SO WHAT

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE, MAX MARTIN and JOHAN SCHUSTER

Moderately (♩=♩5/4)

N.C.

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, I

na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

guess I just lost my hus-band, I don’t know where he went. So I’m gon-na drink my mon-ey, I’m wait-er just took my ta-ble and gave it to Jes-si-ca Simp, shit. I guess I’ll go sit with Tom boy, at

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not gonna pay his rent, nope. I got a 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. I'm gonna get in trouble, my ex will start a fight. Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.

I wanna start a fight. He's gonna start a fight. Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, we're all gonna get in a fight. 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 havin' 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,

so what? I am a rock star. I got my rock moves and I don't
want you tonight. Uh, check my flow, uh. The

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,

CODA

C#5

D5

A5

C#5

want you tonight, no, no. No, no,

F#5

D5

A5

I don’t want you tonight.

C#5

F#5

D5

You weren’t there. I’m gonna show you tonight.
I'm alright, I'm just fine, and you're a tool.
So, so what? I am a rock star.
I got my rock moves and I don't want you tonight.
SOBER

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE, KARA DioGUARDI, NATHANIEL HILLS and MARCELLA ARAICA

Pop Rock

I don't want to

be the girl who laughs the loudest,
be the girl who has to fill the silence,

Em C G Gsus G

girl who never wants to be alone,
quaint scares me 'cause it screams the truth.

Em C Em

Please don't.

* Recorded a half step lower.
be that call at four o'clock in the morning
'til me that we had that conversation, 'cause I'm the

only one you know in the world that won't be home.
member. Save your breath, 'cause what's the use?

Ah, the sun is blinded.
Ah, the night is calling.

I stayed up again.
whispers to me softly, "Come and play."
Oh, I am finding
I am falling and if I

that's not the way I want my story to end.
let myself go, I'm the only one to blame.

I'm safe up high, nothing can touch me, but why do I feel this party's over?

No pain inside, you're my protection, but
Am

how do I feel this good sober? I don't want to

Em

Coming down, coming down, coming down, spinning

C

round, spinning round, spinning round, I'm looking for myself so

G

Am

ber.

Em

Coming down, coming down, coming down, spinning

C
round, spinning round, spinning round, looking for myself so very very.

When it's good, then it's good, it's so good 'til it goes bad, 'til you're trying to find the you that you once had.

I have heard myself cry, "Never again."
bro - ken down in ag o ny and just try - ing to find a friend.

I'm safe up high, noth - ing can touch me, but why do I feel this par - ty's o - ver?
No pain inside, you're my protection, but

how do I feel this good sober?
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU

Words and Music by ALEcia MOORE
and MAX MARTIN

Moderately

\[ A^b \]

\[ Fm7 \]

\[ Cm \]

\[ D^b \]

\[ A^b \]

I don’t mind it,
I don’t mind it.

I don’t mind at all.
I still don’t mind at all.

It’s like
It’s like

one of those bad
set dreams

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and I'm the kid that falls.
when you can't wake up.

It's like you've given up.
I've fought for so long.
you've had enough, but I want more.

No, I won't stop.

I just know I can believe in you.
Fm  
so it's got to be right, right?

Eb  
you'll come around, right?

Bbm7  
No.

Ab  
I don't believe you

Fm  

Db  
when you say don't come around here no more.

Eb  

Ab  
I won't remind you, you
said we wouldn't be a part...

No, I don't believe...

you when you say you don't need me anymore...

To Coda

So don't pretend to not love me at all.

1 2

Just don't stand there and watch me fall...
'Cause I, 'cause I still don't mind at all.

It's like the way we fight, the times I cry, we come to blows.
and every night the passion's there, so it's gotta be right.

right?

No,

CODA

not love me anymore.

'Cause I don't believe you.
ONE FOOT WRONG

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and FRANCIS EG WHITE

With a groove

Am I sweating

or are these tears on my face?

Does anyone see this?

Lucky me, I guess I'm the chosen one.

Gm        F        Db        Ebm/Gb

Should I be hungry?

Color and madness.

I can't remember the last time that I ate.

First in line I put my money down.

Gm        F        Db        Ebm/Gb

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Call someone, I need a friend to talk me down.
Some freedom, it's the tiniest cell, it's hell.

But one foot wrong and I'm gonna fall,
somebody gets it, somebody gets it.

Put (D.S.) Just

one foot wrong and I'm gonna fall,
somebody gets it, somebody gets it. All the

lights are on, but I'm in the dark.
Who's gonna find me, who's gonna find me? Just
one foot wrong, you'll have to love me when I'm gone.

Some people find the beauty in all of this,

I go straight to the dark side, the abyss. If it's bad, is it always my fault?

Or did some body bring me down? Did some body bring me down?
Did some-body bring me down?

One foot wrong and I'm gonna fall. I put

d.S. al Coda

one foot wrong and I'm gonna fall. I put

CODA

Have to love me when I'm gone. love me when I'm gone.
you'll have to love me when I'm gone.

You'll have to love me when I'm gone.

Vocal tacet on repeats

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
I don't know if I could yell any louder,
How did I become so obnoxious?

how many times have you kicked me out of here?
What is it with you that makes me act like this?

Or have I said something insulting?
I've never been this nas-

(Da da da da____ da da da)
I can be so mean when I want to be,
Can't you tell that this is all just a contest,

I am capable of really anything,
The one that wins will be the one that hits the hardest,

I can cut you into pieces,
But, baby, I don't mean it,

When my heart is
I mean it,
Please don’t leave me.

I always say how I don’t need you, but it’s...
always gonna come right back to this. Please

don’t leave me. (Da da da da da da)

I for

got to say out loud how beauti ful you rea ly
Da da da da da da. Please, please don't leave me.

Baby... Please

don't leave me.

Please don't leave me.
I always say how I don't need you, but it's always gonna come right back to this.

Please don't leave me. Baby,

please, please don't leave me.
BAD INFLUENCE

Up-tempo Swing (♩♩♩)

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
BUTCH WALKER, BILLY MANN
and MACHOPSYCHO

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sir, ma'am,
calm sure I'll have another one, it's
early.

He was the captain of the football team but I

dirty.
turned him out. He was n't the first and he won't be the last so

flirty.
tone it down, this happens all the time. I'm the
inspector of underewear, they show up here and there,

story they tell, the alibi, they want to go home, I ask them why? It’s

uh oh, they might need a break from all the
daylight.

get go. So what if it’s only one o’clock in the
real life. It gets to be too much sometimes

afternoon? It’s never too soon to

times. It’s never too late to
send out all the invitations to the last night
of your life. Lordy, lordy, lordy, I can't
help it. I like to party, it's genetic, it's electrifying.
Wind me up and watch me go, where she stops, nobody knows. A
good excuse to be a bad influence on you and you and you and you and you and you and you and you and you and you and you and you and you and you and you and you. Alright, you and you.
off to see the doctor, I hope she has a cure. I hope she makes me better, what does that even mean? We don't know! Lord-y, lord-y, lord-y, I can't help it I like to party, it's genetic, it's electrifying.
Em

Wind me up and watch me go, where she stops, nobody knows. A

D

good excuse to be a bad influence on

Em

Lordy, lordy, lordy, I can't help it I like to party, it's genetic, it's electrifying. Wind me up and watch me go.
where she stops, nobody knows. A good excuse to be a bad influence on you and you.

I'm a good excuse to be a bad influence on you and you and you.
FUNK HOUSE

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
TONY KANAL and JIMMY HARRY

Funk Rock

I dance a-round this empty house,

I tear us down, throw you out.

Screaming down the halls,

I'm spinning all around and now we fall.

Pictures framing up the past, your
taunting smirk behind the glass. This museum full of ash.

once a tickle, now a rash. This used to be our

drum fill

fun-house but now it's full of evil clowns.

It's time to start the countdown. I'm gonna burn it
down, down, down.
I'm gonna burn it down.
Nine eight

seventeen six five four three two one.
Fun.

Echoes knocking on locked doors,
all the laughter from before.
I'd

rather live out on the street
than in this haunted memory.
called the movers, called the maids, we'll try to exorcise this place.

Drag my mattress to the yard, crumble, tumble This house of cards.

This used to be our fun-house but now it's full of
evil clowns. It's time to start the countdown,
I'm gonna burn it down, down, down.

Nine eighty seven six five four three two

Swing (\( \text{metrical} = \frac{3}{4} \))

one. Fun. Oh. I'm

crawling through the doggy door, my key don't fit my
lock no more.
I'll change the drapes.
I'll break the plates.
I'll find a new place,
burn this fucker down.

Tempo I (end swing)

Do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do.
Do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do.

Em Em/B Cmaj7 Em/B Am9 Am/B Am9


Nine eight seven six five Do
four three two one. This used to be our fun-house

do do do do do do do. do do do do do do do do do.

but now it's full of evil clowns. It's time to start the

count-down, I'm gonna burn it down, down down.

This used to be our I'm gonna burn it down.
CRYSTAL BALL

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and BILLY MANN

Acoustic Folk

Bb Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb

I'm drinking wine and thinking bliss is on the other side of this,
Sometimes you think everything is wrapped inside a diamond ring,

Bb Bbsus Bb

I just need a compass and a willing accomplice, love just needs a witness and a little forgiveness and a
All my doubts have filled my head, cascading up and down again,
halo of patience and a less sporadic pace and I'm up and down around again,
learning to be brave in my down and up and down again.
Oh, I've had my chances and I've
Oh, I've felt that fire and I,
taken them all just to end up right back here on the floor,
I've been burned But I wouldn't trade the pain for what I've learned,
end up right back here on the floor. Pen-nies in a well,

would'n't trade the pain for what I've learned.

a million dollars in the fountain of a hotel. Fortune teller says

may-be you will go to hell. But I'm not scared at all,

of the cracks of the crystal, the
cracks in the crystal ball.

I - ro - ny.

i - ro - ny is hat - ing love, hat - ing love for what in

does to me, what it's done to me, what it's done,
done.

Pennies in a well, a million dollars in the
fountain of a hotel. Broken mirrors and a black cat's cold stare.
I'm not scared at all.
mmm,

no, I'm not scared at all

of the

cracks in the crystal, the cracks in the crystal ball.
MEAN

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and BUTCH WALKER

Moderate Shuffle (\( \frac{3}{4} \))

[Musical notation]

You used to hold the door for me, now you can't wait to leave.
Always sentimental when I think of how it was,
A
used to send me flowers if you fucked up in my dreams.
love was sweet and new and we just couldn't get enough.

Am
The

E
used to make you laugh
show-er, it re-minds me, you'd

G#m
the silly shit I did,
undress me with your eyes,

G#m
now you roll your eyes and walk a-way and shake your head.
now you nev-er touch me and you tell me that you're tired.

A
When the

Am
You know

C#m
spark has gone and the can-dles are out and the song is done and there's no more sound.
gets so sad when it all goes bad and all you think a-bout is all the fun you've had.
whispers turn to yelling and I'm thinking...
all those sor-rys ain't never gonna mean a thing.
How did we get so mean?

---

How do we just move on?  How do you feel in the morn-

---

-ing when it comes and ev'-ry-thing's undone. Is it 'cause we want to be free? Well, that's not me.

---

Normally I'm so strong. I just can't wake up
on the floor like a thousand times before, knowing that forever won't be.

knowing that forever won't be. I know we said some things that we can never take back.

it's like a train wreck try'n' to hit the right track. We opened up the wine and we just let it breathe but we

should've drank it down while it was still sweet. It all goes bad eventually.
ly.

Now do we stay together 'cause we're scared to be alone?

We

got so used to this abuse it kind of feels like home.

But, my

baby, I just really want to know...

How did we get so mean?

How do we just move on?

How do you feel in the morn-
-ing when it comes and ev-ery-thing’s un-done? Is it ‘cause we want to be free? Well, that’s not me.

Nor-mal-ly I’m so strong. I just can’t wake up.

on the floor like a thou-sand times be-fore, know-ing that for-ev-er won’t be.

know-ing that for-ev-er won’t be.
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
MAX MARTIN and JOHAN SCHUSTER

With energy

\[ \text{C} \]

\[ \text{G} \]

\[ \text{Em} \]

I conjure up the thought of being gone,

\[ \text{Em} \]

but I'd probably even

\[ \text{G} \]

\[ \text{Em} \]

do that wrong.

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C  
G

try to think about which way,

Em  
C

would I be able to, and would

G  
Em

I be afraid?

C  
G

oh, I'm bleeding out inside.
And oh, I don't even mind, yeah.

It's all your fault, you called me beautiful. You turned me out.
and now I can't turn back. I hold my breath because you were perfect.

But I'm running out of air and it's not fair.

to coda
G
--- da da da da.

C G Em

C G Em
I'm trying to figure out what else to say.

Em C
To make you turn around.
G

and come back this way.

C

I feel like we would be really awesome togeth-

Em

er,

so make up your mind.

G

'cause it's now or never.

Em

It's all
I would never pull the trigger, but

I've cried wolf a thousand times. I wish you could

feel as bad as I do, I have lost my mind.
It's all your fault, you

called me beautiful. You
turned me out and now I
can't

turn back. I hold my
because you were perfect. But I'm run-

ning out of air and it's not fair.

1 2

Em
Driving Rock

D5   F5   Bb5

Dm7   Fmaj7   Bbmaj7

Bbmaj7   A5   Dm7   Fmaj7   Bbmaj7

Dm7   Fmaj7   Bbmaj7

Motorcycles in the parking lot,
Broken hearts all around the spot,
Revving their engines and it just won't stop,
I can't help thinking that we lost the plot.
Matches the noise screaming in my head, Houston, I think we got a problem.
Suicide bomber and a student shot, Tokyo, I think we got a problem.

Where does everybody go when they go? They go so fast, I don't think they know.
But for that, they've got a pill, if that don't kill you then the side effects will.

We hate too fast and we love too slow, London, I think we got a problem.
We don't kill each other then the side effects will, Cape Town, I think we got a problem.

And when I think about it, I just can't think about it. I try to drink about it.
I keep spinning.  Are

Mary A. where did you go, where did you go?

How did you know to get out of a world gone mad?

Help me let
go of the chaos around me, the devil that hounds me. I need you to tell me, child, be still.

Child, be still.
A, where did you go, where did you go? How did you know to get out of a world gone mad? Help me let go of the chaos around me, the devil that hounds me. I need you to tell me,
child, be still.
If the darkest hour comes

before the light,
where is the light,
where is the light?

If the darkest hour comes
before the light,

where is the light,
where is the light?
Where is the light?
Yeah. A-

Mar-y A, where did you go, where did you go?

How did you know to get out of a

go-ned mad? Help me, help me
let go of the chaos around me, the devil that hounds me. I need you to tell me,

child, be still.

Child, be still.
GLITTER IN THE AIR

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE and BILLY MANN

Ballad, with movement \( \text{Ballad, with movement (} \overline{\text{Ballad, with movement (}} \text{)} \)
Have you ever thrown a handful of glitter in the air?

Have you ever been touched so gently you had to cry?

Have you ever looked fear in the face and said, "I just don't care?"

It's only half past the side?
point of no return,  
point of oblivion,  

sun before the burn.  
walk before the run.  

breath before the phrase.  
fear before the phrase.  

Have you ever felt this way?
La la la la la la la la la

There you were

sitting in the garden, clutching my coffee, calling me

sugar,

you called me sugar.
Oh, no, no, no,

Have you ever wished for an endless night?

Lassoed the moon and the stars and pulled that
Have you ever
held your breath and asked yourself will it
ever get better than tonight?
Tonight.
SO WHAT
SOBER
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU
ONE FOOT WRONG
PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME
BAD INFLUENCE
FUNHOUSE
CRYSTAL BALL
MEAN
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT
AVE MARY A
GLITTER IN THE AIR