; words like, like, "I love you."
Verse:
NC.
1. Bass note, treble, stereo control; how low you go?
2. See additional lyrics (blow) (1st time only)

J.J. Just enough to make your juices flow. Press play, don't stop; rotate, too hot.

You feel I'm real. I'm everything you need, so tell me what's the deal?

Chorus:
Gm

Two thousand watts, eight ohms, two hundred volts, real strong. Too much of that, fuse blown. Be
To Coda

Care-ful what you say, don’t o-ver-load... Two thou-sand watts, eight ohms, two hun-dred volts, real strong.

1. Cm Gm

Too much of that, fuse blown. Be care-ful what you say, don’t o-ver-load... Three - D, D, D D.

2. Cm Gm

3. Cm Gm

Breakdown:

Gm F/A Gm/B F/C

See additional lyrics
Verses 2 & 3:*  
3D, high speed,  
Feedback, Dolby®.  
Release two or three;  
Can I reach, can I go till I hit my peak?  
Compact, steelo,  
Chico, D-Lo.  
Highpost lady,  
Do you really wanna be there for me?  
(To Chorus:)  

Breakdown:  
We're now prepared to take you to the next level.  
2000 watts... 8 ohms...  
200 volts... voltage... high.  
Ah...  

*Verse 3 spoken.
YOU ARE MY LIFE

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, KENNETH "BABYFACE" EDMONDS,
CAROLE BAYER SAGER and JOHN McCLAIN

Slowly \( \dot{\text{d}} = 44 \) \( \dot{\text{d}} = 132 \)

Verse:

E(9)           E
A(9)/E         G
E(9)           A(9)/E
E(G#)          E
A(9)

1. Once, all alone, I was lost in a world of strangers.
2. Now, I wake up every day with this smile upon my face.

E(9)           E
sus2           sus4
E/G#           E/G#
A(9)           E

No one to trust; On my own, I was lonely...
No more tears, no more pain, 'cause you love me....

You Are My Life - 5 - 1
0644B

www.MJHideOut.com
You suddenly appeared; it was cloudy before, but now it's all clear. And all that I am. And I, I'm a better man, since you took away the fear, and

You brought me back to the light. You are the sun; you make me shine, or more like the stars that twinkle at night. You are the moon._

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that glows in my heart.
You're my day-time, my night-time, my world; you are my life.

Bridge:
world; you are the sun; world. You gave me strength when I wasn't strong.

You gave me hope when all hope was lost. You opened my eyes.
when I couldn't see... Love was always here waiting for me.

You are the sun; you make me shine, or more like the stars.

cresc.

that twinkle at night. You are the moon that glows in my heart.

You're my day-time, my night-time, my world; you are the sun.
you make me shine, or more like the stars.

that twinkle at night. You are the moon that glows in my heart.

You're my day-time, my night-time, my world; you are the sun.

world; you are my life.
PRIVACY

Written and Composed by MICHAEL JACKSON,
RODNEY JERKINS, FRED JERKINS III,
LASHAWN DANIELS and BERNARD BELL

Moderately slowly \( j = 82 \)

Verse:

A5

pictures enough? Why do you still wonder why one of my friends had to die to get the stories you need so you can bury me? You've got the people confused; you tell the stories you choose. You try to have 'n't heard. My friend was chased and confused, like many others I knew, but on that
get me to lose, the man I really am.
You keep on stalking me, invading.

my privacy, Won't you just let me be.
'Cause your camerâras

my pride was snatched away.
She gets no second chance; she ridic-

my privacy. I need my privacy.
got your story sold.
I need my privacy.
yeah, yeah... I need my
privacy,
yeah, yeah.
So paparazzi,
yeah, yeah.

way from me.
Yeah, yeah.
2. Some of you
Yeah, yeah.

A5

(Inst. solo ad lib.)

...end solo) Now there's a
les-son to learn; sto-ries are twist-ed and turned. Stop ma-li-cious-ly at-tack-ing my in-
teg-ri-ty. I need my pri-va-cy,

Chorus:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.m7</th>
<th>D/A</th>
<th>B.dim/A</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

| yeah, yeah. I need my |

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A.m7</th>
<th>D/A</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

| pri-va-cy, yeah, yeah. So pa-pa-razzi, |

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D/A</th>
<th>B.dim/A</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

| yeah, yeah, get a-way from me. |

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>B.dim/A</th>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Repeat ad lib. and fade

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

| yeah, yeah. I need my |

www.MJHideOut.com
DON'T WALK AWAY

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, TEDDY RILEY,
RICHARD CARLTON STITES and REED VERTEINEY

Moderately slow \( \text{\textit{j}} = 72 \)

(with pedal)

E7sus  E7  Verse:
A    Bm7    A(9)/C#    C6

1. Don't walk away

See, I just can't find the right things to say,
just to try and see you smile one more time...

I tried but all my pain gets in the way,
but it's been so long now all I do is cry...

Tell me Can't we

www.MJHideOut.com
what I have to do so you'll stay...
find some love to take this away

Should I get down on my knees and pray? And 'cause the pain gets stronger every day.

Chorus:

how can I stop losing you?
How can I begin again?
How can I begin to say...

when there's nothing left to do but walk away

2. I close my eyes

Bridge:

See, now why all my dreams been broken...
Dmaj7

Dmaj9

Em7

A7

A

Bm7

A(9)/C♯

C6

Bm7

E7sus

E7

A

Bm7

A(9)/C♯

C6

Bm7

E7sus

E7

D.S. ♫ al Coda

Don't Walk Away - 4 - 3
0644B

www.MJHideOut.com

:: Exema ::
_ I don't wanna walk away._ If you go._ I won't forget you, girl._

Dmaj9 A(9)/C# Bm7 C#m7 Dmaj9 A(9)/C# Fm7

Can't you see._ that you will always be._ Even though._ I had to

F6

let you go._ There's nothing left to do, don't walk away._

Bm7 E7

2. Bm7 E7

3. Bm7 E7 N.C.

nothing left to do, don't walk away._ nothing left to do, don't walk away._
CRY

Words and Music by
R. KELLY

Moderately \( j = 84 \)

**Verse:**

\[
\begin{align*}
1. \text{Some-body shakes when the wind blows.} \\
2. \text{People laugh when they're feeling sad.}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Some-body's missing a friend,} \\
\text{some-one is taking a life,}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\text{(with pedal)}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{hold on.} \\
\text{Respect to believe in your dreams.}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\text{And they} \\
\text{Tell me,}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{have not a clue.} \\
\text{when it's all gonna end.}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\text{when your children cried last night?}
\]
Stories buried and untold,
Faces filled with madness,
Someone is hiding the truth.

G/A

--- of, hold on. When will this mystery unfold?
Faith is found in the winds.

G/A

Sun ever shine in the blind man's eyes when he cries?
Is reach for the truth, the truth.

D  A  C  G  D/E  Esus  E

Chorus:
A  G/A  A  A  A
(I can't do it by myself, oh no.)

Cry 5-2
0644B

Choir: You can change the world,
you can touch the sky...
(Gonna take somebody's help, oh my...) (I'm gonna need some kind of sign...
You're the chosen one, if we all cry at the same time tonight.

Bridge:

Flag blows there'll be no more wars...
And when all calls I will answer your prayers...

Chorus: Bb  Ab/Bb (I can't do it by myself, oh no...)

Choir: You can change the world, you can touch the sky...

Ab/Bb (Gonna take somebody's help, oh my...) (I'm gonna need some kind of sign.)

You're the chosen one...
all cry at the same time tonight... same time tonight...

If we all cry at the same time tonight... If we

call cry at the same time tonight... Change the world.
THE LOST CHILDREN

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

Moderately J. = 56

F  Gm11  F/A  Bb2  F/C  Bb2  F/A  C7sus

F  Gm11  F/A  Bb2  F/C  Bb2  F/A  C7sus

Verse:
F  Gm/F  F  Gm/F  F  Gm/F  F  C7sus

1. We pray for our fathers, pray for our mothers, wishing our families well.
2. See additional lyrics

The Lost Children - 5 - 1
0644B

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We sing songs for the wishing, of those who are kissing, but not for the missing. So this one's for

Chorus:
Dm
C6
Dm
C6
all the lost children. This one's for all the lost children. This one's for

Bbmaj7
F/A
Gm
C7sus
all the lost children, wishing them well and wishing them

F
Gm11
F/A
Bb2
F/A
Gm11
F
C7sus
home.

The Lost Children - 5 - 2
0644B

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exema:
2. When

F     Gm11    F/A   Bb2     F/A   Gm11    F     C7sus

Bridge:

Ab     Bbm     Ab

Home with their fathers, snug close and warm, loving their mothers. I see the door...
Chorus:

the lost children. Let's pray for all the lost children. Just think of all

the lost children, wishing them well. This is for all

the lost children. This one's for all the lost children. Just think of all

the lost children, wishing them well, and wishing them...
Verse 2:
When you sit there addressing, counting your blessings,
Biding your time.
When you lay me down sleeping and my heart is weeping
Because I'm keeping a place...

Chorus 2:
...for all the lost children.
This one's for all the lost children.
This one's for all the lost children, wishing them well
And wishing them home.
(To Bridge:)

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WHATEVER HAPPENS

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, TEDDY RILEY,
GIL CANG, JASMINE QUAY and GEOFFREY WILLIAMS

Moderate latin rock \( j = 100 \)
N.C.

Verse 1:
Cm7(+5)  B7/D  Es
smile, tries to understand her side to show that he cares.
She can't stay in the room... She's consumed with ev-

ry-thing that's been going on. She says whatever happens,

don't let go of my hand... Every-thing will be al-

Verses 2 & 3:

right, he assures her, but she doesn't hear a word that he say-

3. See additional lyrics
Says whatever happens,
don't let go of my hand.

To Coda

Whatever happens,

Don't you let go of my hand.

(Guitar solo ad lib...)

Doo, doo, doo, doo... Doo, doo, doo, doo...
(Don’t let go of my hand._____)
Doo, doo, doo, doo,
...end solo)
3. He’s work-ing day and

See, what-ev-er hap-pens,
don’t let go of my hand.

What-ev-er hap-pens,
don’t you let go of my hand.
cresc.

(Guitar solo ad lib....)

(Don’t let go of my hand_____)

Whatever Happens - 7 - 5
0644B
Whatever happens,

...end solo)

What-ev-er hap-pens,

Bb7

Ebm

A7

Cmaj7

don't let go of my hand.

What-ev-er hap-

Cmaj7

Bb7

Ebm

don't let go of my hand.

1.2.

|3.

Whatever Happens - 7 - 6
0644B

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Verse 3:
He's working day and night, thinks he'll make her happy,
Forgetting all the dreams that he had.
He doesn't realize it's not the end of the world.
It doesn't have to be that bad.
She tries to explain, "It's you that makes me happy."
Whatever, whatever, whatever.
(To Chorus)
Moderate funk rock \( j = 100 \)

Rod Serling Intro:
Tonight's story is somewhat unique
and calls for a different kind of introduction.

A monster had arrived in the village.
The major ingredient of any recipe for fear is the unknown.

1.

And this person or thing is soon to be met.
He knows every thought, he can feel every emotion.

Oh yes, I did forget something, didn't I?
I forgot to introduce you to the monster.

Verse:

 Threatened - 7 - 1
0644B

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you sleep, when you're in bed, I'm underneath. You're trapped.

in halls, and my face is the walls. I'm the floor when

you fall, and when you scream it's 'cause of me. I'm the liv-

ing dead, the dark thoughts in your head. I know just what
_you said._ That's why you've got to be threat-ened by me. You_

Chorus:
_Cfm

_should be watch-ing me, you_ should feel threat-en-ed. Why_

you sleep, why you creep, you should be threat-en-ed. Ev-

To Coda ᵜ

'ry time your la-dy speaks she speaks to me, threat-en-ed. Half
of me you'll never be, so you should feel threatened by me.

You think you're by

you should be threatened by me.

Coda

of me you'll never be, so you should be threatened. Don't

cha be, threatened. Why

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Threatened - 7 - 4
0644B
_you sleep, _why_ you creep, _you___ should be _threat - ened._

_C#m_

'_ry time your la - dy speaks she speaks___ to me, _threat - ened._

Half_

_1._

_ of me you’ll nev - er be, _so you___ should be _threat - ened._

You_

_2._

_NC._

_ of me you’ll nev - er be _so you should feel_ threat - ened by me._

Threatened - 7 - 6
0644B

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Rod Serling Outro:
What you have just witnessed could be the end of a particularly
terrifying nightmare. It isn't. It's the beginning.

Verse 2:
You think you're by yourself, but it's my touch you felt.
I'm not a ghost from Hell, but I've got a spell on you.
Your worst nightmare, it's me, I'm everywhere.
In one blink I'll disappear, and then I'll come back to haunt you.
I'm telling you, when you lie under tomb,
I'm the one watching you.
That's why you got to be threatened by me.
(To Chorus:

Verse 3 (Rod Serling Verse):
The unknown monster is about to embark
From a far corner, out of the dark.
A nightmare, that's the case.
Never Neverland, that's the place.
This particular monster can read minds,
Be in two places at the same time.
This is judgement night, execution, slaughter.
The devil, ghosts, this monster is torture.
You can be sure of one thing, that's fate.
A human presence that you feel is strange.
A monster that you can see disappear.
A monster, the worst thing to fear.
(To Chorus:

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UNBREAKABLE
HEARTBREAKER
INVINCIBLE
BREAK OF DAWN
HEAVEN CAN WAIT
YOU ROCK MY WORLD
BUTTERFLIES
SPEECHLESS
2000 VOLTS
YOU ARE MY LIFE
PRIVACY
DON'T WALK AWAY
CRY
THE LOST CHILDREN
WHATEVER HAPPENS
THREATENED