fine, (Uh, oh, ___ uh, oh, oh.) out the box, out-ta line. (Uh, oh, ___ uh, oh, oh.) The affliction of the

feel-in' leaves me want-in' more, ___ oh, oh. ___

Cause I may be bad _ but I'm

per-fect-ly good ___ at it. Sex in the air ___ I don't care. I love the smell ___ of it.
Sticks and stones may break my bones but chains and whips excite me. 'Cause I may be bad but I'm perfectly good at it.

Sex in the air, I don't care. I love the smell of it. Sticks and stones may break my bones but chains and whips excite me. Na, na, na, come on.
Come on. Come on. I like it, like it, come on. Come on. Come on.

I like it, like it, come on. Come on. Come on. I like it, like it, come on.

To Coda

Come on. Come on. I like it, like it. Love is great, love is fine, (Uh, oh, uh, oh, oh.) out the box, out-ta line. (Uh, oh, uh, oh, oh.) The af-flic-tion of the
feel-in' leaves me want-in' more, oh, oh. 'Cause I may be bad, but I'm perfectly good at it. Sex in the air, I don't care. I love the smell of it.

Sticks and stones may break my bones but chains and whips excite me. Na, na, na, come on. Come on. Come on. I like it, like it, come on.
Make my bod
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Am7

act-ly what I've been yearn-in' for. Give it to me strong.

Bm7

and meet me in my bou-doir. Make my bod-y say ahh, ahh, ahh.

Em

I like it, like it. 'Cause

D.S. al Coda

CODA

E5 A5 C5 D5

S, S, S & M, M, M.

E5 A5

1 C5 D5

2 C5 N.C.

S, S, S & M, M, M.

S, S, S & M, M, M.
(Spoken:) I heard you good with them soft lips
Yeah, you know word of mouth.

The square root of sixty nine is eight somethin’.
Right? ’Cause I’ve been tryin’ to work it out.

Oh, good... white wine.
Oh, I come alive in the night time.
O.K. away we go.

Only thing we have on is the radio.
Oh, let it play.
Say you gotta leave but I know you wanna stay.
Dmaj7

You just waiting in the traffic jam to finish, girl. The things that we could do in twenty minutes, girl.

F#m

Say my name, say my name, wear it out. It's getting hot, crack a window, air it out.

I could get you through a mighty long day. Soon as you go, the text that I write gon' say...

Oh, na na. What's my name? Oh, na na. What's my name? Oh,
What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

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What's my name?
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What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
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I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
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What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.

What's my name?
I'd be so glad to know you, yeah.
- lenge, let's explore your talent. I will let you in.}

Hey, boy, I really wanna see if you can go downtown with a girl like me. Hey, boy, I really wanna be with you 'cause you're just my type. Ooh, na na na na na.

I need a boy to take it over. Lookin' for a guy to put you under.
Look just my type.

Oh.

Ooh, na na na na na.

I real - ly wan-na see if you can
go down town with a girl like me. Hey, boy I real-ly wan-na be with you_ _cause you’re

just my type. Ooh, na na na na na.

I need a boy to take it o-ver.

Look - in’ for a guy to put you un - der. Oh._ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Oh._ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Oh._ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Oh._ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Oh._ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
Oh, you're so amazing, you took the time to figure me out.

that's why you take me way past the point of turning me on. You 'bout to break me, I swear you got me losing my mind.

Oh, na na. What's my name? Oh, na na. What's my name?

Dmaj7

Oh, na na. What's my name? What's my name? What's my name? Hey,

Θ Coda

Oh.

Dmaj7

E F♯m A

D.S. al Coda

E

E
CHEERS
(Drink to That)

Words and Music by ANDREW HARR,
JERMAINE JACKSON, STACY BARTHE,
AVRIL LAVIGNE, LAURA PERGOLIZZI,
ROBYN FENTY, SCOTT SPOCK,
LAUREN CHRISTY, GRAHAM EDWARDS
and COREY GIBSON

Moderate Hip-Hop groove

E Hip-Hop groove

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

E

Cheers to the freak in' week-end, I drink to that, yeah, yeah.

E

Oh, let the Jameson sink in, I drink to that, yeah, yeah.

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Don’t let the bastards get you down, turn it around with another round.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. There’s a party at the bar; everybody, put your glasses up. And I drink to that.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. I drink to that.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. ‘Bout to...
Life's too short to be sit-tin' round mis-ra-ble,
And hop on the bar, put it all on my card to-night.

Peo-ple gon' talk wheth-er you do-in' bad or good,
Yeah. Got a mad in the morn-in' but you know we're go-in' hard to-night.

Drink on my mind and my mind on my mon-ey.
"Coy-ote u-gly" up in here, no Ty-ra.

Look-in' so bomb, gon-na find me a hon-ey.
Up from here, no down-ward spi-ral.
Ray-Bans on and I'm feel-in' hell-a cool to-night, yeah.

Ev'-ry-bod-y's vib-in', so don't no-bod-y start a fight, yeah.

Cheers to the freak-in' week-end, I drink to that, yeah, yeah.

Oh, let the Jam-e-son sink in, I drink to that, yeah, yeah.
Don't let the bastards get you down, turn it a-round with another round.

There's a party at the bar, ev'rybody, put your glasses up. And I drink to that.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, I drink to that.

And I drink to that.
E

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, I drink to that.

D/A

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

E

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

D/E

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

(E)

And I drink to that. (Vocal 1st time only)

D/E

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

E

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
Only Girl (In The World)
Words & Music by Crystal Johnson, Mikkel S. Eriksen, Tor Erik Hermansen & Sandy Wilhelm

F#m

1. I want you to love me
   (2.) take it
   like I'm a hot ride.

F#m

2. 1. I want you to love me
   (2.) take it
   like a thief in the night.

F#m

Keep thinkin' of me,
   doin' what you like.

F#m

Hold me like a pillow,
   make me feel right.

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So boy, forget about the world 'cause it's gon' be me and you tonight.
Ba-by, I'll tell you all my secrets that I'm keep-ing; you can come inside.

I wanna make you beg for it and then I'll make you swallow your pride.
And when you enter you ain't leavin', be my prisoner for the night.

Oh, want you to make me feel like I'm the only girl in the world.

Like I'm the only one that you'll ever love, like I'm the only one who knows your heart.
Only girl in the world
Like I'm the

Only one that's in command
'Cause I'm the only one who understands

To Coda II

How to make you feel like a man
Yeah.

2° like I'm the only one who knows your heart
On

Want you to make me feel like I'm the only girl in the world
Like I'm the only one that you'll ever love. Like I'm the
only one who knows your heart. On - ly heart.

D.S. al Coda I

Only one. Take me for a ride, ride. Oh,

baby take me high, high. Let me make you burst, burst. Oh,
D S S al Coda II

make it last all night, night. night. Want you to

Ω Coda II

Only girl in the world.

Girl in the world.

Girl in the world.
California King Bed
Words & Music by Jermaine Jackson, Priscilla Hamilton, Andrew Harr & Alexander Delicata

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Lips that felt just like the inside of a rose, just like the inside of a rose, just like the inside of a rose."

So curtains drawn and a little last night on those sheets, curtains drawn and a little last night on those sheets.

How come when I reach out my fingers it feels like more than distance between us? In this California king bed we're ten thousand miles apart.

I've been California wishing on these stars,
for your heart for me. My California King.
Yeah.

Just when I felt like giv-in' up on us you turn a-round and give me one last touch.

That made ev'-ry-thing feel bet-ter. And e-ven then my eyes got wet-ter.

* So con-fused, wan-na ask you if you love me but I don’t wan-na seem so weak.

May-be I’ve been Cal-i-for-nia dream-ing. Yeah.
In this California king bed we’re ten thousand miles apart.

I’ve been California wishing on these stars for your heart for me. My California King.

1. C

2. C

3. Csus²

In this My California King.
MAN DOWN

Words and Music by SHONTELLE LAYNE, THERON THOMAS, TIMOTHY THOMAS, SHAMA JOSEPH and ROBYN FENTY

Moderate Reggae feel

Cm

Bb

Ab

Bb

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I didn’t mean to end his life, I know it wasn’t right, I can’t even sleep at night, can’t get it off my mind. I need to get out of sight ’fore I end up behind bars.

What started out as a simple altercation, turned into a real sticky situation.
Action. Me just thinking on the time that I'm facing makes me want to cry.

'Cause I didn't mean to hurt him, could have been somebody's son.

And I took his heart when
I pulled out that gun. Rum ba ba bom rum ba ba bom rum ba ba bom.
Man down. Rum ba ba bom rum ba ba bom.
Man down. Oh,

Ma - ma, Ma - ma, Ma - ma, I just shot a man down
in Central Station.

In front of a big old crowd. Oh, why?

Oh, why?

Oh, Mama, Mama, Mama, I just

To Coda
shot a man down in Central

It’s a twenty-two, I call her Peggy Sue. When she fits

right down in my shoes, what d’you expect me to do? If you’re playing me for a fool, I will lose my cool and reach for my firearm.
I didn’t mean to lay him down, but it’s too late to turn back now. Don’t know what I was thinking, now he’s no longer living so I’m ‘bout to leave town. Yeah.

D.S. al Coda
CODA

shot a man down Will you hear me now? in Central

Look, I

Station.
never thought I'd do it, never thought I'd do it, never thought I'd do it.

oh gosh. Whatever happened to me, ever happened to me,

ever happened to me? Why did I pull the trigger, pull the trigger,
pull the trigger? Boom. And end a nigger, end a nigger’s life so soon. When I pull the trigger, pull the trigger, pull it on you, somebody tell me what I’m gonna, what I’m gonna do, hey. Rum ba ba bom rum ba ba bom rum ba ba bom, me say one man down, oh, me say. Rum ba ba bom rum
ba ba bom rum ba ba bom, when me went down town. 'Cause now I am a

criminal, criminal, criminal. Oh, Lord, have mercy, now I am a

criminal. Man down, tell the judge, please give me minimal, run out of
town, none of them can see me now, see me now. Oh, Ma - ma, Ma - ma,
Mama, I just shot a man down in Central Station.
In front of a big old crowd.
Oh, why?
Oh, why?
Oh, Mama, Mama,
Ma ma, I just shot a man down in Central

Station.
(Sing 1st time only)

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
RAINING MEN

Words and Music by THERON THOMAS, TIMOTHY THOMAS, ONIKA MARAJ, MELVIN HOUGH II and RIVELINO WOUTER

Moderate Hip-Hop groove

If ya want ta let him go, lad-ies don’t wor-ry ’cause they got plen-ty more. Men be

fall-in’ like the rain so we ain’t run-nin’ out. Fall-in’ like the rain so we ain’t run-nin’ out.
Fallin' like the rain so we ain't runnin' out. Oh, it's rainin' men girl, what you worried 'bout?

Who you think you gettin' with that, "Hi, let me freak ya"? You got me mis-taken thinkin' you gon' get it easy.

First of all you need to know that I'm not the one. Think you gettin' some-thin' ba-by, you ain't gettin' none.

All you need to know that I'm a two times five. Load it, cock it, aim it ba-by, boom, bye.
Set your standards low boy, you aim in' too high. Matter of fact, your friend looks better so good-bye.

Een-ie, meen-ie, min-ie, mo. Catch a play-a by the toe.

If ya want ta let him go, ladies don't worry 'cause they got plen-ty more. Men be

fall-in' like the rain so we ain't runnin' out. Fall-in' like the rain so we ain't runnin' out.
Fall in' like the rain so we ain't runnin' out. Oh, it's rainin' men girl, what you worried 'bout?

Fsus  Gb

Oh yeah, yeah, oh._ oh._ oh._ oh._ oh._ oh._ oh._

Fsus  Gb

To Coda

Rap: (See additional lyrics.)
Men be yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh, oh, oh.

I said, “Hey, outta my way.”

With my la -
dy, rid-in' big, liv-in' good, do-in' big things. Danc-in' don't pay. Play-a keep the mon-e-y, I can buy my own drinks up in the club. Hey, see me com-in', dime a doz-en so it don't mean noth-in' to me._ Hey,_ and I ain't ev-en wor-ried 'bout you _ be-cause there's plen-ty more fish in the sea,_ hey. Een-ie, meen-ie, min-ie, mo.
Catch a play-a by the toe. If ya want ta let him go,
ladies don’t worry ’cause they got plenty more. Men be fall-in’ like the rain so we ain’t runnin’ out.

Fall in’ like the rain so we ain’t runnin’ out. Fall in’ like the rain so we ain’t runnin’ out.

Oh, it’s rain-in’ men girl, what you worried ’bout? Oh yeah, yeah, oh.
Excuse me but who are you fixin’ to be.
Let them muthafuckas know it’s plenty fish in the sea.
And he sweatin’ me just ’cause I got the tightest hole.
But I couldn’t find that th-thing wit a microscope.
Give me dome, dome, d-d-d-d dome, dome, dome.
I ain’t trippin on yo honey, money long, long, long.
Want my own TV production company.
So tell Harpo to hit me Celie.
Anyway RiRi what rhymes wit yo name freely.
Money got you vacationing in Chile.
Do you want to sit on the bike while I wheelie, really, really?
Nah, for real, really?
Laid out on the beach they be feedin me my catfishes.
’Cause it’s raining men fat bitches.
Moderate Electro-Ballad

Words and Music by ESTHER DEAN and CHRISTOPHER STEWART

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Am

Do you make it hard to love you, oh, I hate it.

'Cause

C

If you really want to be alone I will throw my hands up 'cause baby I tried.

Am

Everything with you is so complicated.

Oh, why?

C

Sometimes I get you, sometimes I don’t understand.
Sometimes I love you, sometimes it’s you I can’t stand. Sometimes I want to hug you, sometimes I want to push you away.

Most times I want to kiss you, other times put you in your place. ’Cause every minute you start switching up and you say things like you don’t give a fuck. Then I
Am  

say I'm through with you, take my heart from you and you come running after me and baby I'm back with you.

F  

C  

You're not easy to love, you're not easy to love, no. Why is everything with you so complicated? Why
Am

F

do you make it hard to love you, oh, I hate it. 'Cause

C

if you really want to be a-lone I will throw my hands up 'cause ba-by I tried.

Am

To Coda

F

Ev'ry thing with you is so complicated. Oh, why?

C

Some times I catch you, sometimes you get a way.
Sometimes I read you, other times I'm like, where are you on this page?

Sometimes I feel like we will be together forever, but you're so complicated, my heart knows better.

Why is ed?

Ev... er... I'm a stick around with you a little...
long - er, just to make sure that you’re really sure

you like sleep - ing a - lone. you like sleep - ing a - lone. Why is
ev - ry - thing with you so com - pli - cat - ed? Why

do you make it hard to love you, oh, I hate it. 'Cause
Am

Ev'-ry thing with you is so com-pli-cated. Oh, why?

C

You're not easy to love.

Am

You're not easy to love, no.

Am

You're not easy to love, you're not easy to love, no.
SKIN

Words and Music by KENNETH COBY, ROBYN FENTY and URSULA YANCEY

Moderate groove

N.C.

The mood is set, ha, ha, so you al-read-y
Al-most there, ha, ha, so ba-by don't_

know what's next, uh, huh, uh.
T-V on blast, turn it down, turn it down. Don't_

stop what you're do-in', uh, huh, uh.
Soft-er than a moth-a boy, I know you wan-na touch. Breath -

want it to clash with my bod-y scream-ing out. Now,____
-in' down my neck, I could tell you wan-na._

I know you hear-in' me.
Now,____ and now you want it like.

Ha,____ you got me moan-in' now. I got a sec-ret that I wan-na show you, ooh.
Ha,____ want you to feel it now.____
I got a secret so m'a drop'em to the floor, uh. And no teas'in', you waited long enough.

Go deep, I'm a throw it at ya, can't catch it. Don't hold back, you know I like it rough.

Oh, I'm feeling you, huh. Know you lik'in' it, huh. So why you standin' over there with your clothes on?

Baby, strip down for me. Go on, take 'em off. Don't worry baby, I'm a meet you half way 'cause
I know you wanna see me. No heels, no shirt, no skirt. All I'm in is just skin. No jeans, take 'em off. Wanna feel your skin. You a beast, oh. You know that I like that skin. Come here baby, all I wanna see you in is just skin.

skin, oh, oh. All in baby, don’t hold nothin’ back.

Wan-na take control, ain’t nothin’ wrong with that. Say you likin’ how I’m feelin’, gotta tell me that.

Just put your skin, baby, on my skin. No heels, no shirt, no skirt. All I’m in is just your skin.

No jeans, take ‘em off. Wan-na feel your skin. You a beast, oh. You know that I like your skin.
Skin. Come here, baby, all I wanna see you in is just skin. Oh, oh, your skin.

Skin. Oh, oh, just skin. Oh, oh, I’m lovin’ your skin. Oh, all I wanna see you in is just your skin.

(Ad lib. vocals and guitar solo)

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
LOVE THE WAY YOU LIE
(Part II)
Words and Music by ALEXANDER GRANT,
MARSHALL MATHERS III
and HOLLY HAFERMANN

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Moderate Pop Ballad

Gm  Eb  Bb
On the first day of our story, the future seems so bright.

mp

Gm  Eb
And this thing turned out so evil, I don't know why.

Bb  F  Gm
I'm still surprised. Even angels have their wick
- ed schemes and you take that to new extremes. But you'll

al - ways be my he - ro even though you've lost your mind.

Just gon - na stand there and watch me burn,

well that's al - right be - cause. I like the way it hurts.
Just gonna stand there and hear me cry.

well that's alright because I love the way you lie.

love the way you lie.

Oh,

love the way you lie.
F  

Now there's gravel in our voices, glass is shattered from the fight. In this tug of war you'll always win, even when I'm right. 'Cause you feed me fables from your hand with violent words and emp-

Gm  

Bb  

F  

Gm  

Eb  

Bb  

N.C.  

Eb  

Bb  

Gm  

Eb  

Bb  

Gm  

Eb  

Bb
And it’s sick that all these battles are what keeps me satisfied. Just gonna

Oh. So maybe I’m a

masochist, I try to run but I don’t want to ever leave
'til the walls are going up in smoke with all our memories.

Rap: (See additional lyrics)
Just gonna stand there and watch me burn,

well that’s alright because I like the way it hurts.
Just gonna stand there and hear me cry.

well that's all right because I love the way you lie.

I love the way you lie.

Love the way you lie.
Rap: This morning, you wake, a sun ray hits your face; smeared makeup
As we lay in the wake of destruction.
Hush, baby, speak softly, tell me you’re awfully sorry that you pushed me
Into the coffee table last night so I can push you off me.
Try and touch me so I can scream at you not to touch me,
Run out the room and I’ll follow you like a lost puppy.
Baby, without you I’m nothing, I’m so lost, hug me,
Then tell me how ugly I am, but that you’ll always love me.
Then after that, shove me, in the aftermath of the destructive path we’re on,
Two psychopaths, but we know that no matter how many knives we put
In each other’s backs, that we’ll have each other’s backs ‘cause we’re that lucky.
Together, we move mountains, let’s not make mountains out of molehills.
You hit me twice, yeah, but who’s counting?
I may have hit you three times, I’m starting to lose count, but together,
We’ll live forever, we found the youth fountain.
Our love is crazy, we’re nuts, but I refused counseling.
This house is too huge, if you move out I’ll burn all two thousand
Square feet of it to the ground, ain’t shit you can do about it.
With you in my fucking mind, without you I’m out of it.