4  a public affair
11  you spin me round (like a record)
18  b.o.y.
24  if you were mine
34  walkin’ ’round in a circle
29  the lover in me
40  swing with me
49  push your tush
60  back to you
67  between you & i
74  I don’t wanna care
81  fired up
96  let him fly
88  i belong to me
street lights, the night's officially on. I got the green light to do what-

ev'ry I want. I'm gonna stand outside the box.

and put the rules on hold. Tonight, carte

blanche, first class for the evening. Ready set go. All the
girls step-pin' out for a public affair. All night, let's rock, 'cause the party don't stop. All the cameras come out for a public affair. Who cares, let's rock, 'cause the party don't stop. Hey, baby, I see you lookin' over here. Baby, are you gonna keep lookin' or get
G    A    F#m   Bm       G    A
up and talk to me? — Here's an opportunity that you
F#m   Bm    D.S. al Coda
  don't wanna miss. Tonight
Coda
  party don't stop, whoa. Do what you wanna do. Tonight
D/F#  Em7        D
  the world does not exist, no, no, no, no, no.
G    D/F#  Em7
Move how you wanna move. All my girls work it out like this.
Give me room to shake, shake, shake. All the girls step-pin' out for a public affair.

All night, let's rock, 'cause the party don't stop. All the cameras come out for a public affair.

Who cares, let's rock, 'cause the party don't stop. All the party don't stop, don't stop. All night, don't
stop. Who cares, let's rock.

All night, don't stop. Who cares, let's rock.

Oh, Hey, baby.

Hey, baby. Oh,
All the girls steppin' out for a public affair._ All night, let's rock, 'cause the party don't stop. All the cam'ras come out for a public affair._ Who cares, let's rock, 'cause the party don't stop.
You don't know what you do to me every time you come.
I can't help this craving, honey, every time you look around.
I can't seem to find my way, I'm shifted at me.
I am feeling so lost in oblivion that I can't breathe.
It's like I'm spinning all around.
It's like I'm moving right a-
round in circles. Cure me, you're my remedy.
long with the heat. Want me? You're my remedy.

I get dizzy from the sound of your name. I'm just so intoxicated when you

spin me, baby. You spin me right round, baby, right

round like a record, baby. right round, round, round. You spin me
right round, ba - by, right round. like a re - cord, ba - by, right round, round, round.

Round and round.

Ooh, ooh.

spin, ooh, ooh, spin me ba - by.
You spin me right round, baby, right round, like a record, baby.
right round, round, round.

F#m7

A E F#m7

B C# F#m7

A E F#m7

B C# F#m7

A E F#m7

B C# F#m7

A E F#m7

Like a record, baby.
B.O.Y.

Words and Music by ERICA DRISCOLL, WALLY GAGEL and RIC OCASEK

Moderate groove

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weemouse
matter what you say,  
matter what he does  
'cause he knows he's gettin' my love.

Waitin' for the truth to come out  
Waitin' for it all to fall apart  
'cause he's just don't know how.

I needed you from the first kiss.

You know I just can't help it.  
Can you
be my witness?

(Cause I'm still
(I'm go-in' crazy)

need-in' this

boy break-in' my heart. Tak-in' my mon-ey, tear-in' me a-part.

Need-in' this boy break-in' me down, us-in' my

love when-ever he's a-round.

Need-in' this boy...
breakin' my heart. Takin' my money, tearin' me apart.

Needin' this boy breakin' me down, usin' my

love whenever he's around.

why?

Y. why? B. O. Y. why?
B. O._ Y. why?_ B. O._

'E.

Y._ 'Cause I'm need-in' this boy.

'Cause I'm need-in' this boy, break-in' my heart.

Tak-in' my money, tear-in' me a part. Need-in' this boy...
break-in' me down, us-in' my love when-ev-er he's a-round.

'Cause I'm need-in' this

Play 4 times

Y., why?
IF YOU WERE MINE

Words and Music by GREG KURSTIN, SAMUEL WATTERS, LOUIS BIANCANIELLO, TAMYRA GRAY and JANET SEWELL

Moderately, with a beat

N.C.

Gmaj7

Em7

Ba-by, come on. La, la, la, la, la, la,

Gmaj7

Em7

Gmaj7

Im-pa-tient wait’in’ by the

Em7

Gmaj7

Em7

phone. When we gon-na start to do this? ‘Cause to-night

wheel. No more time to hes-i-tate.

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I don't wanna be alone.  
just let me show you how I feel.  
Boy, I like you right where you are.

Ba-by, I can't hold it in.  
Sugar, it's make or break.  

You don't have to be a super-star.  
I know this ain't no fly by night.

I promise if you were mine.
If I was your lover, I could blow your mind. I'm sick of waitin', so come on, jump in my ride. If I was your lover, this could be sublime.

Take you high, satisfy if you were mine. In time I have to take the

Spoken: What you waitin' for?
Guess I have to get ready.

La, la, la, la, la, la,

La, la,

la, la, la, la, la, la. And if you were mine.

If I was your lover, I could blow your mind. I'm sick of wait-in', so come
on, jump in my ride.
If I was your lover this could be sublime.

Take you high, satisfy if you were mine.
If I was your lover

(Vocal 1st time only)

Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending

Gmaj7
Em7
Gmaj7
THE LOVER IN ME

Words and Music by JESSICA SIMPSON, SAMUEL WATTERS, LOUIS BIANCANIELLO, JOHNTA' AUSTIN and CANDICE CHILDRESS

Moderate groove

Dm

F

Csus

Gm7

Dm

F(add9)

Too long, I've been denying myself,

C

Gm9

Dm

hostage to thoughts of somebody else. And all the while you have

F

C

Gm

been wishing to love on me.
Mixed feelings and misgivings, that's all a memory now,

______
babe. When you saw me for what I could be then I

finally saw the same. Now the lover in me sees the

______
lover in you and I'm happy to say that I'm so not afraid for the
lover in me to meet the lover in you. 'Cause I see what will be and the

lover__ in me__ loves you. The

past is just that. Leave it where it's at. I want to live in the

moment with you. Wasted so much time__ stall-ing but now I'm__
spreading my wings and beginning again.

CODA

you. No tears left to cry. You're my strongest high.

It's so amazing how you're taking me away, yeah.

I'm too far off the ground. so heart don't fail me now. Just

weemouse
let me, oh, let me feel like I'll never come down. Now the

Dm F(add9) C
lover in me sees the lover in you and I'm happy to say that I'm (you.)

(omit L.H. 1st time)

so not afraid for the lover in me to meet the lover in you. 'Cause I

C Gm7 Dm F
see what will be and the lover in me loves you.

Optional Ending

Dm Repeat and Fade
thrown with a wild arm and, if I'm gonna swing, then I must get
never the one trick I ever want to master. One quirk can

mo - ti-vat-ed in - stead of ly-in' in my bed. 'Cause the start of a circle is
get me fo-cused.

I'm like a train wreck, truck-in' down a fast hill. Heart break is
also the end- ing. One door has to close before the

ov - er-rat-ed. If I dry the tears now I can get a
next can op - en. Got - ta get my lim - it. My life is a
head start out the door.)
I never loved the sun until the

rain. (rain.)
I'll never get anywhere if I

stay in the same place. Always afraid I'm, ooh,

gonna just get
I'll just get
Stuck in a dream where the answer's clear but no one knows it.

It's like a toss up, I gotta get out of here 'cause I'm tired of emotions.

I'm blue no more.

Walkin' round in a circle. Deja vu...
no more walkin' round in a circle.

How can I be my best if I never fail?
(Fail.) How can I ever find peace if I never yell?
(Yell.) I gotta be stronger. I can't let the wind blow...
me on a cold night. I follow the skyline and I am no longer

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, da, da. Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah,

dah, dah, da, da, Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, da, da,

Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade

Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, da, da,
SWING WITH ME

Moderate groove

Y'all ain't ready for this.

Swing with me baby, rhythm's got me crazy.

* Recorded a half step lower.
Swing with me, baby.
Dance with me, baby.

Baby, let's start to swing, skirt flyin' high while you're twistin' me.

Shuffle, boy, to your knees. Work those hands, you start rufflin'.

Feel these legs movin', baby, rub 'em up and down 'til they drive you crazy.
Don't stop, just give it to me. Do the doo wah did-dy, ba-by, shim-my, shim-my, shim-my. When I feel your bod-y up close to me, steam-in' up. Can you feel the fric-tion burn-in'? Pull my hips, ba-by, bend me please. Can you stand the heat com-in' from the kit-chen? Turn you on like an old Cap-ri, ba-by. Rev you up when I turn the key.
Swing with me, baby.
Dance with me, baby.

It's like a hundred degrees.
Sweat draws you close like honey to bees.

Your clothes are soaking wet
and you ain't felt nothin' yet.
Oh, damn.

Tension just starts to grow
as I spin, I let my bloomers show.
Baby, come on and give it to me. Do the
doo wah did-dy, baby, shim, shim, shimmy. When I
CODA
Swing with me, baby. Swing with me, baby.
Swing with me, baby. Swing with me, baby.
Swing with me, baby. Swing with me, baby.

Swing, swing, swing with me, swing with me. When I

feel your body up close to me steam-in' up. Can you feel the friction burn-in'?

Pull my hips, baby, bend me please. Can you stand the heat comin' from the kitchen?
Turn you on like an old Capri baby. Rev you up when I turn the key.

Normally, I don't like to tease, but, baby tonight just swing with me.

Swing with me baby, rhythm's got me crazy.

Shake it for me honey, work it like you want me.
Am

hits the floor and the room's vibratin' straight through my hips and I start gyratin'.

Em

Swing with me, baby. Dance with me, baby. Dance with me, baby. Bass

Am

hits the floor and the room's vibratin' straight through my hips and I start gyratin'.

Em

Swing with me, baby. Dance with me, baby.
PUSH YOUR TUSH

Words and Music by JAMES HARRIS III, TERRY LEWIS, TONY TOLBERT, JESSICA SIMPSON, WILLIE BECK, LEROY BONNER, MARSHALL JONES, MARVIN PIERCE, RALPH MIDDLEBROOKS, CLARENCE SATCHELL and JAMES L. WILLIAMS

Moderate Funk
N.C.

Come and get it!

Did ya hear that cowbell?

Cock-a, cock-a, cock-a doodle doo.

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contains a sample of "Who'd She Coo" by Leroi Bonner, Willie Beck, James Williams, Marvin Pierce, Marshall Jones, Ralph Middlebrooks and Clarence Satchell, Rick's Music, Inc. (admin. by Rightsong Music)
Come and get some grub.

Baby, it's a hoe-down, can get a
take it to the floor now, can get a

low-down 'round here.

throw-down 'round here.

Cow-girls, cow-boys, make noise 'round here.

This is honky-tonk, baby. Gonna get crazy 'round here. Party, it's what us farm girls
like to do, sippin' on cold lemonade. Eatin' up all our favor'ite food.
Y'all grab a partner and just say, "Howdy do." Let me show you

some-thin' new. All these farm boys wanna see some-thin'
Girls, turn your hips like a joystick.

Got ta do the round house but don't move it too quick.

Wanna impress a hick, then make it go tick, tick, tick, tick, ahh.

Baby, it's a hoe-down, can get a
low - down 'round here. Take it to the floor now, can get a
throw - down 'round here. Cow - girls, cow - boys, make noise 'round here.

This is hon - ky tonk, ba - by. Gon - na get cra - zy 'round here. All these

A7
E7
farm boys wan-na see some-thin' slick._
Girls, turn your hips like a joystick.
Got ta do the round house but don't move it too quick.
You wanna im... press a hick, then make it go tick, tick, tick, tick, come on.

Baby, it's a hoe down, can get a low down 'round here.
Take it to the floor now, can get a throw-down 'round here.

Cow-girls, cow-boys, make noise 'round here.

This is honky tonk, baby. Gonna get crazy 'round here.

Hands on your hips, rollin' your back side, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick. Now,
Push your tush. Come on, push your tush now.

Gyratin', movin' it clockwise, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, tick then

To Coda

Push your tush. Come on, push your tush now. Push your tush.

Dum, da, dum, di, dum, dum. Push your tush.
Dum, da, dum, di, dum, dum.

Hootenanny y'all.

Take it to the barnyard.
Fiddles.

banjos.

yee haw.  Come on.

We've all gone wild, us country folks.

Hey you, ov'er there, get your ass out the chair and
tick, tick, tick with me.

D.S. al Coda (with repeat)

Tick, tick, tick, tick, come on.

CODA

Push your tush.

Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade

Push your tush.
BACK TO YOU

Words and Music by JAMES HARRIS III, TERRY LEWIS and JESSICA SIMPSON

Moderately, with feeling

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Play 4 times C Cmaj7

When I first saw you I

C6 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

already knew I was breakin' my own heart when I fell for you.

Am G F Em Dm C/E

meant to be moment of lovers taboo. When I let my mind wander it

Fsus2 G C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

brings me right back there to you. Hey, yeah.
What a beautiful house with the city lights view. No white picket fence, no porch swing for two. But the lights, they just sparkle like your eyes used to do. When I let my mind wander it brings me right back there to you. (Ooh, back to you.) hey, (back to you.) Back there to you.
(Ooh, back to you,) hey, (back to you.) I'll get away, here's my chance to be free 'cause I can't feel tied down to something I don't see. But why do I stay married to all these memories? When I let my mind wander, it brings me right back there to you... But I
let my mind wander, it brings me right back. (Ooh, back to you,)

back to you.) Right back to you. (Ooh, back to you, back to you.)

How will you find me through the thunder and rain? Cast away these clouds filled with so much pain.

Ev'ry time (that I laugh,) I laugh. Ev'ry time (that I cry,) I
Elasticated (Ev'ry time that I say good-bye,) it's 'cause I'm miss-ing you. I'm miss-ing you, yeah.

When the night wants me there it brings me right back. I should find peace in the still of the night...

I lie a-wake 'cause you're not by my side. These
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

(Ooh, back to you,) hey, (back to you.)

Dm C/E Fsus2

let my mind wander, it brings me right back,

Gsus C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

back there to you.

Back there to you.

Optional Ending

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

Repeat and Fade

Back there to you.

Back there to you.
**BETWEEN YOU & I**

Moderately

Words and Music by JESSICA SIMPSON and CORY ROONEY

D

Bm

Bb

A

Between you and

D

Bm

...and the stars that light up the sky...

Bb

A

nothing and no one would ever know.

Galaxies...

* Recorded a half step lower

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D

_high,

Bm

you__take me_so far a-way as we

Bb

cjour - ney through to - night__hold-in' noth - in' from their eyes. All

G

Iev - er need - ed was you to take this crown. Just lay me

A

down, all I have is you to pull me through this world that I'm

D

weemouse
in, my love, between you and

I, baby, just can’t stop lovin’ you.

Your kisses are haunting my head. Between you and

darlin’ nothin’ could get better, baby. I just
ly - ing here be - side you in - fa - tu - ated, I'm so weak. All

CODA

know that drives me cra - zy, Ba - by, please

say that you'll un - der - stand that to - night is a night to love a -

again.

Sweet mem - o - ries of
kisses we've blown in the wind
and I'll cherish this quiet time we spend

alone.
Between you and I, baby,

just can't stop lovin' you.
Your kisses, they're haunting

my head.
Between you and I, darlin',

weemouse
noth - in' could get bet - ter, ba - by. I just love when you call me la - dy. Oh, you

know it drives me cra - zy.
I DON’T WANNA TO CARE

Words and Music by MAKEBA RIDDICK, JESSICA SIMPSON, TOR ERIK HERMANNSEN, MIKKEL ERIKSEN, ESPEN LIND, AMUND BJORKLUND, GEIR HVIDTSTEN and MAGNUS BEITE

Moderate groove

Gm
Eb\maj7
Fsus
C

mp

Eb\maj7
Gm
F
Eb

Gsus
C
Eb\maj7
Gm

* Recorded a half step higher

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Here's another day, try to brace myself for the girl left so confused, try'n to find my way in the promised that you would hold me comin' back to you. But you're so undecided, But I stood waitin' for you to string me along. And it hurts just thinkin' 'bout one day you're back to what love's supposed to be.
Fsus    C    Gm    Ebmaj7
here and then you're gone.  
      Noth-in' to say.  
won't hesitate to walk a-way.

guess that was a lie.  
      You and I now.  
we could have fall-

Fsus    C    Ebmaj7    Gm
from you.  
      You weren't there when I was scared.  
Erase it from my-

F    Eb    Gm    Ebmaj7
wan-na do is for-get a-bout love.  
mem-o ries. I don't wan-na care.

So, I don't wan-na care a-bout...

Fsus    C    Ebmaj7    Gm
love.  
      No, I don't wan-na care a-bout us.  
I don't wan-na care at...
all any more.
(No, no.)
I used to want a little bit,
but now I care way too much.
Now, this love thing. I wish I never

felt it before.
I don't want anymore.

All my precious time.
now I can’t get it back. So lost and alone

and I can’t take feel-in’ like that. Baby, I’ve had enough.

I just wanna move on. Don’t wanna look back

’cause I know I’ve gotta be strong. I don’t wanna care about
I don't wanna care about love.
I don't wanna care about love.

So I don't wanna care about love.
No, I don't wanna care about us.
I don't wanna care at all anymore.
I used to wanna care a little bit, but now I care way too much.

Now, this love thing, I wish I never felt it before. I don't wanna care any more.

So I don't wanna care about...
FIRED UP

Words and Music by JEFFREY BOWDEN, JESSICA SIMPSON, CORY ROONEY, SCOTT STORCH and PENELope MAGNET

Moderate Techno groove

Eb    Dm

mf

Eb    Dm

Stone cold sober, bout to get knocked out.

Eb    Dm

Are you ready for me? Wanna party hard, wanna get real loud. Tonight I’m feelin' sexy. A girl over there damn near passed out. I know you’re watchin', baby. And
that’s what happens when you’re in the crowd.  
I can’t control what I feel.

Some-thin’ ’bout to make me get it up.  
Some-thin’s got me ready. Some-

-thin’s ’bout to kill me, baby. 
If I don’t move now it might erupt.

Get fired up, fired up, fired up. 
All the girls on the floor bet-ter get fired up.
Get fired up, get fired up. Boy's on the wall, better get fired up.

If you're feelin' sexy.

Get fired up,
You just can't get it for free.

Get fired up,
All my girls at the bar, better get fired up.

Get fired up,
Stop gettin' with mine, better get fired up.

And move your body, nasty.

Get fired up,
crazy with me.

Uhh, uhh, watch out it's gonna
blow.
Uhh, uhh, watch out it's gonna blow.

Why you over there lookin' left out? Do I intimidate you?

Everybody over here gettin' real loud. Come closer, I can't hurt you.

Wore those jeans here to shake your ass. Move it, baby. So,
shake that thing 'til you lose your chance.

Some-thin' bout to make me get it up. Some-thin's got me ready. Some-thin' bout to get me, baby.

If I
don't move now it might e-rupt.
Get fired up, fired up, fired up, fired up.

Bet you won't get fired up.
Bet you're too scared to get fired up. oh.

Oh, Get fired up, get fired up.
Uh, Get fired up, get fired up.

Uh, oh, Get fired up, fired up, fired up.

Uh, Get fired up, fired up, fired up.
oh.  oh.  
Uhh.  uhh.  watch out it's gonna

blow.
I BELONG TO ME

Moderate groove

Words and Music by DIANE WARREN

I b-e-long to m-e.

Ooh, yeah.

It's not that I don't wanna share my life with you, baby.
It's just that I'm the one I need to be true to, baby. And I won't give up me to be part of you.

It's not that I don't wanna have you in my life, baby. It's just you gotta know that it's got to be right, baby before I open up my heart to you.
I don't need some-bod-y to com-plete me._ I com-plete my-self.

No-bod-y's got to be-long to some-bod-y else.

I be-long to me._ I don't be-long to you.

My heart is my pos-ses-sion._ I'll
Ab

be my own reflection.

Eb

I belong to me.

Bb/D

I'm one, not half of two.

And

Cm

if you're gonna love me

Ab sus2

you should know this, baby.

Gm7

To Coda

I belong to me.
I gotta let you know before I let you in, baby, that who I am is not a
bout who I am with, baby. That don't mean I don't wanna be here with you

cm

I do. I don't need some-body
gm7

I want you to know I'll
F5

D.S. al Coda

give all my love but I'm not giv-in' up my soul.

CODA

Cm

Bb/D

Love don't mean chang-in'

Eb

Fm

Eb/G

Ab

who you are to be who some-bod-y wants you to be.

F5

No-bod-y's got to be-long to no-bod-y. I be-long to me.

Eb

Bb/D

I don't be-long to you. My
heart is my possession. I’ll be my own reflection.

oh. I belong to me. I

don’t belong to you. My heart is my possession.

I’ll be my own reflection.
I belong to me.

I'm one, not half of two.

And if you're gonna love me

You should know this, baby.

I belong to me.
LET HIM FLY

Words and Music
PATTY GRIFF

Moderately, with feeling

N.C.

D

Gsus2

Ain't no talk-in' to this man.

Ain't no pretty other side. Ain't no way.

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to understand the stupid words of pride.

It would take an acrobat, but, I already tried all that. So, I'm gonna let him fly.

Gonna let him fly. Things can move at
such a pace. The second hand just waved good-bye.

You know the light has left his face, but, you can't recall just where or why.

So, there was really nothin' to it.

I just went and cut right through it. Said I'm, I'm gon-na
let him fly. 

There's no mercy in a live wire. No rest at all in freedom. Of the choices we are given. 

there's no choice at all. The
proof is in the fire you touch before it moves a-

way, yeah. yeah.

But, you must always know how long to stay and when to go.

And there ain't no talkin' to this man.
He’s been try’n to tell me so.
It took a while
to understand
the beauty of just letting go.

‘Cause it would take an acrobat.
I already
tried all that.
I’m gonna let him fly.
I'm gonna let him fly, fly, fly, oh.
a public affair
you spin me round (like a record)
b.o.y.
if you were mine
walkin' 'round in a circle
the lover in me
swing with me
push your tush
back to you
between you & i
I don't wanna care
fired up
let him fly
i belong to me