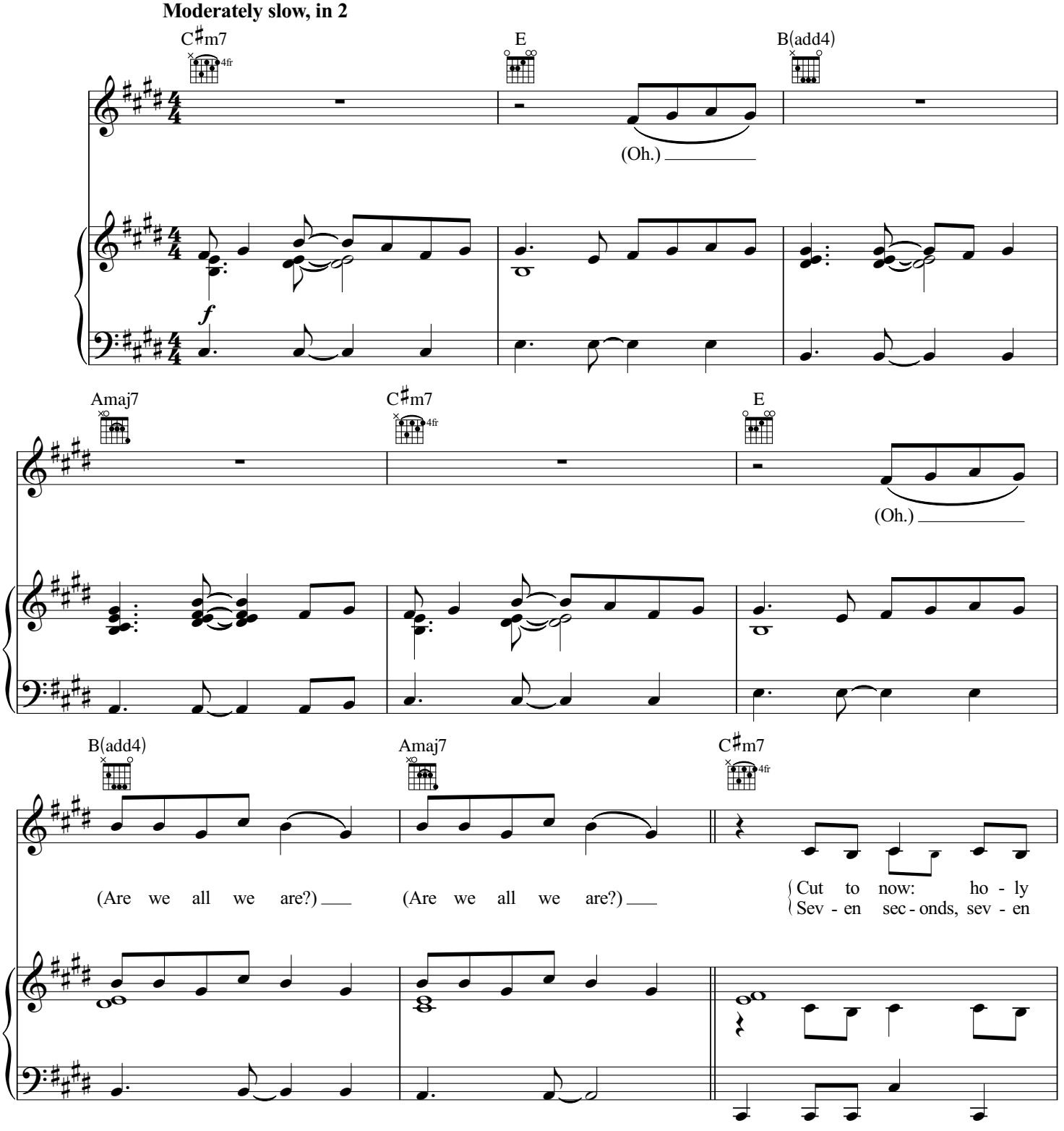
ARE WE ALL WE ARE

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
BUTCH WALKER, JOHN HILL
and EMILE HAYNIE



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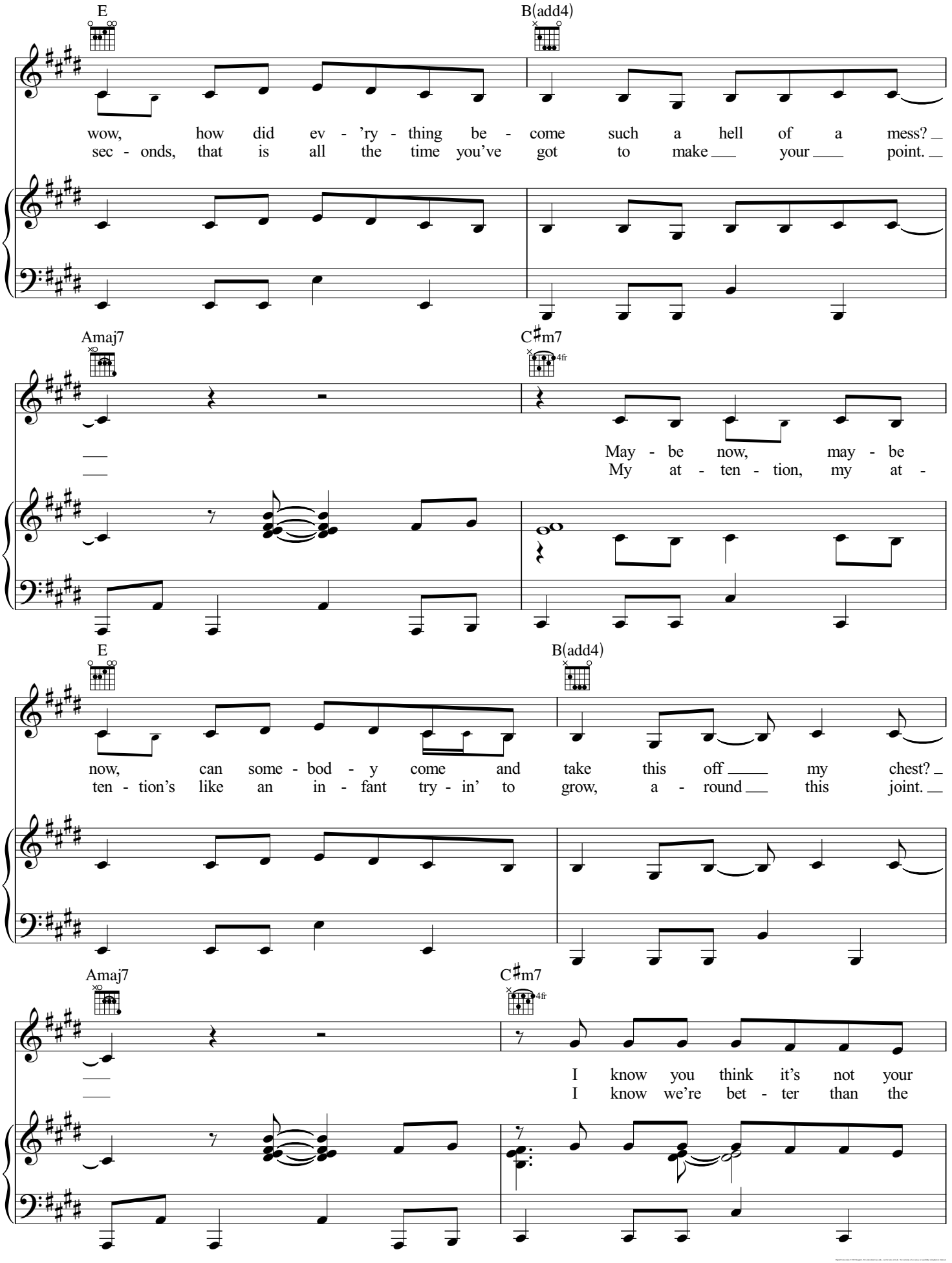
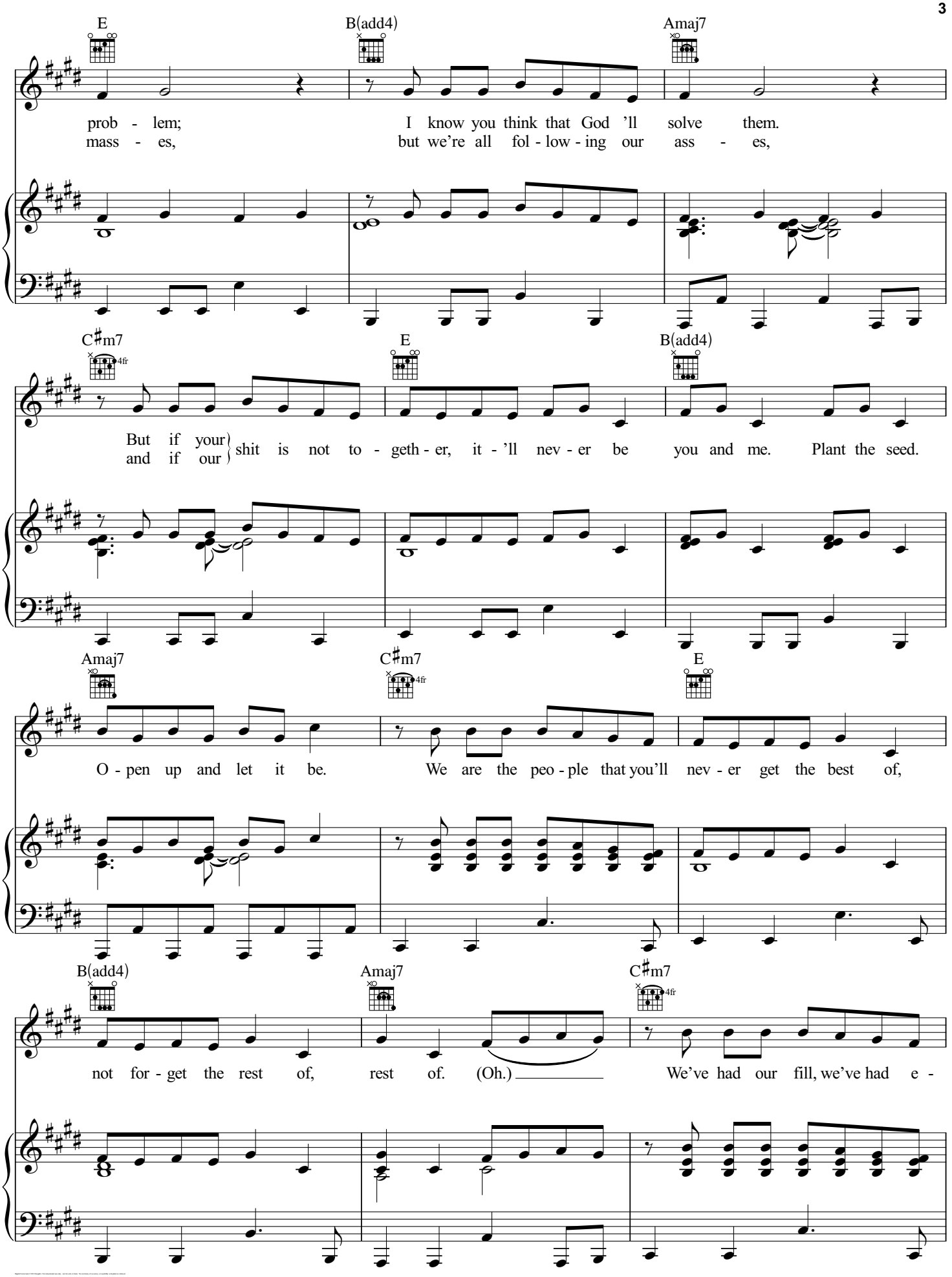
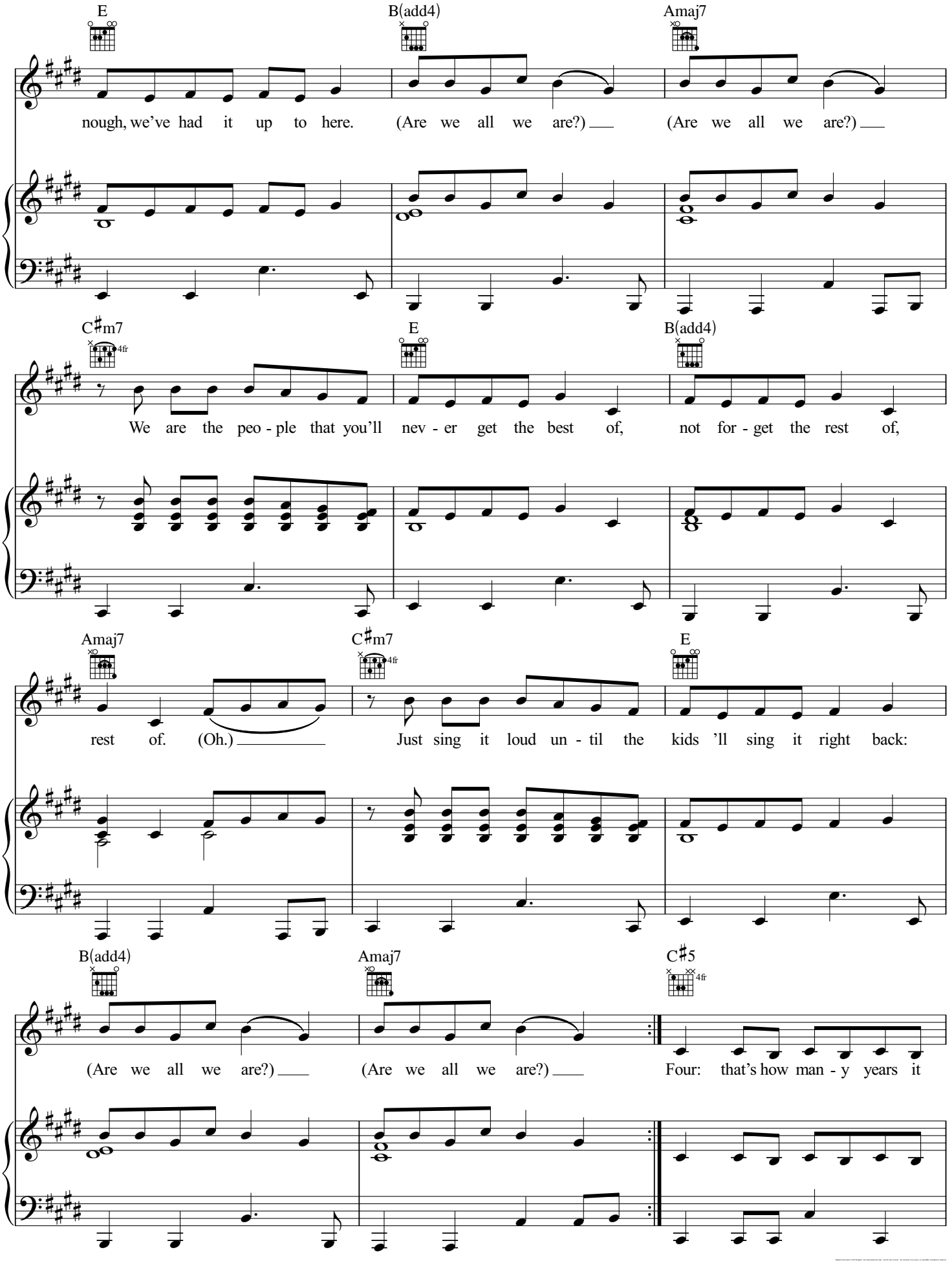
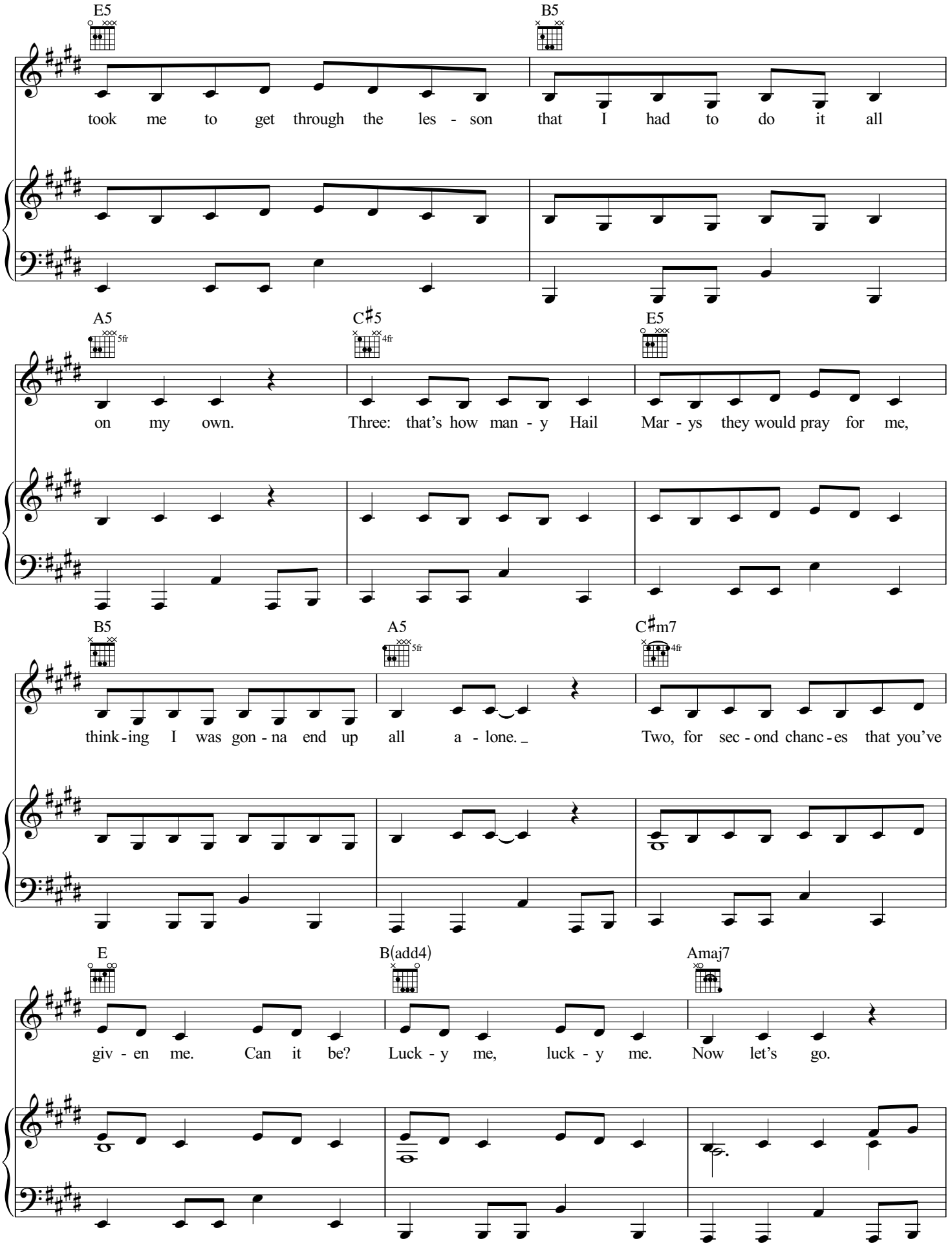
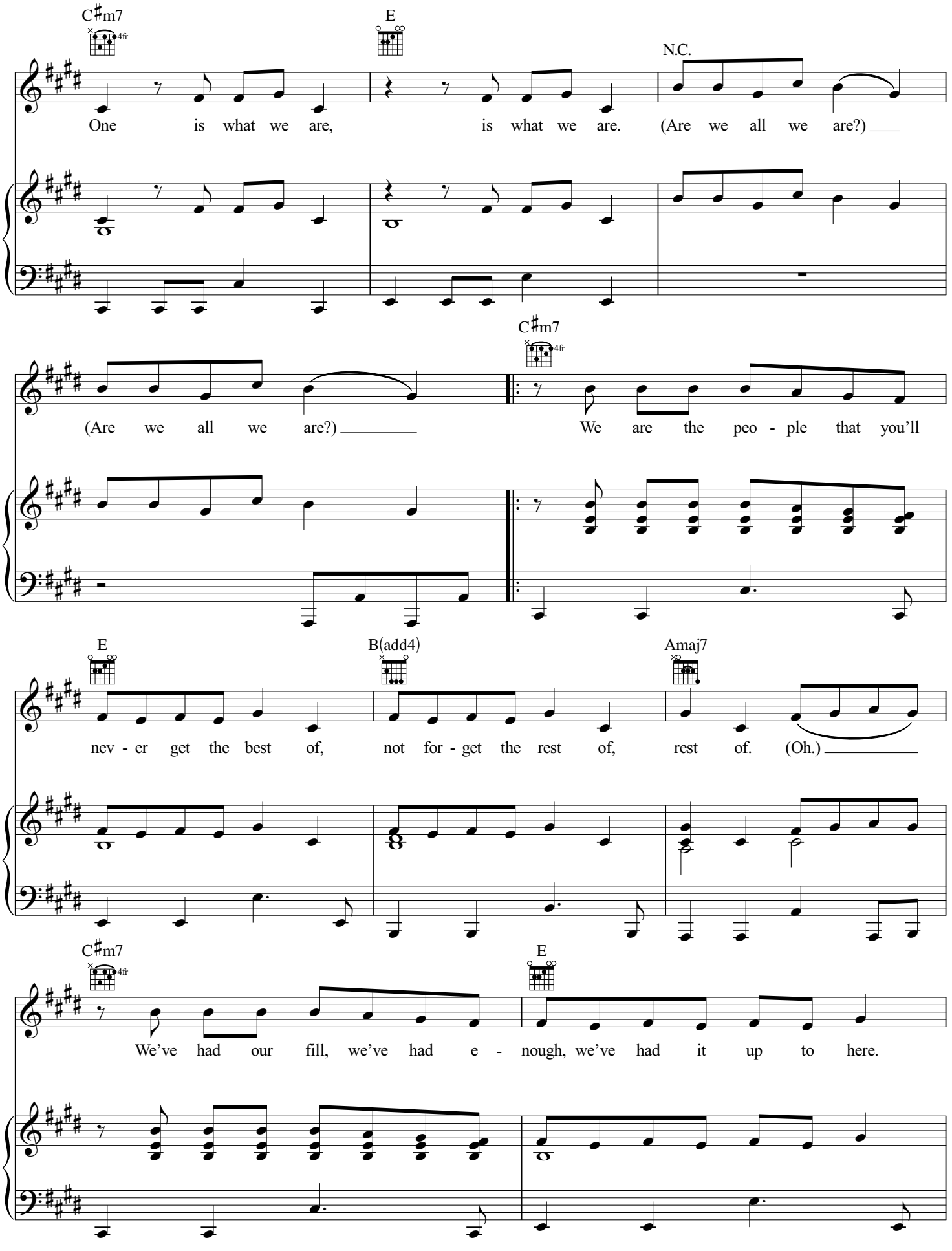
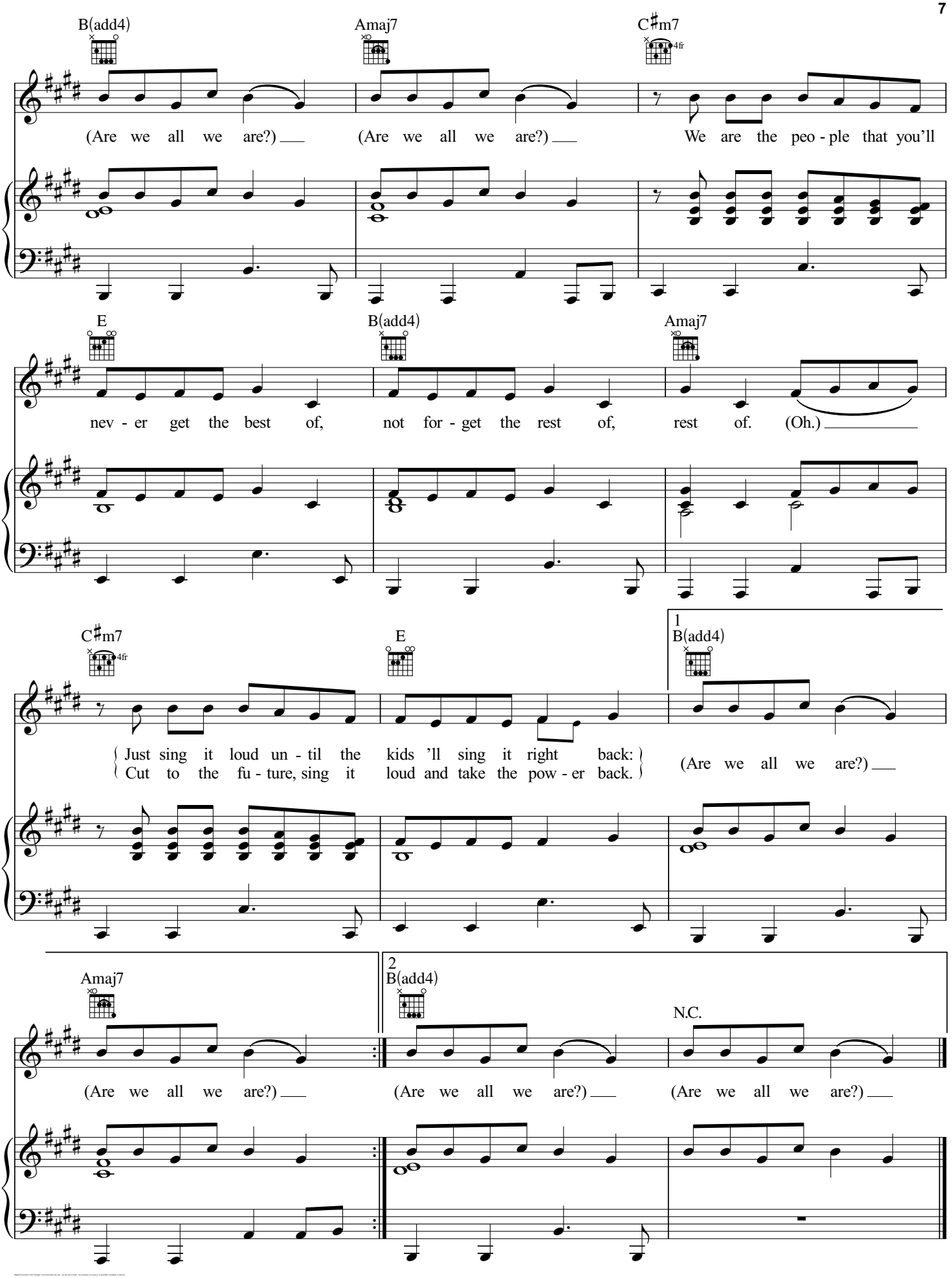

E
B(add4)
wow, how did ev - 'ry - thing be - come such a hell of a mess?
sec - onds, that is all the time you've got to make your point.
Amaj7
C♯m7
4fr
May - be now, may - be
My at - ten - tion, my at -
E
B(add4)
now, can some - bod - y come and take this off my chest?
ten - tion's like an in - fant try - in' to grow, a - round this joint.
Amaj7
C♯m7
4fr
I know you think it's not your
I know we're bet - ter than the


E
B(add4)
Amaj7
prob - lem; I know you think that God 'll solve them.
mass - es, but we're all fol - low - ing our ass - es,
C♯m7
4fr
E
B(add4)
But if your
and if our
shit is not to - geth - er, it - 'll nev - er be you and me. Plant the seed.
Amaj7
C♯m7
4fr
E
O - pen up and let it be. We are the peo - ple that you'll nev - er get the best of,
B(add4)
Amaj7
C♯m7
4fr
not for - get the rest of, rest of. (Oh.) We've had our fill, we've had e -


E
B(add4)
Amaj7
nough, we've had it up to here. (Are we all we are?) (Are we all we are?)
C♯m7
4fr
E
B(add4)
We are the peo - ple that you'll nev - er get the best of, not for - get the rest of,
Amaj7
C♯m7
4fr
E
rest of. (Oh.) Just sing it loud un - til the kids 'll sing it right back:
B(add4)
Amaj7
C♯5
4fr
(Are we all we are?) (Are we all we are?) Four: that's how man - y years it

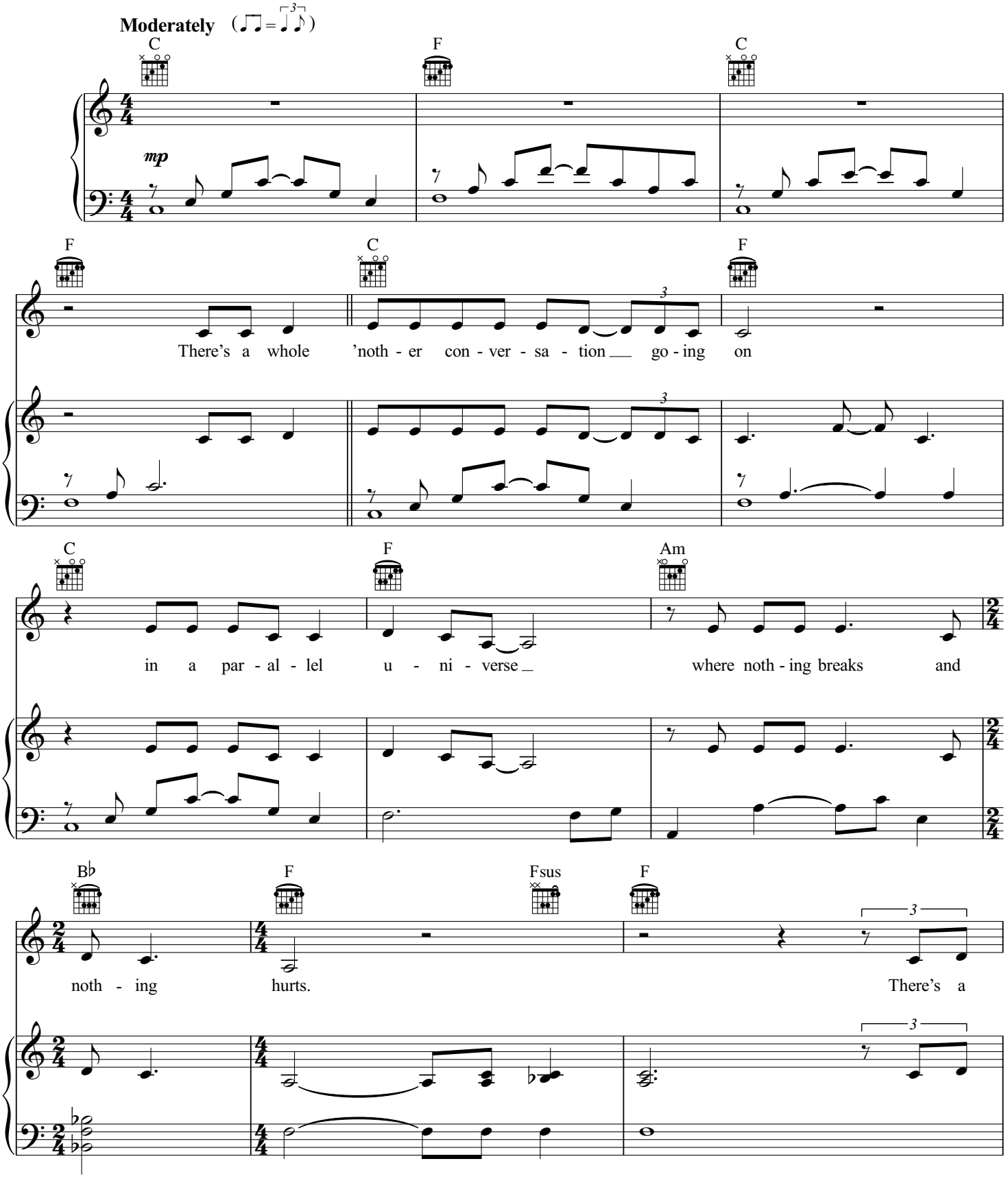

E5
B5
took me to get through the les - son that I had to do it all
A5
5fr
C♯5
4fr
E5
on my own. Three: that's how man - y Hail Mar - ys they would pray for me,
B5
A5
5fr
C♯m7
4fr
think-ing I was gon - na end up all a - lone. Two, for sec - ond chanc - es that you've
E
B(add4)
Amaj7
giv - en me. Can it be? Luck - y me, luck - y me. Now let's go.


C♯m7
4fr
E
N.C.
One is what we are, is what we are. (Are we all we are?)
C♯m7
4fr
(Are we all we are?) We are the peo - ple that you'll
E
B(add4)
Amaj7
nev - er get the best of, not for - get the rest of, rest of. (Oh.)
C♯m7
4fr
E
We've had our fill, we've had e - nough, we've had it up to here.


B(add4)
Amaj7
C♯m7
4fr
(Are we all we are?)
(Are we all we are?)
We are the peo - ple that you'll
E
B(add4)
Amaj7
nev - er get the best of,
not for - get the rest of,
rest of. (Oh.)
C♯m7
4fr
E
1
B(add4)
Just sing it loud un - til the kids 'll sing it right back:
Cut to the fu - ture, sing it loud and take the pow - er back.
(Are we all we are?)
Amaj7
2
B(add4)
N.C.
(Are we all we are?)
(Are we all we are?)
(Are we all we are?)

BEAM ME UP

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and BILLY MANN



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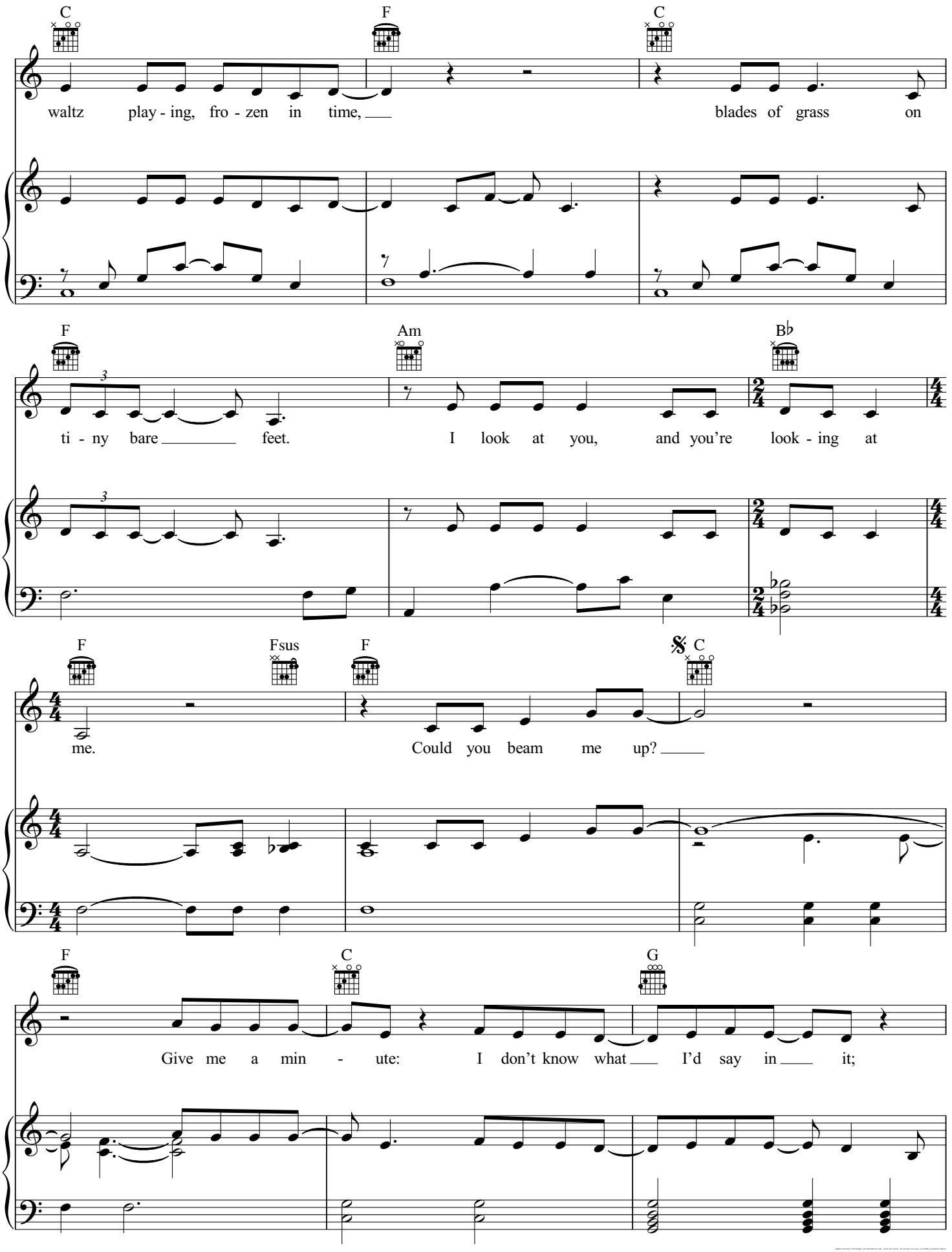
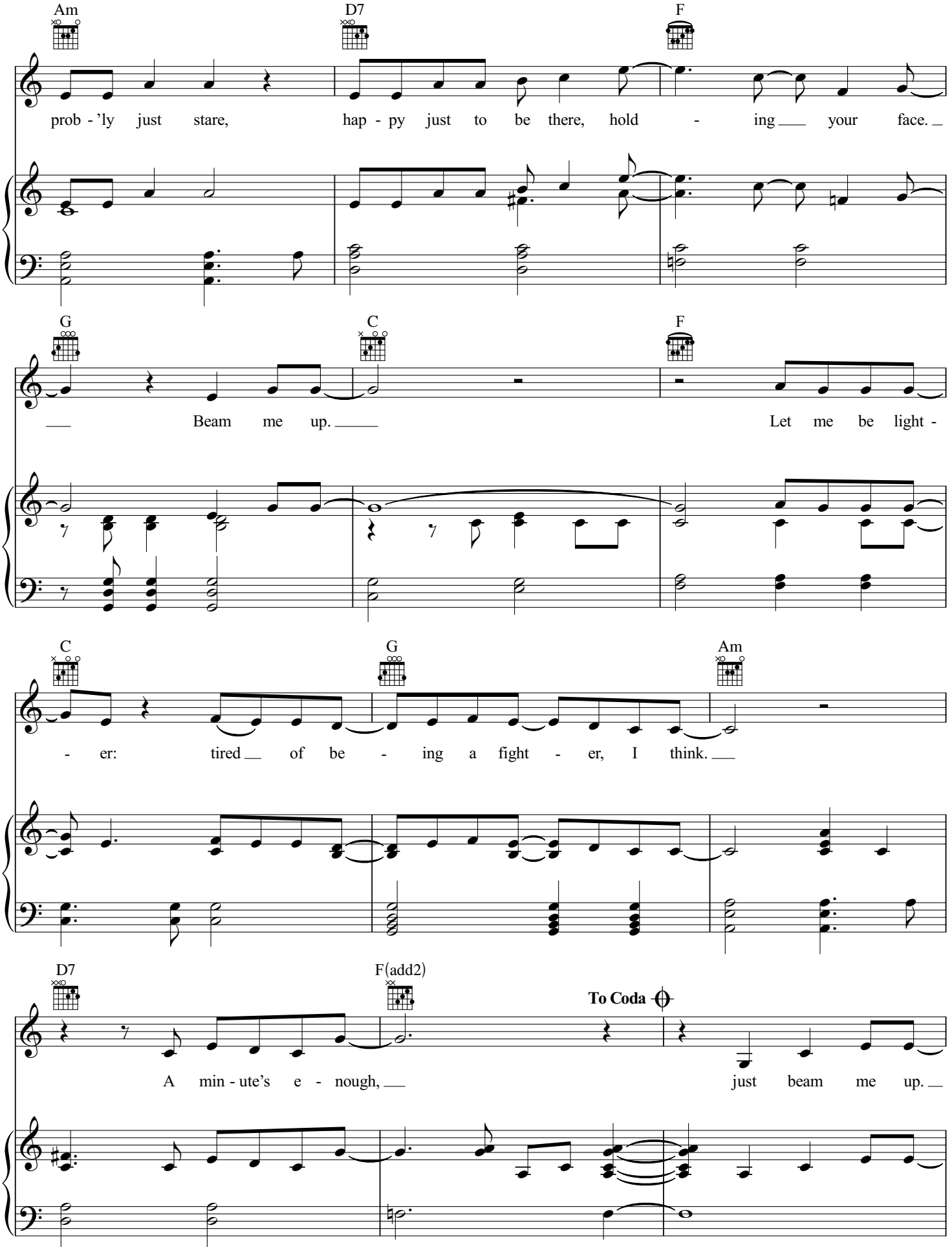
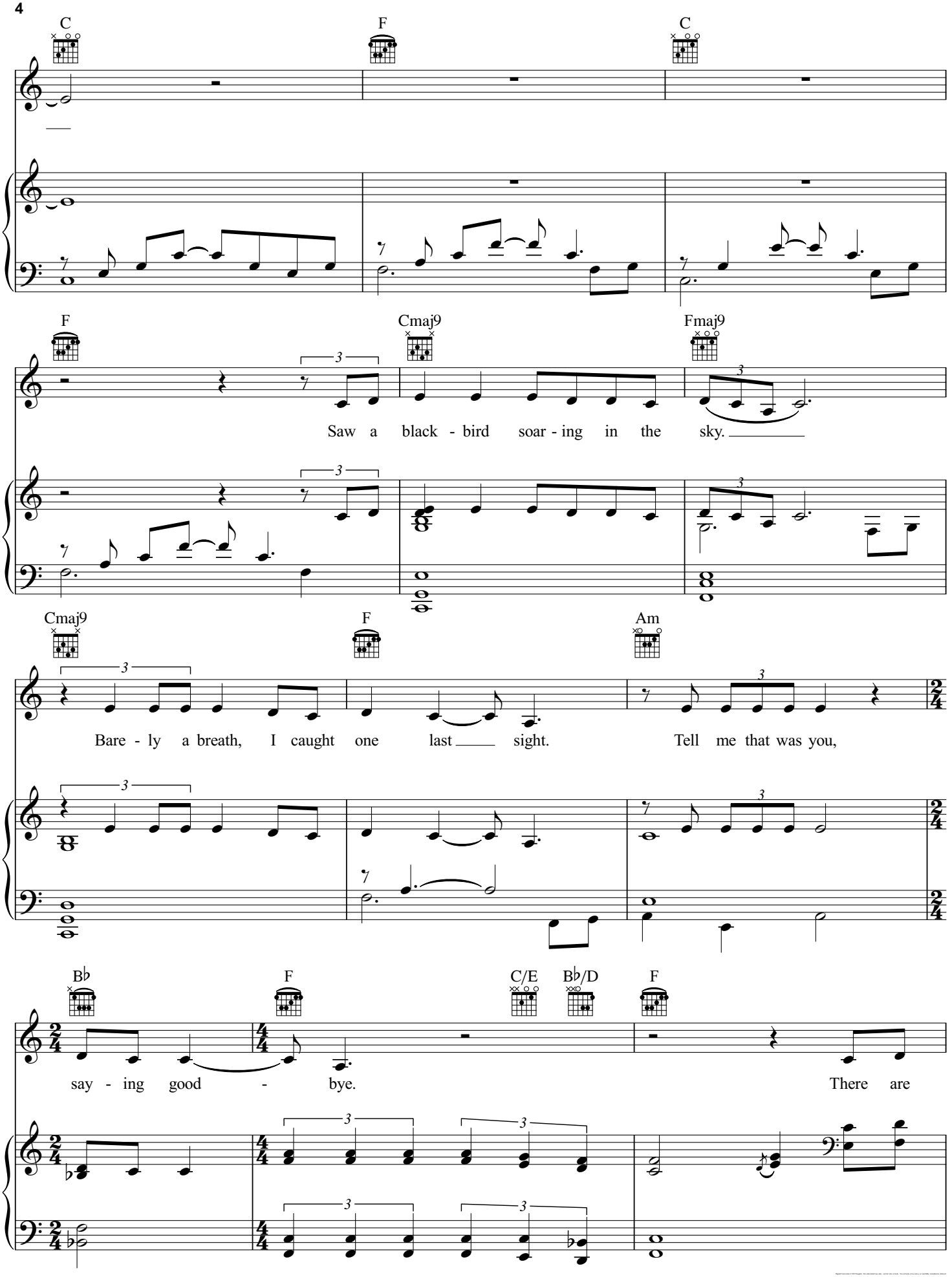
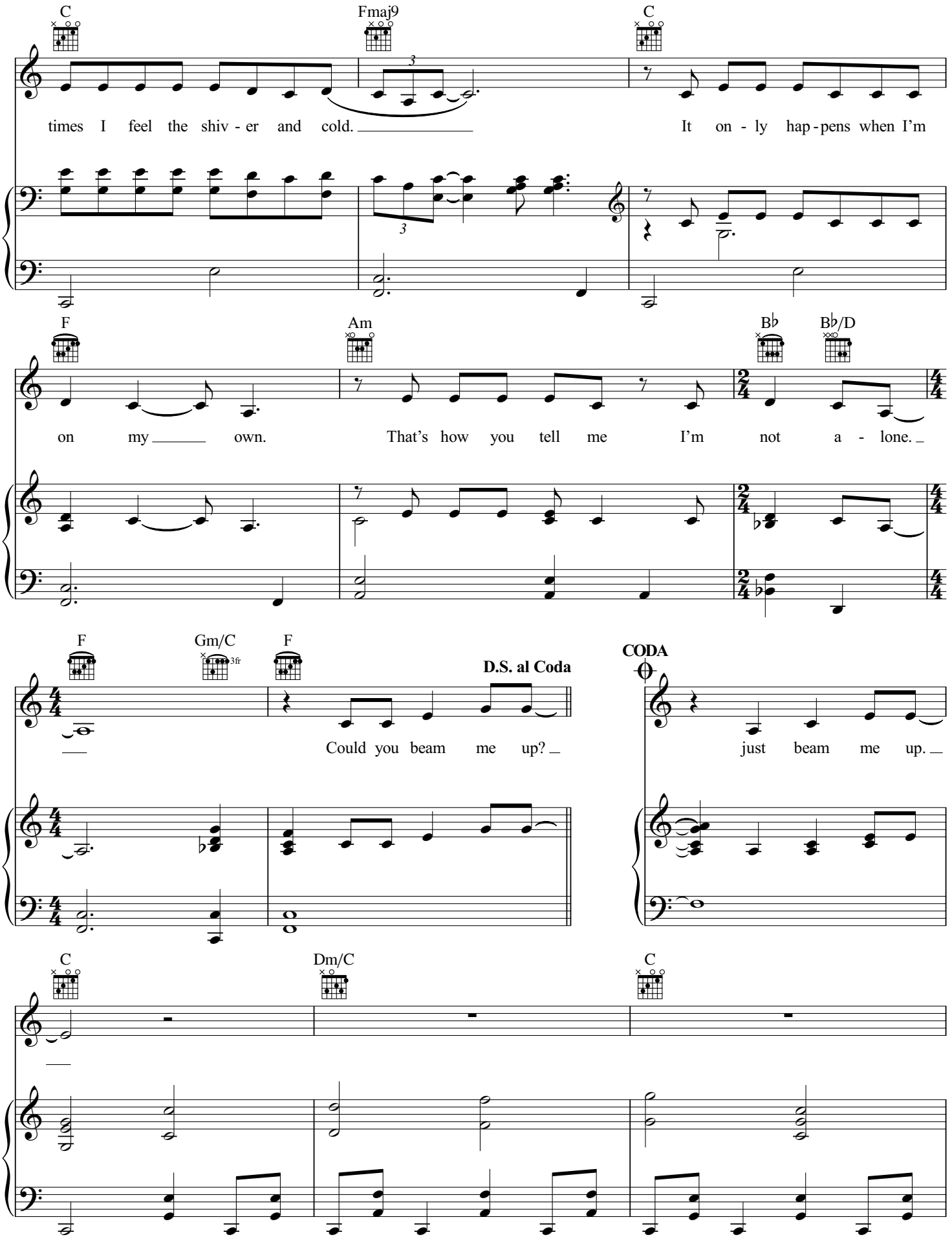
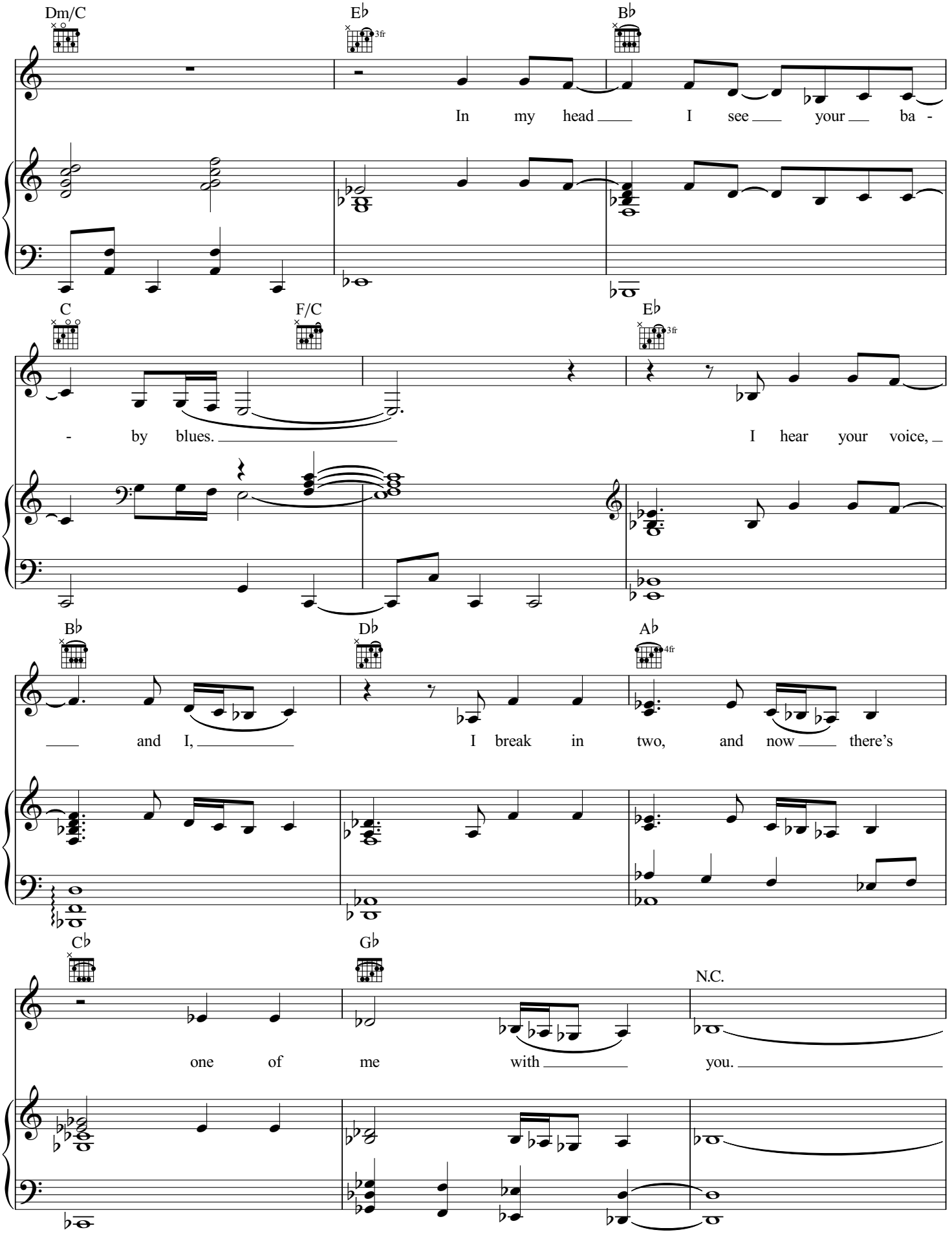
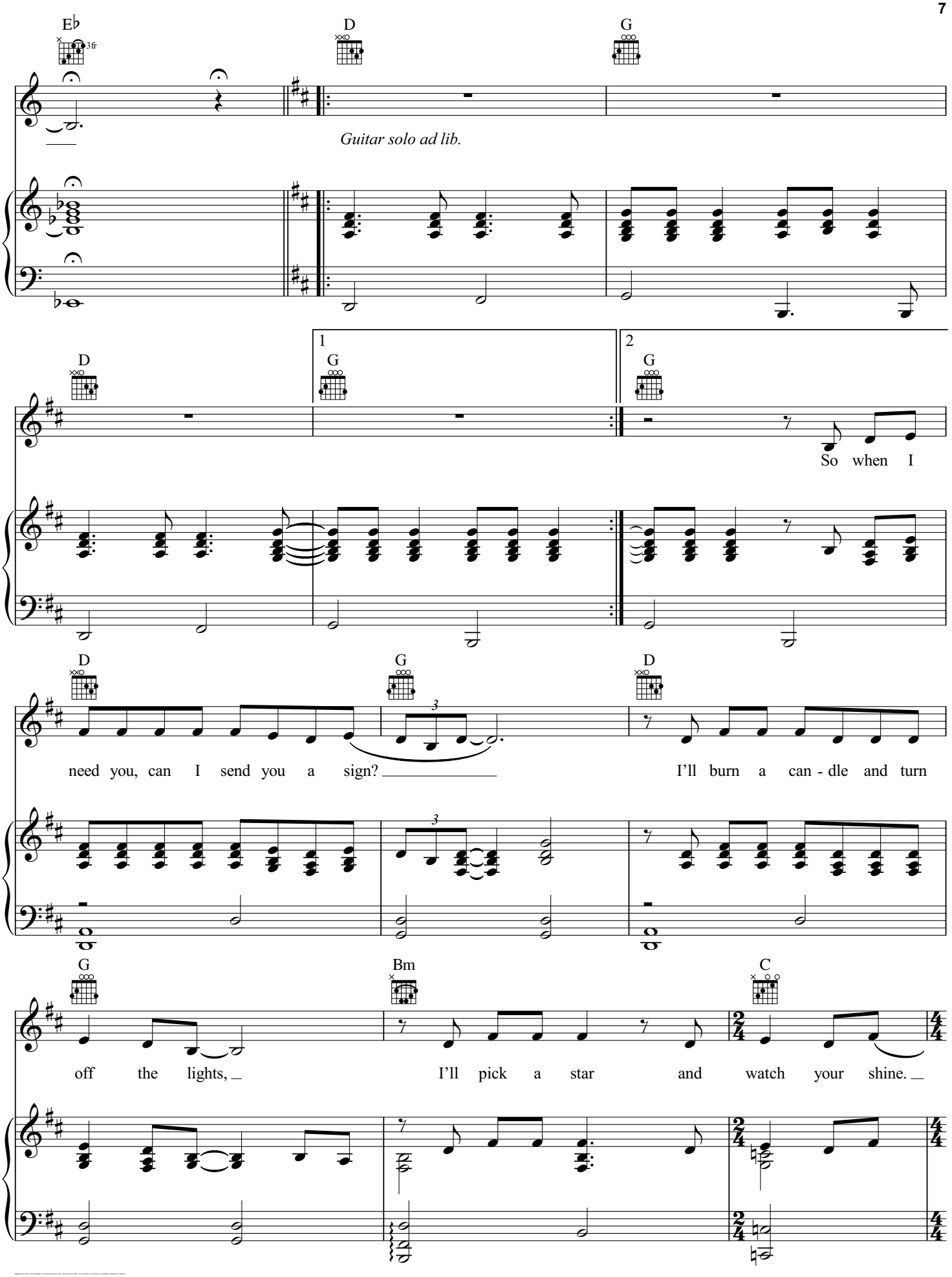

C
F
C
waltz play - ing, fro - zen in time,
blades of grass on
F
Am
B♭
ti - ny bare feet.
I look at you, and you're look - ing at
F
Fsus
F
𝄋 C
me.
Could you beam me up?
F
C
G
Give me a min - ute: I don't know what I'd say in it;

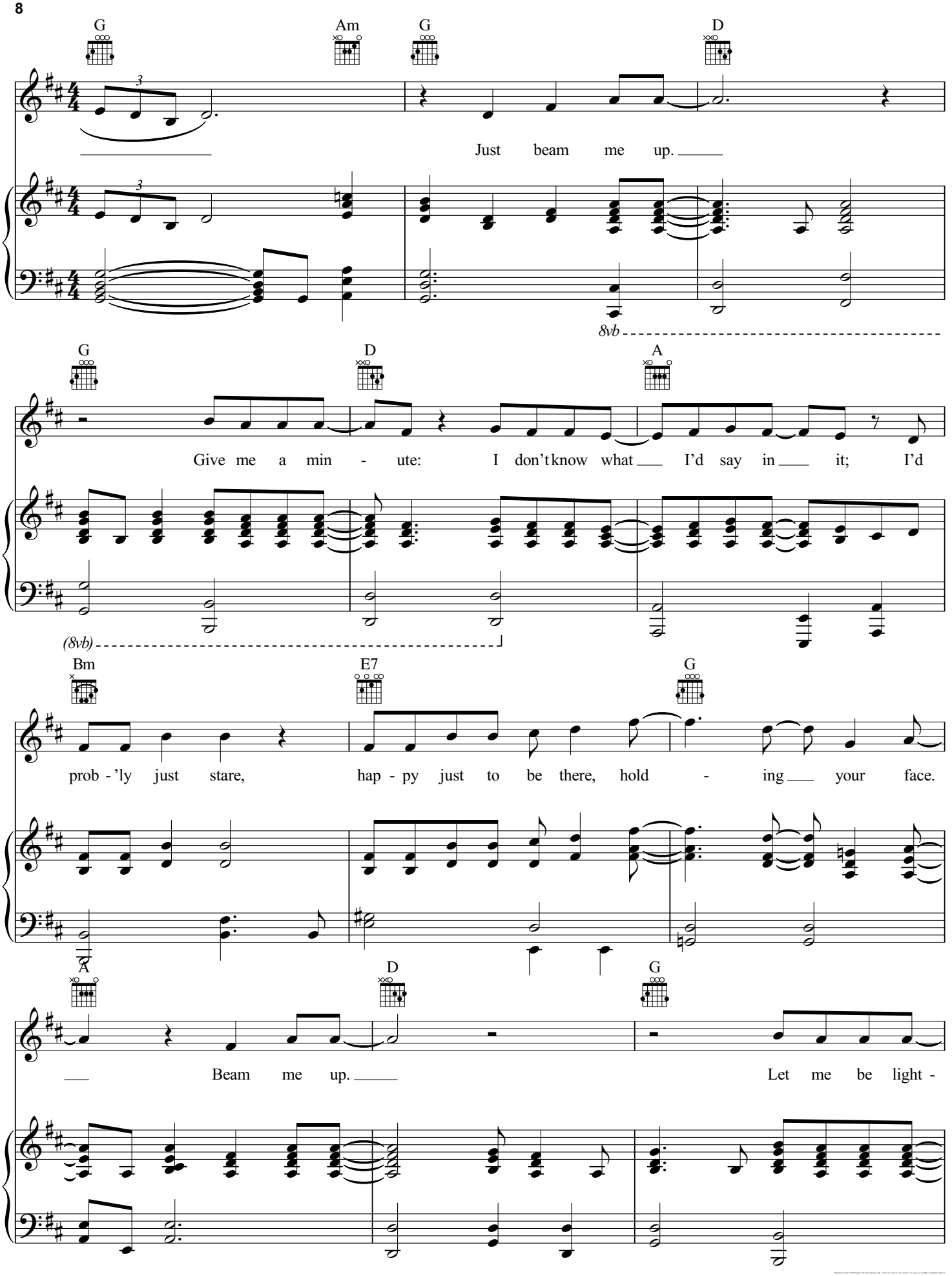

Am
D7
F
prob - 'ly just stare, hap - py just to be there, hold - ing your face.
G
C
F
Beam me up. Let me be light -
C
G
Am
- er: tired of be - ing a fight - er, I think.
D7
F(add2)
To Coda
A min - ute's e - nough, just beam me up.

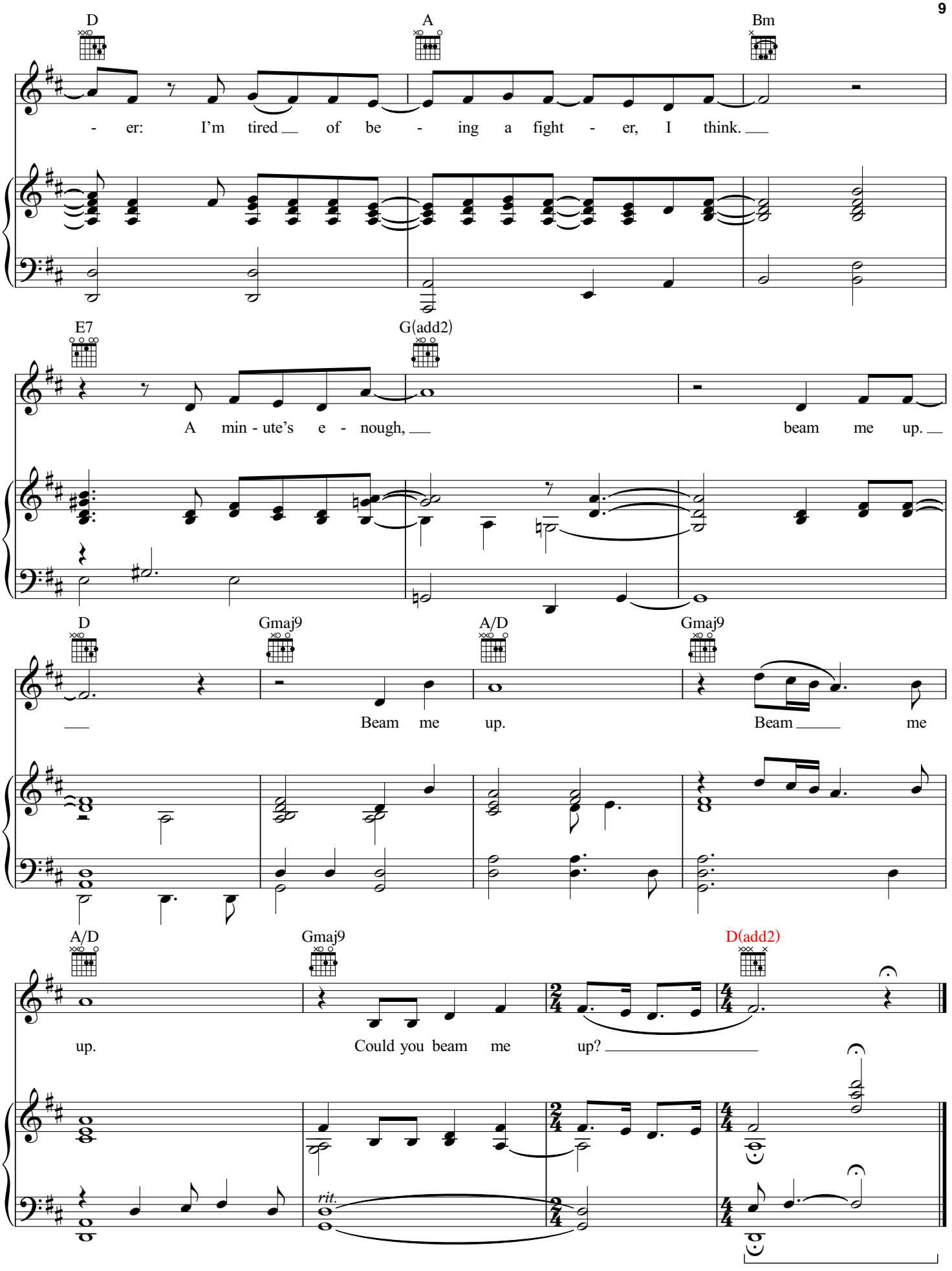

C
F
C
F
Cmaj9
Fmaj9
Saw a black - bird soar - ing in the sky.
Cmaj9
F
Am
Bare - ly a breath, I caught one last sight. Tell me that was you,
B♭
F
C/E
B♭/D
F
say - ing good - bye. There are


C
Fmaj9
C
times I feel the shiv - er and cold.
It on - ly hap - pens when I'm
F
Am
B♭
B♭/D
on my own.
That's how you tell me I'm not a - lone.
F
Gm/C
3fr
F
D.S. al Coda
Could you beam me up?
CODA
just beam me up.
C
Dm/C
C


Dm/C
E♭
3fr
B♭
In my head I see your ba -
C
F/C
E♭
3fr
- by blues.
I hear your voice,
B♭
D♭
A♭
4fr
and I,
I break in two, and now there's
C♭
G♭
N.C.
one of me with you.


E♭
3fr
D
G
Guitar solo ad lib.
1
2
So when I
need you, can I send you a sign?
I'll burn a can - dle and turn
off the lights,
I'll pick a star and watch your shine.
Bm
C

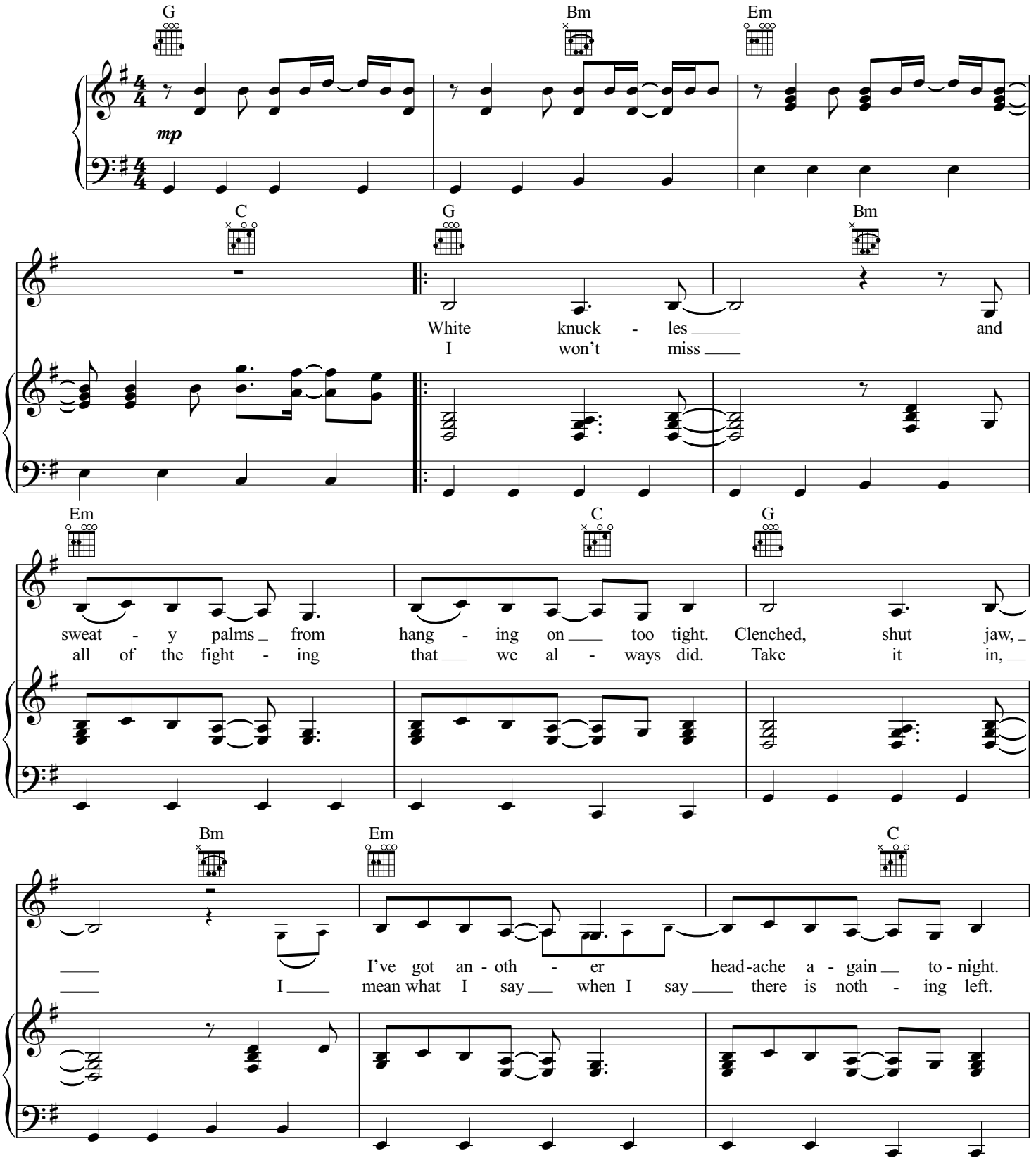

G
Am
G
D
Just beam me up.
8vb
G
D
A
Give me a min - ute: I don't know what I'd say in it; I'd
(8vb)
Bm
E7
G
prob - 'ly just stare, hap - py just to be there, hold - ing your face.
A
D
G
Beam me up.
Let me be light -


D
A
Bm
- er: I'm tired of be - ing a fight - er, I think.
E7
G(add2)
A min - ute's e - nough, beam me up.
D
Gmaj9
A/D
Gmaj9
Beam me up. Beam me
A/D
Gmaj9
D(add2)
up. Could you beam me up?
rit.

BLOW ME
(One Last Kiss)

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and GREG KURSTIN

Driving Dance beat



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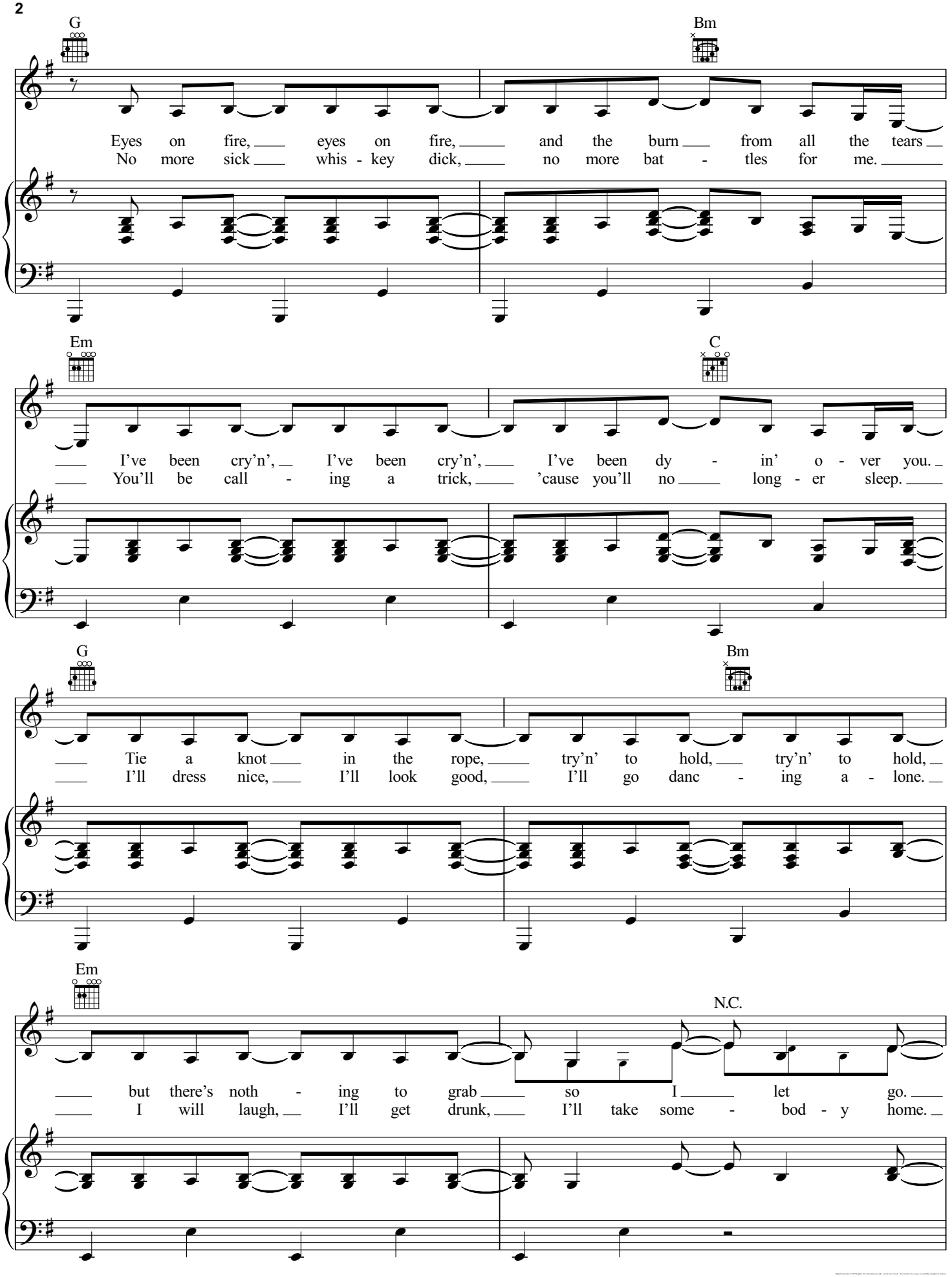
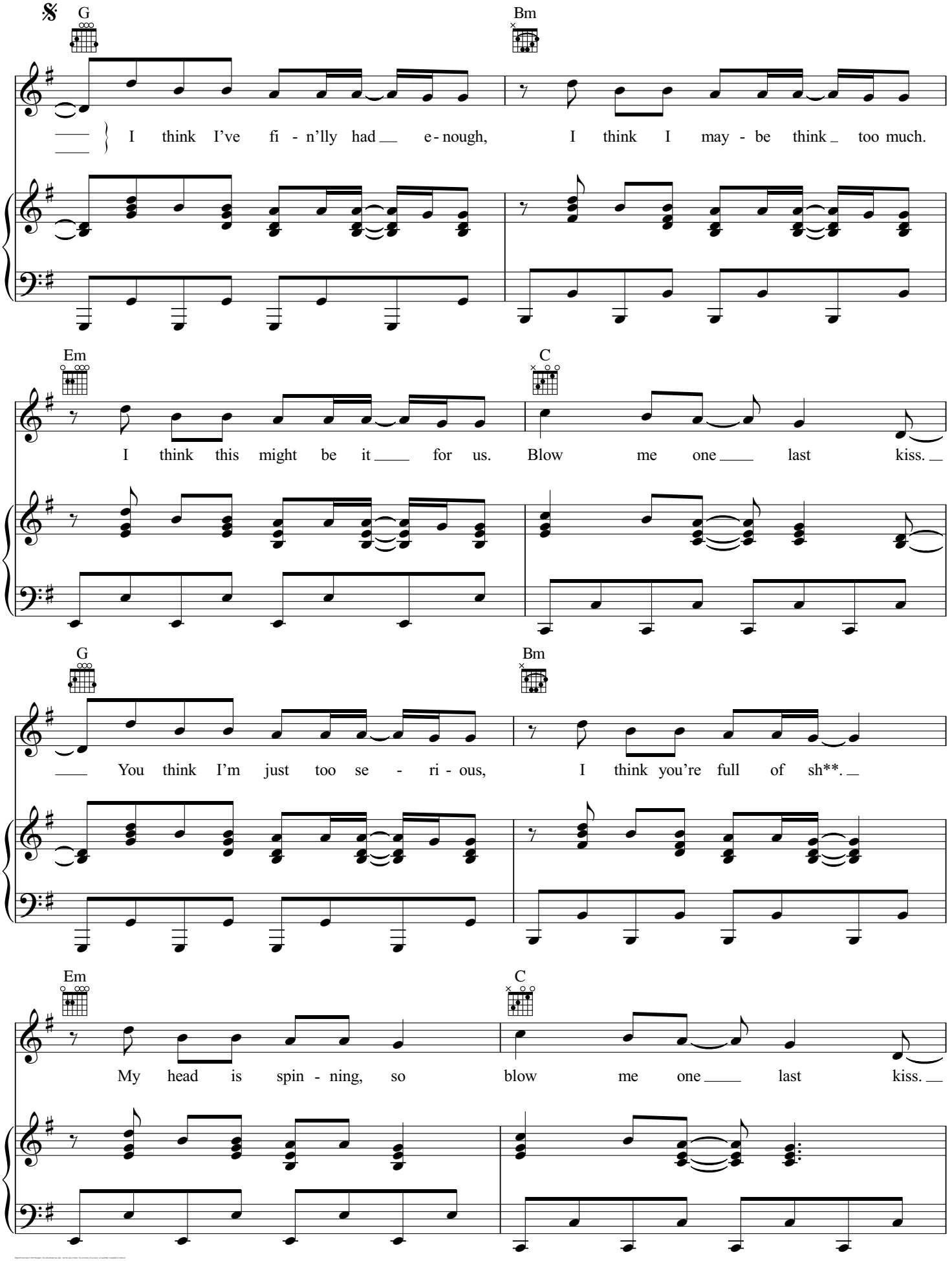
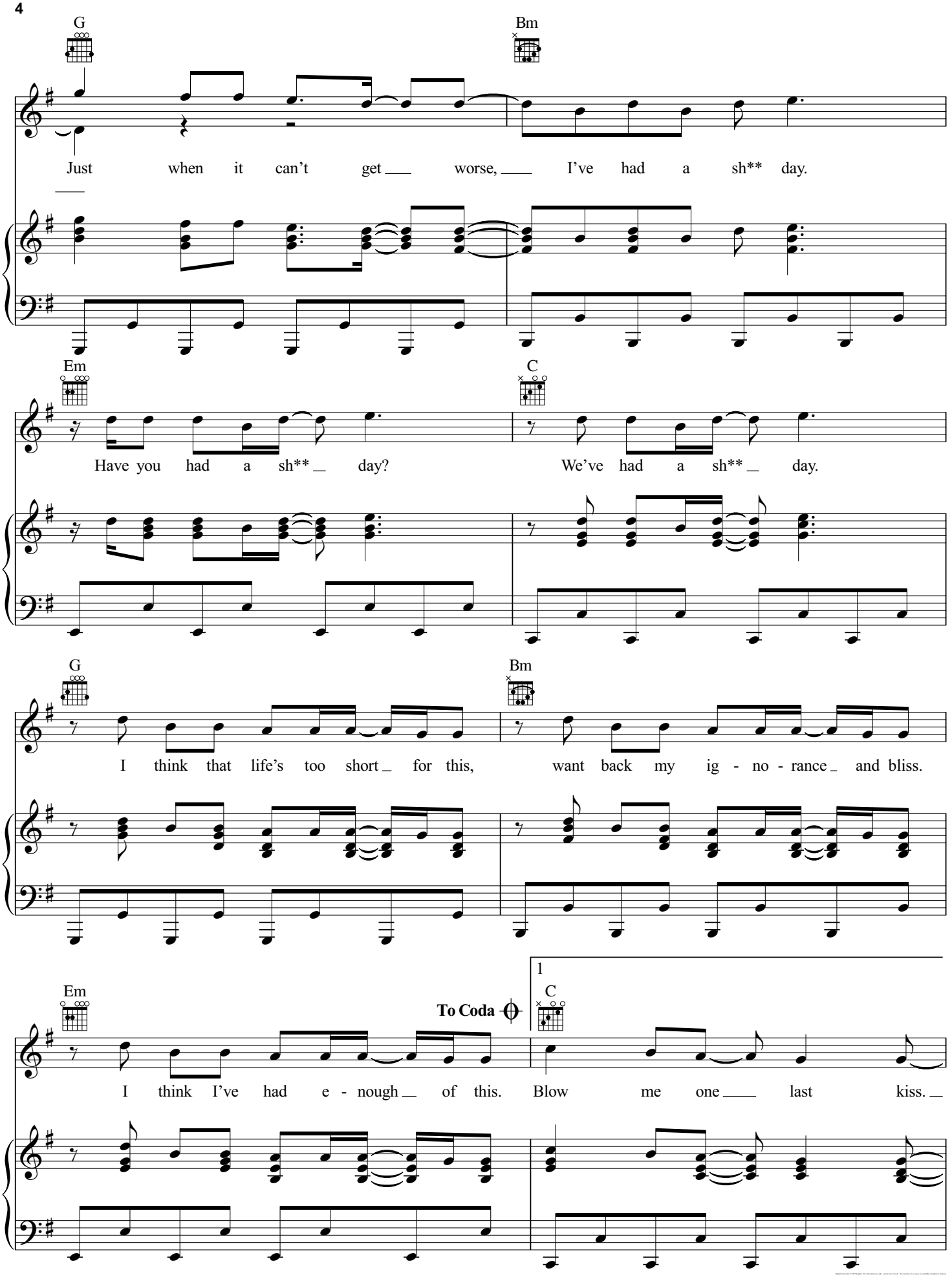
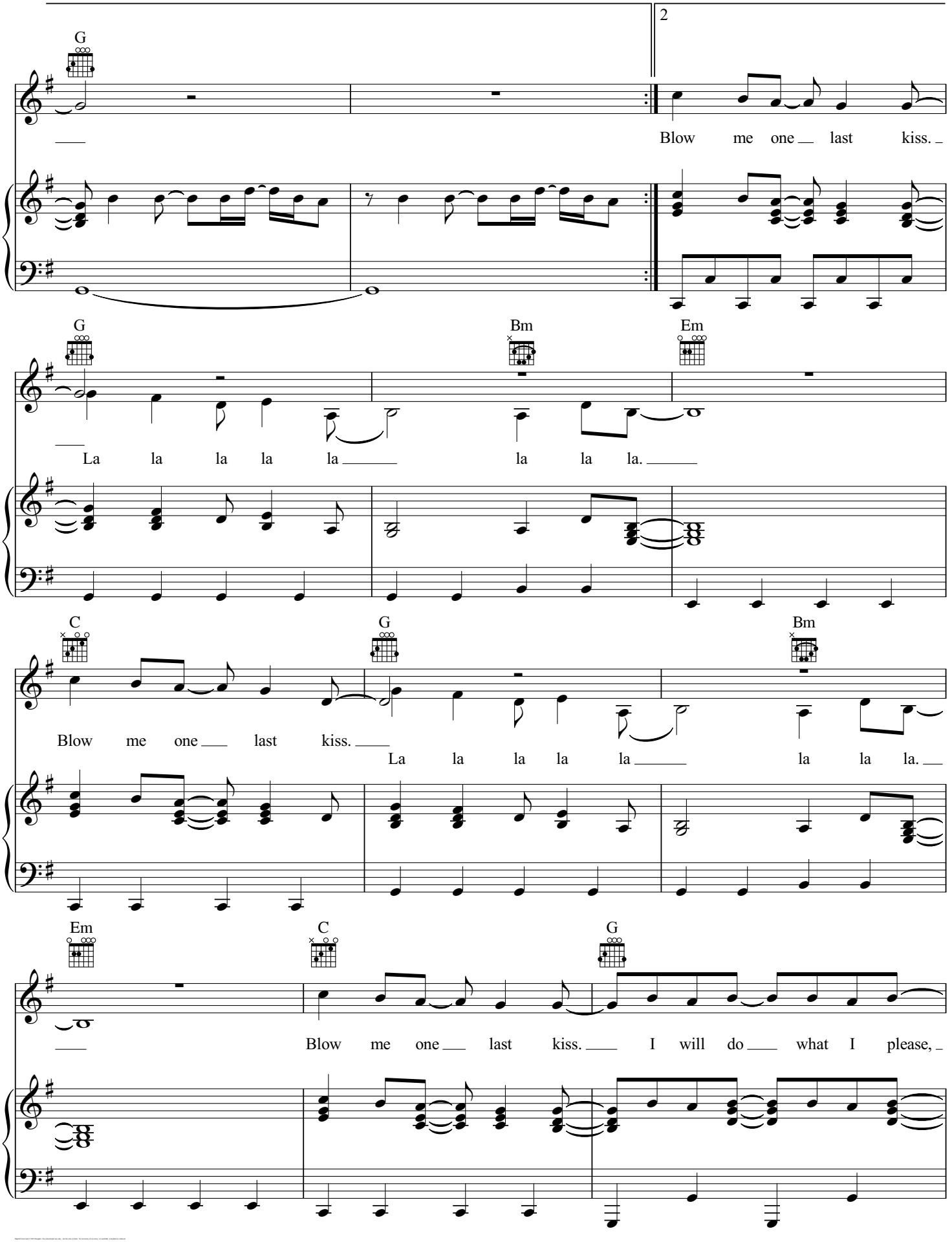
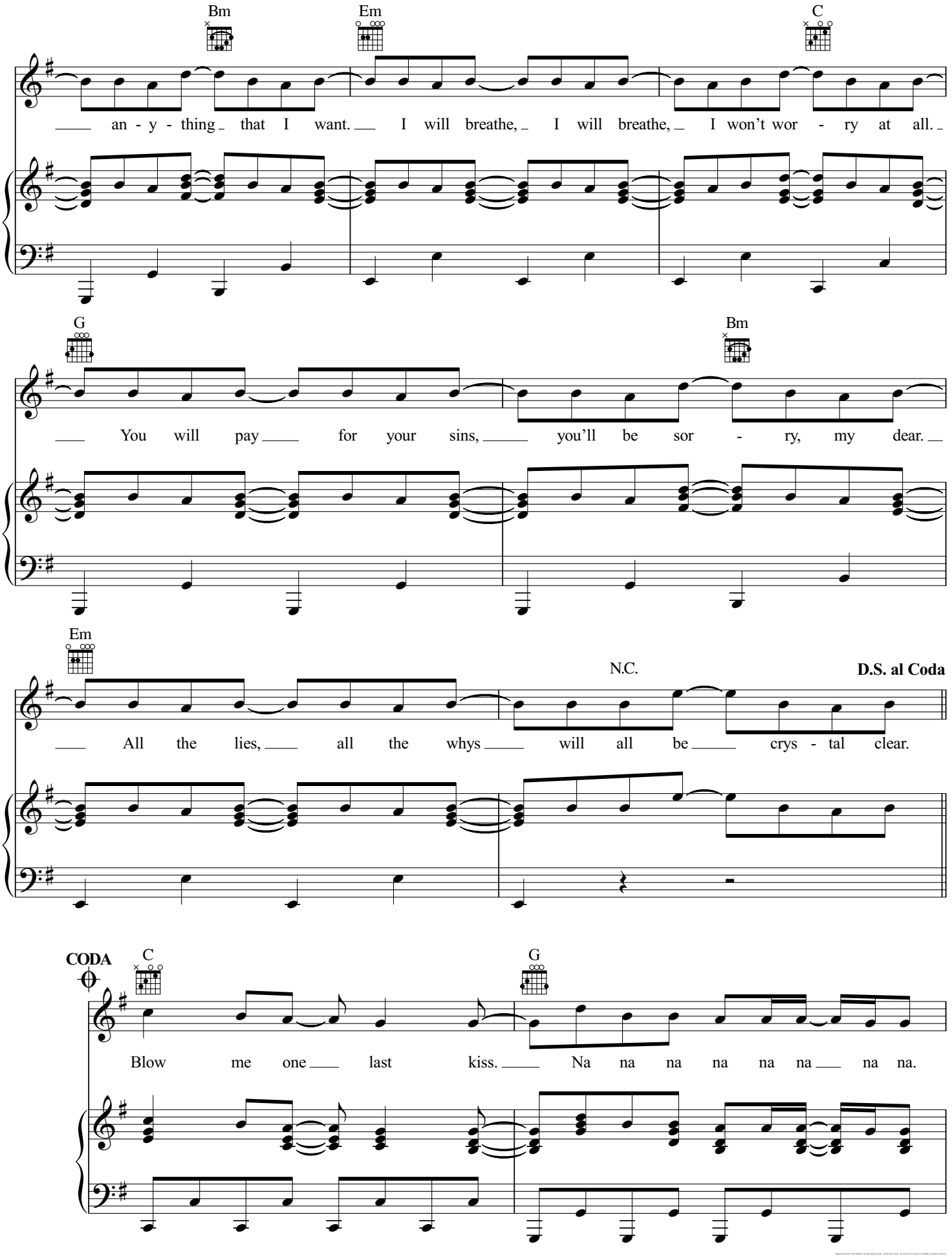
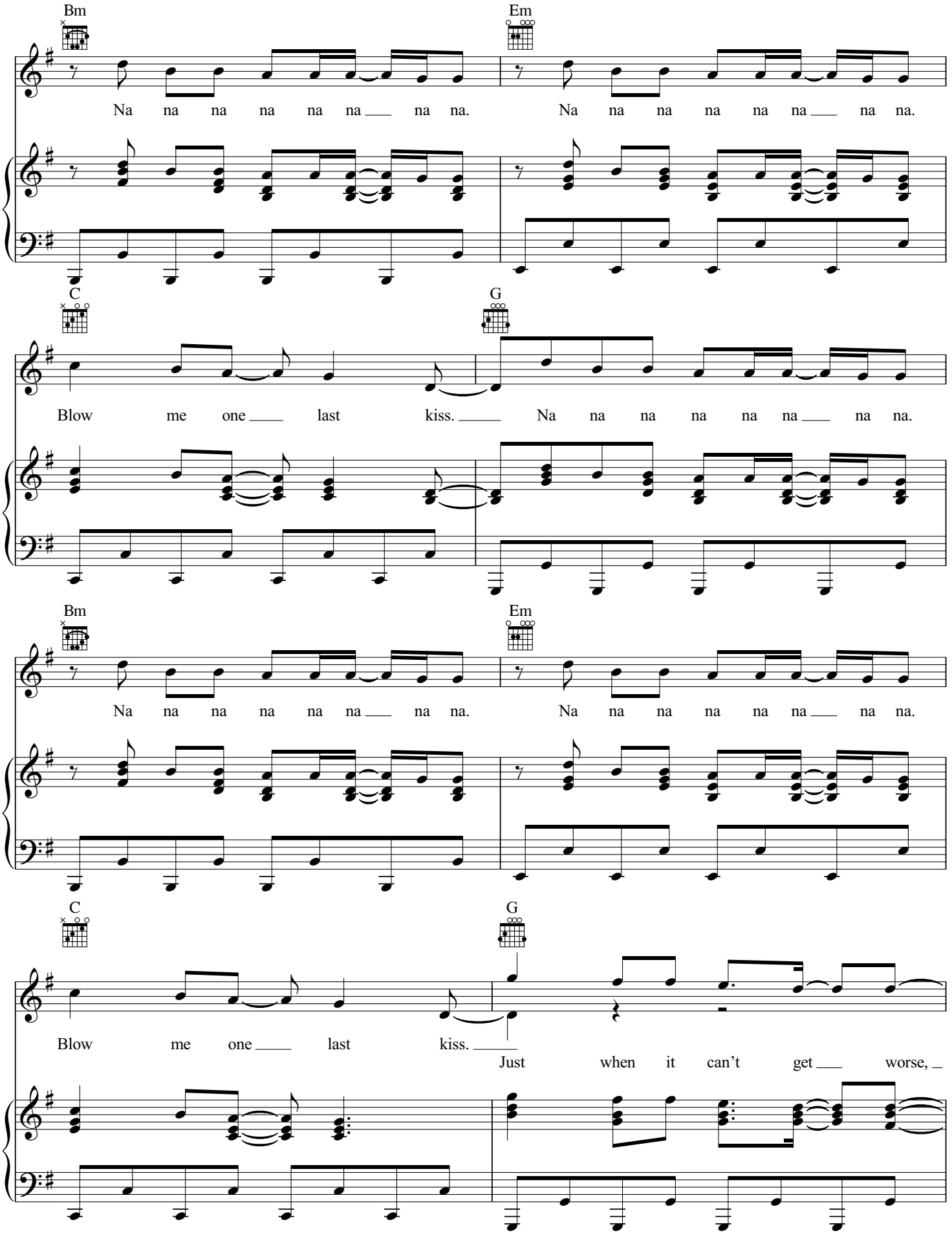

G
Bm
Eyes on fire, eyes on fire, and the burn from all the tears
No more sick whis - key dick, no more bat - tles for me.
Em
C
I've been cry'n', I've been cry'n', I've been dy - in' o - ver you.
You'll be call - ing a trick, 'cause you'll no long - er sleep.
G
Bm
Tie a knot in the rope, try'n' to hold, try'n' to hold,
I'll dress nice, I'll look good, I'll go danc - ing a - lone.
Em
N.C.
but there's noth - ing to grab so I let go.
I will laugh, I'll get drunk, I'll take some - bod - y home.

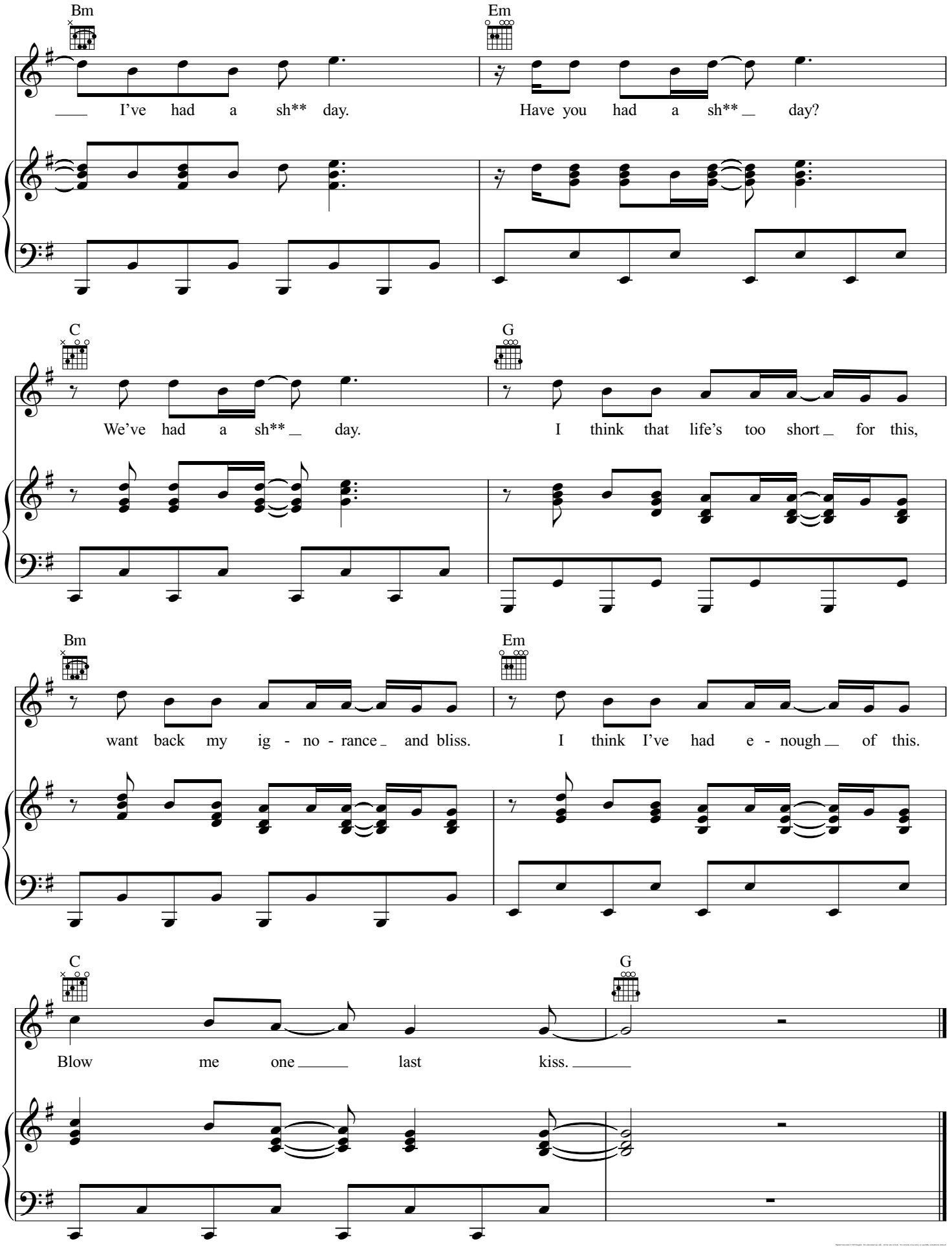

G
Bm
I think I've fi - n'lly had e - nough, I think I may - be think too much.
Em
C
I think this might be it for us. Blow me one last kiss.
G
Bm
You think I'm just too se - ri - ous, I think you're full of sh**.
Em
C
My head is spin - ning, so blow me one last kiss.


G
Bm
Just when it can't get ___ worse, ___ I've had a sh** day.
Em
C
Have you had a sh** _ day?
We've had a sh** _ day.
G
Bm
I think that life's too short _ for this, want back my ig - no - rance _ and bliss.
Em
To Coda
1
C
I think I've had e - nough _ of this. Blow me one ___ last kiss. _


2
G
Blow me one last kiss.
G Bm Em
La la la la la la la la la.
C G Bm
Blow me one last kiss.
La la la la la la la la la.
Em C G
Blow me one last kiss. I will do what I please,

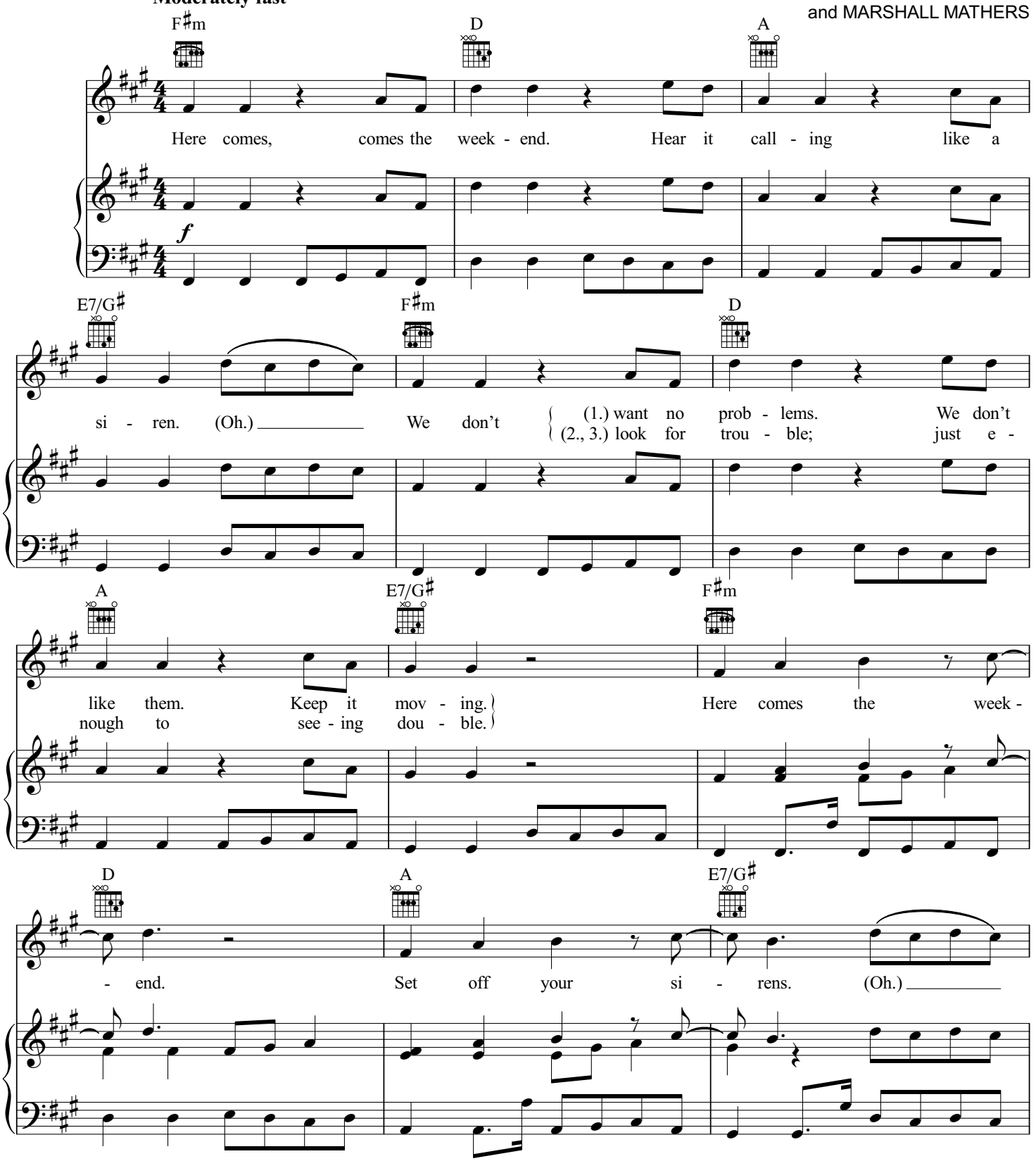

Bm
Em
C
an - y - thing that I want. I will breathe, I will breathe, I won't wor - ry at all.
G
Bm
You will pay for your sins, you'll be sor - ry, my dear.
Em
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
All the lies, all the whys will all be crys - tal clear.
CODA
C
G
Blow me one last kiss. Na na na na na na na na.


Bm
Em
Na na na na na na na na.
Na na na na na na na na.
C
G
Blow me one last kiss.
Na na na na na na na na.
Bm
Em
Na na na na na na na na.
Na na na na na na na na.
C
G
Blow me one last kiss.
Just when it can't get worse,


Bm
Em
I've had a sh** day.
Have you had a sh** day?
C
G
We've had a sh** day.
I think that life's too short for this,
Bm
Em
want back my ig - no - rance and bliss.
I think I've had e - nough of this.
C
G
Blow me one last kiss.

HERE COMES THE WEEKEND

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
KHALIL ABDUL RAHMAN, PRANAM INJETI,
ERIK ELCOCK, LIZ RODRIQUES
and MARSHALL MATHERS



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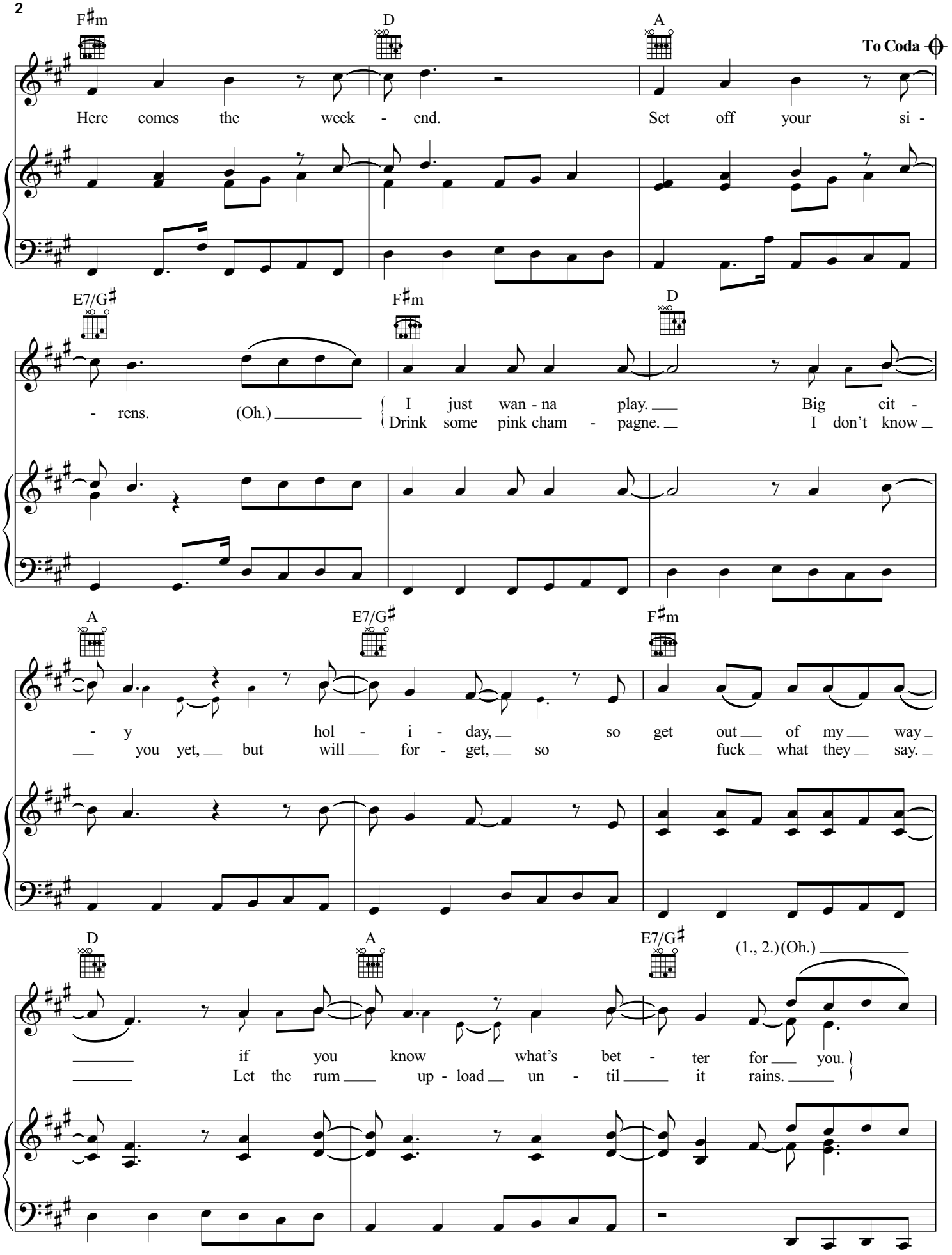
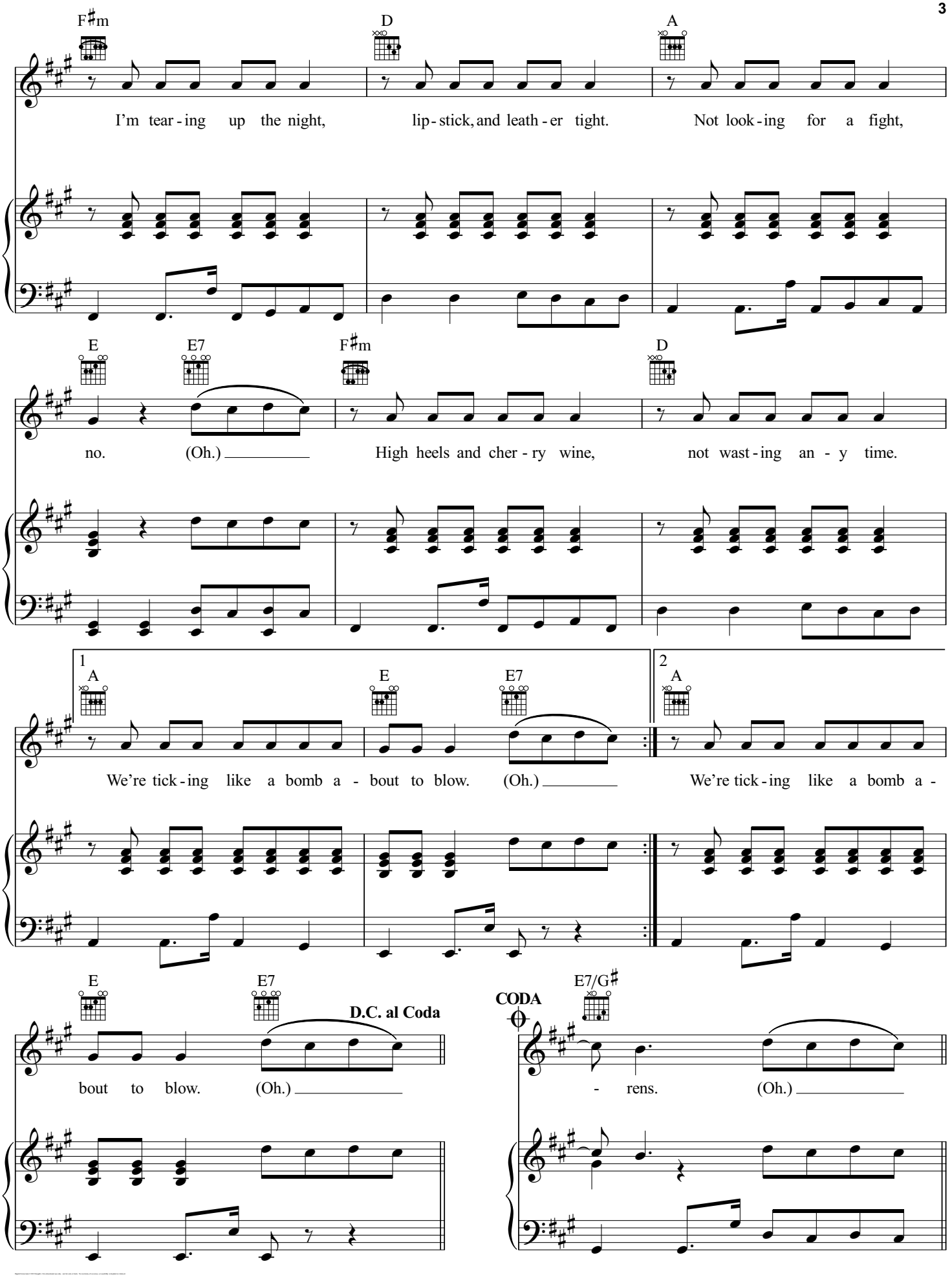
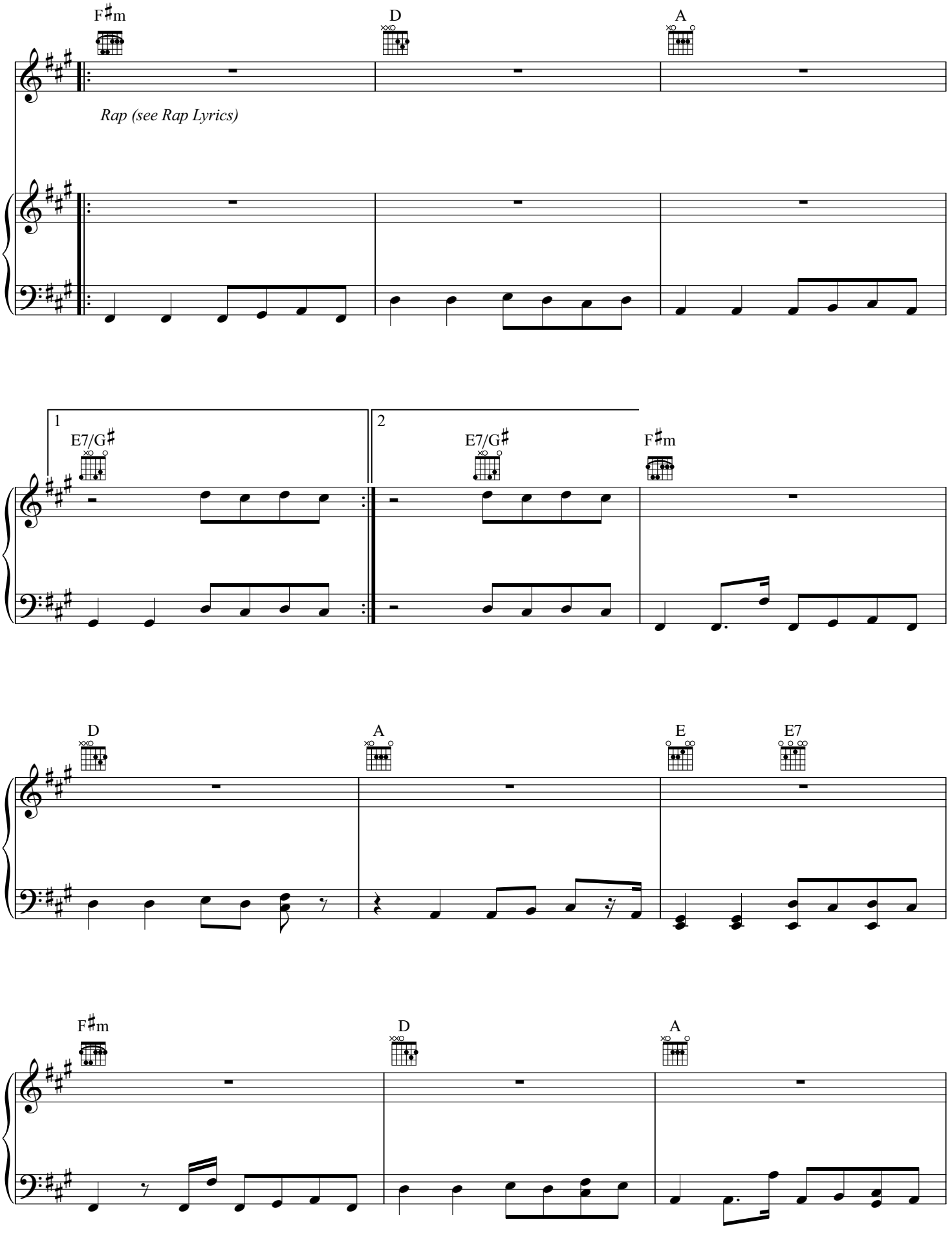
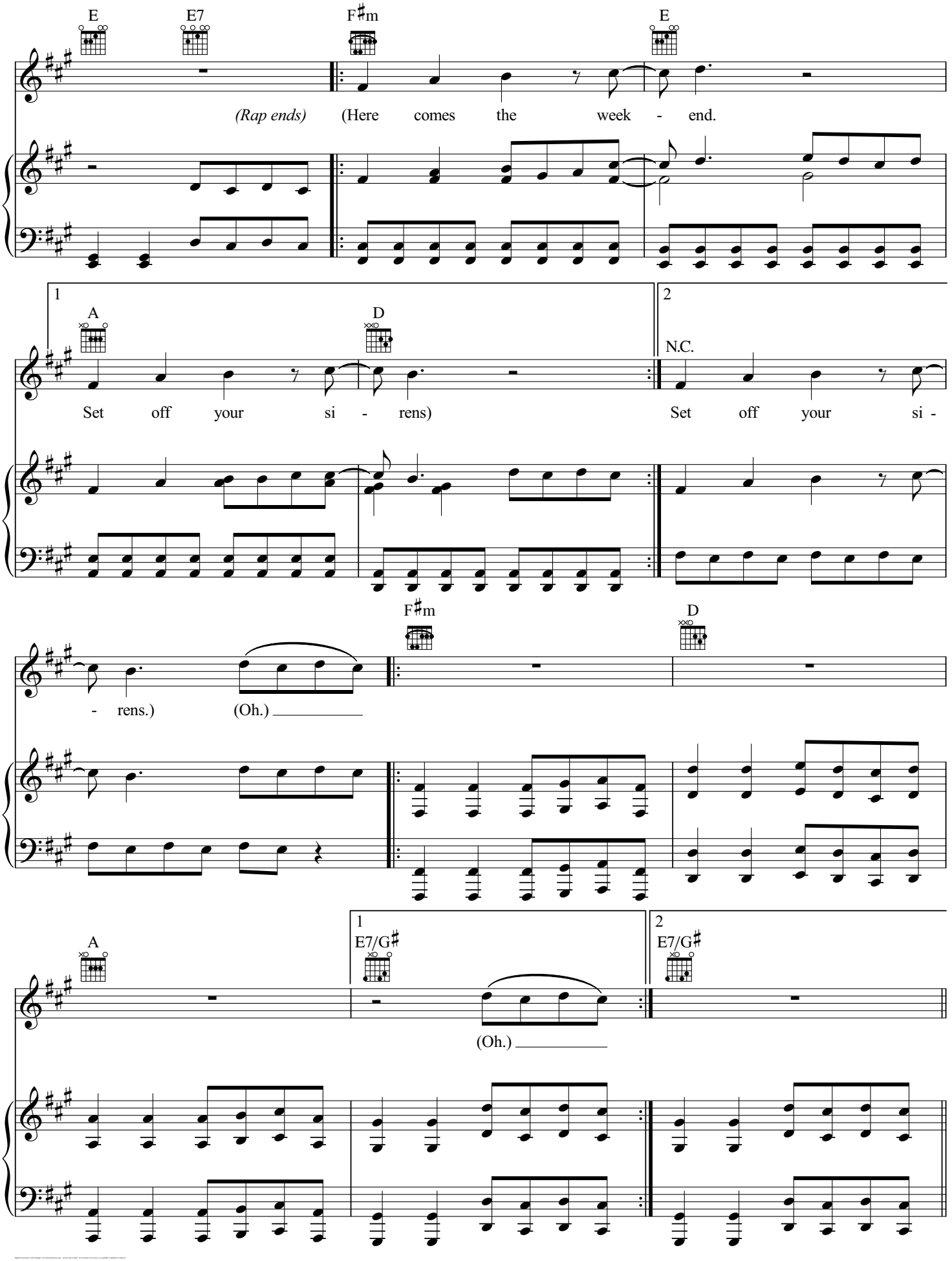
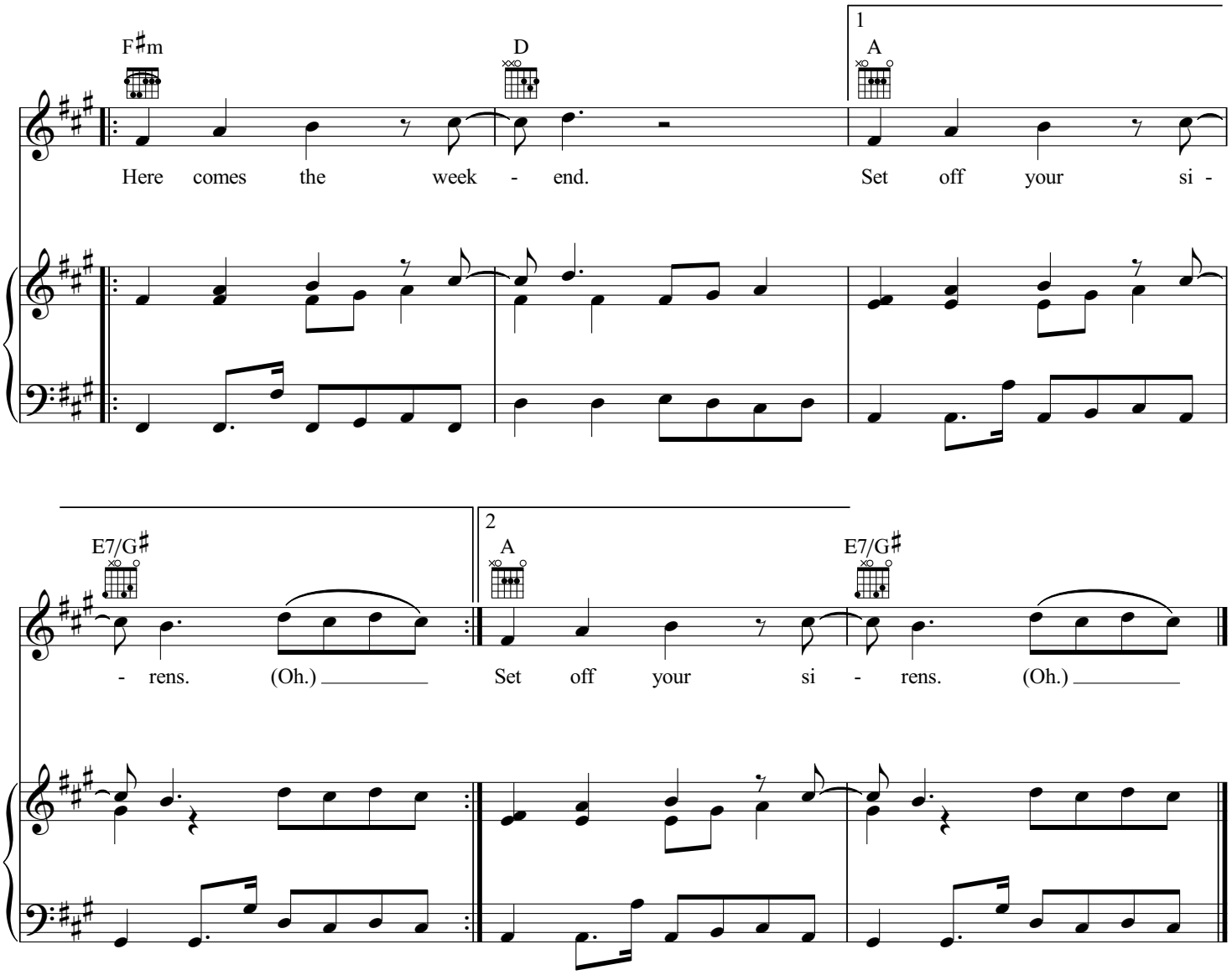

F♯m
D
A
To Coda
Here comes the week - end.
Set off your si -
E7/G♯
F♯m
D
- rens. (Oh.)
I just wan - na play.
Drink some pink cham - pagne.
Big cit -
I don't know
A
E7/G♯
F♯m
- y hol - i - day,
you yet, but will for - get,
so get out of my way
so fuck what they say.
D
A
E7/G♯
(1., 2.)(Oh.)
if you know what's bet - ter for you.
Let the rum up - load un - til it rains.


F♯m
D
A
I'm tear - ing up the night, lip - stick, and leath - er tight. Not look - ing for a fight,
E
E7
F♯m
D
no. (Oh.) High heels and cher - ry wine, not wast - ing an - y time.
1
A
E
E7
2
A
We're tick - ing like a bomb a - bout to blow. (Oh.) We're tick - ing like a bomb a -
E
E7
D.C. al Coda
bout to blow. (Oh.)
CODA
E7/G♯
- rens. (Oh.)


F♯m
D
A
Rap (see Rap Lyrics)
1
E7/G♯
2
E7/G♯
F♯m
D
A
E
E7
F♯m
D
A


E
E7
F♯m
E
(Rap ends)
(Here comes the week - end.
1
A
D
2
N.C.
Set off your si - rens)
Set off your si -
- rens.)
(Oh.)
F♯m
D
A
1
E7/G♯
2
E7/G♯
(Oh.)



Rap Lyrics

Nothing high class in my glass, only bottles of pop.
The bottles are popped, so when I pop up in the spot
I'm probably not gonna be wanting to pop bubbly or Ciroc.
I'm not Puffy, but I'm gonna run the city tonight.

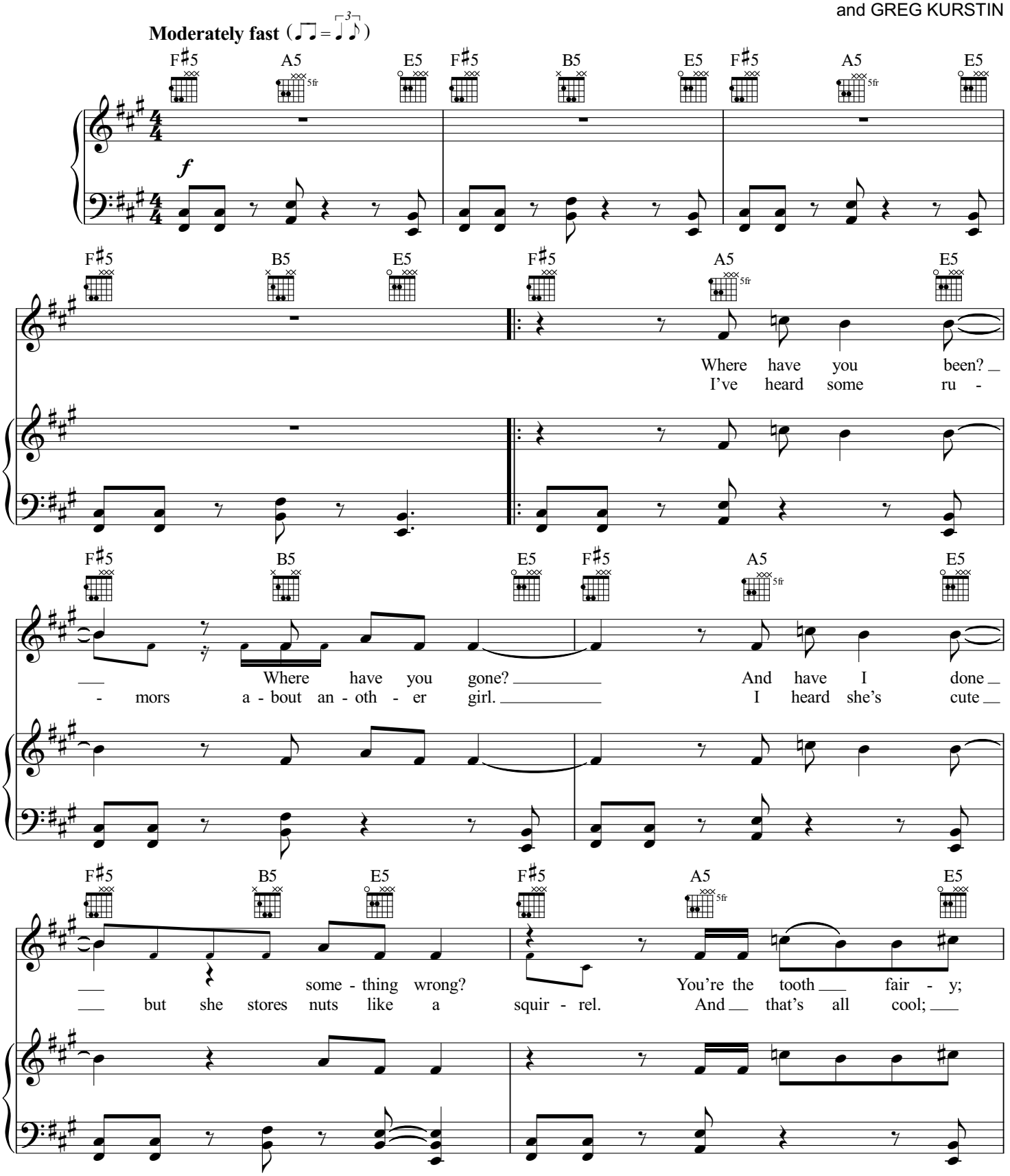
When I hit it I might act like a frickin' idiot,
Diddy mixed with a medieval knight.
Big city lights, little indignity.
Hot diggety, this biggie is getting me hyped.

I don't get some liquor, I'll hurt you,
I'll knock your dick in the dirt.
Bickering worse than that chick in that Snickers commercial.
A mixture of Stiffler and Urkel, hangin' from the light fixture.

I hope you pricks are insured for this building,
'Cause we're tearing it down.
Security, get out the frickin' way.
Jesus Christ, when the blarin' is loud.
I swear, only thing I hear is the sound of sirens going,
Ah, ah, ah, ah. 'Cause...

HOW COME YOU'RE NOT HERE

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and GREG KURSTIN



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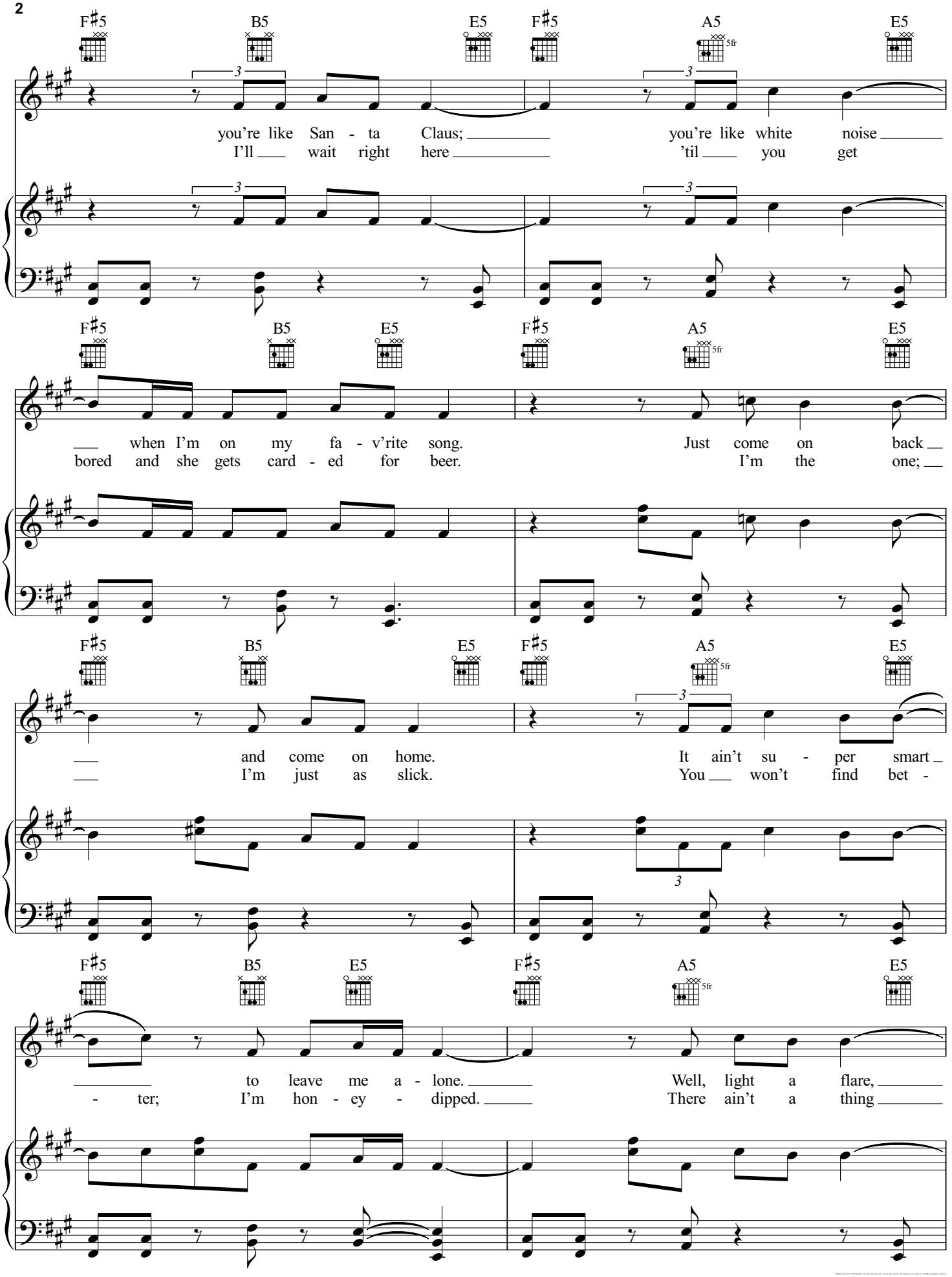
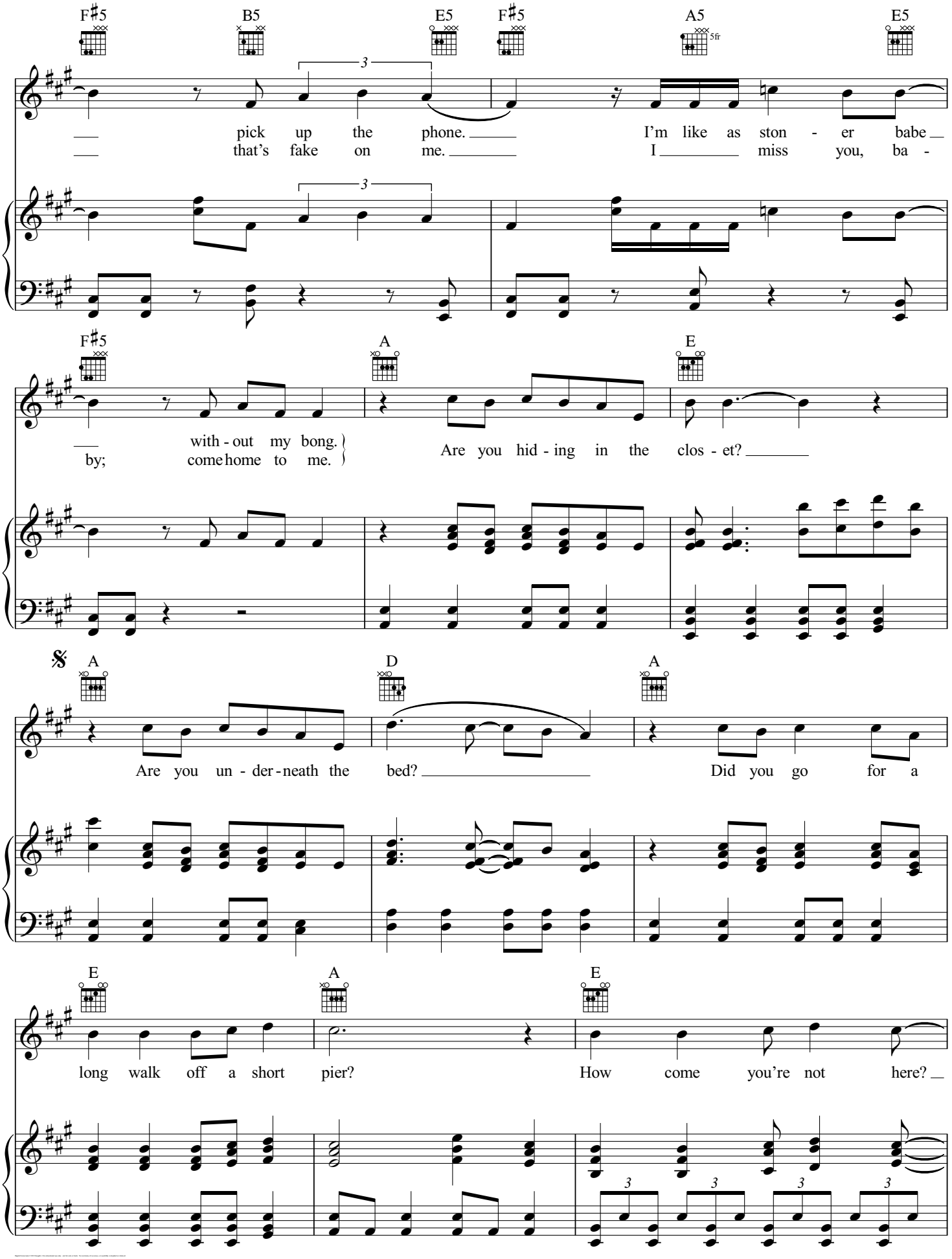
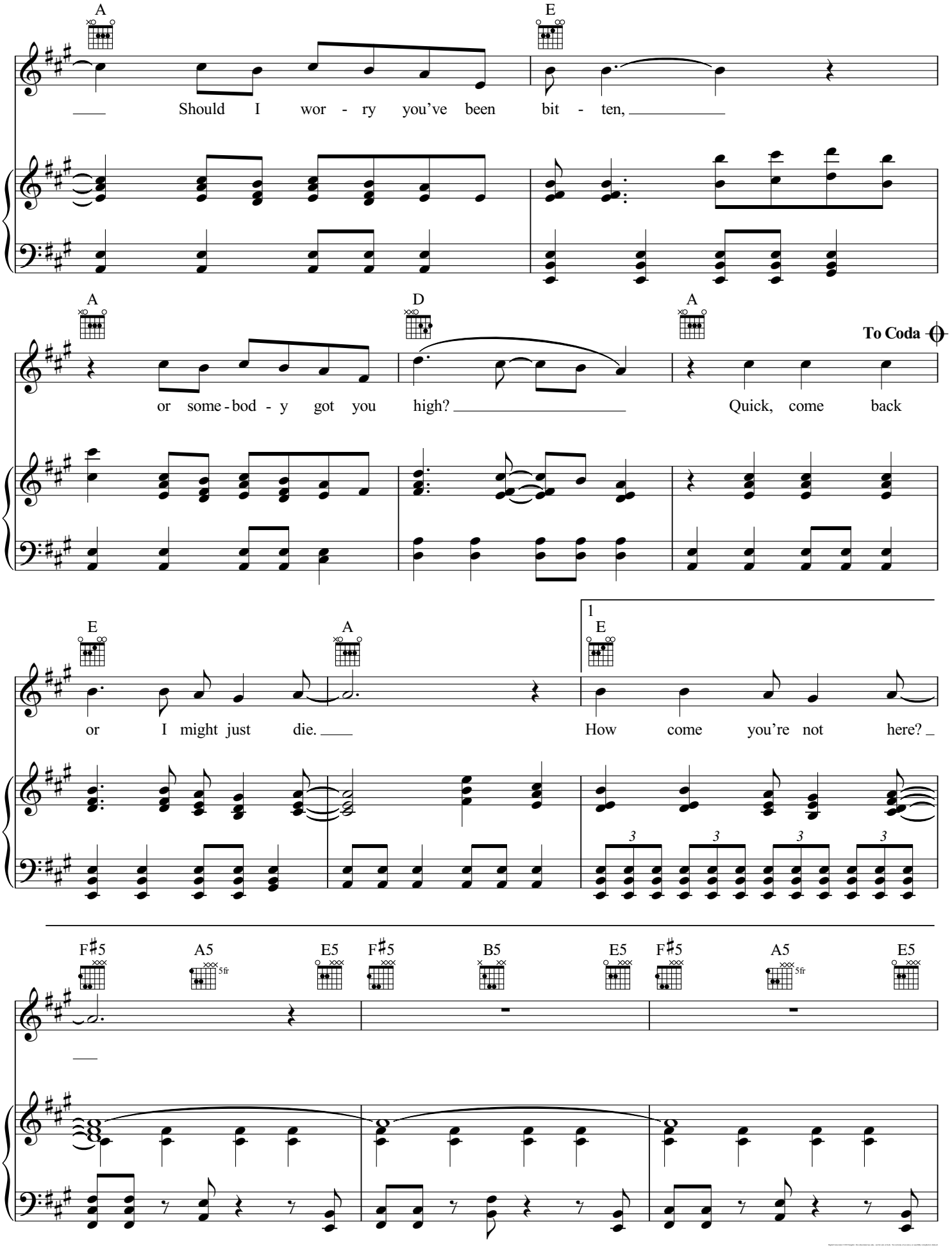
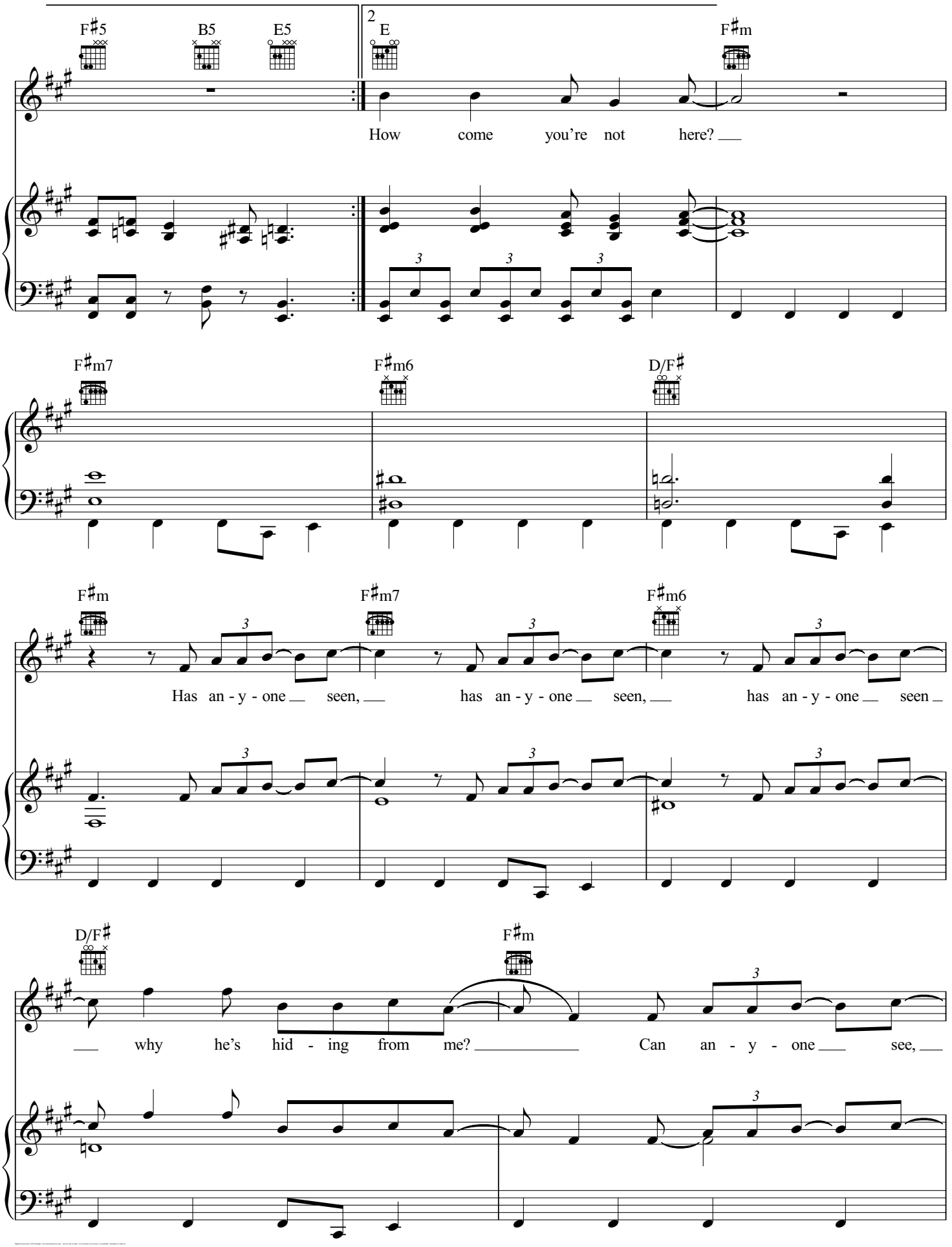
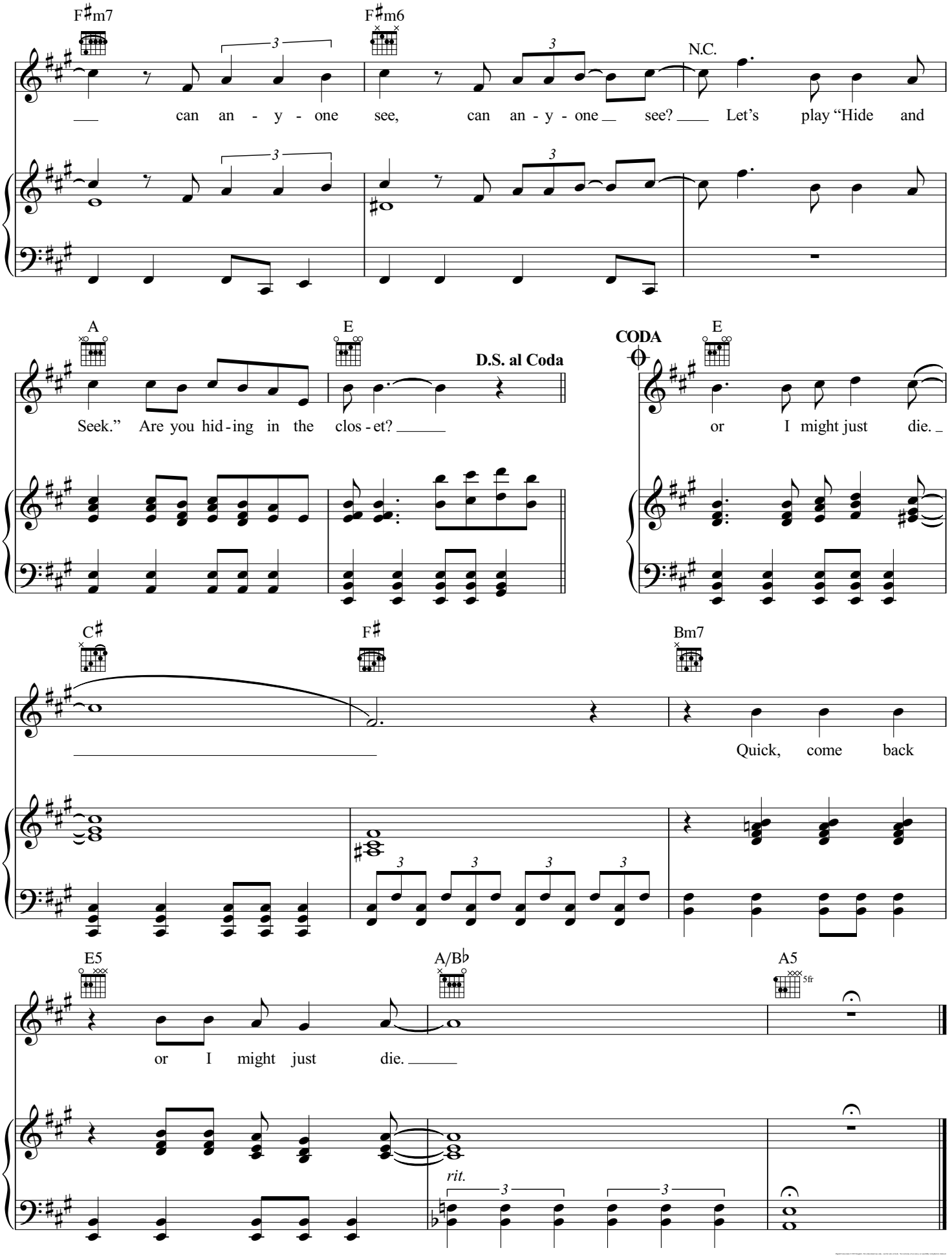

F♯5 B5 E5 F♯5 A5 E5
you're like San - ta Claus; you're like white noise
I'll wait right here 'til you get
F♯5 B5 E5 F♯5 A5 E5
when I'm on my fa - v'rite song. Just come on back
bored and she gets card - ed for beer. I'm the one;
F♯5 B5 E5 F♯5 A5 E5
and come on home. It ain't su - per smart
I'm just as slick. You won't find bet -
F♯5 B5 E5 F♯5 A5 E5
to leave me a - lone. Well, light a flare,
- ter; I'm hon - ey - dipped. There ain't a thing


F♯5 B5 E5 F♯5 A5 5fr E5
pick up the phone. I'm like as ston - er babe
that's fake on me. I miss you, ba -
F♯5 A E
by; with - out my bong.
come home to me.
Are you hid - ing in the clos - et?
𝄋 A D A
Are you un - der - neath the bed? Did you go for a
E A E
long walk off a short pier? How come you're not here?

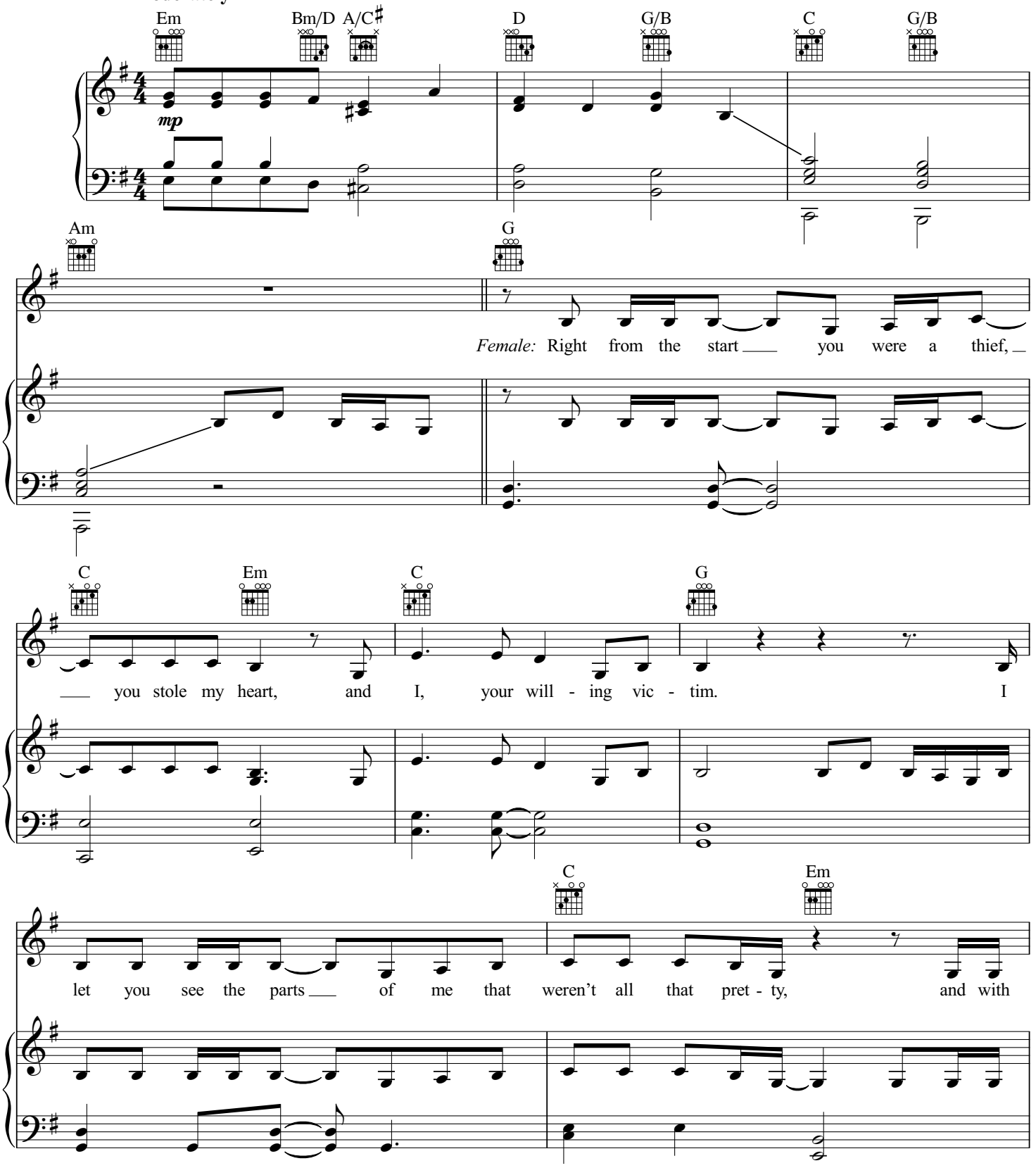

A
E
Should I wor - ry you've been bit - ten,
A
D
A
To Coda
or some - bod - y got you high?
Quick, come back
E
A
1
E
or I might just die.
How come you're not here?
F♯5
A5
5fr
E5
F♯5
B5
E5
F♯5
A5
5fr
E5


F♯5
B5
E5
2
E
F♯m
How come you're not here? ___
F♯m7
F♯m6
D/F♯
F♯m
F♯m7
F♯m6
Has an - y - one ___ seen, ___ has an - y - one ___ seen, ___ has an - y - one ___ seen ___
D/F♯
F♯m
___ why he's hid - ing from me? _____ Can an - y - one ___ see, ___


F♯m7
F♯m6
N.C.
___ can an - y - one see, can an - y - one__ see? ____ Let's play "Hide and
A
E
D.S. al Coda
Seek." Are you hid - ing in the clos - et? _____
CODA
E
or I might just die. _
C♯
F♯
Bm7
_____
Quick, come back
E5
A/B♭
A5
5fr
or I might just die. _____
rit.

JUST GIVE ME A REASON

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
JEFF BHASKER and NATE RUESS



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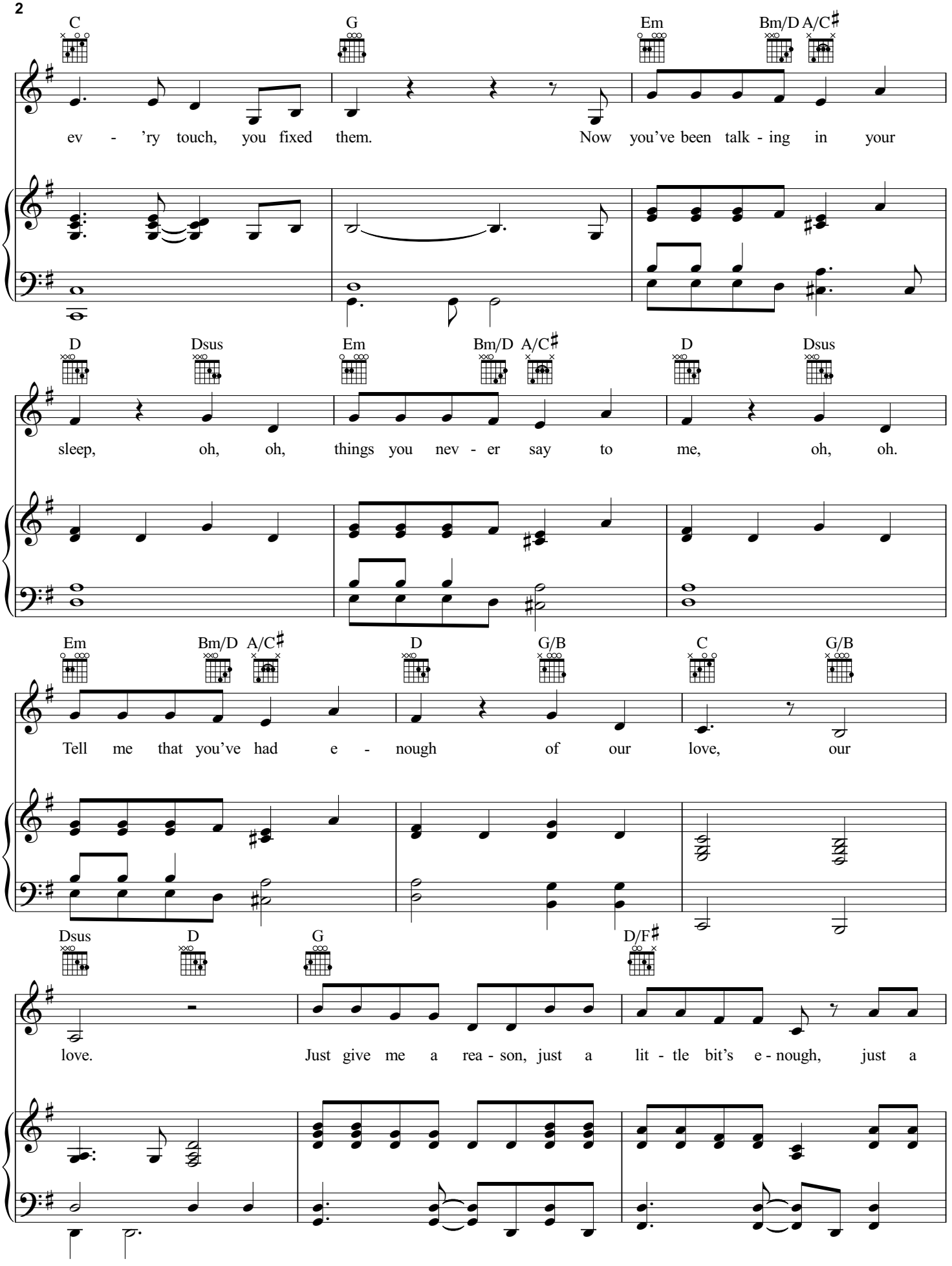
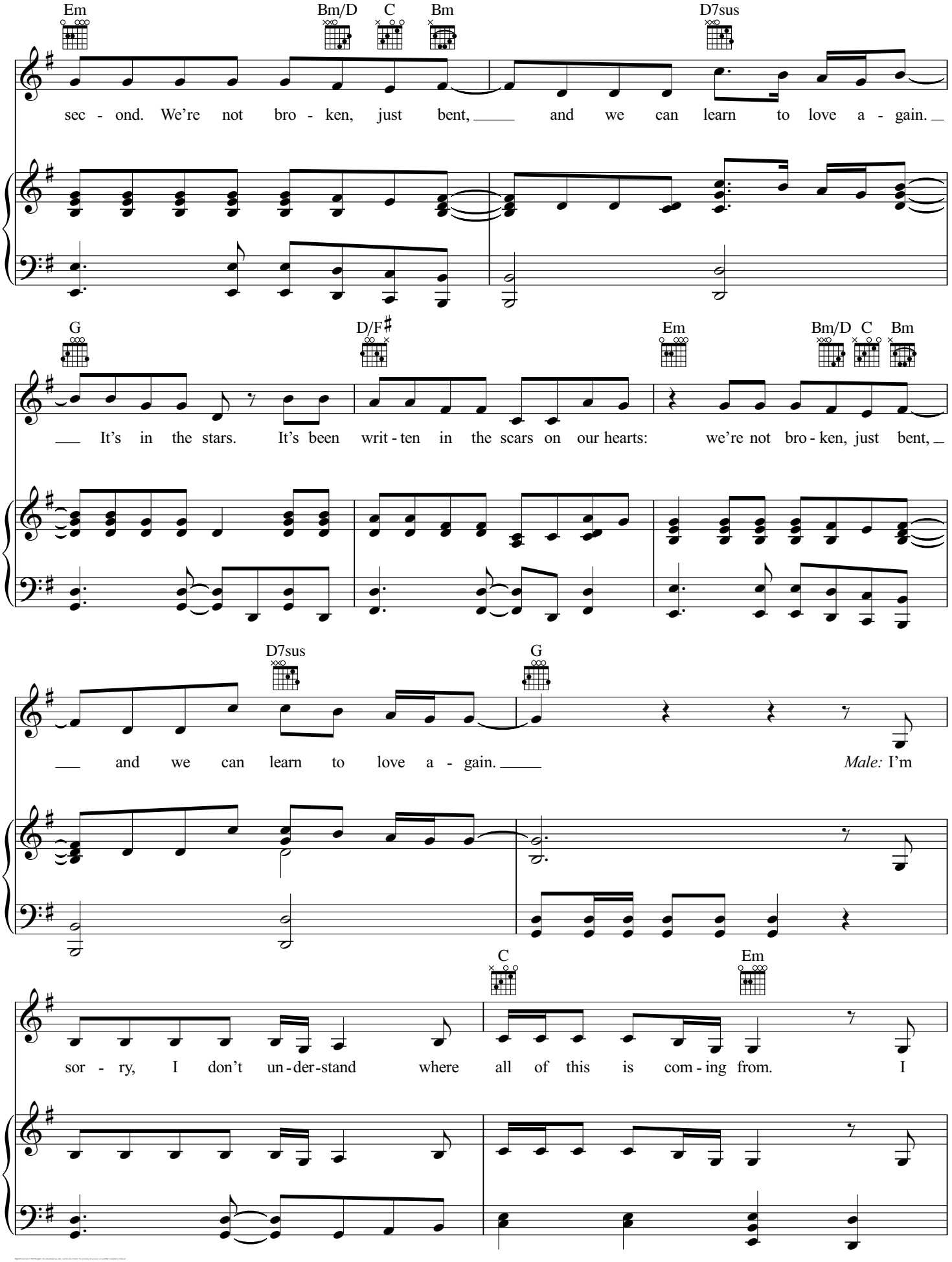
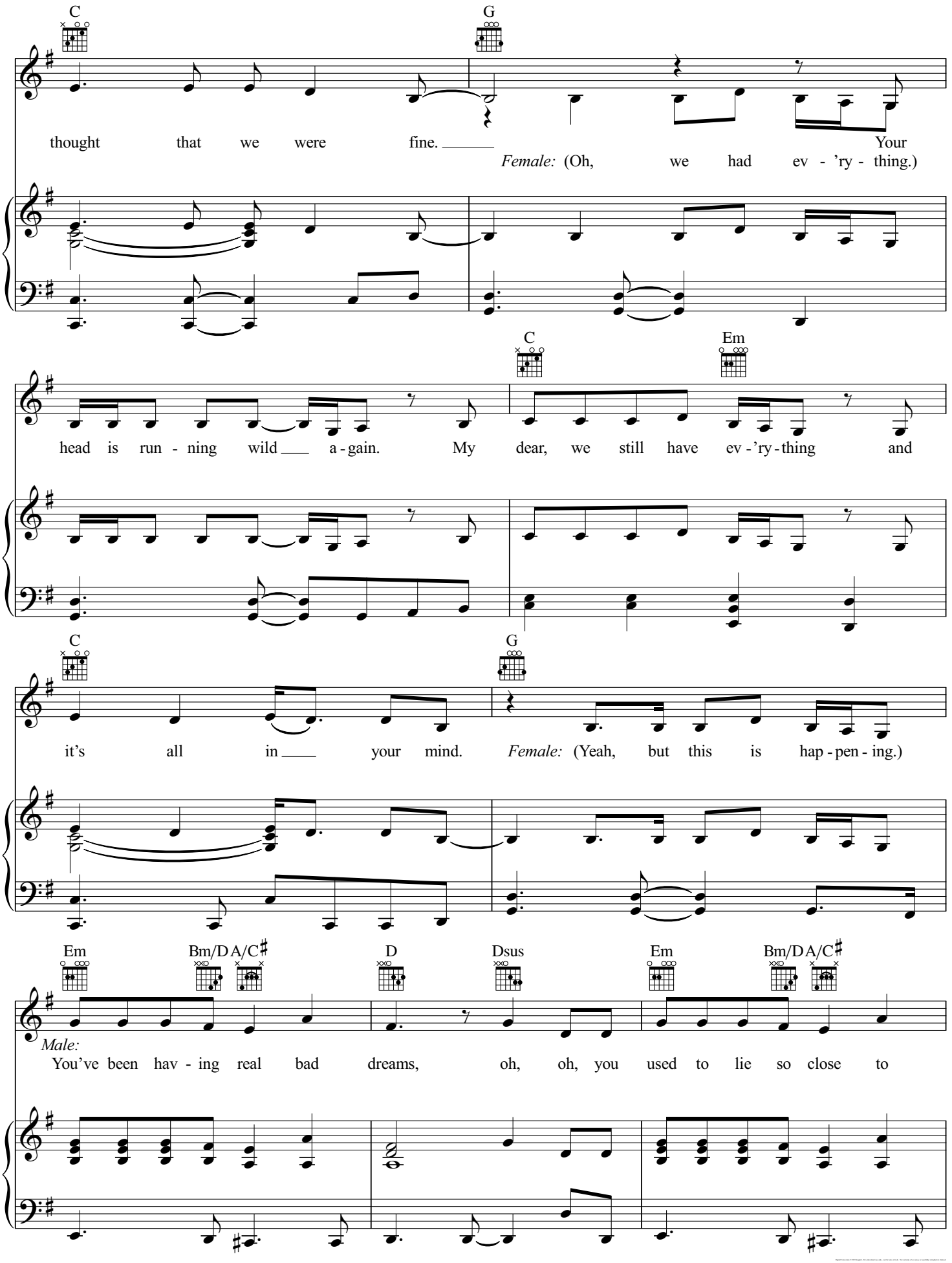
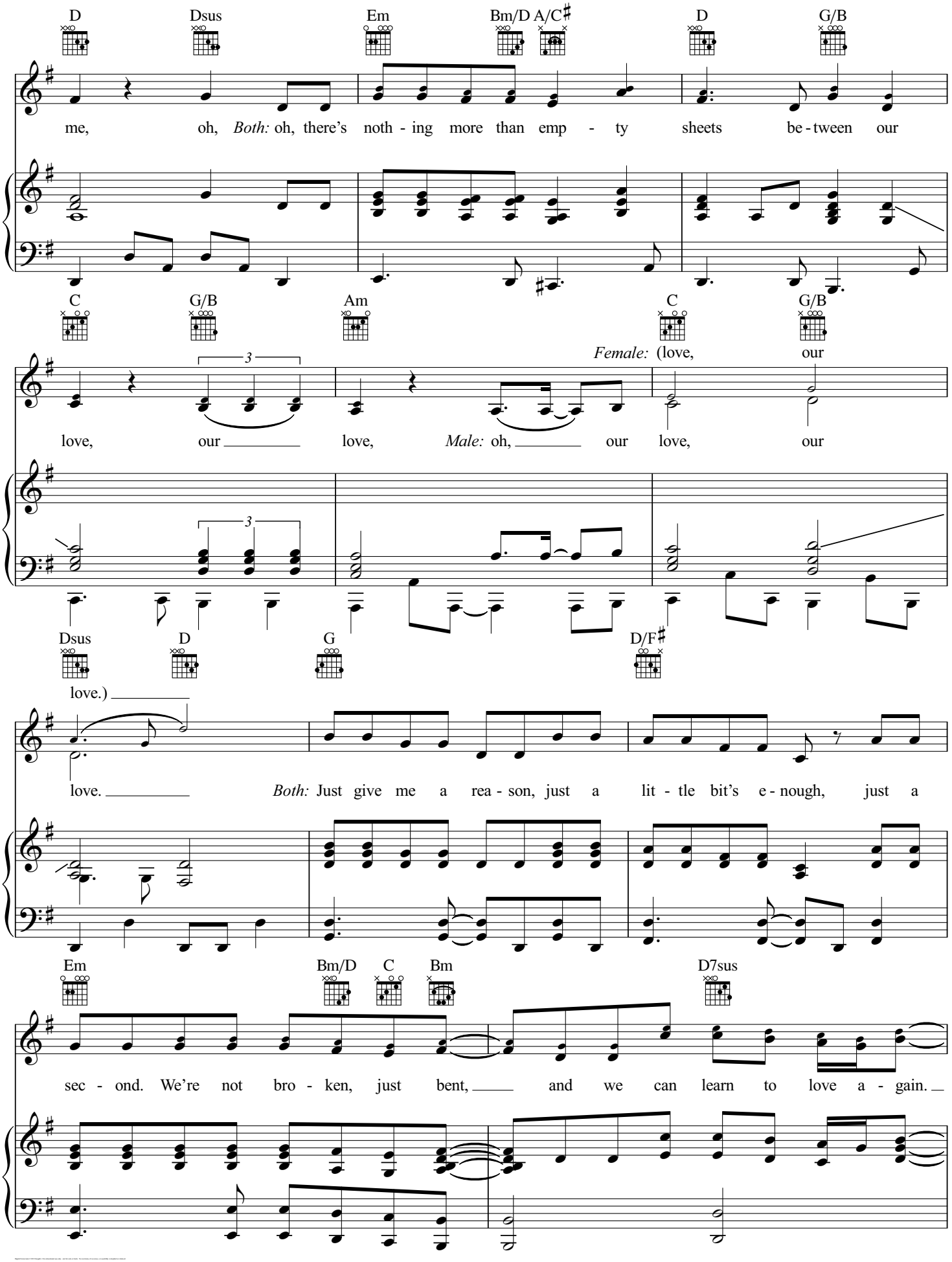
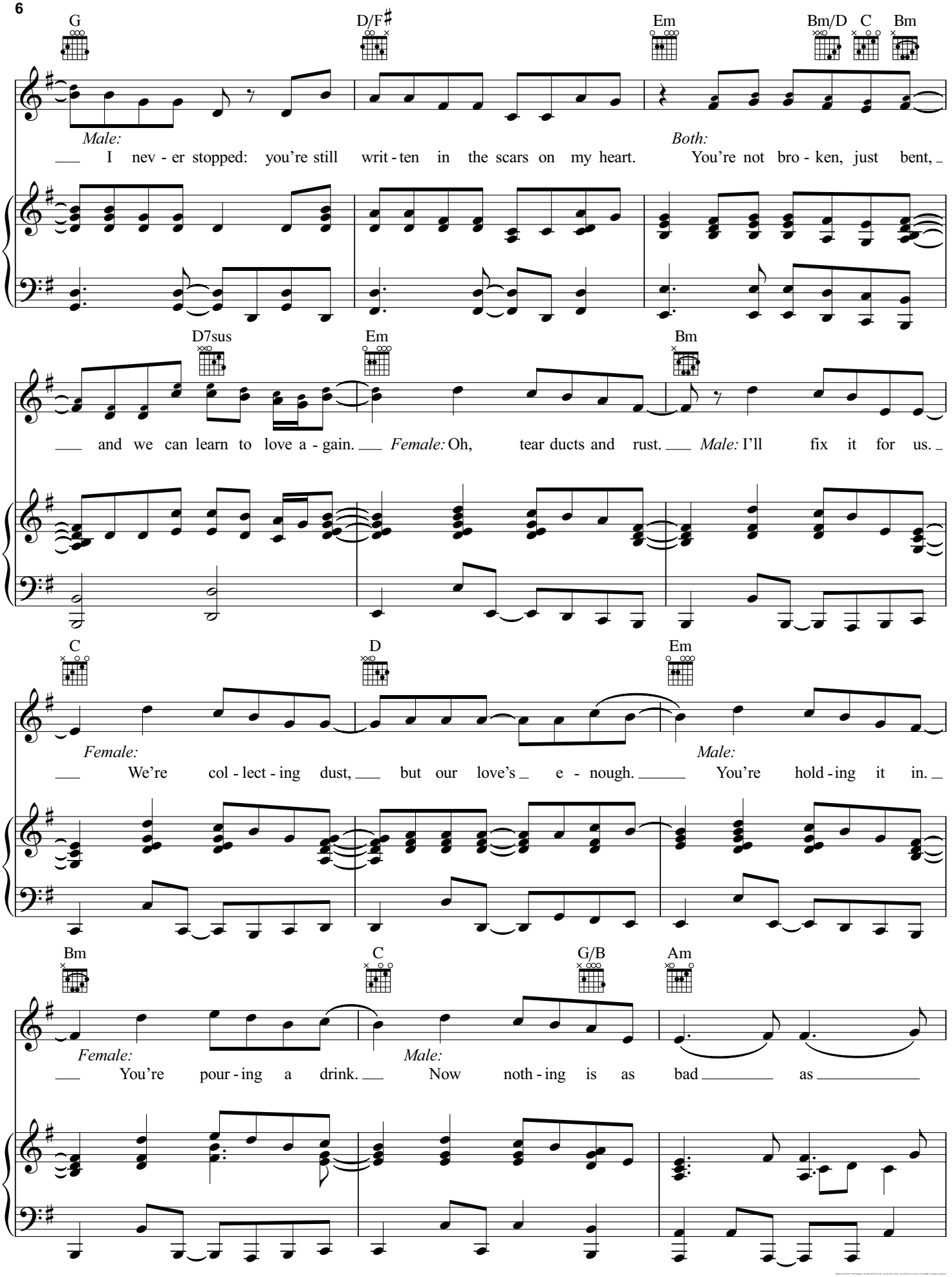
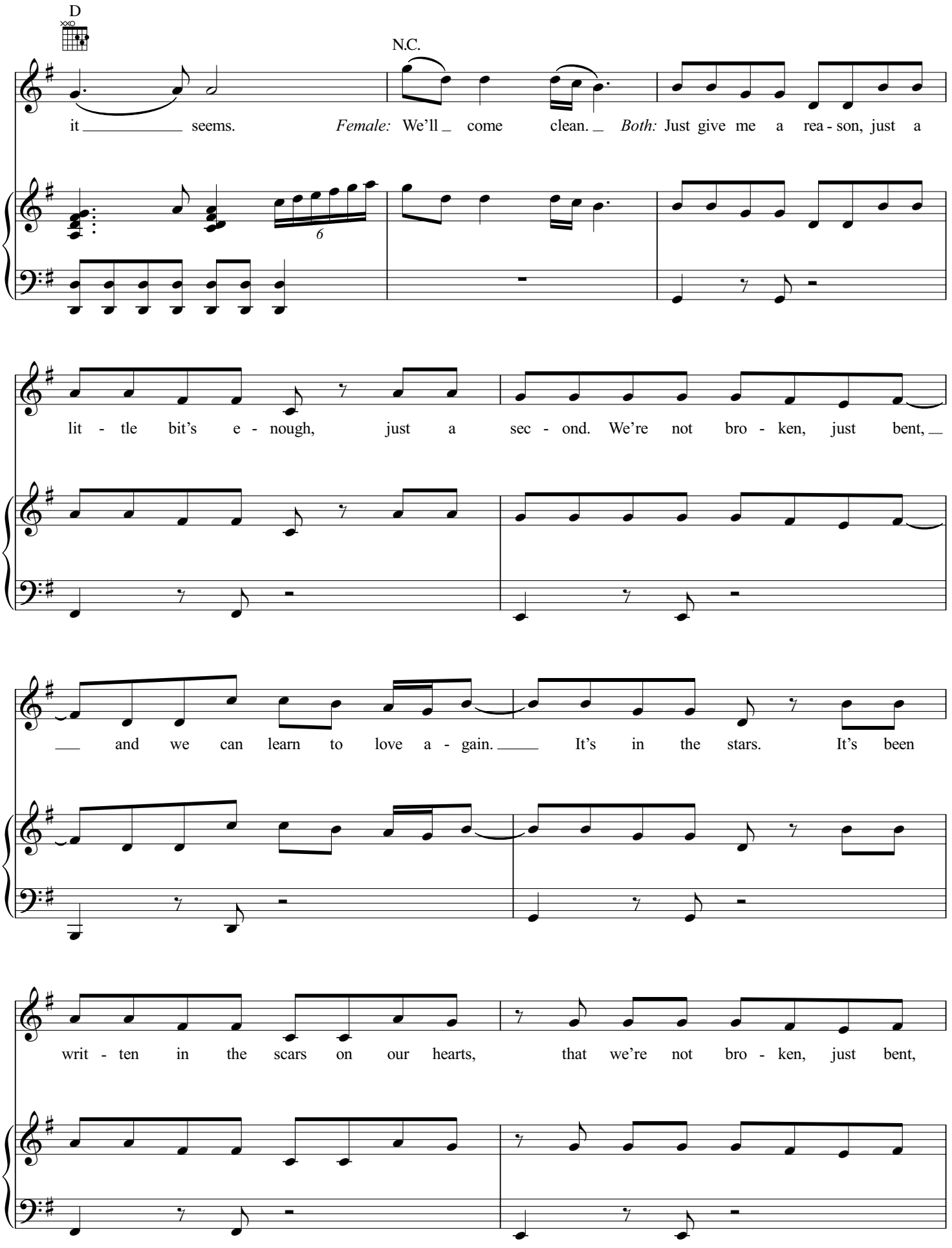

C G Em Bm/D A/C♯
ev - 'ry touch, you fixed them. Now you've been talk - ing in your
D Dsus Em Bm/D A/C♯ D Dsus
sleep, oh, oh, things you nev - er say to me, oh, oh.
Em Bm/D A/C♯ D G/B C G/B
Tell me that you've had e - nough of our love, our
Dsus D G D/F♯
love. Just give me a rea - son, just a lit - tle bit's e - nough, just a

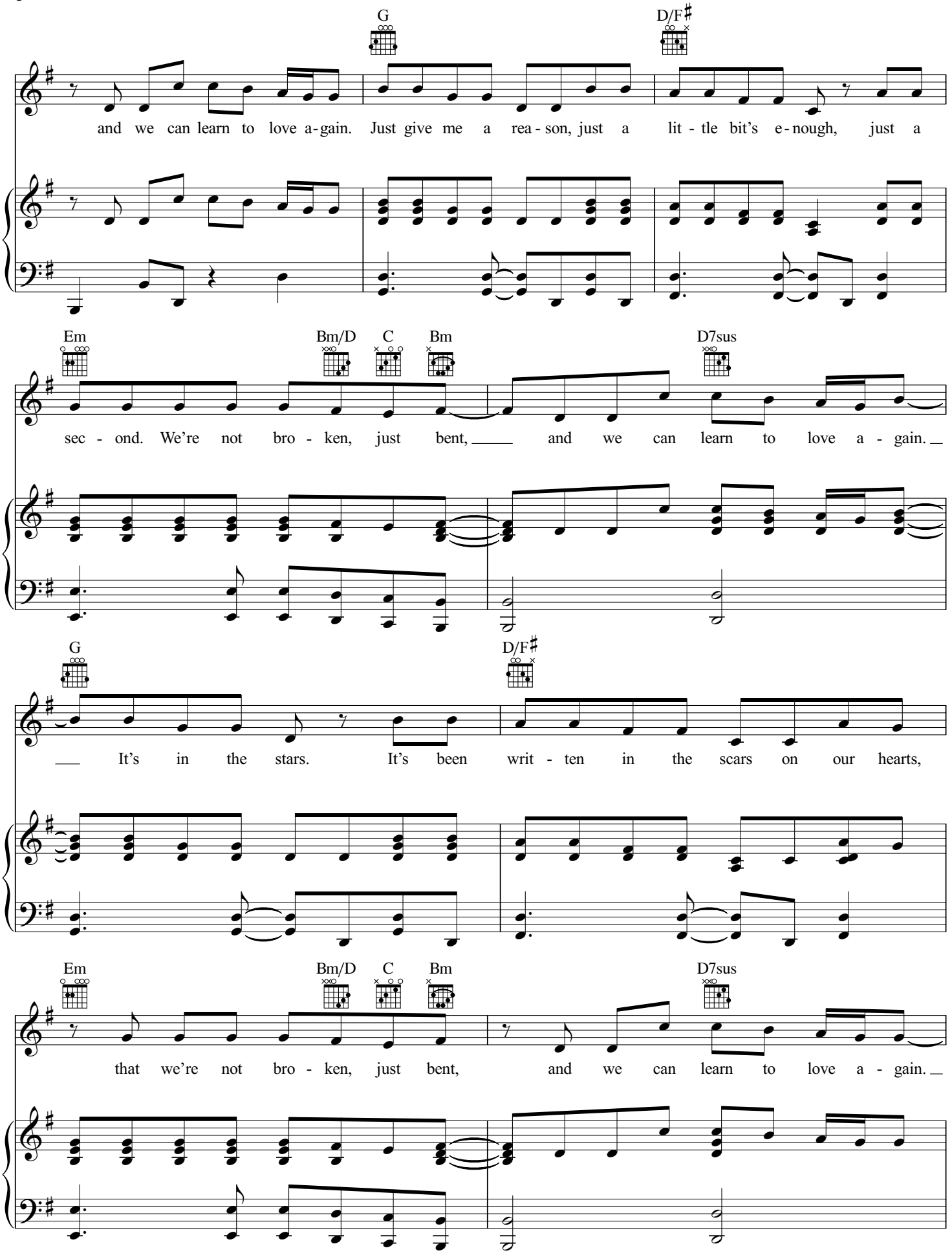

Em
Bm/D
C
Bm
D7sus
sec - ond. We're not bro - ken, just bent, and we can learn to love a - gain.
G
D/F♯
Em
Bm/D
C
Bm
It's in the stars. It's been writ - ten in the scars on our hearts: we're not bro - ken, just bent,
D7sus
G
and we can learn to love a - gain.
Male: I'm
C
Em
sor - ry, I don't un - der - stand where all of this is com - ing from. I

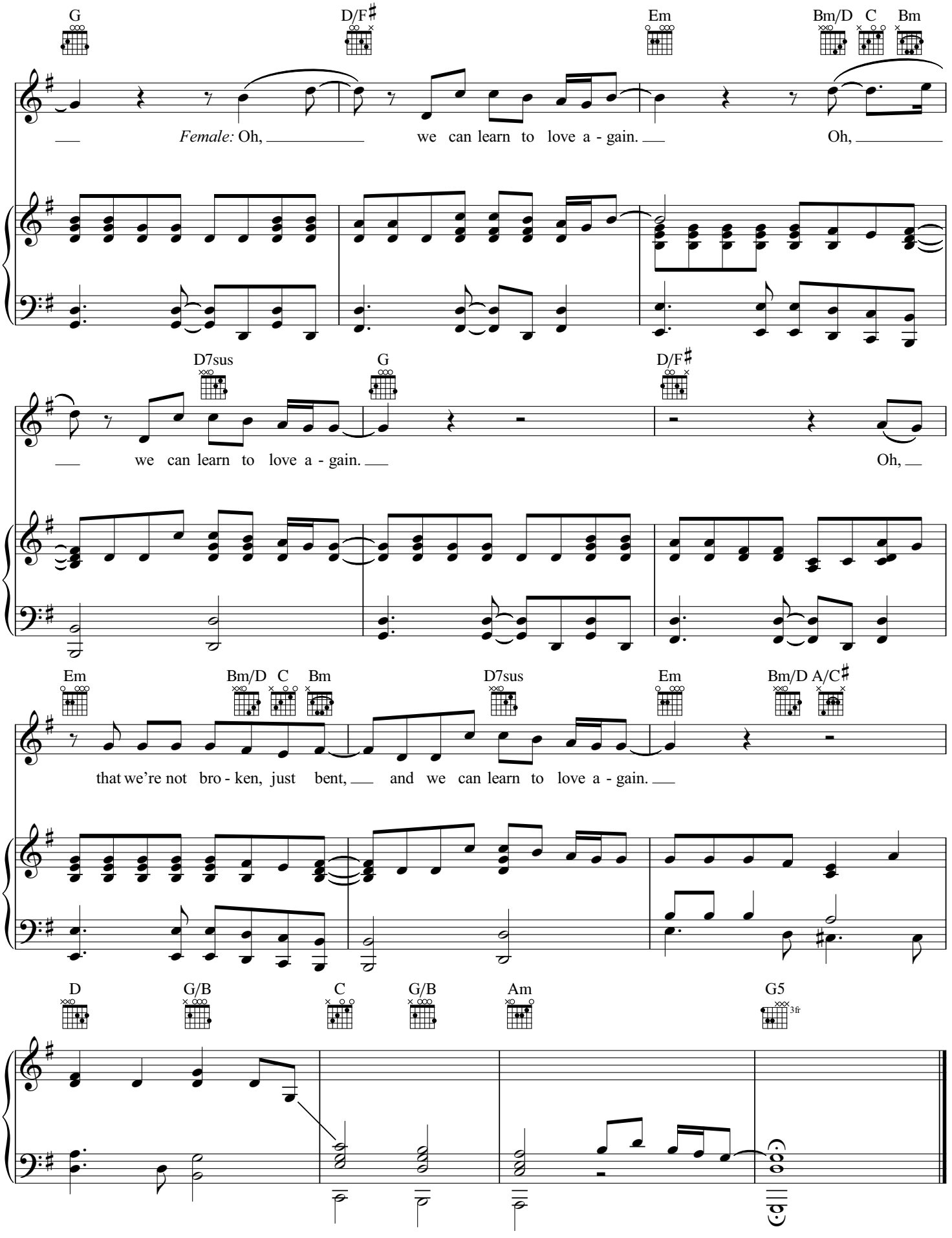

C
G
thought that we were fine.
Your
Female: (Oh, we had ev - 'ry - thing.)
C
Em
head is run - ning wild a - gain. My dear, we still have ev - 'ry - thing and
C
G
it's all in your mind. Female: (Yeah, but this is hap - pen - ing.)
Em
Bm/D
A/C♯
D
Dsus
Em
Bm/D
A/C♯
Male:
You've been hav - ing real bad dreams, oh, oh, you used to lie so close to


D Dsus Em Bm/D A/C D G/B
me, oh, Both: oh, there's noth - ing more than emp - ty sheets be - tween our
C G/B Am C G/B
Female: (love, our
love, our love, Male: oh, our love, our
Dsus D G D/F
love.)
love. Both: Just give me a rea - son, just a lit - tle bit's e - nough, just a
Em Bm/D C Bm D7sus
sec - ond. We're not bro - ken, just bent, and we can learn to love a - gain.


G
D/F♯
Em
Bm/D
C
Bm
Male:
I nev - er stopped: you're still writ - ten in the scars on my heart.
Both:
You're not bro - ken, just bent,
D7sus
Em
Bm
and we can learn to love a - gain.
Female: Oh, tear ducts and rust.
Male: I'll fix it for us.
C
D
Em
Female:
We're col - lect - ing dust,
but our love's e - nough.
Male:
You're hold - ing it in.
Bm
C
G/B
Am
Female:
You're pour - ing a drink.
Male:
Now noth - ing is as bad as

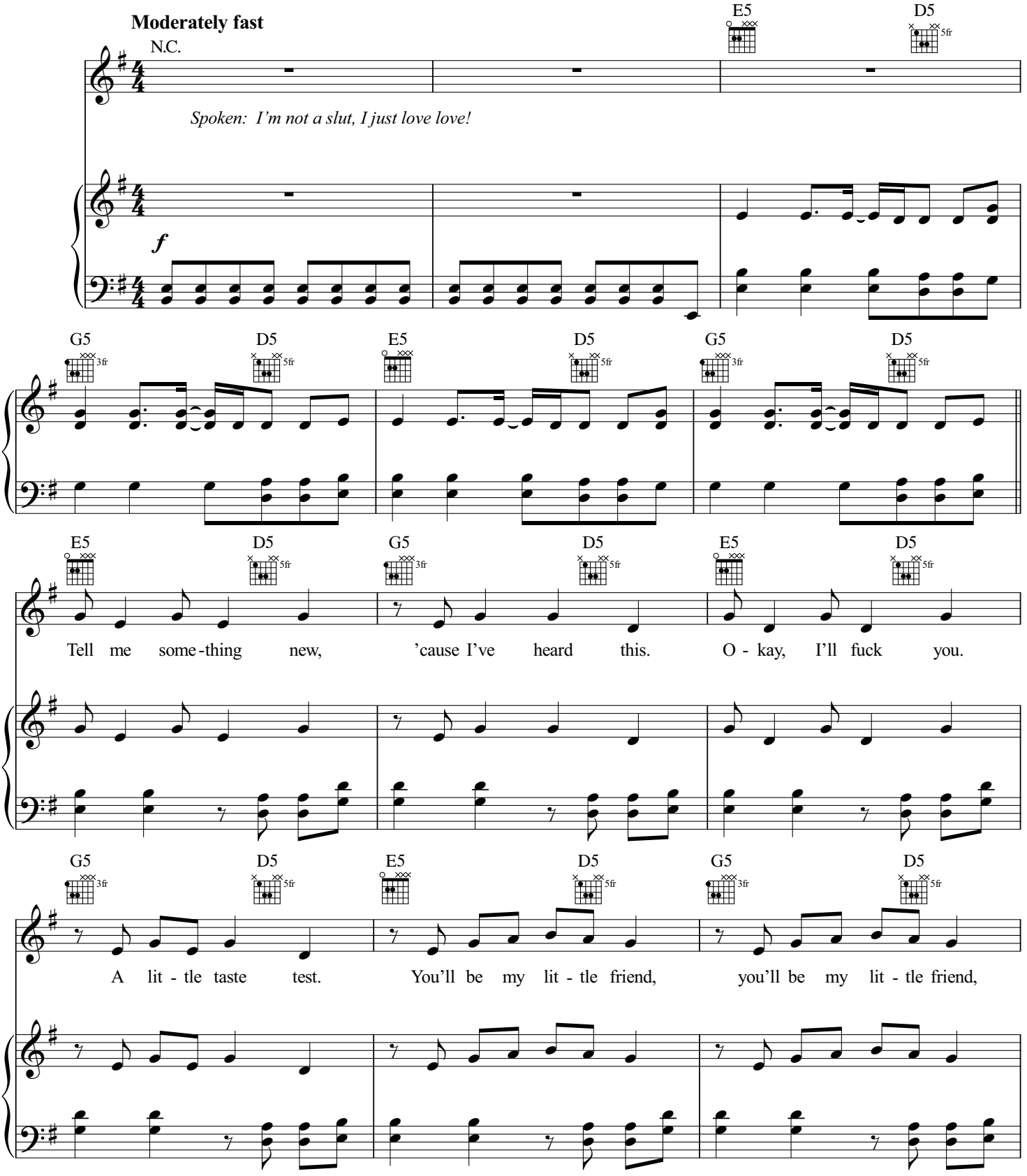

D
N.C.
it seems. Female: We'll come clean. Both: Just give me a rea - son, just a
lit - tle bit's e - nough, just a sec - ond. We're not bro - ken, just bent,
and we can learn to love a - gain. It's in the stars. It's been
writ - ten in the scars on our hearts, that we're not bro - ken, just bent,


G
D/F♯
and we can learn to love a-gain. Just give me a rea-son, just a lit-tle bit's e-nough, just a
Em
Bm/D
C
Bm
D7sus
sec-ond. We're not bro-ken, just bent, and we can learn to love a-gain.
G
D/F♯
It's in the stars. It's been writ-ten in the scars on our hearts,
Em
Bm/D
C
Bm
D7sus
that we're not bro-ken, just bent, and we can learn to love a-gain.


G
D/F♯
Em
Bm/D C Bm
Female: Oh, we can learn to love a - gain. Oh,
D7sus
G
D/F♯
we can learn to love a - gain. Oh,
Em
Bm/D C Bm
D7sus
Em
Bm/D A/C♯
that we're not bro - ken, just bent, and we can learn to love a - gain.
D
G/B
C
G/B
Am
G5
3fr

SLUT LIKE YOU

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
MAX MARTIN and SHELLBACK



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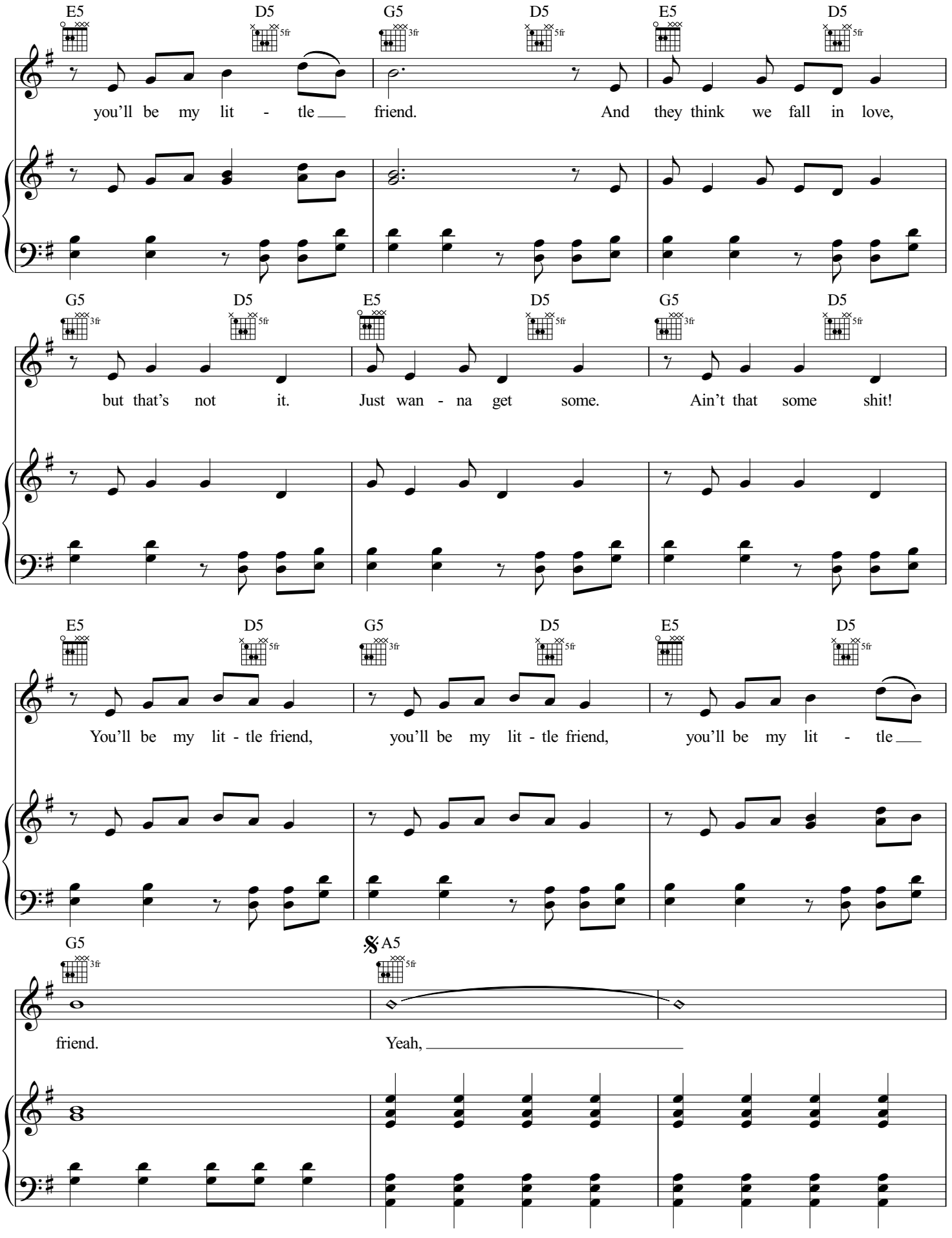
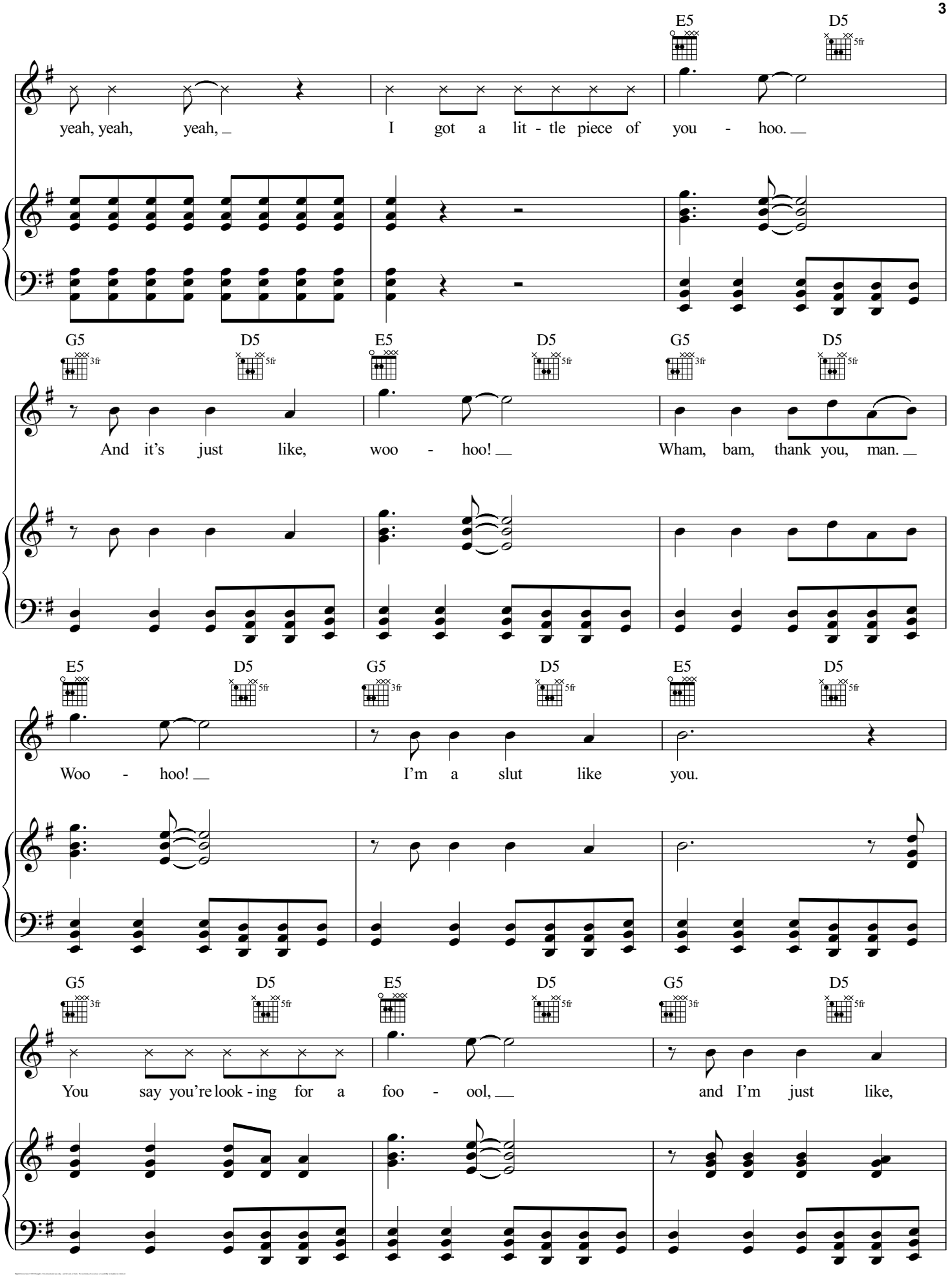
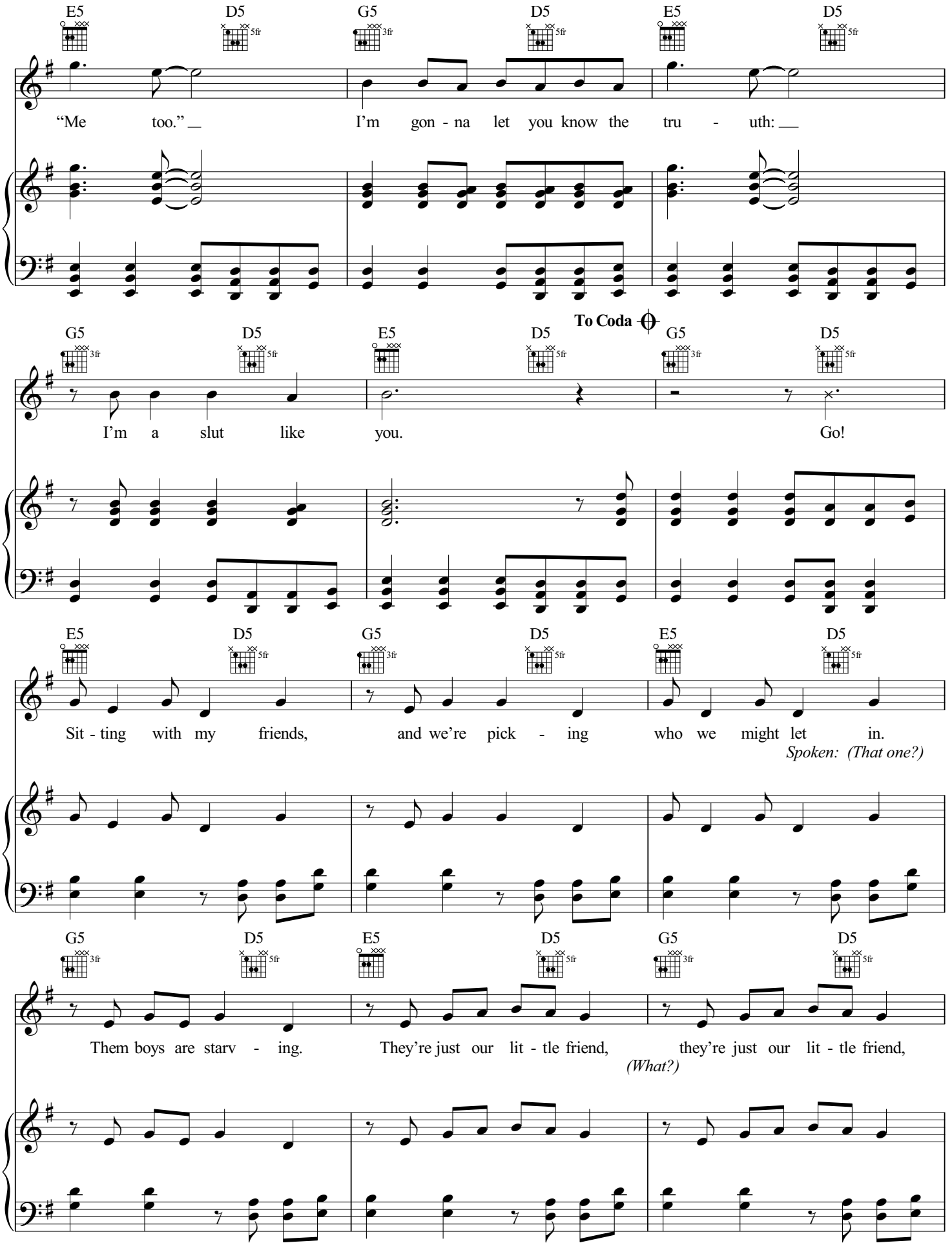
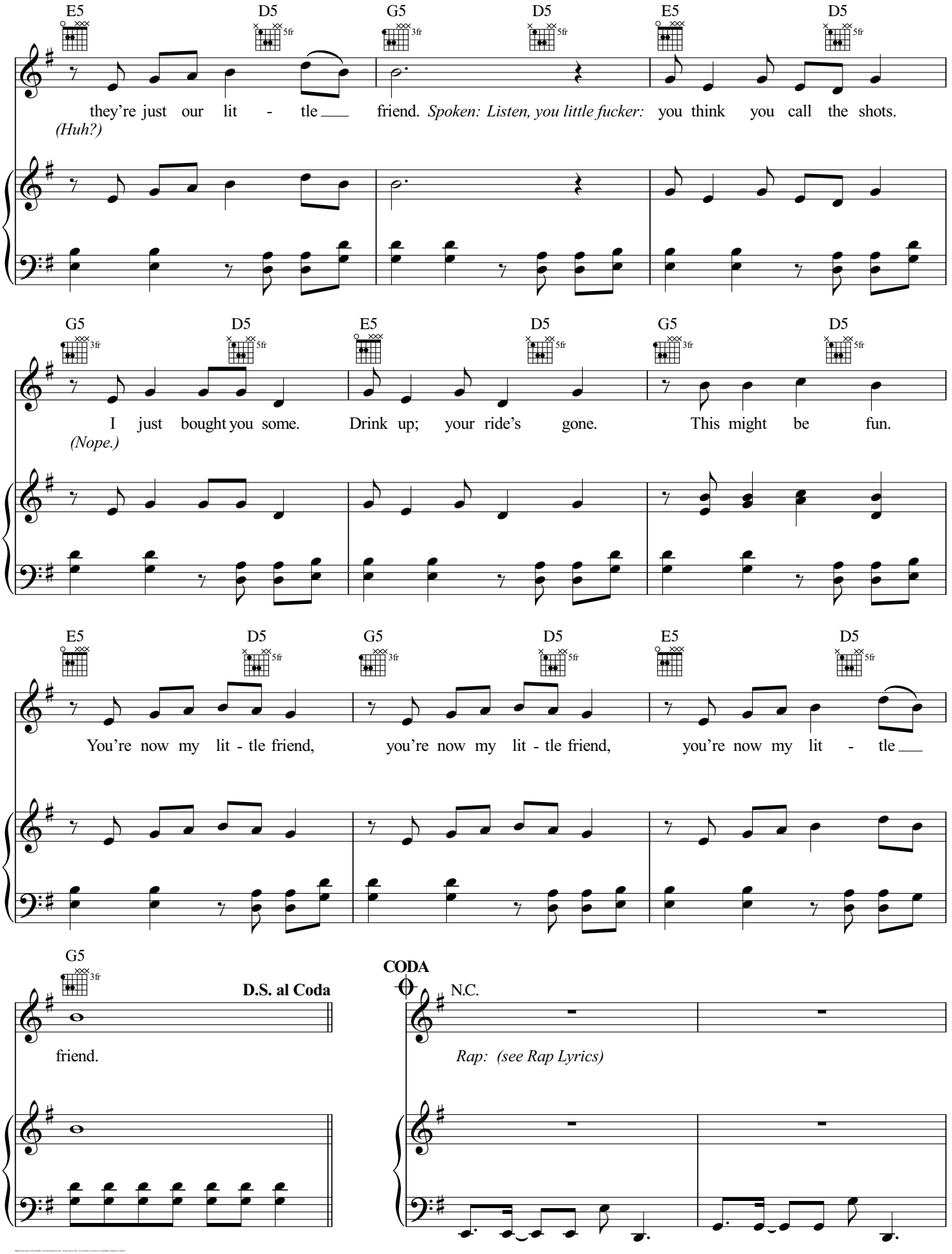
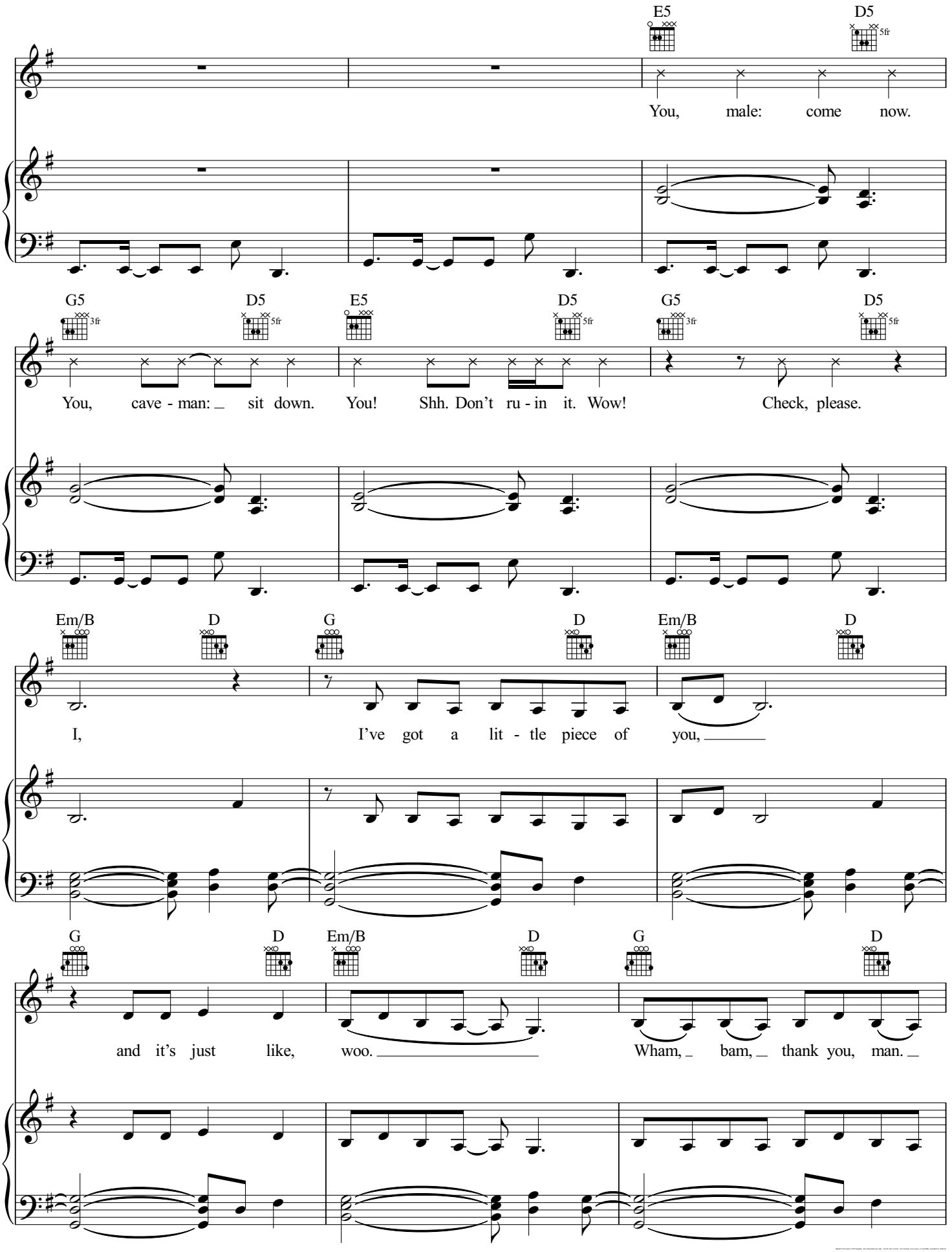
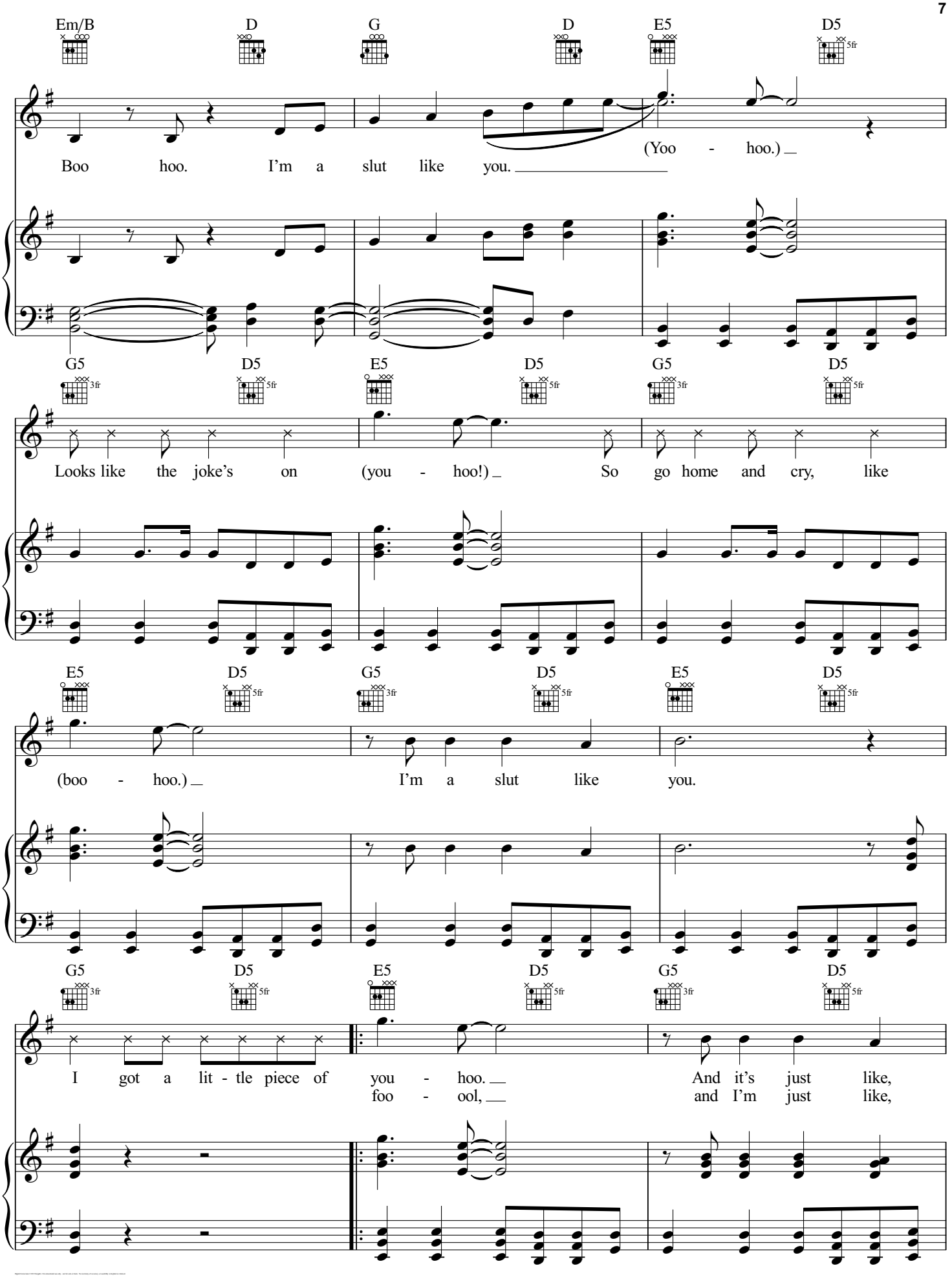

E5 D5 G5 D5 E5 D5
you'll be my lit - tle friend. And they think we fall in love,
G5 D5 E5 D5 G5 D5
but that's not it. Just wan - na get some. Ain't that some shit!
E5 D5 G5 D5 E5 D5
You'll be my lit - tle friend, you'll be my lit - tle friend, you'll be my lit - tle
G5 A5
friend. Yeah,

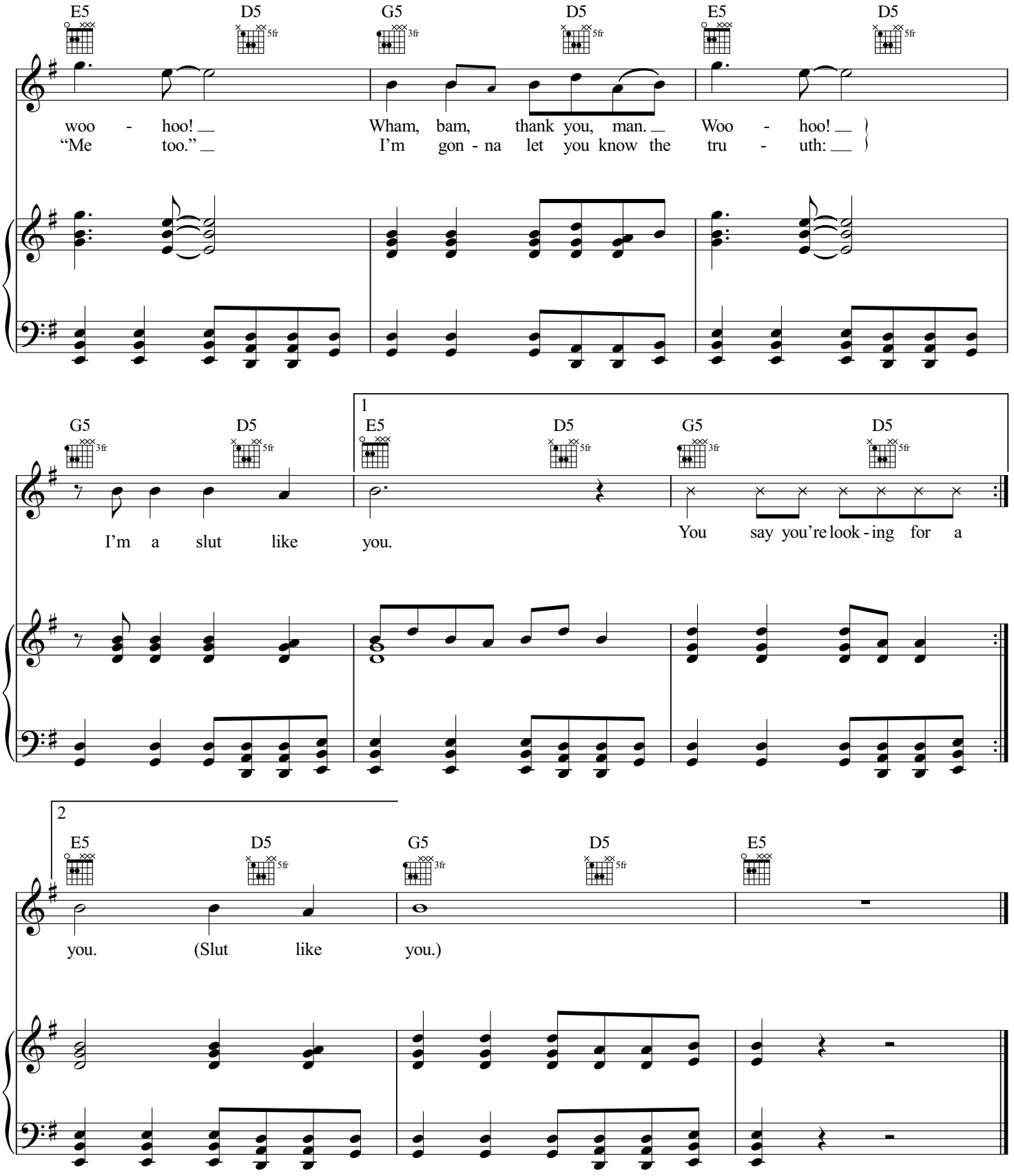

E5
D5
yeah, yeah, yeah, I got a lit - tle piece of you - hoo.
G5
D5
E5
D5
G5
D5
And it's just like, woo - hoo! Wham, bam, thank you, man.
E5
D5
G5
D5
E5
D5
Woo - hoo! I'm a slut like you.
G5
D5
E5
D5
G5
D5
You say you're look - ing for a foo - ool, and I'm just like,


E5 D5 G5 D5 E5 D5
"Me too." I'm gon - na let you know the tru - uth:
To Coda
G5 D5 E5 D5 G5 D5
I'm a slut like you. Go!
E5 D5 G5 D5 E5 D5
Sit - ting with my friends, and we're pick - ing who we might let in.
Spoken: (That one?)
G5 D5 E5 D5 G5 D5
Them boys are starv - ing. They're just our lit - tle friend, they're just our lit - tle friend,
(What?)


E5 D5 G5 D5 E5 D5
they're just our lit - tle friend. Spoken: Listen, you little fucker: you think you call the shots.
(Huh?)
G5 D5 E5 D5 G5 D5
I just bought you some. Drink up; your ride's gone. This might be fun.
(Nope.)
E5 D5 G5 D5 E5 D5
You're now my lit - tle friend, you're now my lit - tle friend, you're now my lit - tle
G5
D.S. al Coda
friend.
CODA
N.C.
Rap: (see Rap Lyrics)


E5
D5
5fr
You, male: come now.
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
E5
D5
5fr
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
You, cave - man: _ sit down. You! Shh. Don't ru - in it. Wow! Check, please.
Em/B
D
G
D
Em/B
D
I, I've got a lit - tle piece of you, _____
G
D
Em/B
D
G
D
and it's just like, woo. _____ Wham, _ bam, _ thank you, man. _


Em/B D G D E5 D5
Boo hoo. I'm a slut like you. (Yoo - hoo.)
G5 D5 E5 D5 G5 D5
Looks like the joke's on (you - hoo!) So go home and cry, like
E5 D5 G5 D5 E5 D5
(boo - hoo.) I'm a slut like you.
G5 D5 E5 D5 G5 D5
I got a lit - tle piece of you - hoo. And it's just like,
foo - ool, and I'm just like,



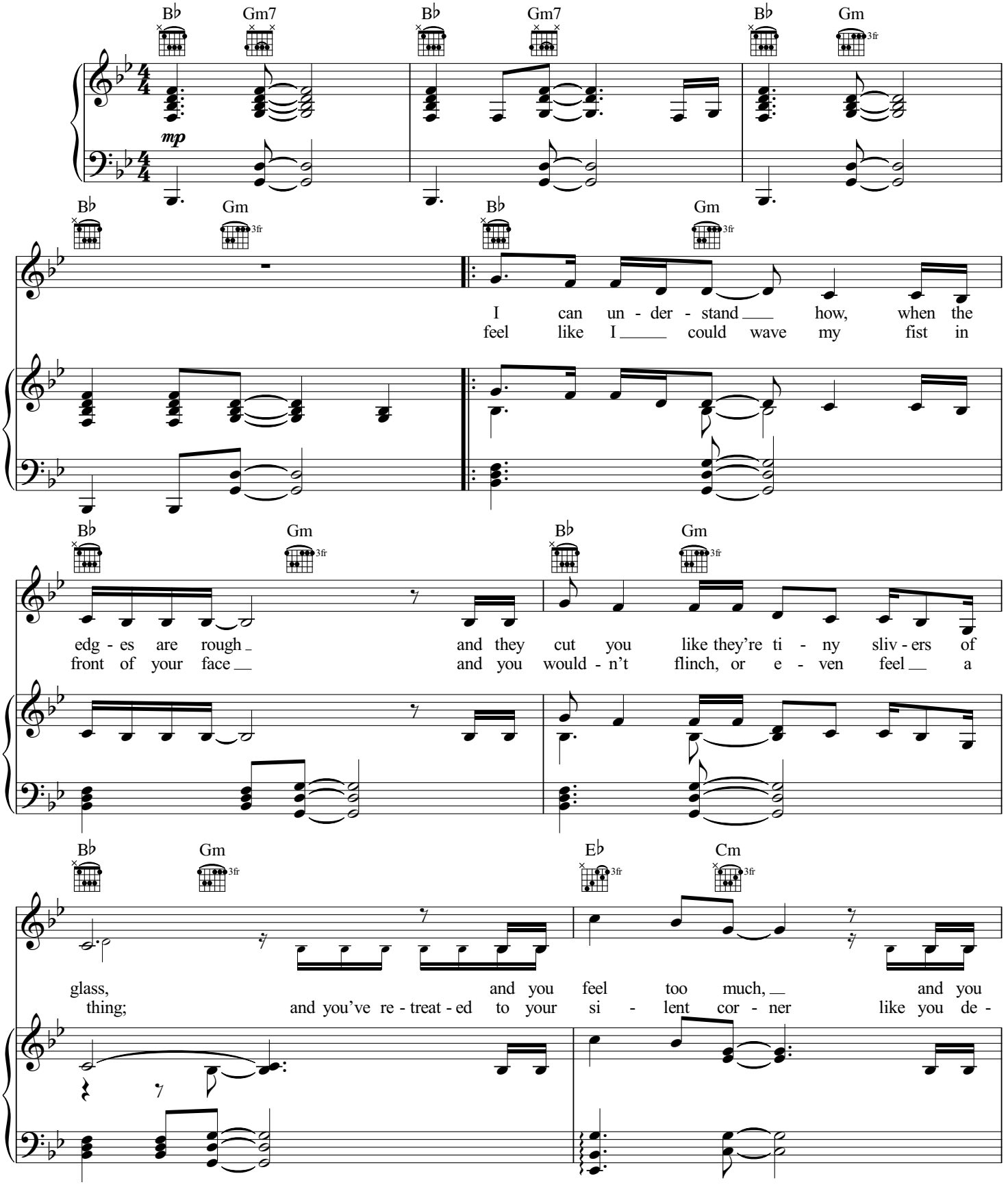
Rap Lyrics

You don't win a prize with your googly eyes.
I'm not a cracker jack; you can't go inside unless I
Let you, Jack. Ah, damn,
Fuck, what's your name again?

THE GREAT ESCAPE

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and DAN WILSON

Moderately



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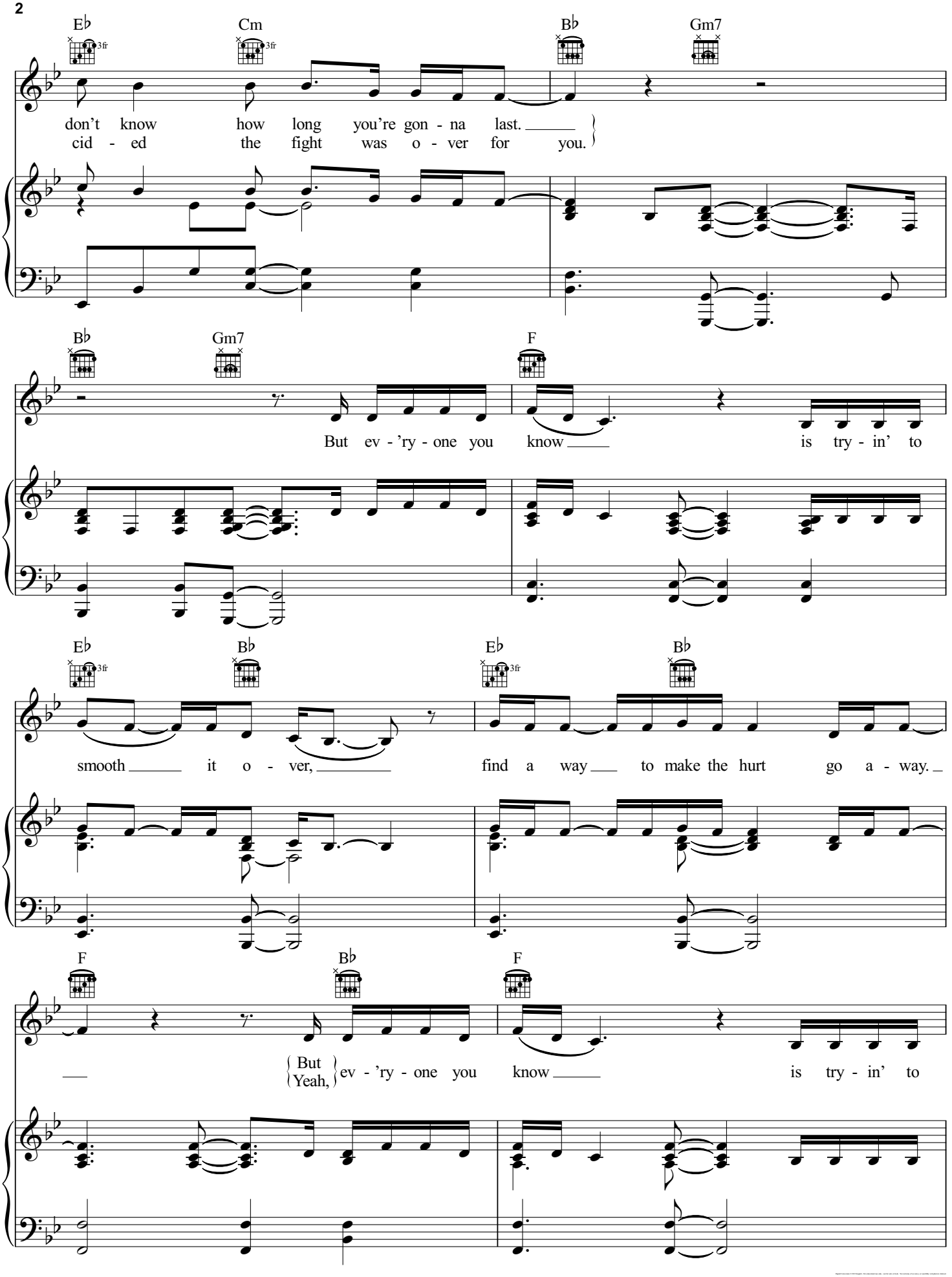
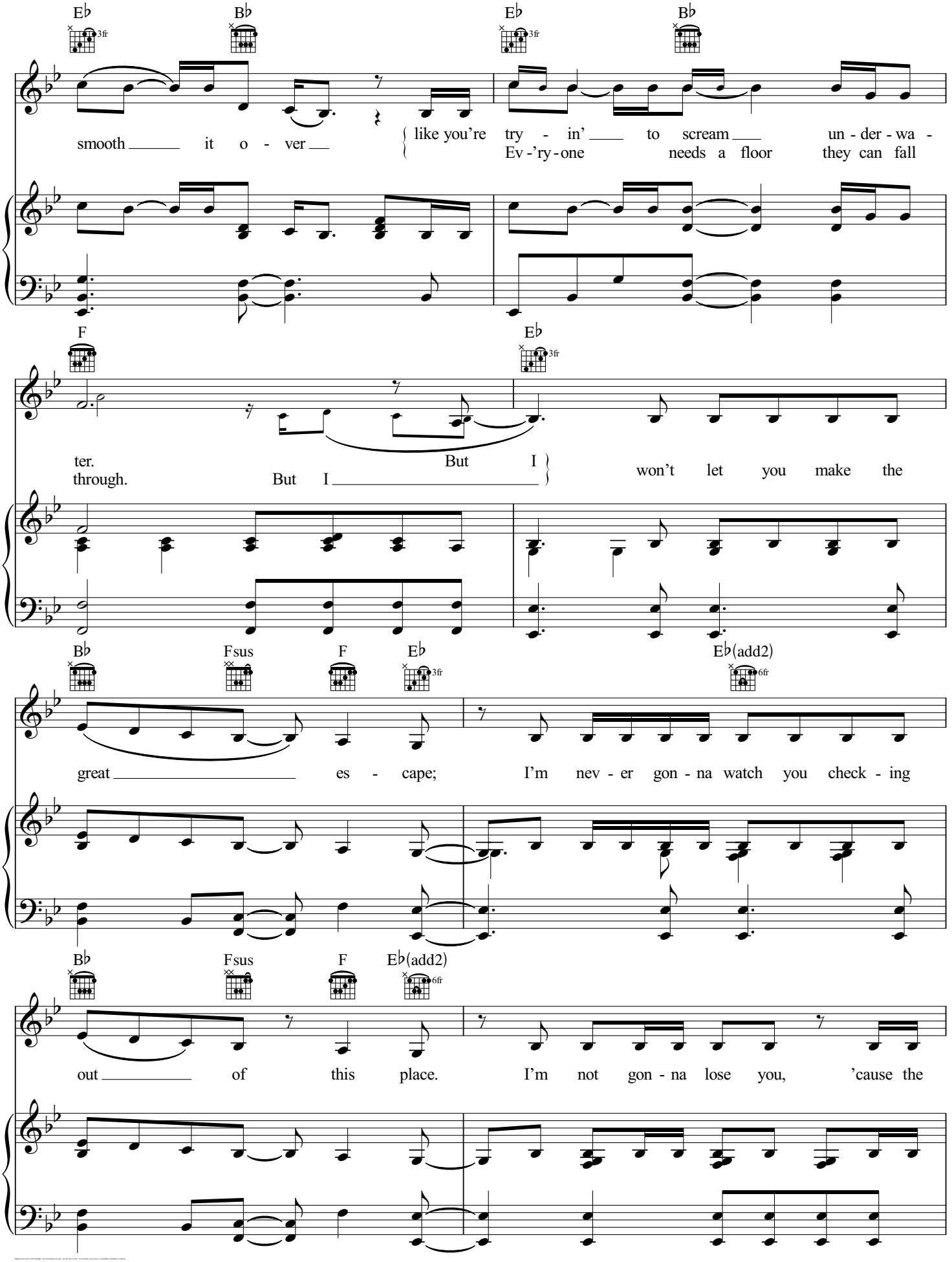
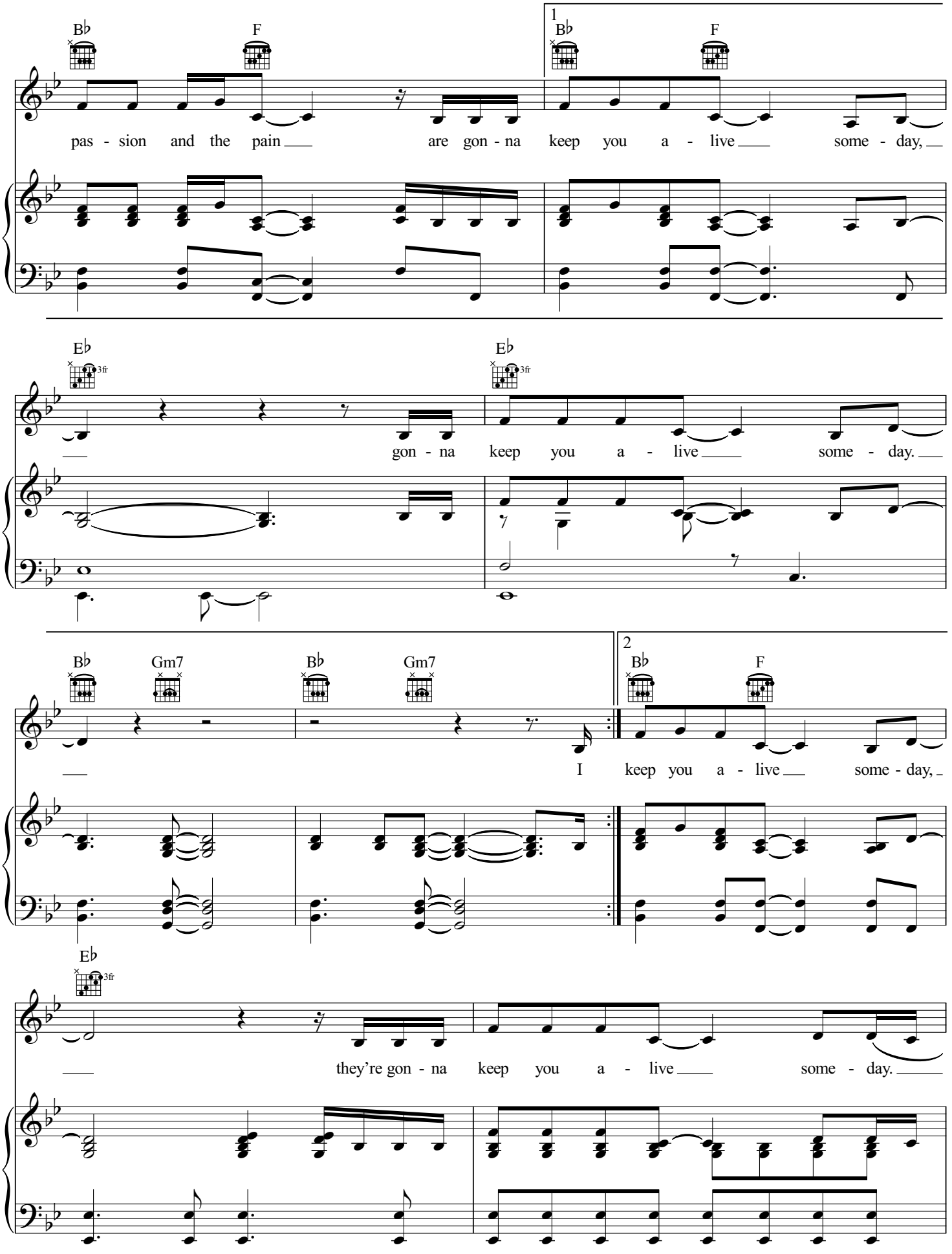
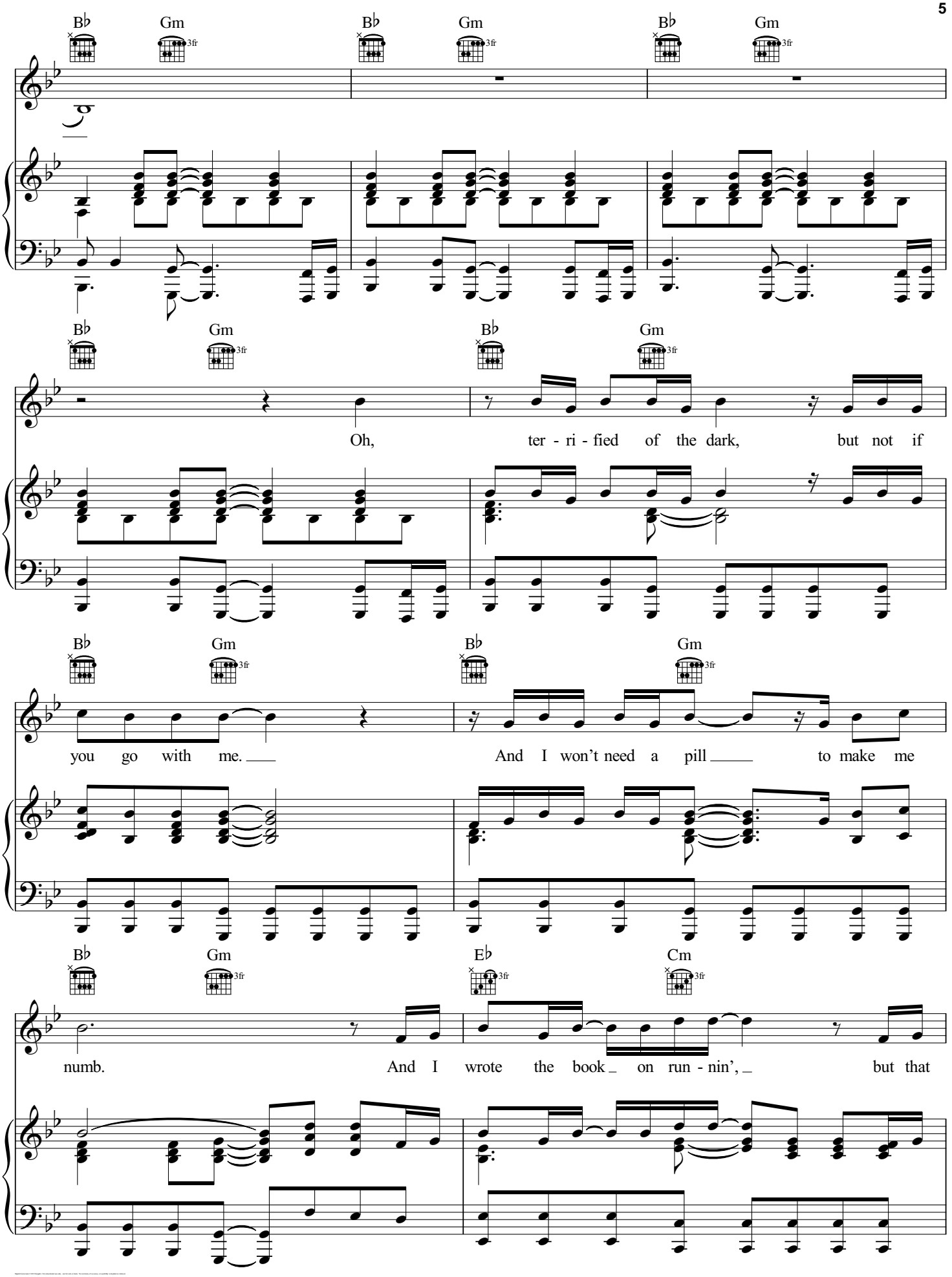
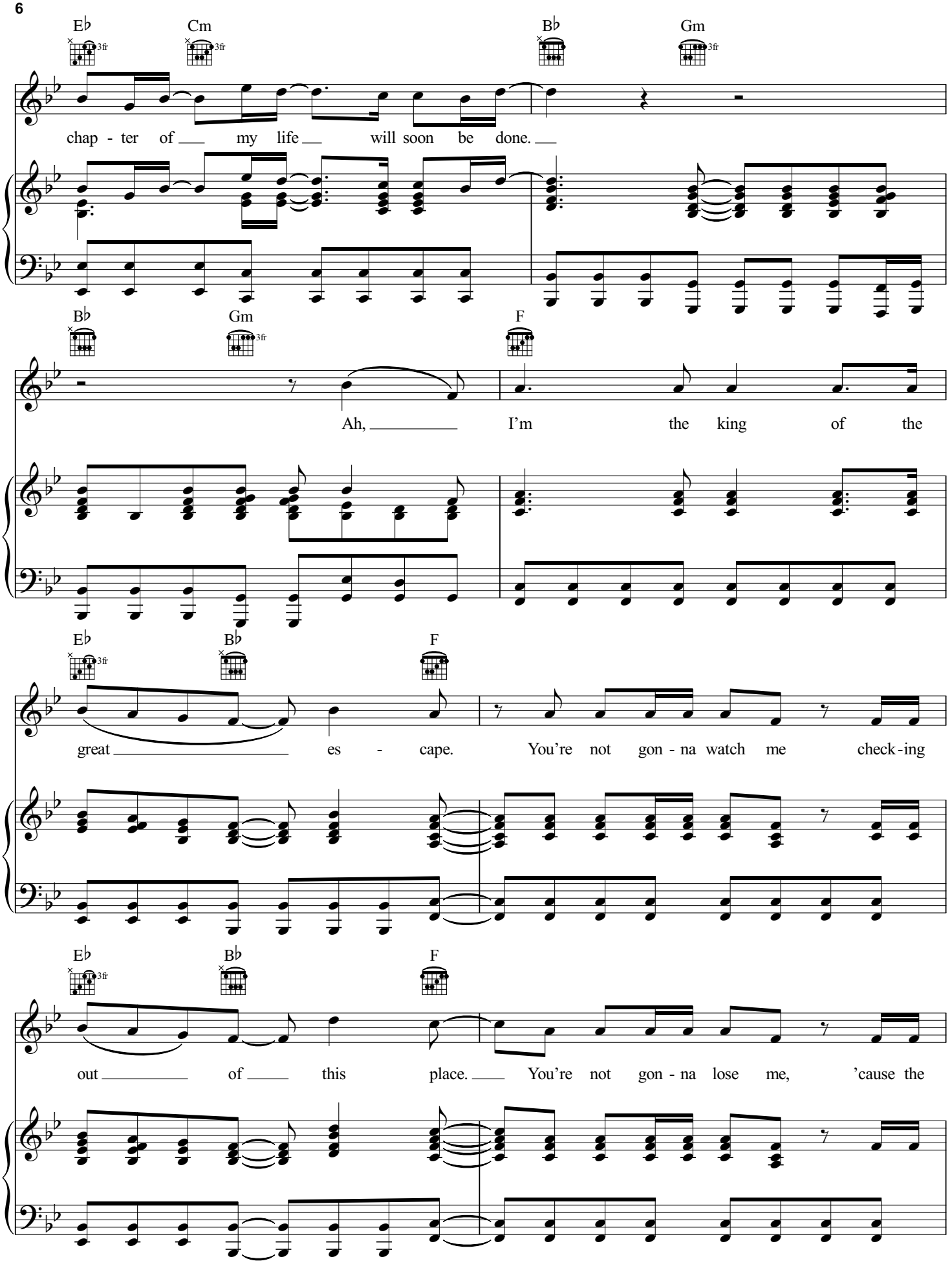
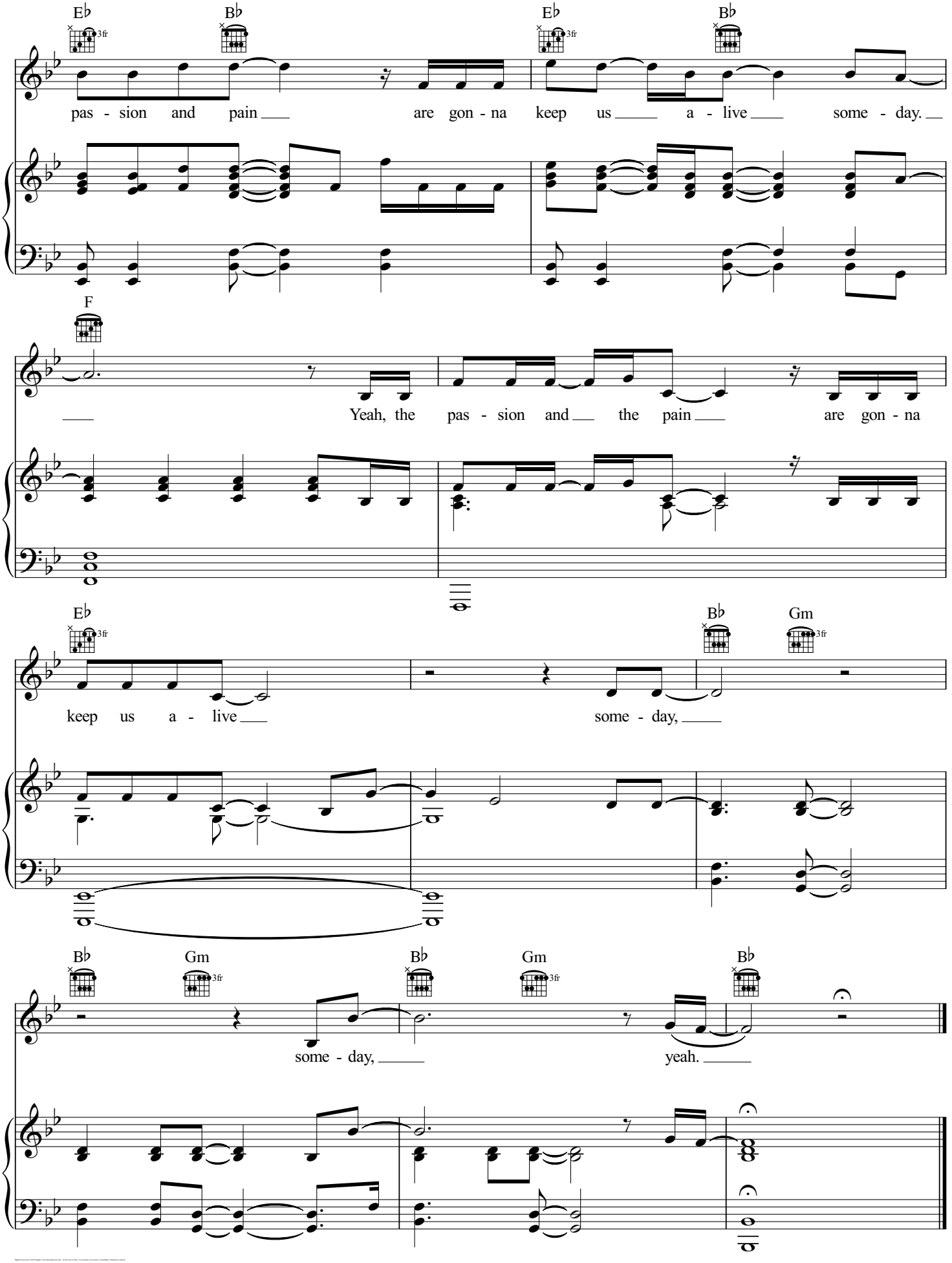

E♭ 3fr
Cm 3fr
B♭
Gm7
don't know how long you're gon - na last.
cid - ed the fight was o - ver for you.
B♭
Gm7
F
But ev - 'ry - one you know is try - in' to
E♭ 3fr
B♭
E♭ 3fr
B♭
smooth it o - ver, find a way to make the hurt go a - way.
F
B♭
F
But
Yeah,
ev - 'ry - one you know is try - in' to


E♭ B♭ E♭ B♭
smooth it o - ver
like you're try - in' to scream un - der - wa -
Ev - 'ry - one needs a floor they can fall
F E♭
ter. But I
through. But I
won't let you make the
B♭ Fsus F E♭ E♭(add2)
great es - cape; I'm nev - er gon - na watch you check - ing
B♭ Fsus F E♭(add2)
out of this place. I'm not gon - na lose you, 'cause the


B♭
F
1
B♭
F
pas - sion and the pain are gon - na keep you a - live some - day,
E♭
3fr
E♭
3fr
gon - na keep you a - live some - day.
B♭
Gm7
B♭
Gm7
2
B♭
F
I keep you a - live some - day,
E♭
3fr
they're gon - na keep you a - live some - day.

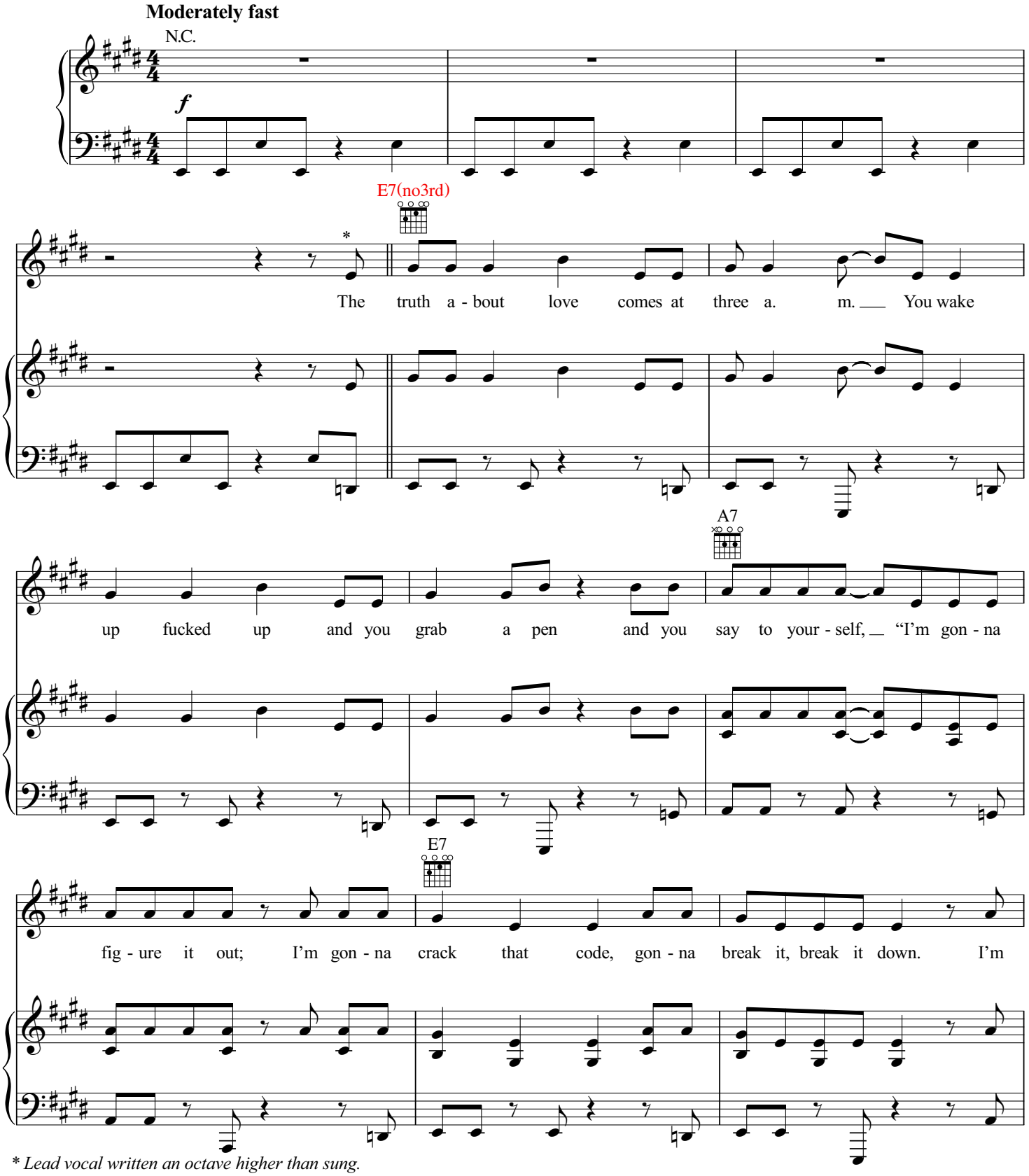

B♭ Gm B♭ Gm B♭ Gm
3fr
B♭ Gm B♭ Gm
Oh, ter - ri - fied of the dark, but not if
B♭ Gm B♭ Gm
you go with me. And I won't need a pill to make me
B♭ Gm E♭ Cm
numb. And I wrote the book on run - nin', but that


E♭ Cm B♭ Gm
chap - ter of my life will soon be done.
B♭ Gm F
Ah, I'm the king of the
E♭ B♭ F
great es - cape. You're not gon - na watch me check-ing
E♭ B♭ F
out of this place. You're not gon - na lose me, 'cause the


E♭
B♭
E♭
B♭
pas - sion and pain are gon - na keep us a - live some - day.
F
Yeah, the pas - sion and the pain are gon - na
E♭
B♭
Gm
keep us a - live some - day,
B♭
Gm
B♭
Gm
B♭
some - day, yeah.

THE TRUTH ABOUT LOVE

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
BILLY MANN and DAVID J. SCHULER



* *Lead vocal written an octave higher than sung.*

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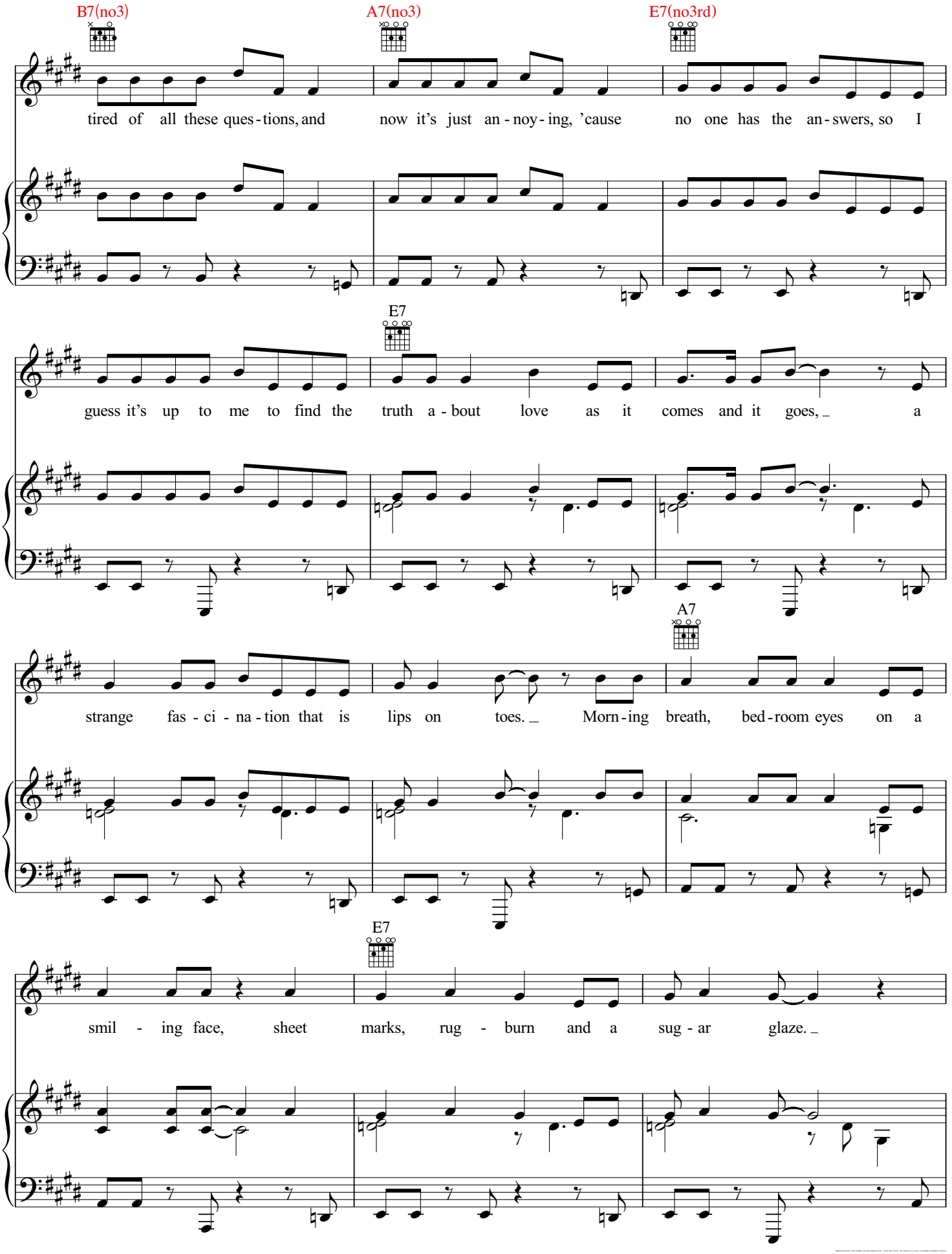
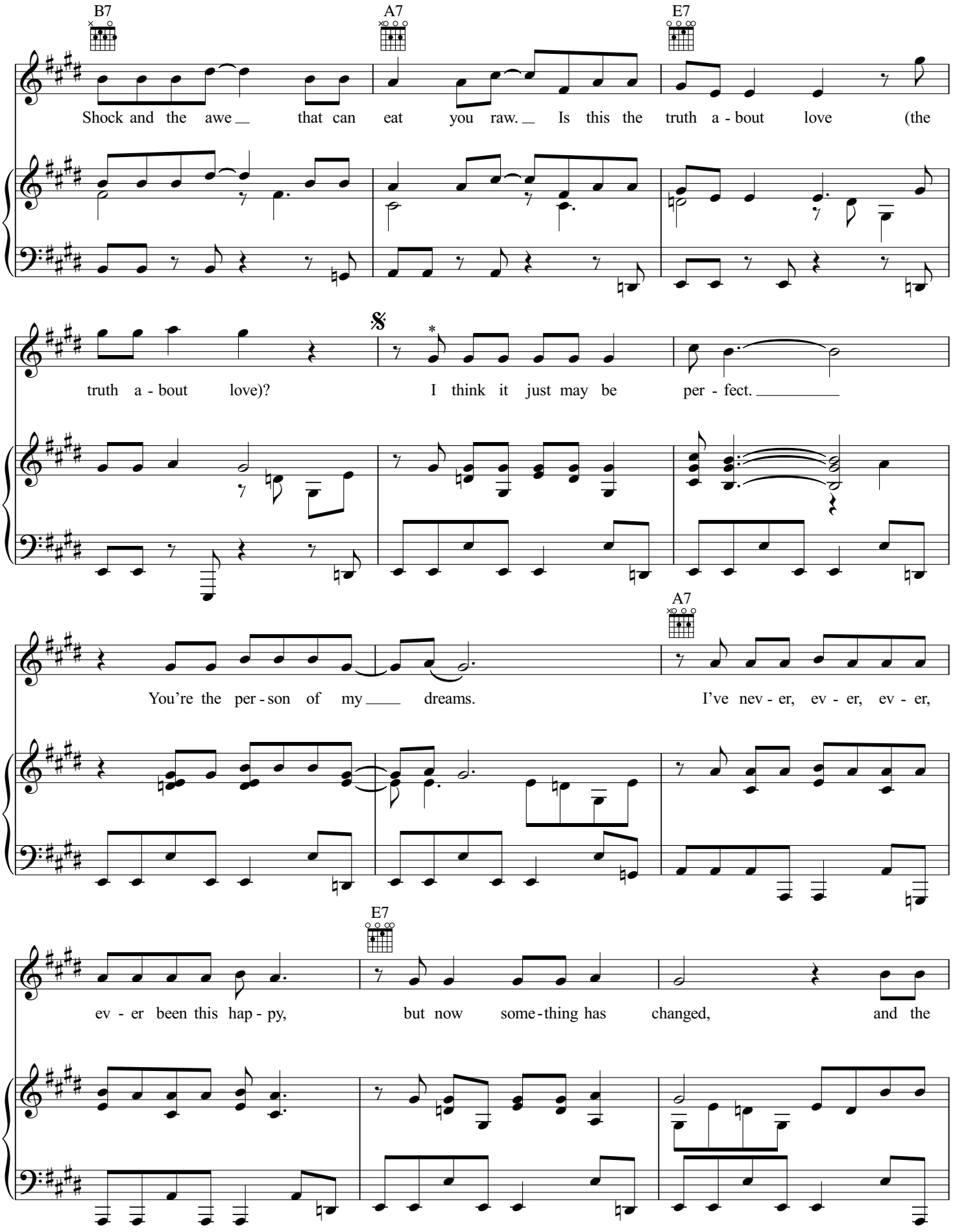
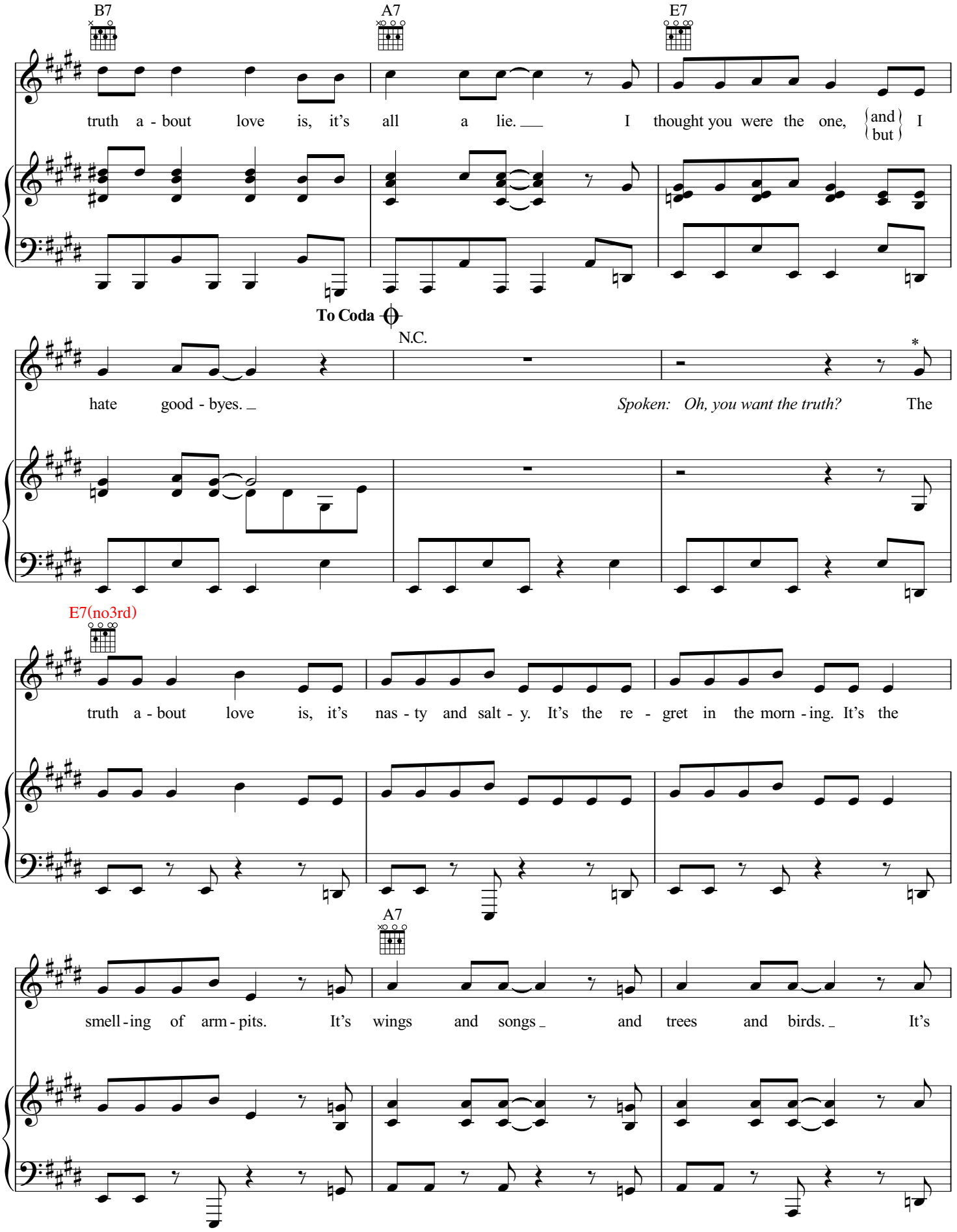
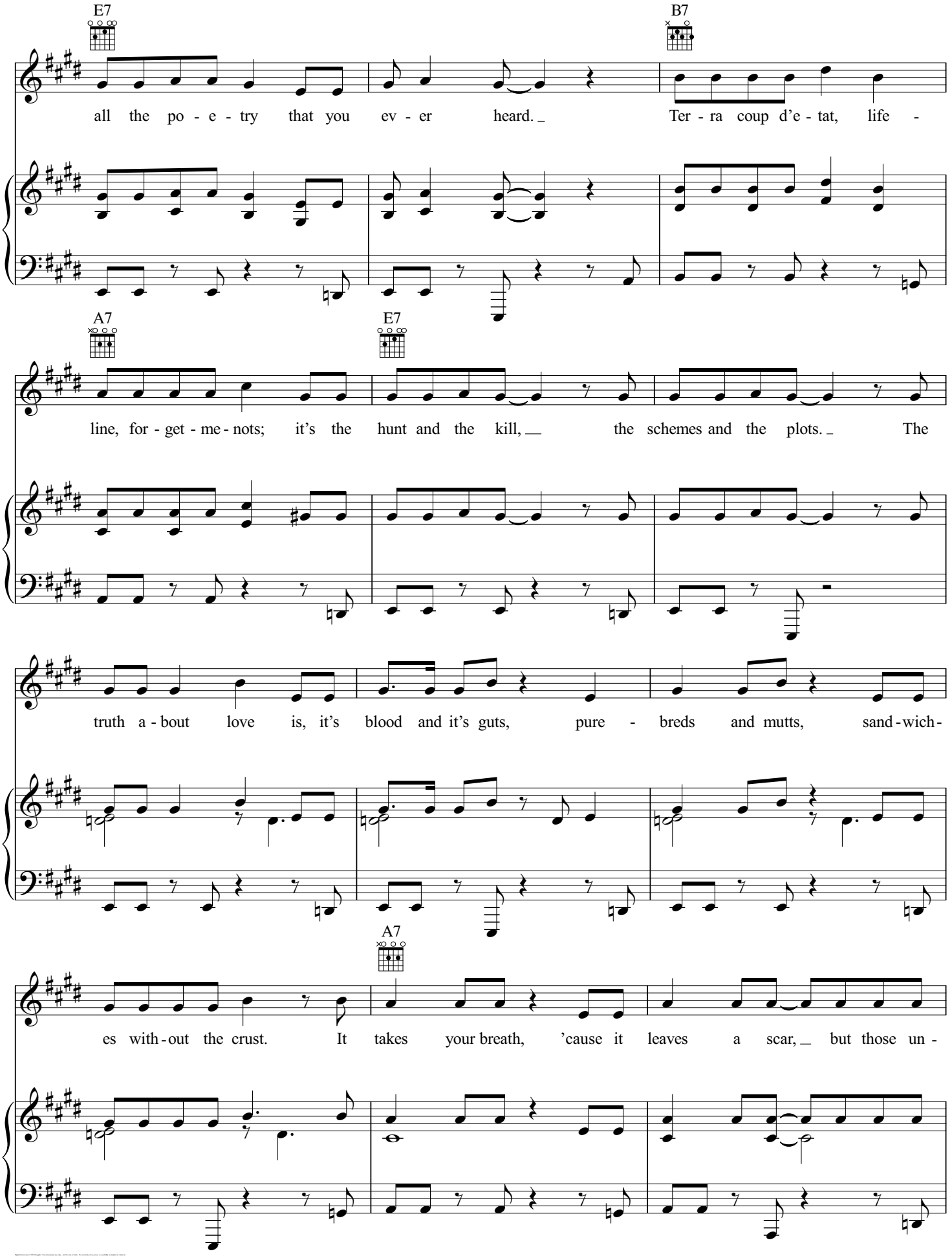

B7(no3)
A7(no3)
E7(no3rd)
tired of all these ques-tions, and now it's just an-noy-ing, 'cause no one has the an-swers, so I
E7
guess it's up to me to find the truth a-bout love as it comes and it goes, a
A7
strange fas-ci-na-tion that is lips on toes. Morn-ing breath, bed-room eyes on a
E7
smil-ing face, sheet marks, rug-burn and a sug-ar glaze.

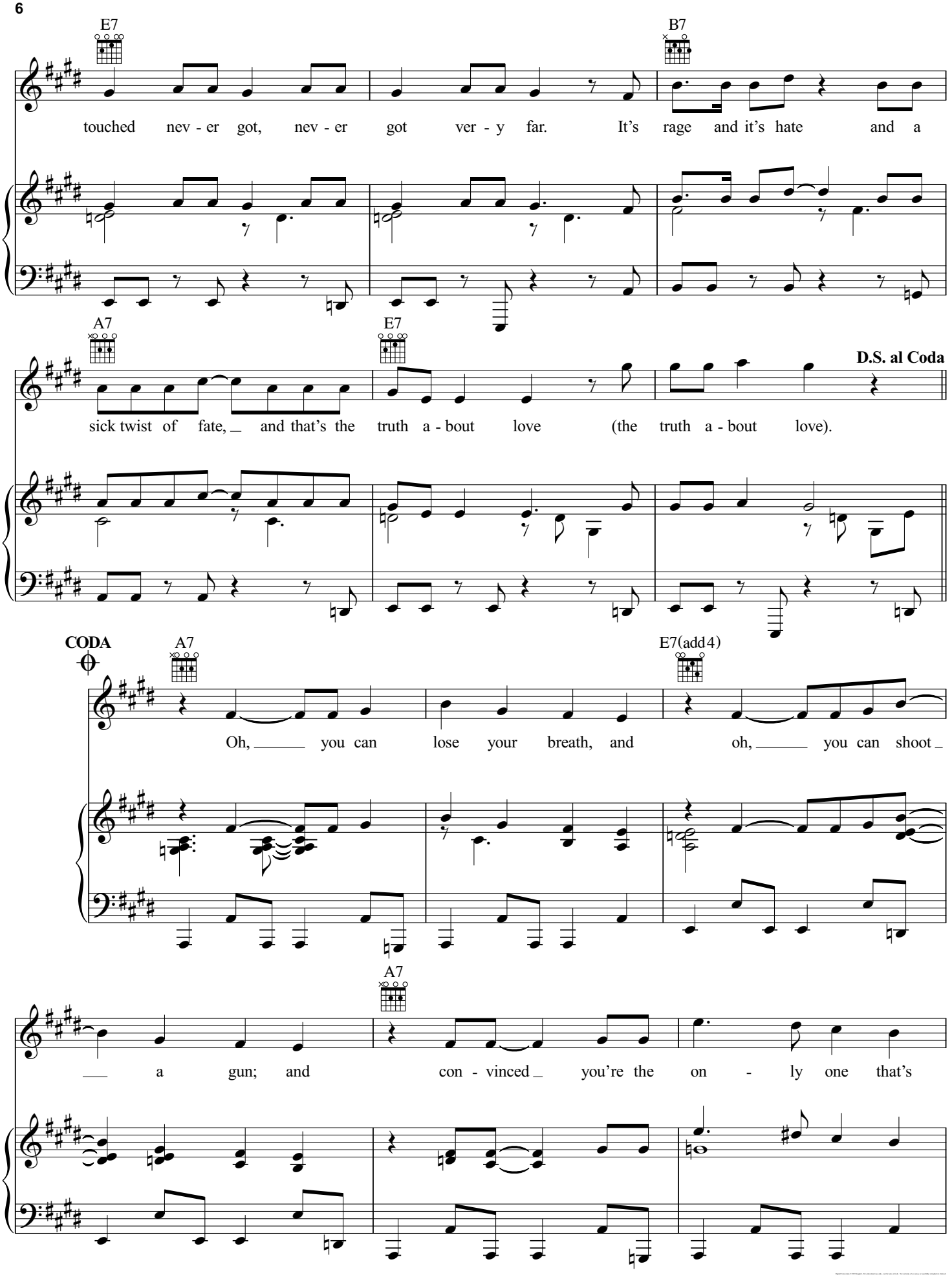


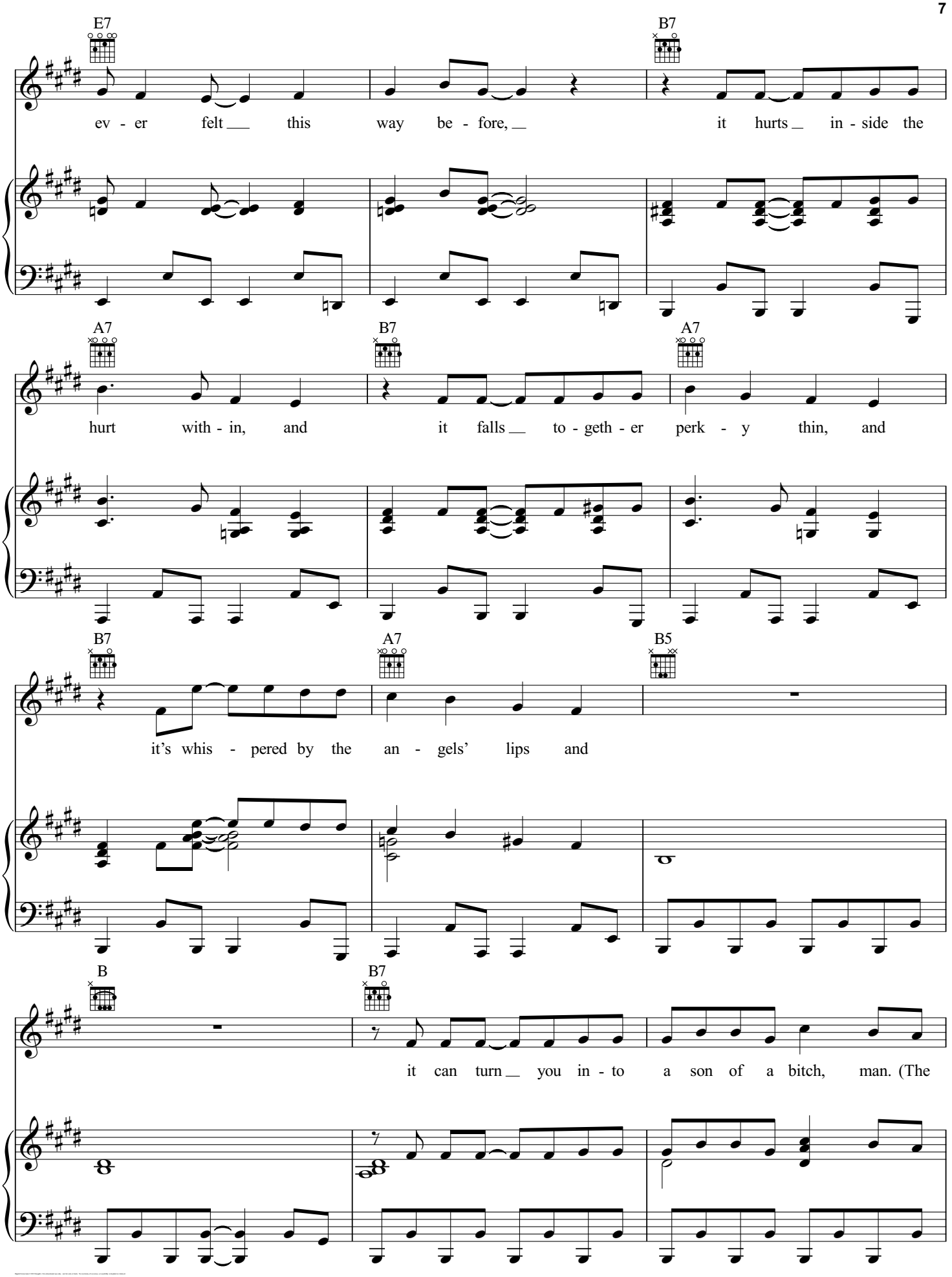
** Lead vocal written at recorded pitch.*

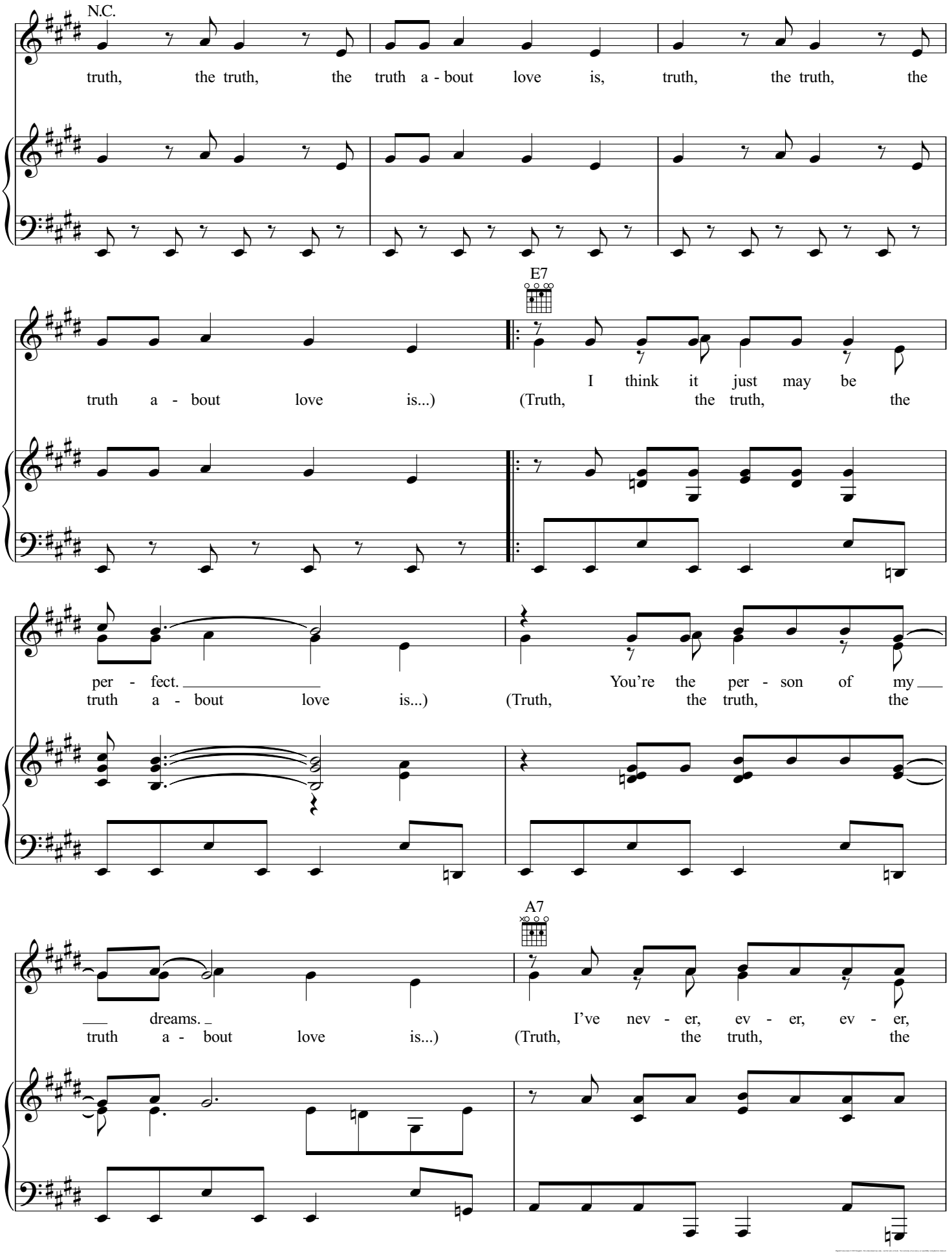


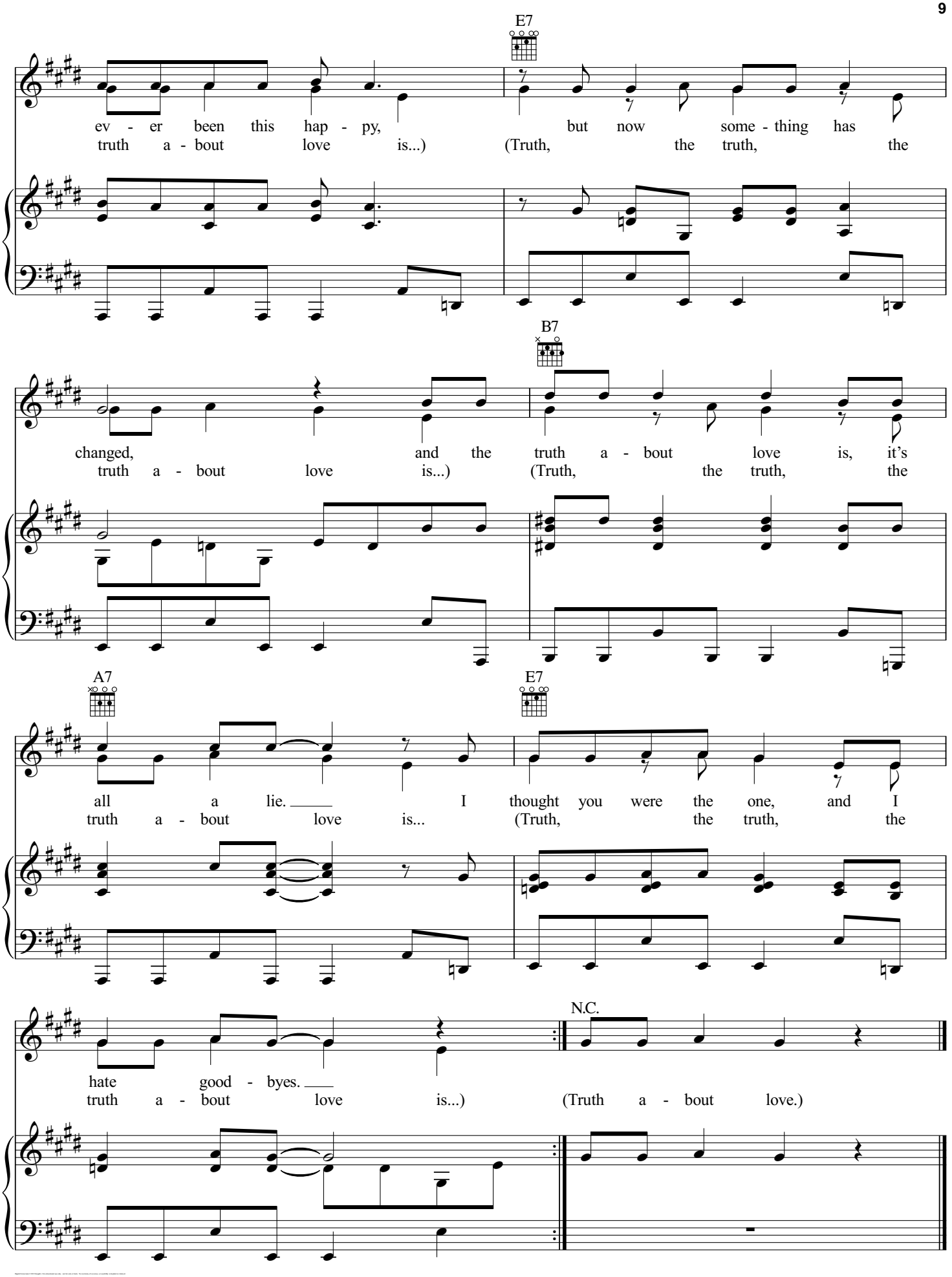
* *Lead vocal written an octave higher than sung.*


E7
B7
all the po - e - try that you ev - er heard. _ Ter - ra coup d'e - tat, life -
A7
E7
line, for - get - me - nots; it's the hunt and the kill, __ the schemes and the plots. _ The
truth a - bout love is, it's blood and it's guts, pure - breds and mutts, sand - wich -
A7
es with - out the crust. It takes your breath, 'cause it leaves a scar, _ but those un -


E7
B7
touched nev - er got, nev - er got ver - y far. It's rage and it's hate and a
A7
E7
D.S. al Coda
sick twist of fate, and that's the truth a - bout love (the truth a - bout love).
CODA
A7
E7(add4)
Oh, you can lose your breath, and oh, you can shoot
A7
a gun; and con - vinced you're the on - ly one that's


E7
B7
ev - er felt this way be - fore, it hurts in - side the
A7
B7
A7
hurt with - in, and it falls to - geth - er perk - y thin, and
B7
A7
B5
it's whis - pered by the an - gels' lips and
B
B7
it can turn you in - to a son of a bitch, man. (The

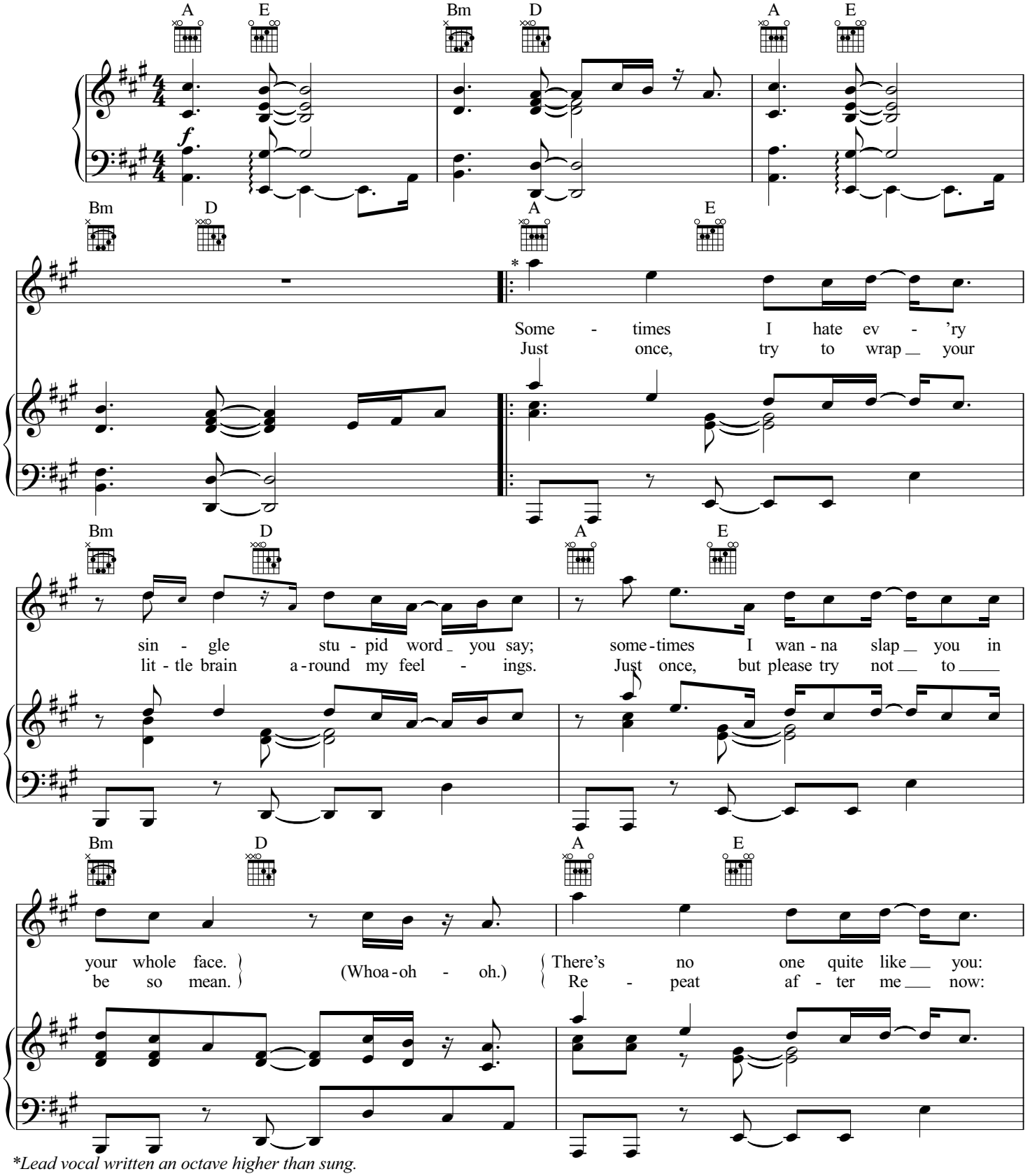

N.C.
truth, the truth, the truth a - bout love is, truth, the truth, the
E7
truth a - bout love is...) (Truth, I think it just may be the truth, the
per - fect. You're the per - son of my
truth a - bout love is...) (Truth, the truth, the
A7
dreams. I've nev - er, ev - er, ev - er,
truth a - bout love is...) (Truth, the truth, the


E7
ev - er been this hap - py, but now some - thing has
truth a - bout love is...) (Truth, the truth, the
B7
changed, and the truth a - bout love is, it's
truth a - bout love is...) (Truth, the truth, the
A7
E7
all a lie. I thought you were the one, and I
truth a - bout love is... (Truth, the truth, the
N.C.
hate good - byes.
truth a - bout love is...) (Truth a - bout love.)

TRUE LOVE

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
GREG KURSTIN and LILY ROSE COOPER

Moderately fast



**Lead vocal written an octave higher than sung.*

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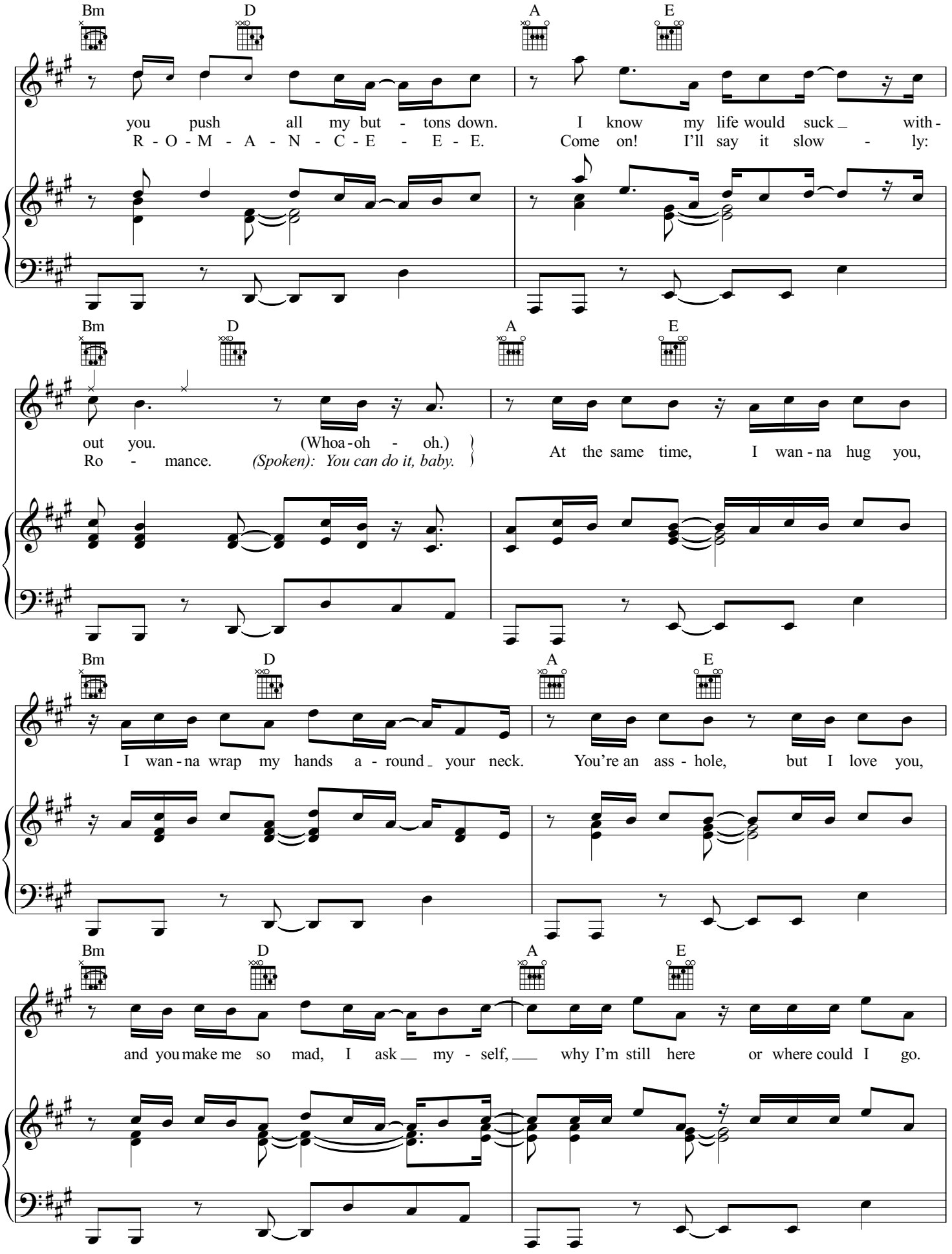
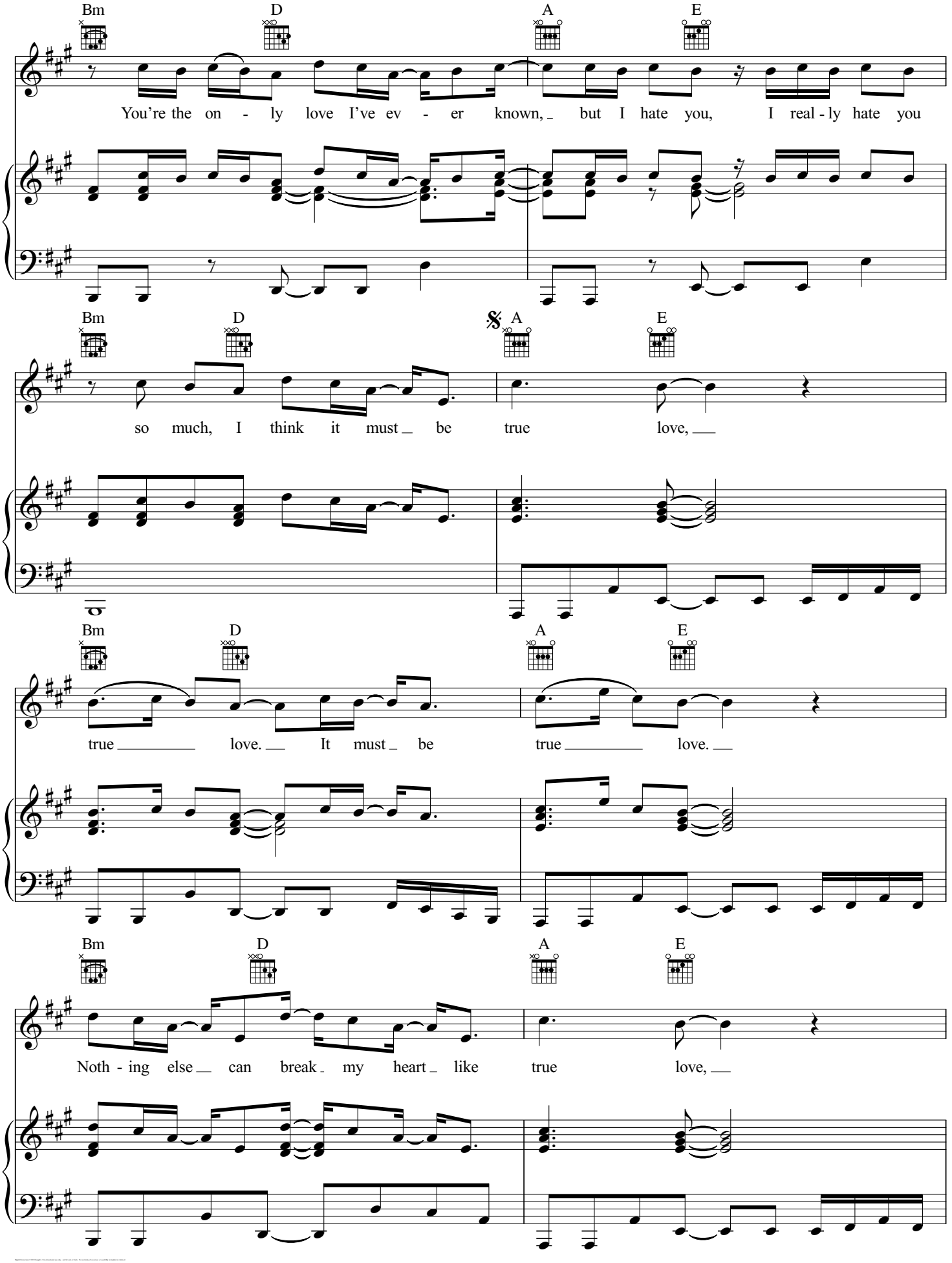
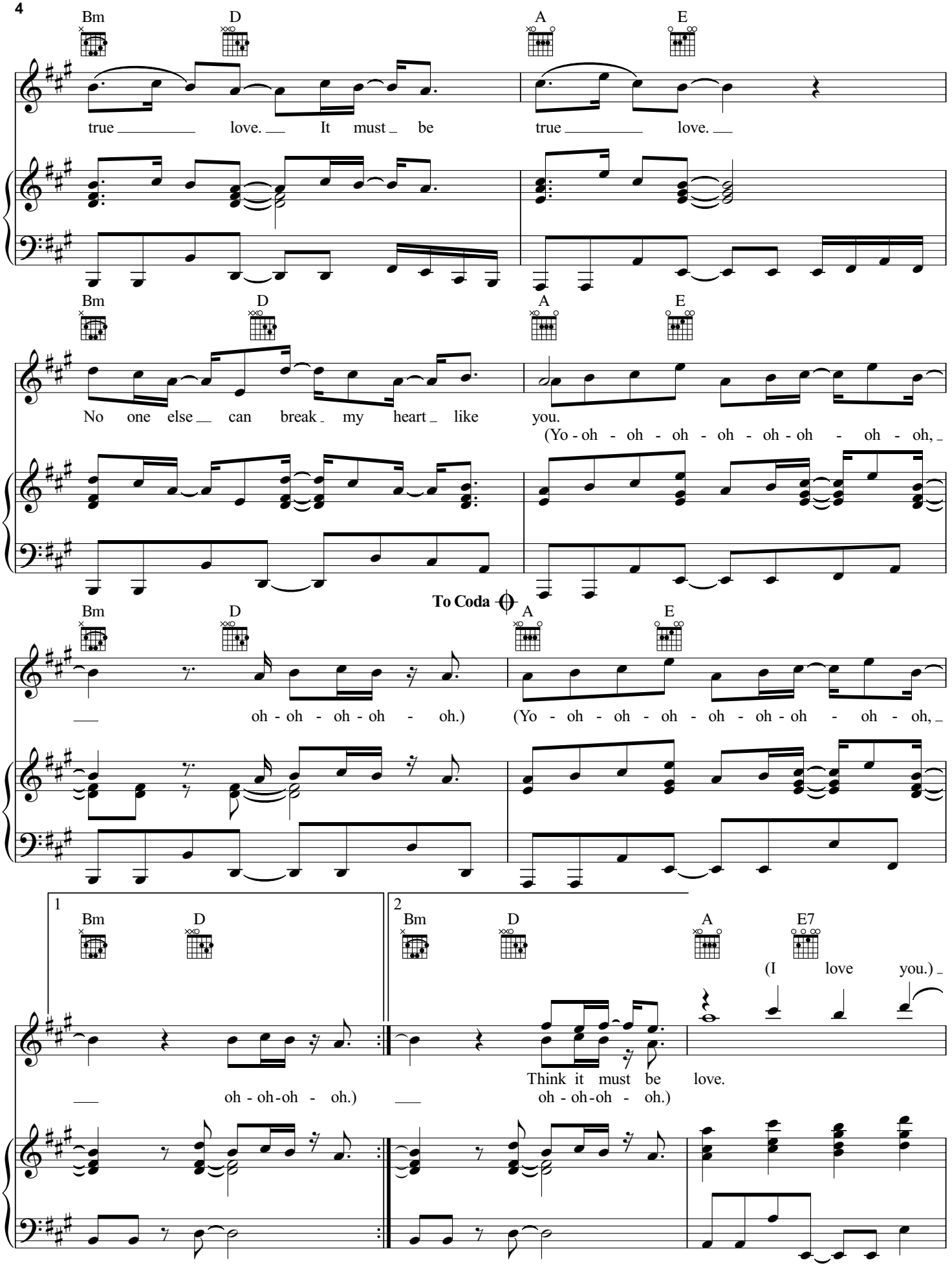
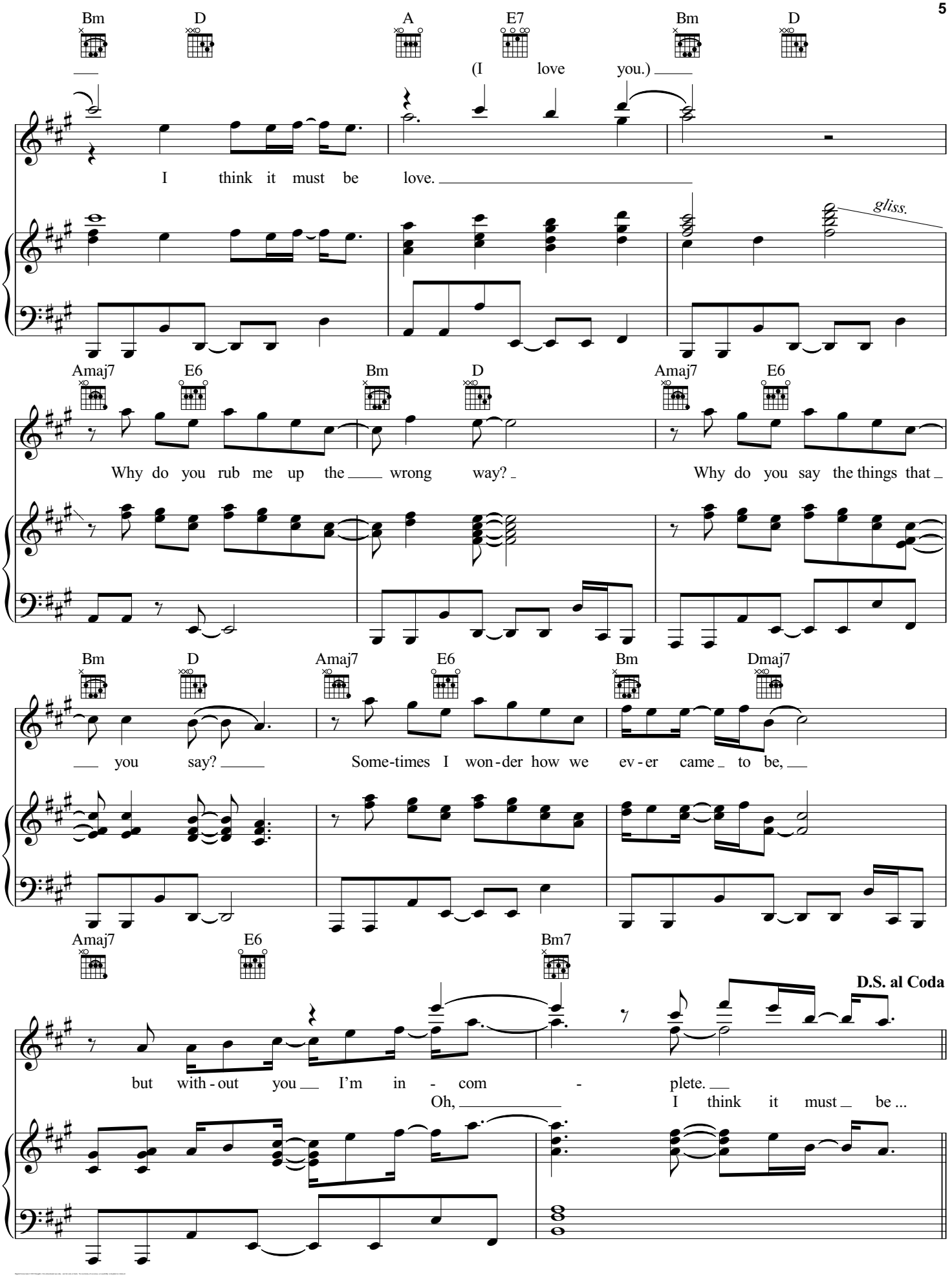
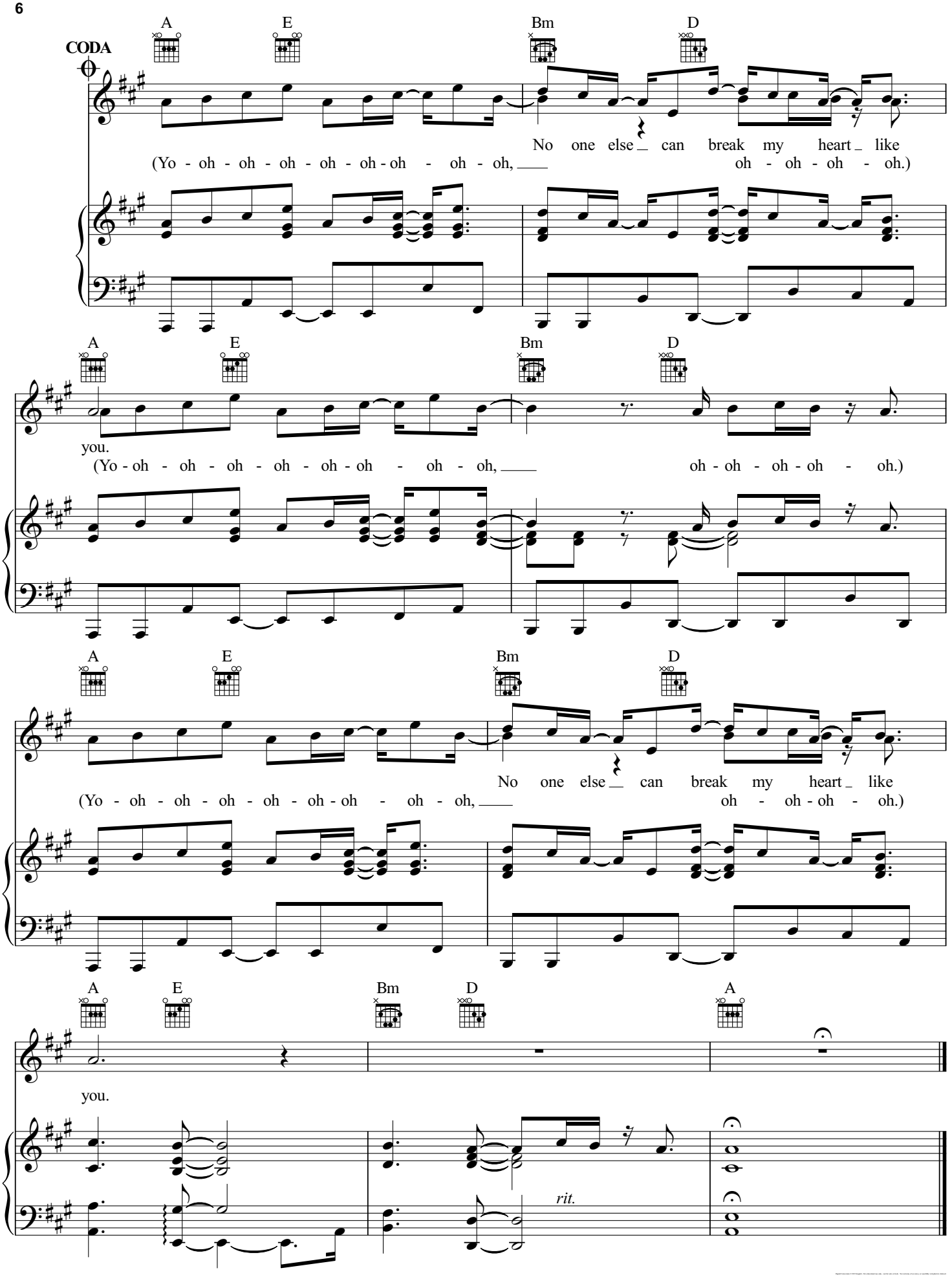

Bm D A E
you push all my but - tons down. I know my life would suck _ with-
R - O - M - A - N - C - E - E - E. Come on! I'll say it slow - ly:
Bm D A E
out you. (Whoa - oh - oh.)
Ro - mance. (Spoken): You can do it, baby.
At the same time, I wan - na hug you,
Bm D A E
I wan - na wrap my hands a - round _ your neck. You're an ass - hole, but I love you,
Bm D A E
and you make me so mad, I ask __ my - self, ___ why I'm still here or where could I go.


Bm D A E
You're the on - ly love I've ev - er known, but I hate you, I real - ly hate you
Bm D A E
so much, I think it must be true love,
Bm D A E
true love. It must be true love.
Bm D A E
Noth - ing else can break my heart like true love,

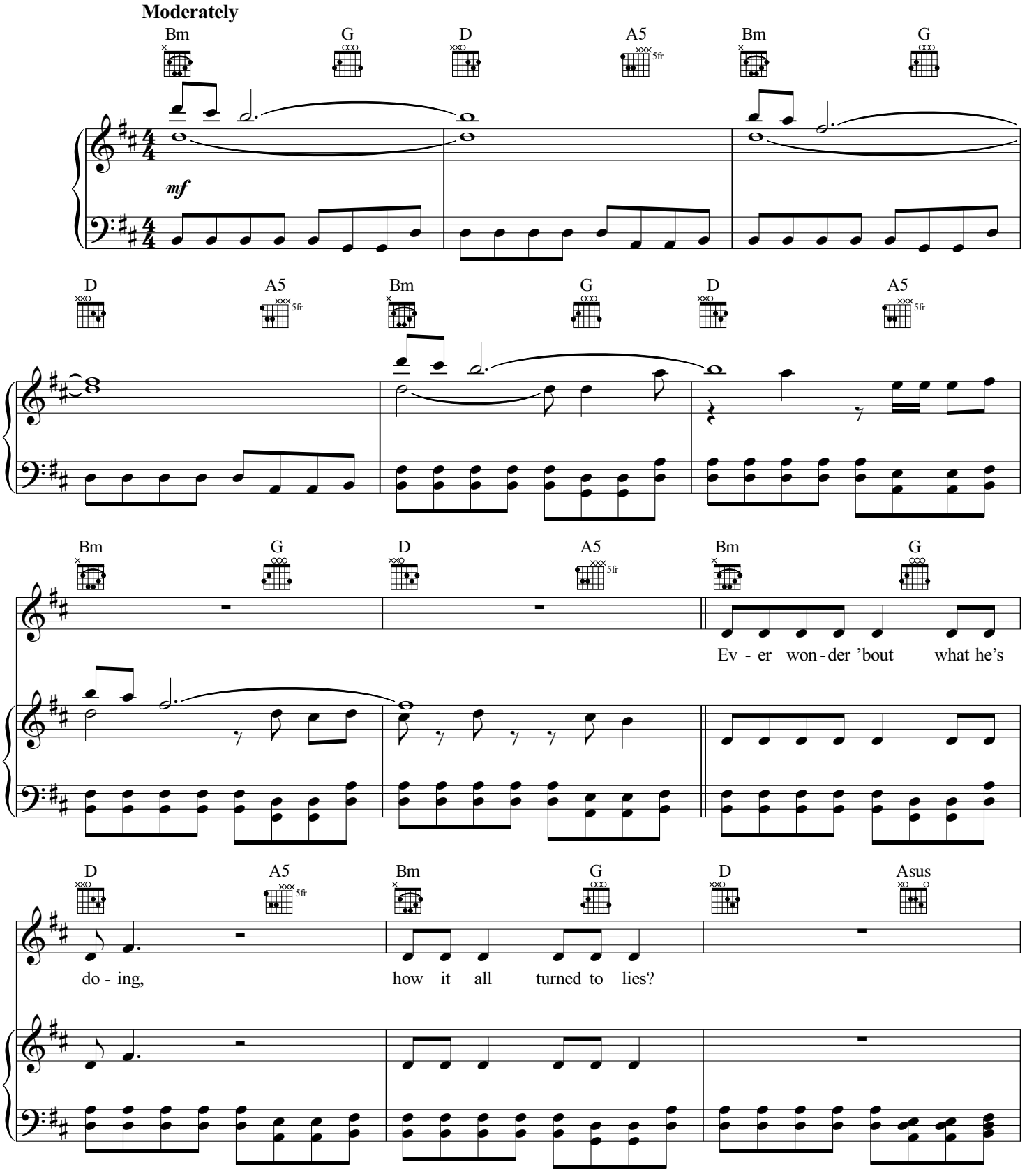

Bm D A E
true love. It must be true love.
Bm D A E
No one else can break my heart like you.
(Yo - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh,
To Coda
Bm D A E
oh - oh - oh - oh - oh.) (Yo - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh,
1
Bm D
oh - oh - oh - oh.)
2
Bm D A E7
(I love you.)
Think it must be love.
oh - oh - oh - oh.)


Bm D A E7 Bm D
(I love you.)
I think it must be love.
gliss.
Amaj7 E6 Bm D Amaj7 E6
Why do you rub me up the wrong way?
Why do you say the things that
you say?
Bm D Amaj7 E6 Bm Dmaj7
Some-times I won-der how we ev-er came to be,
Amaj7 E6 Bm7
D.S. al Coda
but with-out you I'm in - com - plete.
Oh, I think it must be ...


CODA
A
E
Bm
D
No one else can break my heart like
(Yo - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh,
oh - oh - oh - oh.)
you.
(Yo - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh,
oh - oh - oh - oh - oh.)
No one else can break my heart like
(Yo - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh - oh,
oh - oh - oh - oh.)
A
E
Bm
D
A
you.
rit.

TRY

Words and Music by busbee
and BEN WEST



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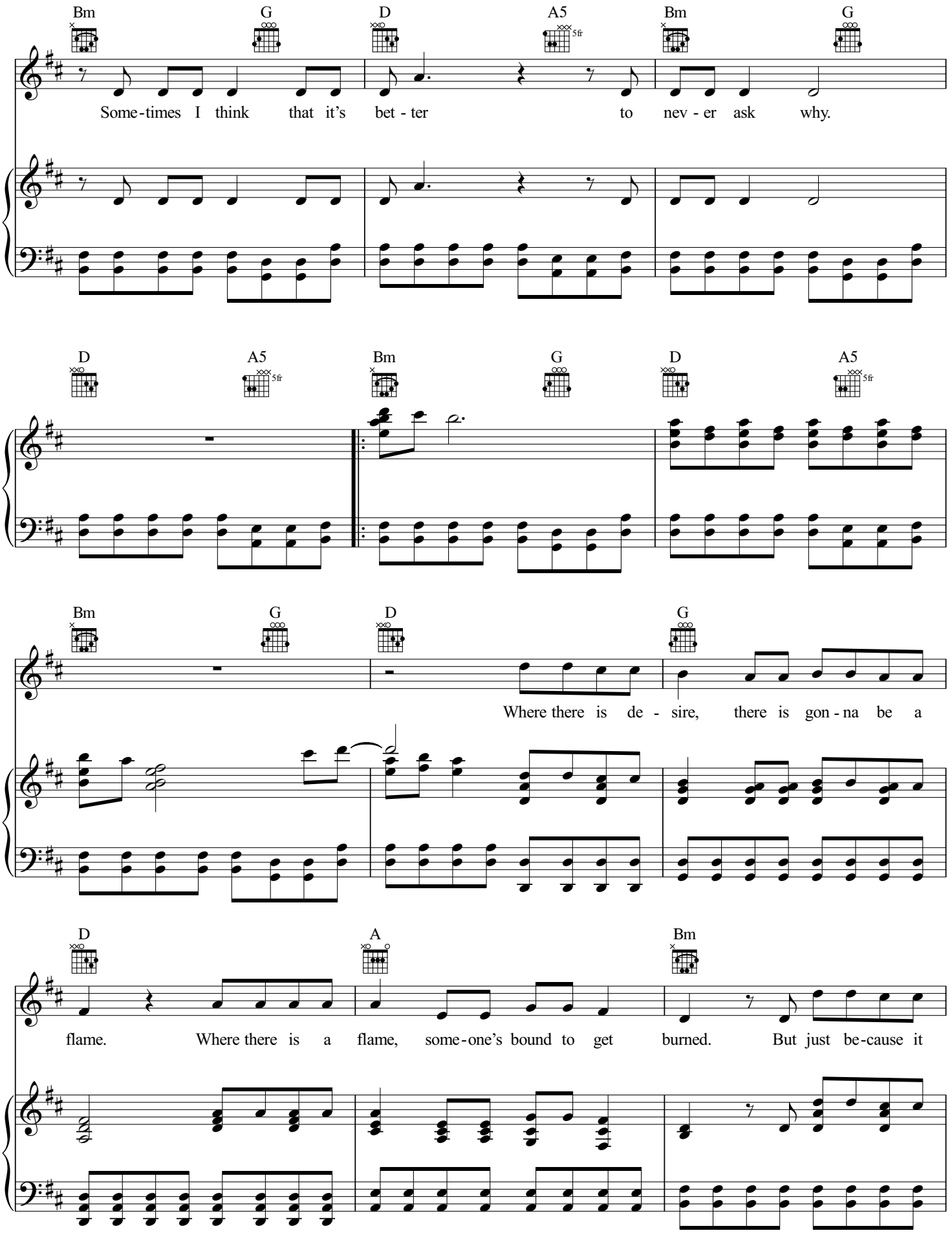
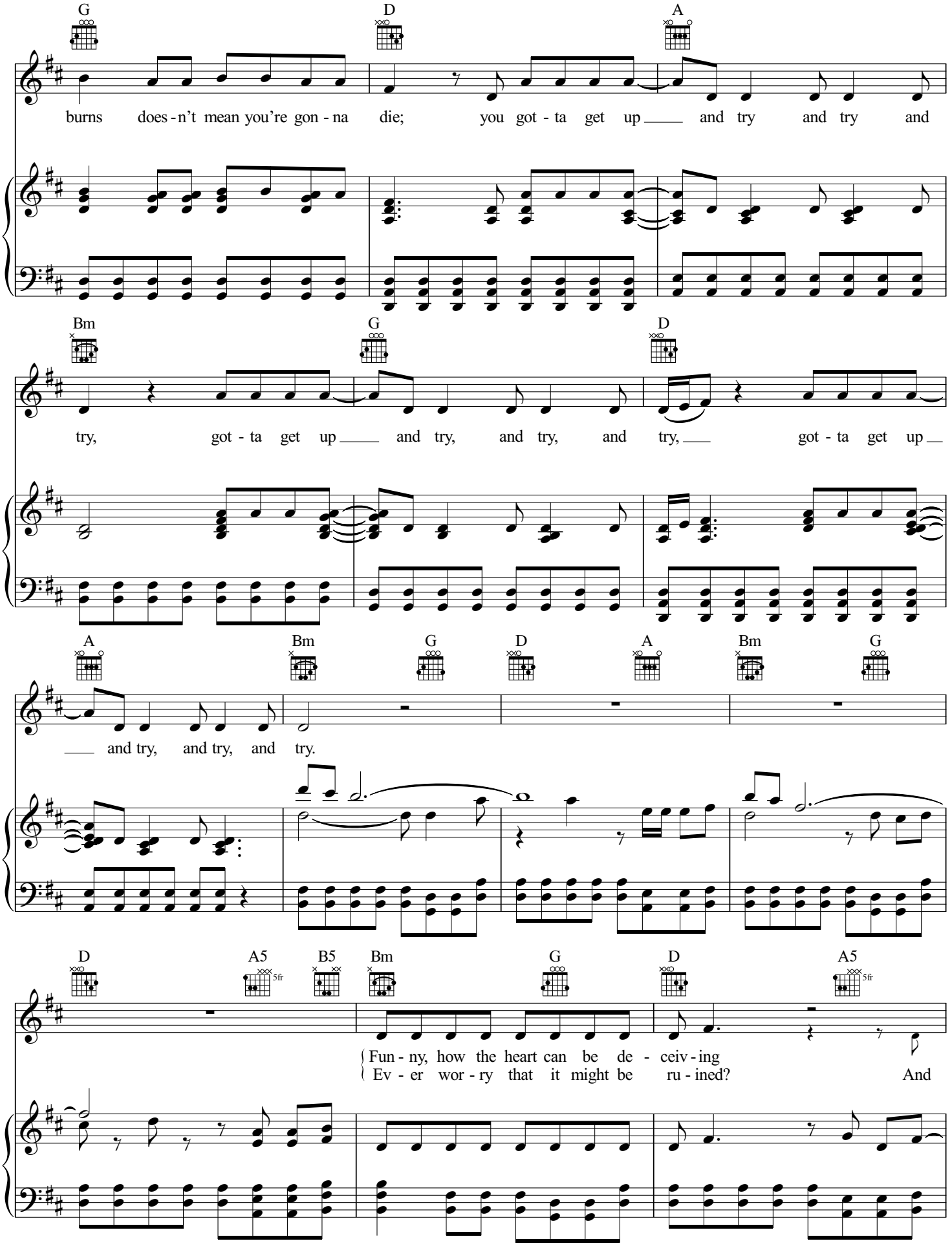
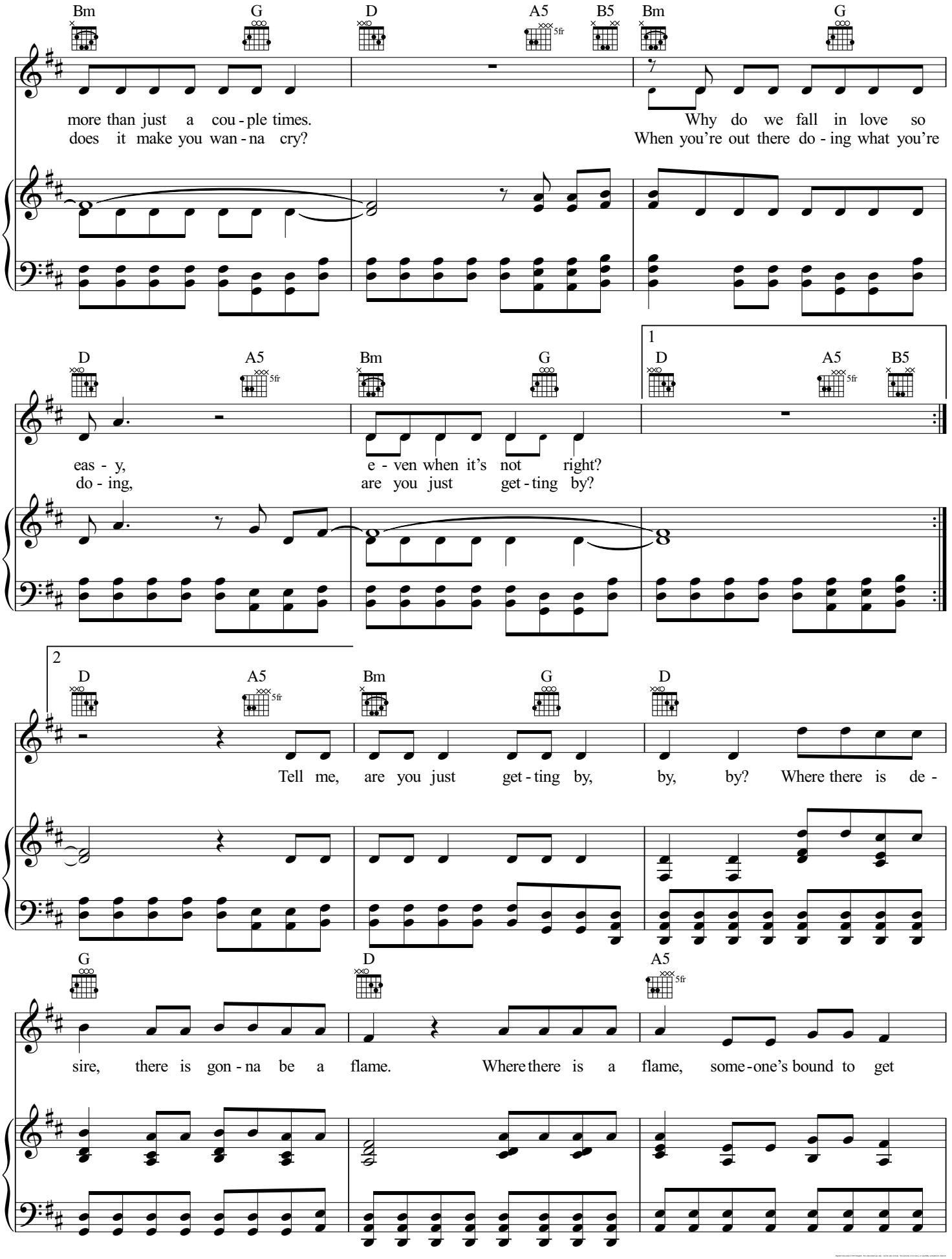
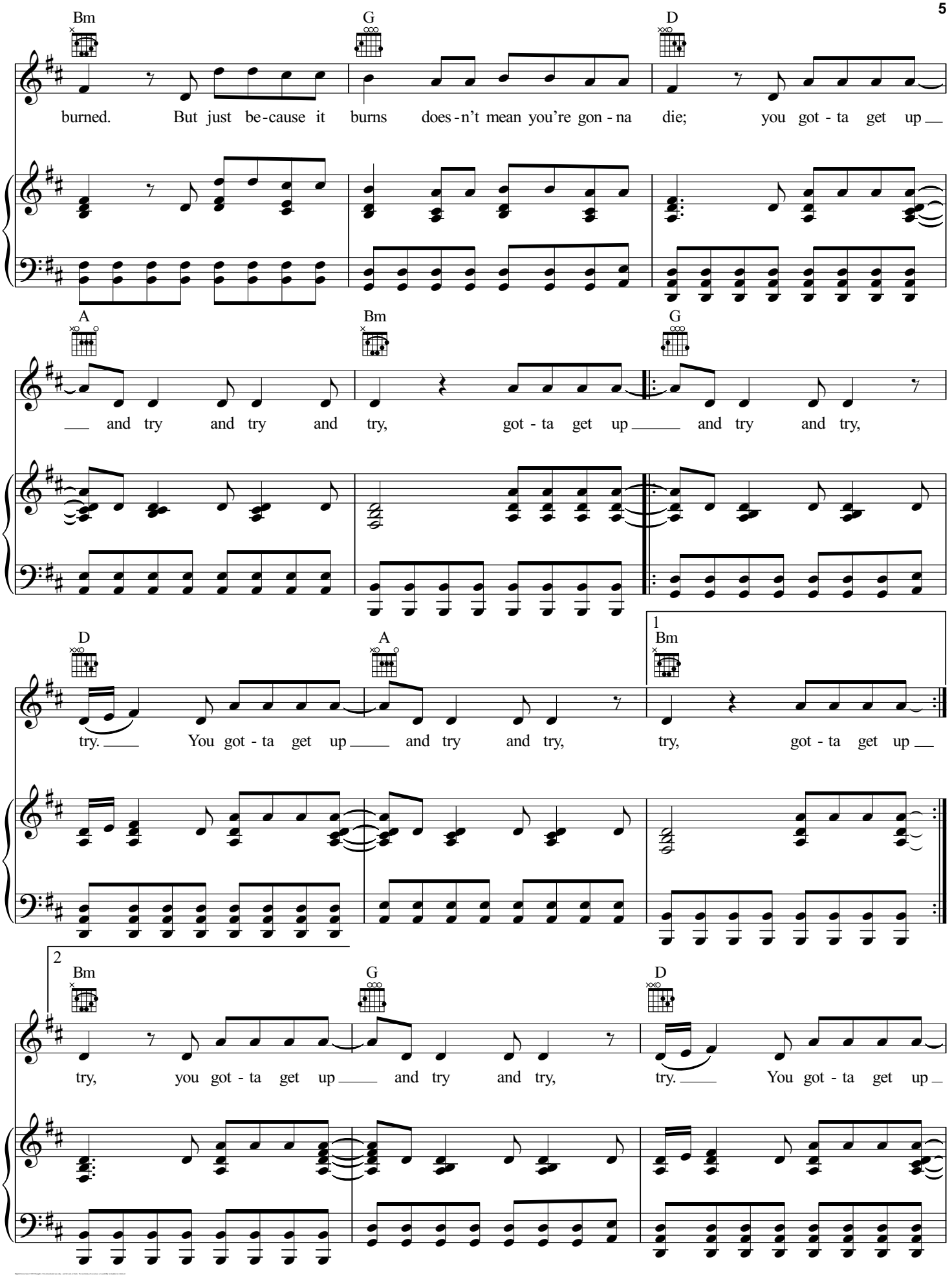
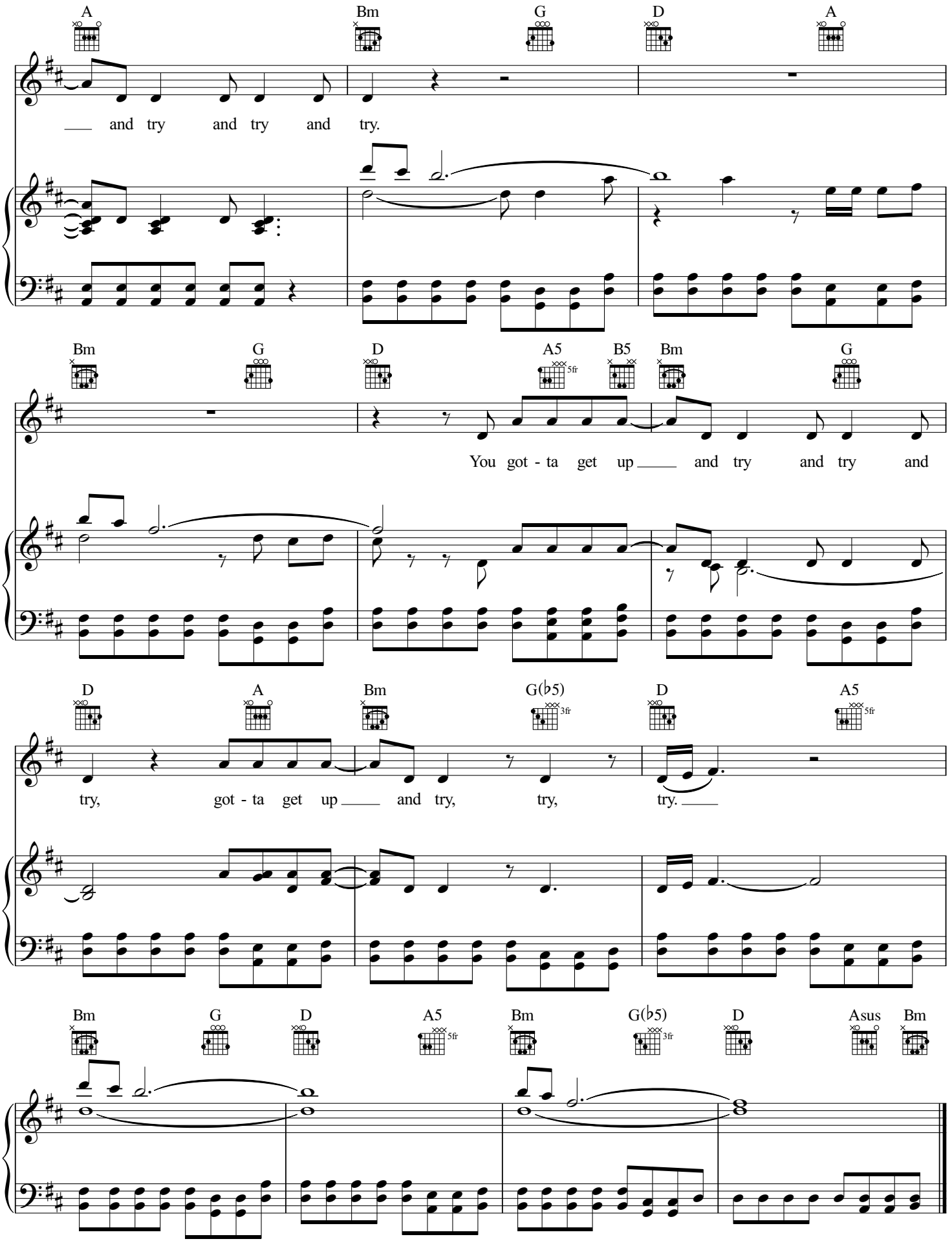

Bm G D A5 Bm G
Some-times I think that it's bet-ter to nev-er ask why.
D A5 Bm G D A5
Bm G D G
Where there is de-sire, there is gon-na be a
D A Bm
flame. Where there is a flame, some-one's bound to get burned. But just be-cause it


G D A
burns does-n't mean you're gon-na die; you got-ta get up and try and try and
Bm G D
try, got-ta get up and try, and try, and try, got-ta get up
A Bm G D A Bm G
and try, and try, and try.
D A5 B5 Bm G D A5
5fr 5fr
Fun-ny, how the heart can be de-ceiv-ing
Ev-er wor-ry that it might be ru-ined? And


Bm G D A5 B5 Bm G
more than just a cou - ple times.
does it make you wan - na cry?
Why do we fall in love so
When you're out there do - ing what you're
D A5 Bm G 1 D A5 B5
eas - y,
do - ing,
e - ven when it's not right?
are you just get - ting by?
2 D A5 Bm G D
Tell me, are you just get - ting by, by, by? Where there is de -
G D A5
sire, there is gon - na be a flame. Where there is a flame, some - one's bound to get

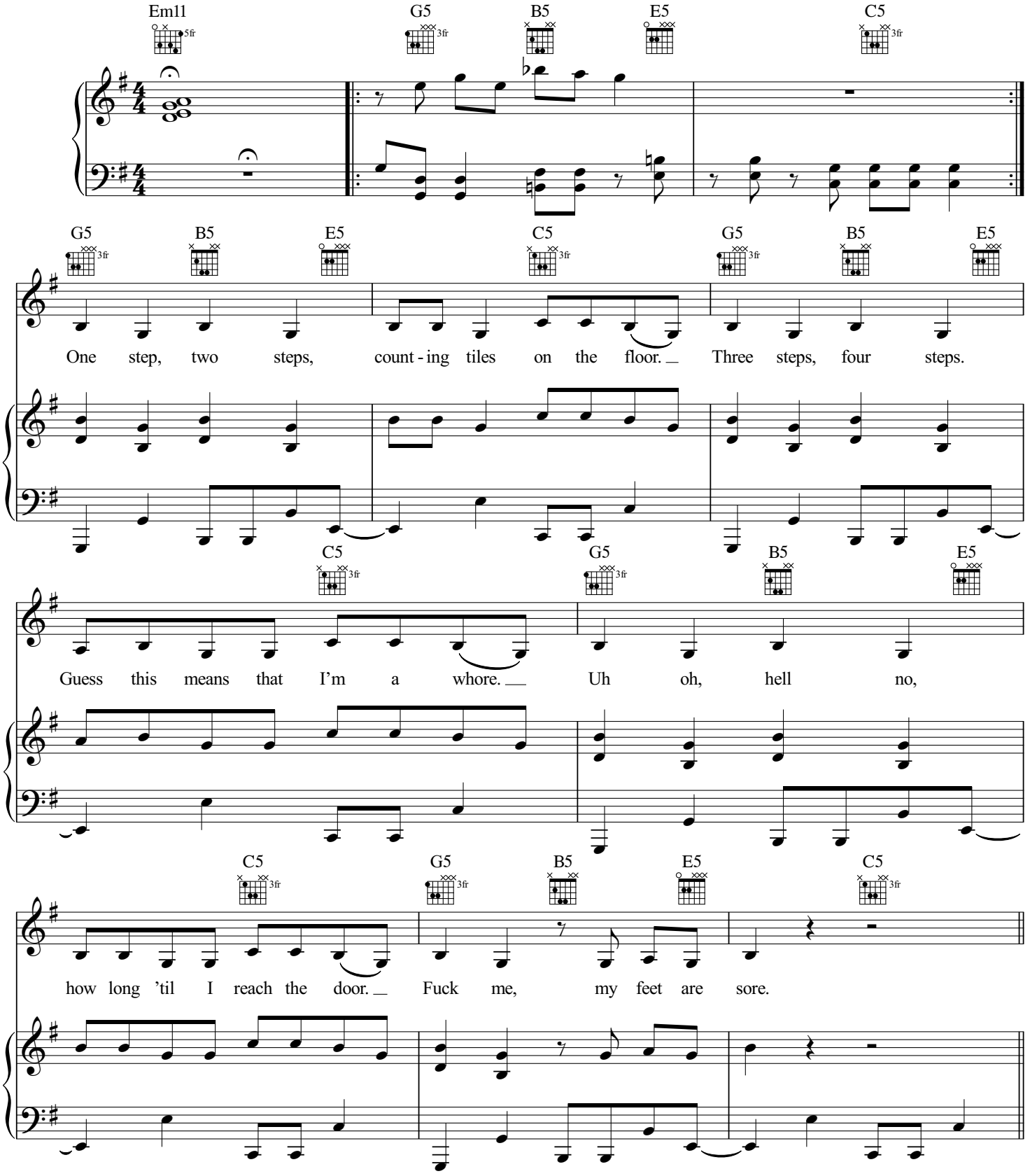

Bm
G
D
burned. But just be-cause it burns does-n't mean you're gon-na die; you got-ta get up
A
Bm
G
and try and try and try, got-ta get up and try and try,
D
A
1
Bm
try. You got-ta get up and try and try, try, got-ta get up
2
Bm
G
D
try, you got-ta get up and try and try, try. You got-ta get up


A
Bm
G
D
A
and try and try and try.
Bm
G
D
A5
5fr
B5
Bm
G
You got - ta get up and try and try and
D
A
Bm
G(♭5)
3fr
D
A5
5fr
try, got - ta get up and try, try, try.
Bm
G
D
A5
5fr
Bm
G(♭5)
3fr
D
Asus
Bm

WALK OF SHAME

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE
and GREG KURSTIN

Moderately fast



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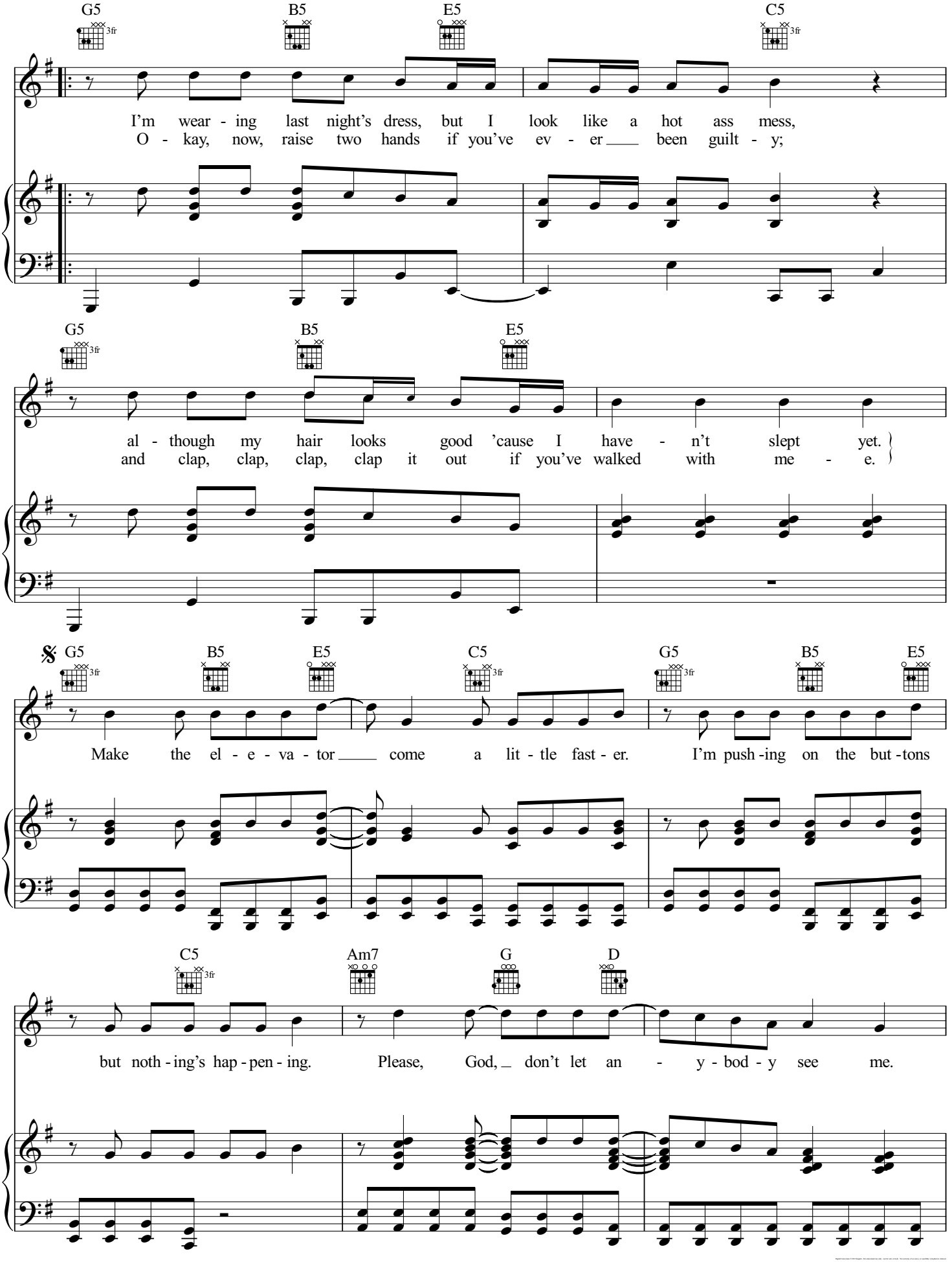
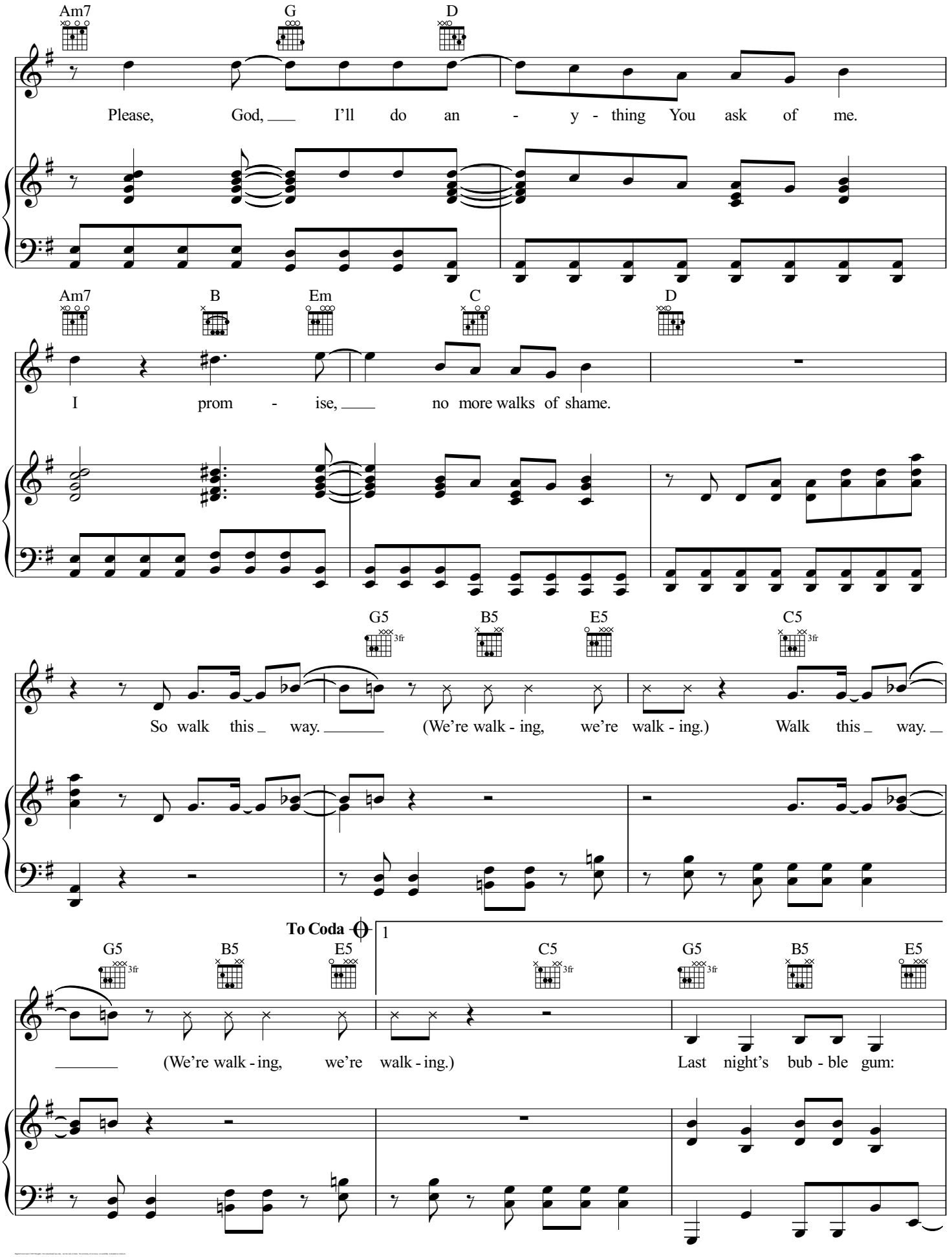
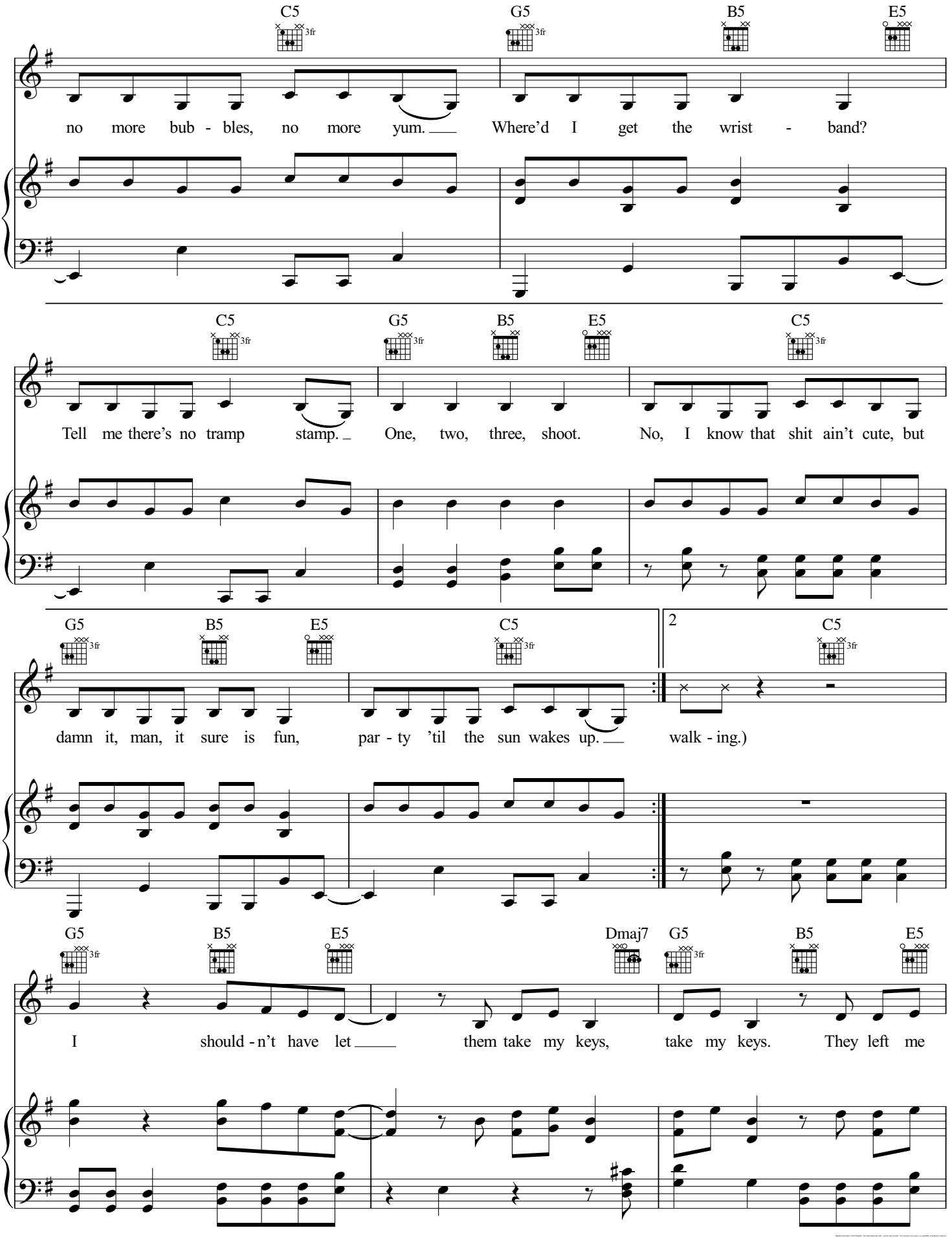
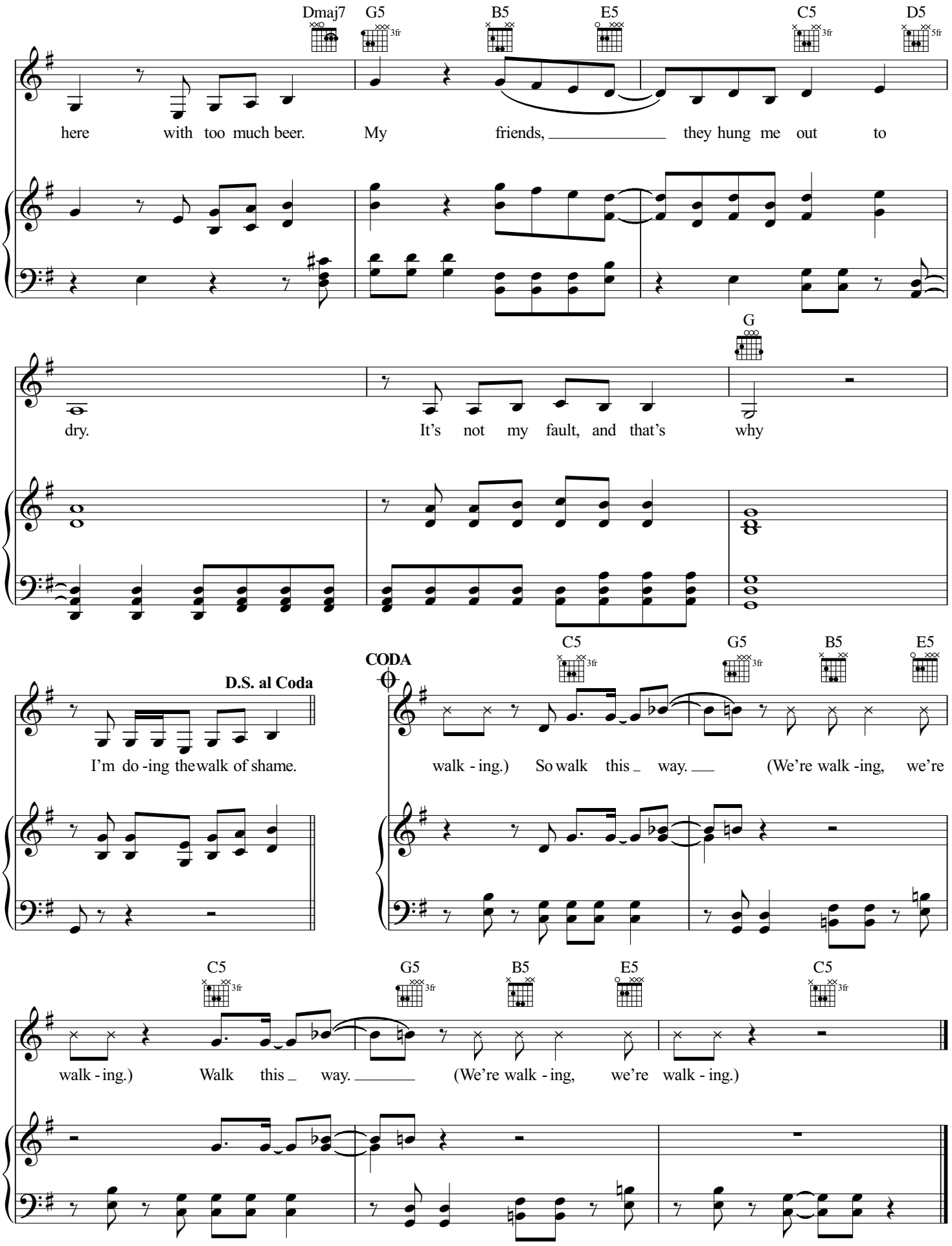

G5
B5
E5
C5
3fr
I'm wear - ing last night's dress, but I look like a hot ass mess,
O - kay, now, raise two hands if you've ev - er been guilt - y;
al - though my hair looks good 'cause I have - n't slept yet.
and clap, clap, clap, clap it out if you've walked with me - e.
Make the el - e - va - tor come a lit - tle fast - er. I'm push - ing on the but - tons
Am7
G
D
but noth - ing's hap - pen - ing. Please, God, don't let an - y - bod - y see me.

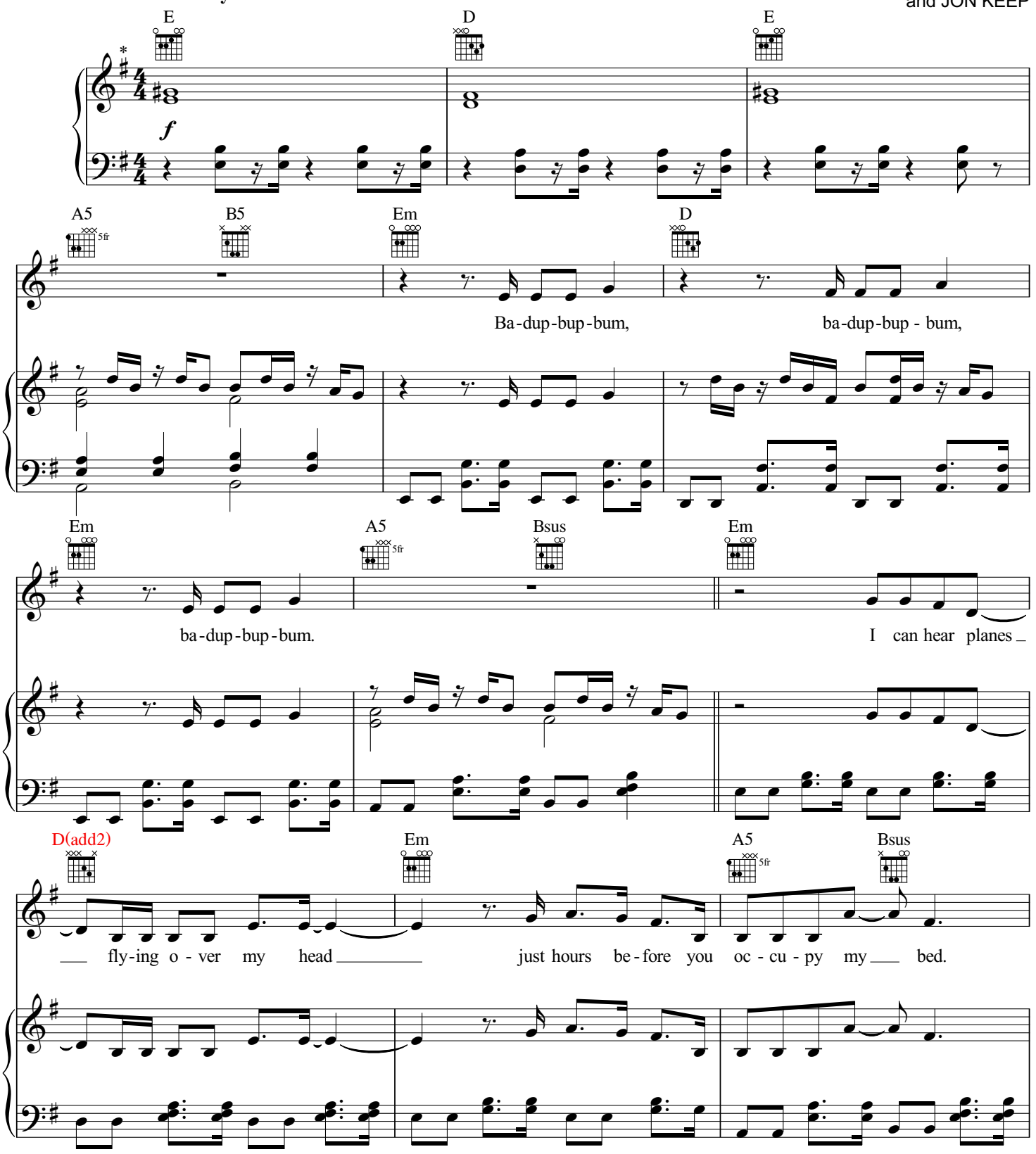

Am7
G
D
Please, God, I'll do an - y - thing You ask of me.
Am7
B
Em
C
D
I prom - ise, no more walks of shame.
G5
B5
E5
C5
3fr
So walk this way. (We're walk - ing, we're walk - ing.) Walk this way.
To Coda
1
G5
B5
E5
C5
(We're walk - ing, we're walk - ing.) Last night's bub - ble gum:


C5 G5 B5 E5
3fr
no more bub - bles, no more yum. Where'd I get the wrist - band?
C5 G5 B5 E5 C5
Tell me there's no tramp stamp. One, two, three, shoot. No, I know that shit ain't cute, but
G5 B5 E5 C5 2 C5
damn it, man, it sure is fun, par - ty 'til the sun wakes up. walk - ing.)
G5 B5 E5 Dmaj7 G5 B5 E5
I should - n't have let them take my keys, take my keys. They left me


Dmaj7
G5
3fr
B5
E5
C5
3fr
D5
5fr
here with too much beer. My friends, they hung me out to
G
dry. It's not my fault, and that's why
D.S. al Coda
I'm do - ing the walk of shame.
CODA
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
B5
E5
walk - ing.) So walk this way. (We're walk - ing, we're
C5
3fr
G5
3fr
B5
E5
C5
3fr
walk - ing.) Walk this way. (We're walk - ing, we're walk - ing.)

WHERE DID THE BEAT GO?

Words and Music by ALECIA MOORE,
BILLY MANN, STEVE DALY
and JON KEEP



* *Recorded a half step lower.*

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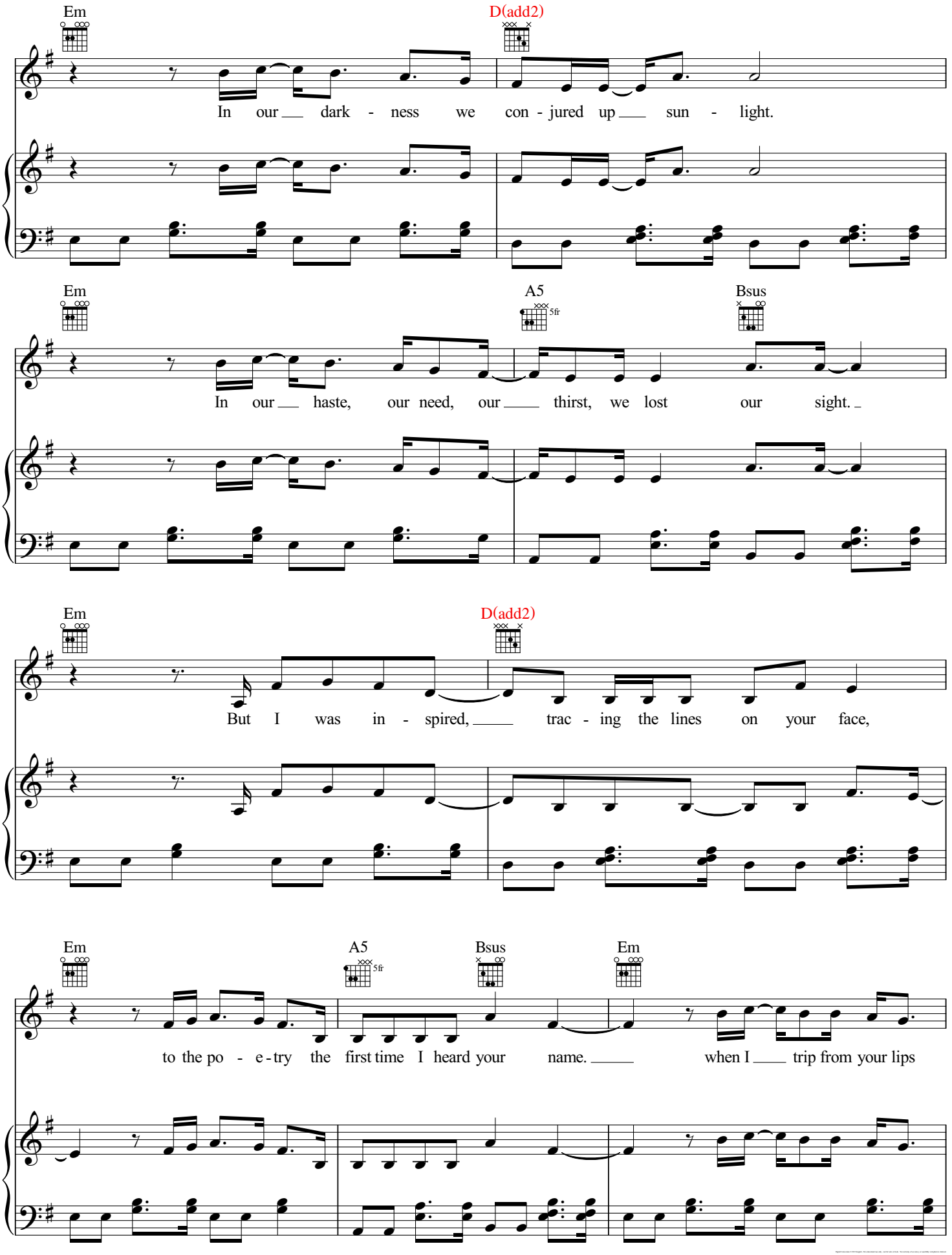
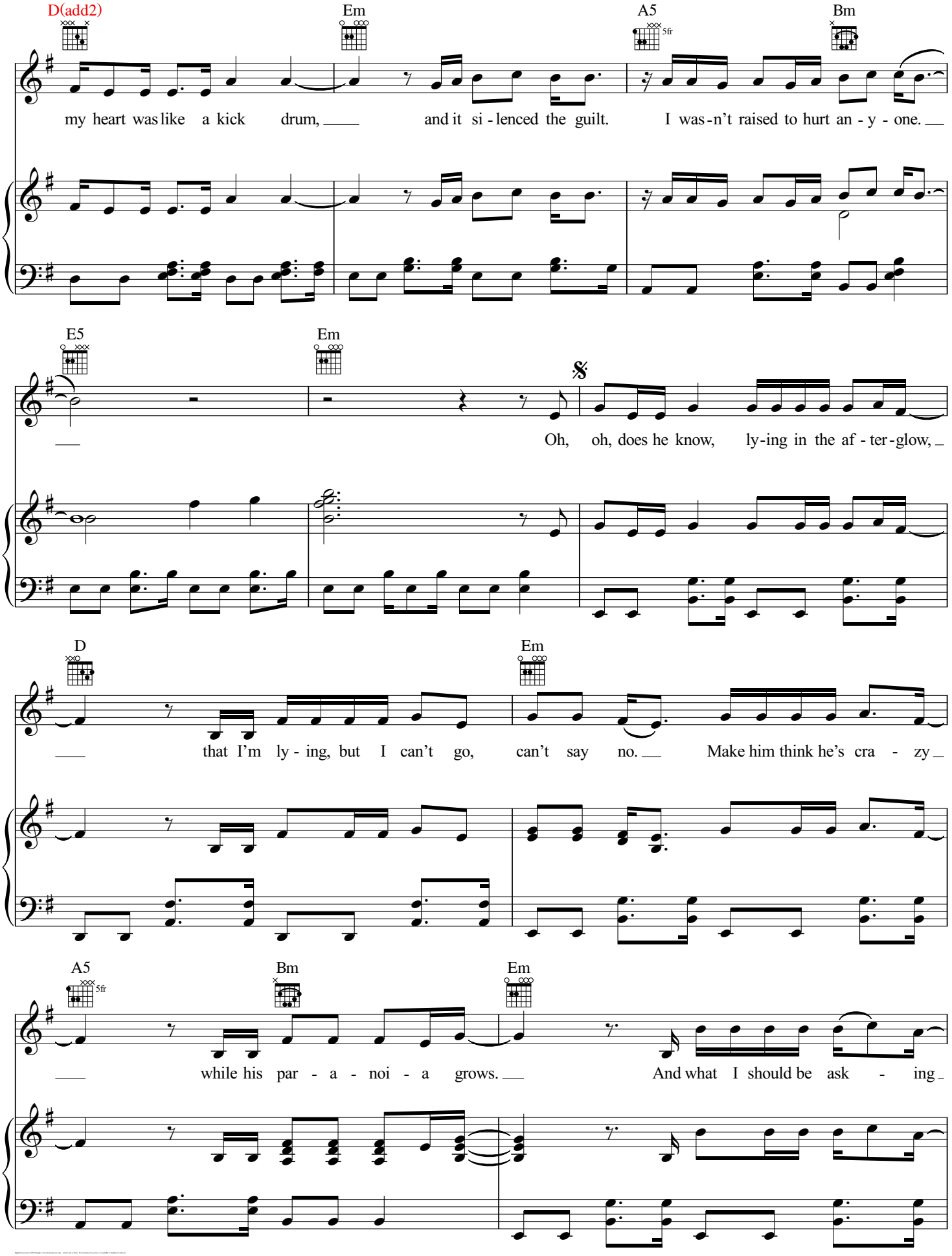

Em
D(add2)
In our dark - ness we con - jured up sun - light.
Em
A5
5fr
Bsus
In our haste, our need, our thirst, we lost our sight.
Em
D(add2)
But I was in - spired, trac - ing the lines on your face,
Em
A5
5fr
Bsus
Em
to the po - e - try the first time I heard your name. when I trip from your lips


D(add2)
Em
A5
5fr
Bm
my heart was like a kick drum, and it si - lenced the guilt. I was - n't raised to hurt an - y - one.
E5
Em
Oh, oh, does he know, ly - ing in the af - ter - glow,
D
Em
that I'm ly - ing, but I can't go, can't say no. Make him think he's cra - zy
A5
5fr
Bm
Em
while his par - a - noi - a grows. And what I should be ask - ing

D Em

is, "Where did our love go?" Then I would-n't be bask - ing

A5 Bm Em

5fr

in an - oth - er man's af - ter - glow. Where'd the beat,

D(add2) Em

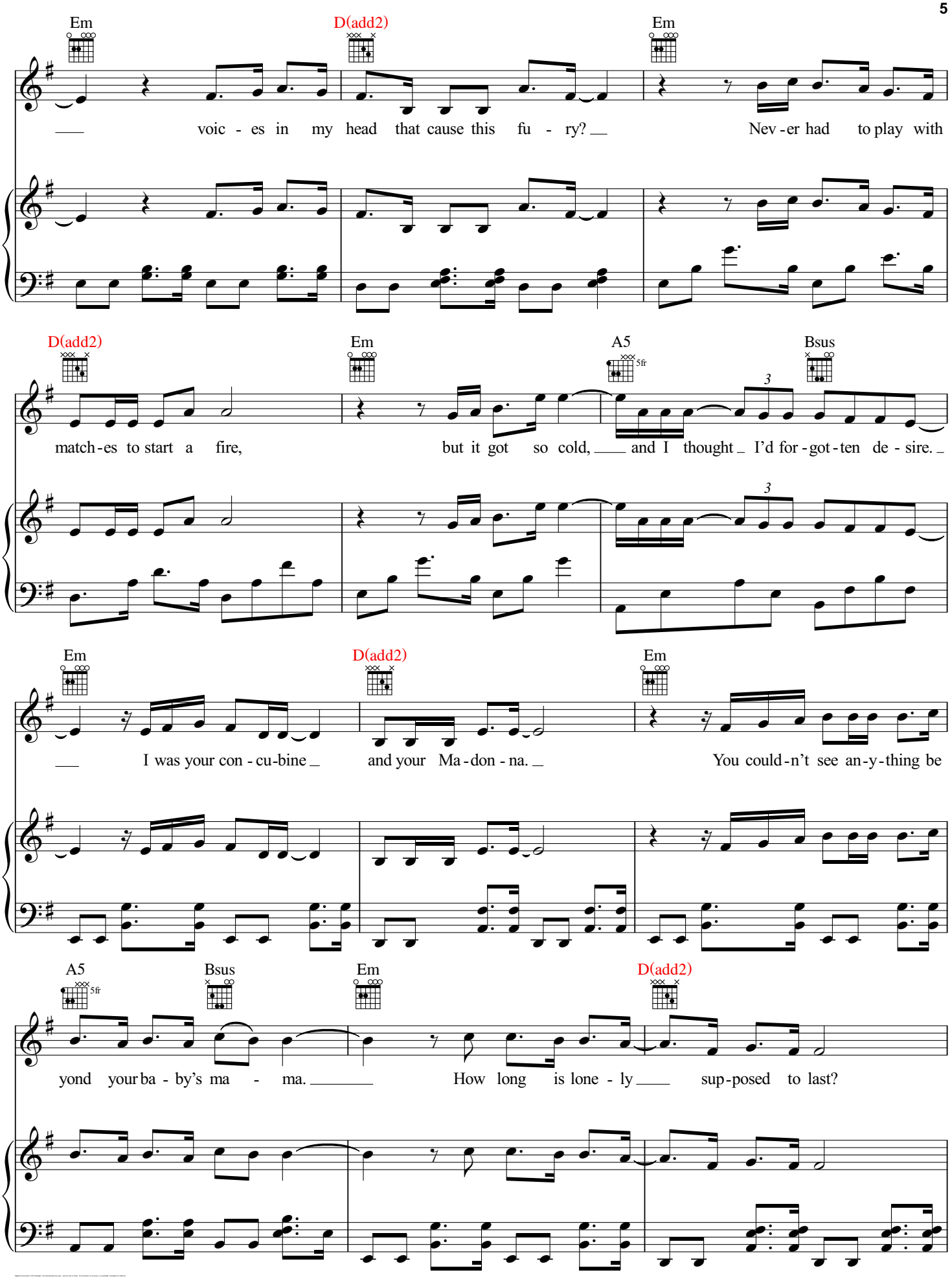
where did the beat go? Where is the beat?

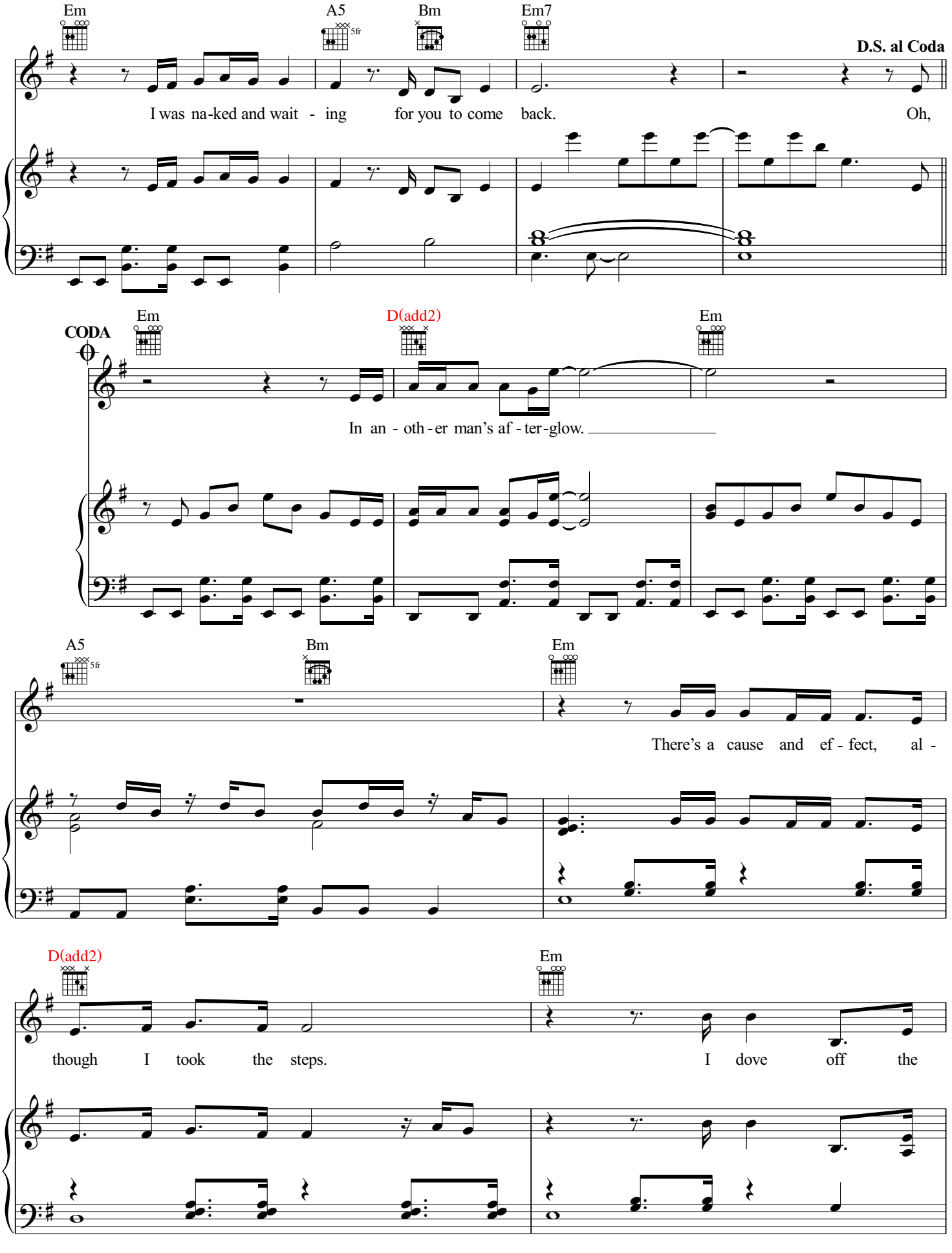
(An - oth - er man's af - ter - glow.)

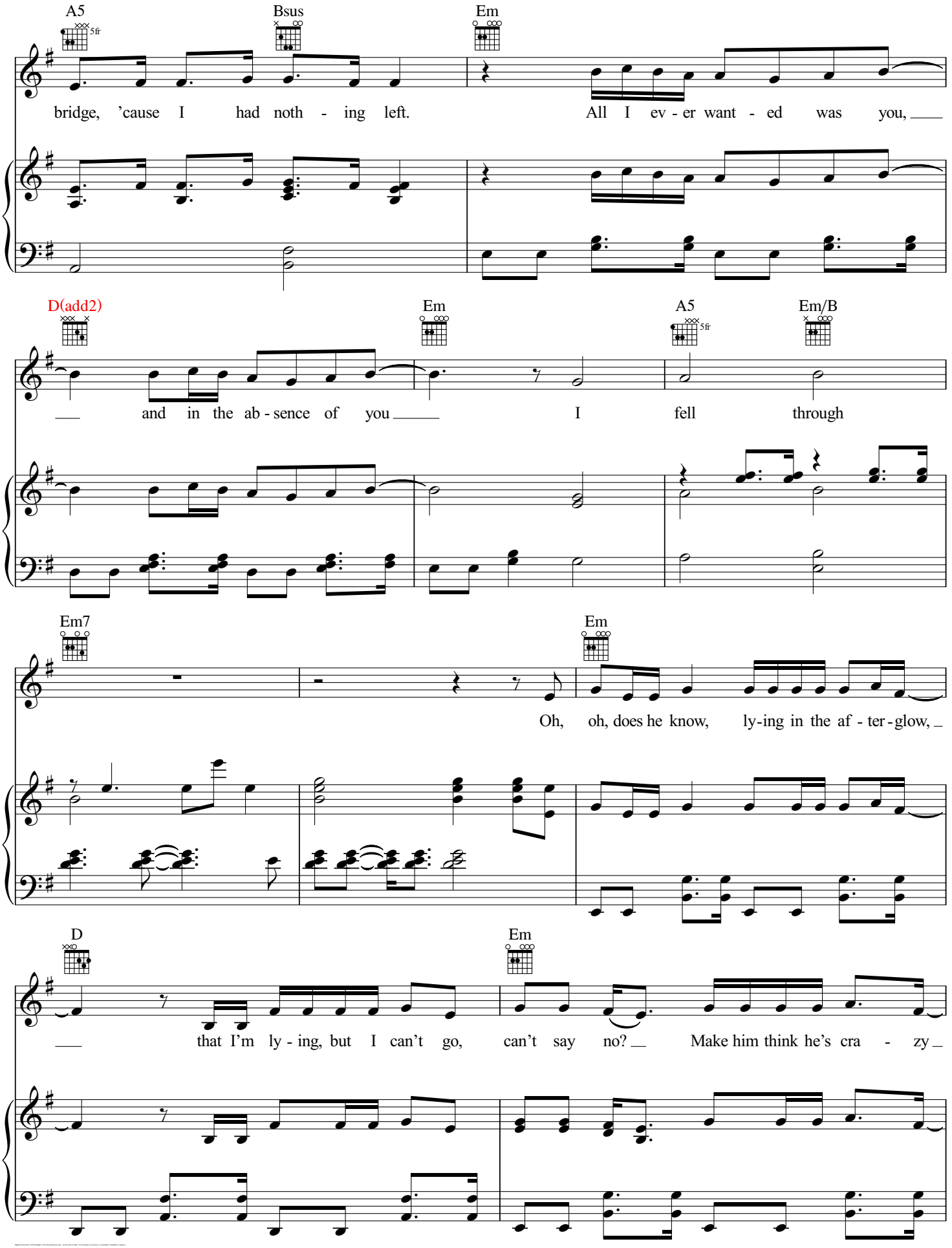
To Coda

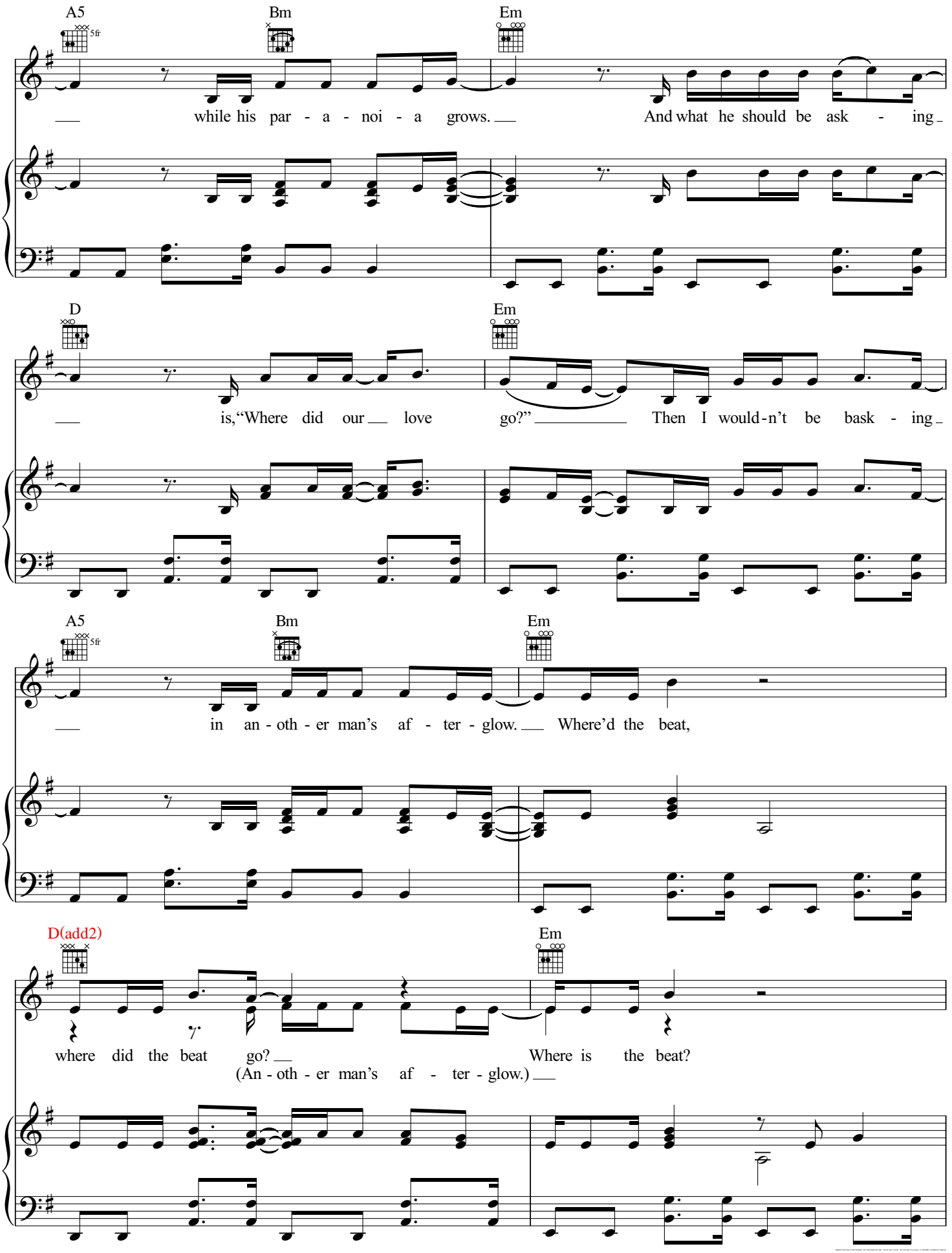
A Bm Em D

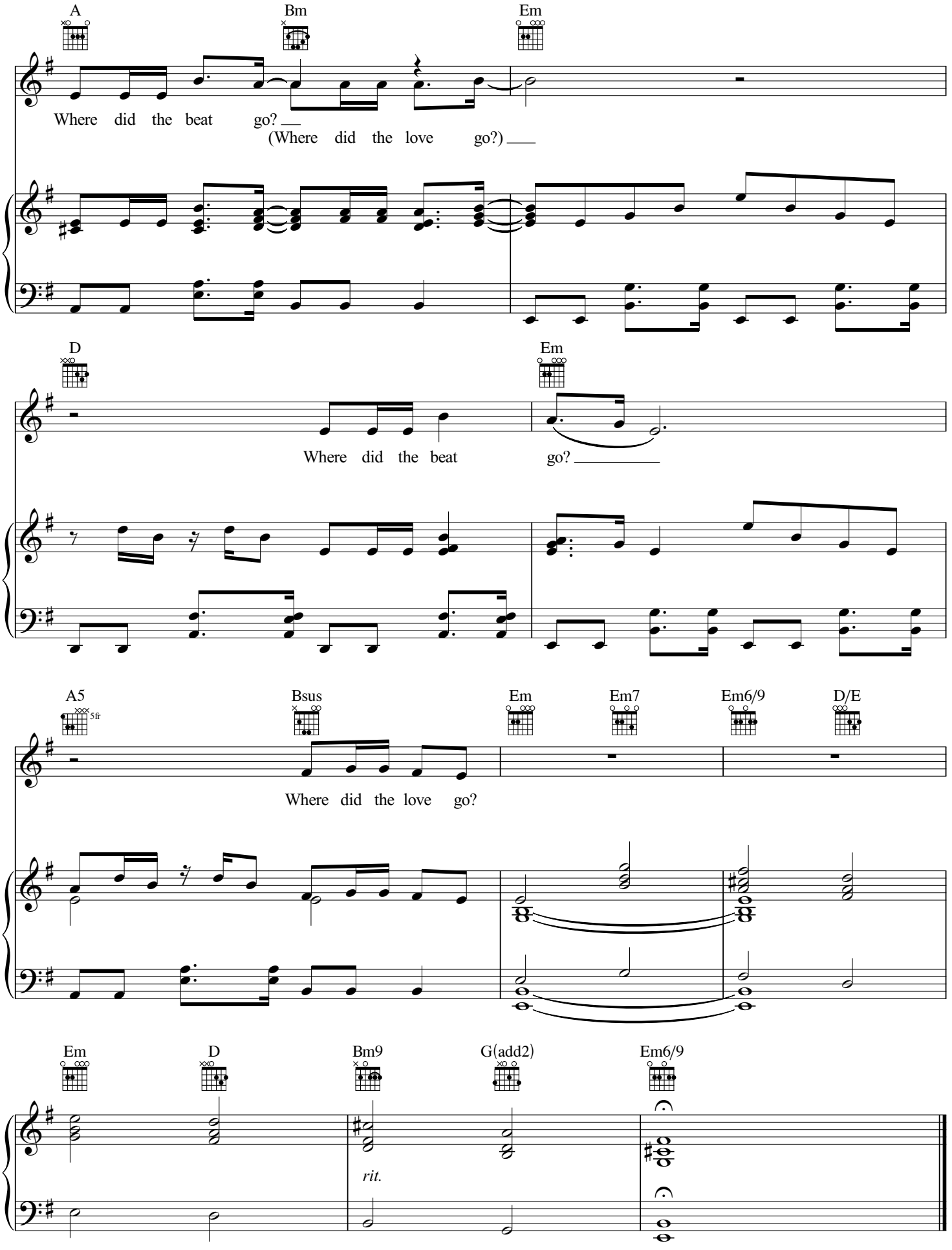
Where did the beat go? So how do I jus - ti - fy to the judge and the ju - ry


Em
D(add2)
Em
voic - es in my head that cause this fu - ry?
Nev - er had to play with
D(add2)
Em
A5
5fr
Bsus
match - es to start a fire,
but it got so cold,
and I thought I'd for - got - ten de - sire.
Em
D(add2)
Em
I was your con - cu - bine
and your Ma - don - na.
You could - n't see an - y - thing be
A5
5fr
Bsus
Em
D(add2)
yond your ba - by's ma - ma.
How long is lone - ly
sup - posed to last?


Em
A5
5fr
Bm
Em7
D.S. al Coda
I was na-ked and wait - ing for you to come back. Oh,
CODA
Em
D(add2)
Em
In an - oth-er man's af - ter-glow.
A5
5fr
Bm
Em
There's a cause and ef - fect, al -
D(add2)
Em
though I took the steps. I dove off the


A5
5fr
Bsus
Em
bridge, 'cause I had noth - ing left. All I ev - er want - ed was you,
D(add2)
Em
A5
5fr
Em/B
and in the ab - sence of you I fell through
Em7
Em
Oh, oh, does he know, ly-ing in the af - ter - glow,
D
Em
that I'm ly - ing, but I can't go, can't say no? Make him think he's cra - zy


A5
5fr
Bm
Em
while his par - a - noi - a grows. And what he should be ask - ing
D
Em
is,"Where did our love go?" Then I would-n't be bask - ing
A5
5fr
Bm
Em
in an - oth - er man's af - ter - glow. Where'd the beat,
D(add2)
Em
where did the beat go? Where is the beat?
(An - oth - er man's af - ter - glow.)


A
Bm
Em
Where did the beat go?
(Where did the love go?)
D
Em
Where did the beat
go?
A5
5fr
Bsus
Em
Em7
Em6/9
D/E
Where did the love go?
Em
D
Bm9
G(add2)
Em6/9
rit.