Me Against The Music (Remix)

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Madonna, Christopher Stewart, T. "Tab" Nkhereanye, Penelope Magnet, Terius Nash & Gary O'Brien.

\[ \text{J} = 116 \]

N.C.

All my peo-ple, all my peo-ple grab a part-ner take it down.

F\#m

(Madonna) Brit-ney (Britney) Are you rea-dy? (Huh! huh!)

F\#m

(B) It's me against the music.

N.C.

F\#m

(Huh!)  (B) It's just me. (M) And me.
(B) Yeah. (M) Come on. (Let's go!)
(Huh!) (Huh!) (Hey! Hey!)
(Hey! Hey!)

2° It's me against the music.

(Hey! Hey!)
(Hey! Hey!)
And no-one cares. (B) It's

whip-pin' my hair, it's pull-in' my waist...
(2.) feel-in' it bad and I can't explain...
To hell with stares. The

My soul is bare. My
sweat is drip-pin' all over my face, and no one's there. I'm the
hips are mov-in' at a rapid pace. Baby feel it burn. From the

only one danc-in' up in this place. Tonight I'm here. Feel the
tip of my toes runnin' through my veins. And now's your turn. Let me

beat of the drum, got ta get with that bass. I'm up against the speaker tryin' to take on the music. It's like a
see what you got, don't hesitate.

competition, me against the beat. I wanna get in the zone. I wanna get in the zone.
If you really wanna battle, saddle up and get your rhythm. Tryin' to hit it. 
Chic-a-taa. In a minute I'm a take-a you on... I'm a take-a you on...

(Hey! Hey! Hey!) All my people on the floor,

let me see you dance, let me see you. All my people wanting more.
Let me see you dance. I wanna see you. All my people round and round, will you let me see you dance?

To Coda

let me see you dance. I wanna see you. How would you like a friendly competition. Let's take on the song.

Let's
take on the song.
It's you and me baby, we're the mu-
sic. Time to party all night long.
All night long.

We're almost there. 2. I'm (M) Get on the floor,

baby lose control. Just work your body and let it go.
Bm

If you wanna party just grab somebody.

Hey Britney we can dance all night long.

Hey Britney, you say you wanna lose control.

Come over here I got something to show you. Sexy lady.
I'd rather see you bare your soul. If you think you're so hot, better show me what you've got. All my people in the crowd, let me see you dance. Come on Britney, lose control. Watch you take it down. Get on the floor, baby lose control.
Just work your body and let it go.
If you wanna party,

just grab somebody.
Hey Britney we can dance all night long.

All my people in the crowd,
let me see you dance.
All my people round and round,
party all night long.

Come on Britney take it down,
make the music last.
Come on Britney lose control,
watch you take it down.
All my people in the crowd, grab a partner, take it down.

All my people, all my people grab a partner, take it down.
(I Got That) Boom Boom

Words & Music by Roy Hamilton, Chyna Royal, D'Angelo Holmes & Eric Jackson.

\[ j = 110 \]

\[ Cm \]

\[ \text{Vocal ad lib.} \]

\[ \text{Drums} \]

1-3. \[ \text{Short-} \]

- y she think she fine, fine e-nough to blow your mind. Short- y she think she bad.

Get on the floor and shake that ass, Short- y she think she fine. Fine e-nough to blow your mind. Short-
-y she think she bad.
Get on the floor and shake that ass.
Yeah.

This is for all those southern boys out there.

Ooh hoo.
Ooh hoo.

Ooh hoo.
Check this out.
1. I see you looking my way and I know that you have something to say...

2. You had caught my eye and I wanted to get to know you...

Watching every inch of my body.

Don't be shy, I want you to come closer.

Like you wanted to play. (Yeah, so here we go.)

So what you gonna do? (Yeah, so here we go.)

(Boom) Boom boom, boy you look so sexy.
(Boom) Boom boom, boy you look so sexy... I begin to dance...

Drums cont. sim.

just a little bit, to turn you on. Yeah, I got that.

I ain't got that boom boom that you want. Watching me all night long...

hurry up before it's gone... I ain't got that boom boom that you want.
I don't think you should wait, one minute might be too late.

She think she fine. Fine enough to blow your mind.

She think she bad. Get on the floor and shake that ass. Short-y she think she fine.

Fine enough to blow your mind. Short-y she think she bad. Get on the floor and shake that ass.

1. get on the floor shake that ass for me. Yeah! get on the floor shake that ass for me. She

2. Britney Spears and the Ying Yang Twins, ha, we became friends

naked, she soak-in' wet, strip- tease like a mm... drip-pin' sweat. She
got a lit-tle bo-dy that I can't for-get, and bet-ter or la-ter gon-na do her yet... might as well let the par-ty be-gin, if you're with it, then join on in. Short -
-y she think she fine, fine e-nough to blow your mind. Short-y she think she bad.

Get on the floor and shake that ass. Short-y she think she fine, fine e-nough to blow your mind. Short-

-y she think she bad. Get on the floor and shake that ass. Ooh!

I ain’t got that boom boom that you want. Watch-ing me all night long.
hurry up before it's gone
I ain't got that boom boom that you want.

I don't think you should wait, one minute might be too late.

(Boom) Boom boom, boy you look so sexy.
(Boom) Boom boom, boy you look so

Percussion

1.

sexy

2.

sexy

Yeah
"Showdown"

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Cathy Dennis, Christian Karlsson, Pontus Winnberg & Henrik Jonbakk.

\( \text{\textit{N.C.}} \)

\( \text{\textit{Yeah.}} \)

Sometimes I just love to have that out.

It's just something a girl's gotta do.

Way oh.
1. Never thought I'd see you like this. You're lookin' good when you're half dressed.
2. I don't really wanna be a tease, but would you undo my zipper please.

Just let me give you one last test. Is that a sin?
Uh uh, please don't talk.
Listen.

Am I too hot for you though? Did you check out my video?
I'll let you touch me if you want. I see your body rise, rise.

There's something you don't know. Like this.
And when you come don't get too hot. But ter flies.

I'll
take you to spend in my way.

Just give in,

when you are ready to play.

Like this.

Here comes the showdown.

what goes a-round comes a-round.

And the crowds are waiting.

Way... oh.
'Cause if we break up then we can make up. Shake my body all night.

Here comes the showdown. Way oh.

Look at the tension when we fight. You make it up, turn down the lights.

It's just a lover's game we play. Hey, hey, hey. After the screaming's at an end.
why don't we do it all again.__ That's when the fun really begins.

Oh, whoa.__ Wah!

Yeah!

Here comes the showdown.__ Way oh.
Here comes the showdown, what goes around comes around.

And the crowds are waiting, way, oh.

Yeah!

Here comes the showdown, way, oh.
Breathe On Me


It’s so hot in here.

1. Oh, it’s so hot and I need some air.
2. Oh, this is way beyond the physical.

And boy, don’t stop ‘cause I’m half-
my senses don’t make-

way there.

sense at all.

It’s not com pli ca ted,
Our i ma gi na tion,

we’re just syn co pa ted. We can read each oth ers minds.
tak ing us to pla ces we have nev er been be fore.

One love u ni ted, two bo dies syn chro n is ing. Don’t ev en need to touch me.

Take me in, let it out.
Ba - by just breathe on me.

Yeah. Oh, ba - by just breathe on me.

We don’t need to touch, just breathe.

Oh,
2, 3.
Gm
Gsus7/2
yeah. breathe on. me.

Csus2
Gm
Oh, baby just breathe

Gsus7/2
Csus2
To Coda

on me. We don’t need to touch just

breathe.
Monogamy is the way to go.

Just put your lips together and blow.

(breathe) Breathe and breathe.

2º only

D.S. al Coda
Repeat ad lib.

breathe breathe breathe breathe breathe breathe breathe.

Φ Coda C

We don’t need to touch, just...
Early Mornin’

Words & Music by Moby, Britney Spears, Christopher Stewart & Penelope Magnet.

I was out real late last night. Got a little messy.

(Ear-ly morn-in’).

Can’t be like that anymore. No.

I was
shaking my ass in the streets this morning. Just walked in and it’s early morning.

Bump, bump till the break of dawn and it don’t stop till the early morning.

Passed out on the couch, I’m yawning. Just walked in and it’s early morning.

Bump, bump till the break of dawn and it don’t stop till the early morning.
1. Met a tall dude, kind - a dark hair... when he walked up some - bo - dy grabbed him...
2. Oh I went out and ap - proached him... but we could - n't get with his friends...

But I liked him, told him come here... Kin - da cool ba - by, we can make plans.
There's some - thin' 'bout him I'm sure... So I said, what the hell, let's go.

Where ya live do your ma - ma live there?... We can hook up at the ho - tel...
Got up, got on the dance floor... Hooked up with a guy named Joe...

He was down, so I told him let's go, what hap - pened next? Guess but you don't wan - na know. I was...
When the mu - sic was fast and slow, what hap - pened next? Guess but you don't wan - na know. I was...
shaking my ass in the streets this morning. Just walked in and it's early morning.

Bump, bump till the break of dawn... and it don't stop till the early morning.

Passed out on the couch, I'm yawning. Just walked in and it's early morning.

Bump bump till the break of dawn... and it don't stop till the early morning.
Call all your boys... (Call all your boys) Call all your girls...

(Call all your girls) Call all your friends... (Call all your friends)

To Coda

Let's do it again... (Let's do it again, let's do it again.)

Yes (Ear - ly morn - in'.)
Yes, can’t keep do-in’ this.

I light your fire, your one desire. Pull on me baby and I’ll take you higher.

D.S. al Coda

You should try it so come over here and let’s go some. I was

◇ Coda

(Let’s do it again... let’s do it.)
Toxic

Words & Music by Cathy Dennis, Christian Karlsson, Pontus Winnberg & Henrik Jonback.

\[ \text{Tempo} = 140 \]

\[ \text{Cm} \]

\[ \text{Cm6} \]

\[ \text{N.C.} \]

1. Baby, can't you see I'm calling, a guy like you
should wear a warning, It's dangerous, I'm falling.

2. There's no escape,
3. It's getting late

I can't wait, I need a hit, baby, give me it.
I took a sip from my devil's cup.

You're dangerous, I'm loving it.
Slowly, it's taking over me.
Too high, can't come down.
Too high, can't come down.

Losing my head, spinning round and round.
It's in the air and it's all around.

Can you feel me now?
Can you feel me now?

N.C.

With a taste of your lips I'm
on a ride. You’re toxic I’m slipping under
With the
taste of a poison paradise, I’m addicted to you. Don’t you
know that you’re toxic.

And I

love what you do, but you know that you’re toxic.
Don't you know that you're toxic... Ah

ah... Ah

ah... Ah
Taste of your lips I'm on a ride. You're toxic

I'm slipping under. With the taste of a poison paradise, I'm dedicated to you. Don't you know that you're toxic.

With a taste of your lips I'm on a ride. You're toxic I'm slipping under With the
taste of a poison paradise, I'm addicted to you. Don't you
know that you're toxic. In-tox-i-cate me now with your loving now.

I think I'm ready now. (I think I'm ready now.) In-tox-i-cate me now.

with your loving now. I think I'm ready now.
Outrageous

Words & Music by R. Kelly.

\( \text{N.C.} \)

Out - ra - geous, when I move my bo - dy. Out - ra - geous, when I'm at a par - ty. Out - ra - geous, in my sex - y jeans... Out - ra - geous, when I'm on the scene... Out - ra - geous, my sex - drive... Out - ra - geous, when I move my bo - dy.

Ou - ra - geous, my shop - ping spree... Ou - ra - geous, we on a world tour... Ou - ra - geous, let's be it girl... Ou - ra - geous.

1. Sex - y as I wan - na be.
2. I'm a - bout to bring the heat,

Got these fel - las chas - ing me. It's 'bout time I hit the streets.
lock - ing down the in - dus - try. All dressed up and gla - mor - ous,

All my girls still feel - in' me. 'B' girl ain't lost the beat.
red car - pet and ca - me - ras. Take trips a - round the globe.
Jumped over drama and I landed on my feet. Got ta keep go ing, no stop pin me and keeps on the Jeeps no body knows. So hot, got cha com in out ya clothes.

If you don't like it then la la la la la la. I'm about to give you the la la la la la la. Med ia ov er here.

Com in to ya like a world prem iere. Trench coat and my un der wear.

Let's go with this freak show it's out ra geous, when I move my body. Out-
-rageous, when I'm at a party. Out-rageous, in my sexy jeans.

-rageous, when I'm on the scene. Out-rageous, my sex drive.

-rageous, my shopping spree. Out-rageous, we on a world tour.

1.

-rageous, let's be it girl. Out-rageous.

Coo coo coo coo coo
I just wanna be happy, in a place where love is free.

Can you take me there, somebody? Ooh,
and when you mention my name make sure you know the truth,
yeah. Until I vow to keep it forever. Outrageous, when I move my body. Outrageous, when I'm at a party. Outrageous, in my sexy jeans. Outrageous, when I'm on the scene.
1.

Outrageous, we on a world tour.

Outrageous, let's be it girl.

2.

Repeat ad lib. to fade
Touch Of My Hand

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Jimmy Harry, Balle'wa Muhammad & Shep Solomon.

\[ \text{\textit{Tempo}} \quad 100 \]

N.C.

1. I'm not ashamed of the things that I dream.
2. The small of my back, the arch of my feet.

I find myself flirting with the verge of obscene, into the unknown.

Late-ly I've been noticing the beautiful me, I'm all in my skin.

I will be bold, I'm going to the places I can be out of control.

and I'm not going away, I'm into myself in the most precious way.

And I don't want to explain tonight, all the things I've tried to hide.

I've shut myself out from the world so I can draw the blinds.
the touch of my hand.

more I come to understand the touch of my hand.

There's a world undefined in my
I'm gonna take you to the place I belong.
I'm gonna take you where you can belong.
I'm gonna take you to the place I'mfrom.
I'm gonna take you where you can be from.

Am

Where my heart is
That's the place I'm from
That's my home.
That's the place I'mfrom.

Am7

I'm gonna take you to the place I belong.
I'm gonna take you where you can belong.
I'm gonna take you to the place I'm from.
I'm gonna take you where you can be from.

Dm

I'm gonna take you to the place I belong.
I'm gonna take you where you can belong.
I'm gonna take you to the place I'm from.
I'm gonna take you where you can be from.

Am

If I'm ever gonna find
A place where I can belong.
I'll do it when I find
A place where I can be from.

Dm

I'm gonna take you to the place I belong.
I'm gonna take you where you can belong.
I'm gonna take you to the place I'm from.
I'm gonna take you where you can be from.

Am7

I'm gonna take you to the place I belong.
I'm gonna take you where you can belong.
I'm gonna take you to the place I'm from.
I'm gonna take you where you can be from.

Dm

I'm gonna take you to the place I belong.
I'm gonna take you where you can belong.
I'm gonna take you to the place I'm from.
I'm gonna take you where you can be from.

Am

If I'm ever gonna find
A place where I can belong.
I'll do it when I find
A place where I can be from.

Dm

I'm gonna take you to the place I belong.
I'm gonna take you where you can belong.
I'm gonna take you to the place I'm from.
I'm gonna take you where you can be from.

Am

If I'm ever gonna find
A place where I can belong.
I'll do it when I find
A place where I can be from.

Dm

I'm gonna take you to the place I belong.
I'm gonna take you where you can belong.
I'm gonna take you to the place I'm from.
I'm gonna take you where you can be from.

Am

If I'm ever gonna find
A place where I can belong.
I'll do it when I find
A place where I can be from.

D.S. al Coda

I'm gonna take you to the place I belong.
I'm gonna take you where you can belong.
I'm gonna take you to the place I'm from.
I'm gonna take you where you can be from.

Am

If I'm ever gonna find
A place where I can belong.
I'll do it when I find
A place where I can be from.

Dm

I'm gonna take you to the place I belong.
I'm gonna take you where you can belong.
I'm gonna take you to the place I'm from.
I'm gonna take you where you can be from.

Am

If I'm ever gonna find
A place where I can belong.
I'll do it when I find
A place where I can be from.
The Hook Up
Words & Music by Britney Spears, Christopher Stewart, Tabiso Nkhereanye & Penelope Magnet.

It's a dance thing!

Boys and girls come sit and ride on 'dis riddin'.

He was look-in' said he wanna hook up. But she don't wanna hook up, told him just

And now she looked and said she wanna hook up. He really
wanna hook up, told her let’s go. 1. Baby I can’t believe ev’ry-
thing your body make me wanna do.

(2.) I can’t believe ev’ry-
thing that I feel when I dance with you.

And the
From the

way that you move on the floor, now I think I’m in love with you.
small of my back to the breath on my neck to the move you do. (The

61
(In love with me.)
Grab my waist, wanna get with the rhythm and that
move you do.
Put your body, gotta get my body right

move you do, do.
Switch my hips on the
next to you.
Move the party, gotta

floor, do it slow, so keep up with you.
rock the party until they’re over you.

Back it up now, bump ya rump now.
Grab my waist now, work it out now.
Grab my shoul-der, pick it up now. Take it low-er to the floor now.

Watch out, ba-by, we can drop a lit-tle some-thin’. Ride it, ba-by, we can do a lit-tle some-thin’ take out ba-by, when I get a lit-tle some-thin’.

Drums

You know, ba-by, let’s hook up a lit-tle some-thin’. Back it up now.

2. Oh, ba-by
To-night I'm in the mood, please take me by your hand.

I wanna get in your groove, oh baby, take me there.

Yo, everybody get up now. If you're sit down

wanna see you up on the dance floor, move now. Yo, everybody dance.

Drums
Bbm

bodies are shaking, wanna make my body keep shaking. Better get your butt out here baby, come on let's go.

So do how you do it bend over, get to it. Make it get back down to the ground... Pick it up, let's go.

The

1.

2.

go. Don't stop, just get, get on... the floor. Butt drops, hips
pop, pop-pin' for sure. Who's got, got it, get it some-where. One time, two

time, three time... we go. Watch out, ba-by, we can drop a lit-tle some-thin'.

Ride it, ba-by, we can do a lit-tle some-thin' take out ba-by, when I

get a lit-tle some-thin'. You know, ba-by, let's hook up a lit-tle some-thin'.
Shadow

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Lauren Christy, Scott Spock, Graham Edwards & Charlie Midnight.

1. Your body’s warm but you are
2. Your body gives but then holds

not. You give a little, not a lot. You coup your love un-

back. The sun is bright, the sky is black. Can only be a -

-til we kiss. You're all I want but not like this. I'm watch-ing you
no-ther sign. I can-not keep what is n't mine. You left and it
dis-ap-pear but you, you were nev-er here... It's on-ly your
ling-ers on but you, you were al-most gone...
sha-dow, nev-er your-self. It's on-ly your sha-dow no-bo-dy
else. It's on-ly your sha-dow, fill-ing the room, ar-riv-ing too late.
And leaving too soon.

How can I tell if you mean what you say?
You say it so loud but you
sound far away. Maybe I had just a glimpse of your soul or
was that your shadow I saw on the wall? I'm watching you

disappear but you, you were never here. It's only your
shadow, never yourself. It's only your shadow nobody
else. It's only your shadow, filling the room, arriving too late.

1. Fm7 Bb/F Eb7sus2 Dm7

late. It's only your late,

N.C.

N.C.

and leaving too soon.

and leaving too soon.

It's only your shadow.
Brave New Girl

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Brian Kierulf, Josh Schwartz & Kara DioGuardi.

1. She's gonna pack her bags, she's gonna find a way, she's gonna
   (2.) met this man, he was kinda rough, he said

   She don't want New York, she don't want L. A. She's gonna
   "Girl what you lookin' for?" She said "I don't know, I go with the flow." He said

All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.
find that special kiss... She don't want no sleep, she don't want no high... ooh...

"Let's get on the floor." He said "You look real cute with your low ride jeans and your

— like peaches and cream... She's gonna wish on stars and touch the sky... ah...
pink little baby tee... Let's get a room girl, come

— you know what I mean... She wants the good life only to

— rewind. She needs to really, really find what she wants. She lands on
both feet, won't take the back seat. There's a brave new girl and she's
coming out tonight. She's gonna step outside, uncover her eyes.

Who knew she could feel so alive. Her M. O's changed,
she don't wanna behave. Ain't it good to be a brave girl tonight.
To-night. It's al-right.

2. So she

A brave girl to-night. it's al-right.

To Coda
A brave girl to-night.

A brave girl to-night.

Repeat to fade
Everytime
Words & Music by Britney Spears & Annette Stamatelatos

1. Notice me,____
2. I make believe____
3. Instrumental till *____

Why are we____
It's the only way____
take my hand____
that you are here____
Strangers when I see clear
our love is strong,
What have I done?
At night I pray

why carry on without me?
You seem to move uneasy.
that soon your face will fade away

Every time I try to fly I fall
without my wings

I feel so small I guess I need you baby
And ev'ry time I see you in my dreams I see your face,

it's haunting me. I guess I need you baby.

To Coda

I may have made it rain.
Please forgive me. And my weakness caused you pain.

and this song's my sorry.

D.S. al Coda

Coda
Me Against The Music

Words & Music by Britney Spears, Madonna, Christopher Stewart, T. "Tab" Nkhereanye, Penelope Magnet, Terius Nash & Gary O’Brien.

\[ \text{Tempo: 120} \]

\[ \text{F#m} \]

All the people in the crowd, grab a partner, take it down.

(Britney) It’s me against the

(Madonna) Uh-huh. It’s just me. And me. Yeah.

Come on... Ho!

Hey, Britney,

Are you ready?
Uh huh.

Are you?
(Both) I. And no one cares— it's whipping my hair, it's pulling my waist—
(2.) almost there— I'm feeling it bad and I can't explain— To hell with stares— The sweat is
drip—pin' all over my face— And no one's there— I'm the only one moving at a rapid pace— Can you feel it burn— from the tip of my
dancin' up in this place. To-night I'm here; feel the beat of the
toes, runnin' through my veins? And now's your turn; let me see what you
drum, gotta keep with that bass. I'm up against the speaker, try'n to take on the music, it's like a

got don't hesitate. I wanna get in the zone. I wanna get in the zone.

competition, me against the beat I wanna get in the zone.

If you really wanna battle, saddle up and get your rhythm, try'n to
hit it, chic-a-tah, in a minute I'm-a take-a you on,

I'm-a take-a you on... 

N.C.

F#m

(Hey, hey, hey!) All my people on the floor, let me see you dance. (Let me see ya.)

All my people wanting more, let me see you dance. (I wanna see ya.)

All my people round and round, let me see you dance. (Let me see ya.)
All my people in the crowd, let me see you dance.
(I wanna see ya.)

How would you like a friendly competition? Let's take on the song.

let's take on the song.

It's you and me, baby, we're the music; time to party all night long.
2. We're Get on the floor; baby, lose control. Just work your body and let it go.

If you wanna party, just grab somebody. Hey, Britney, we can

dance all night long. (M) Hey, Britney, you say you wanna
lose control.   (B) Come over here, I got something to show you.

F#m

(M) Sexy lady, I'd rather see you

bare your soul.   (B) If you think you're so hot, better show me what you got.

(M) All my people in the crowd.   (B) Let me see you dance.

11
(M) Come on Britney, lose control. (B) Watch you take it down.

dance all night long. All my people on the floor, let me see you dance. (Let me see ya.)

All my people wanting more, let me see you dance. (I wanna see ya.)

let me see you dance. All my people in the crowd, let me see you dance. (Let me see ya.) (I wanna see ya.)
(M) All my people in the crowd.  (B) Let me see you dance.

(M) Come on, Britney, take it down.  (B) Make the music dance.

(M) All my people round and round.  (B) Party all night long.

(M) Come on Britney, lose control.  (B) Watch you take it down.
The Answer
Words & Music by Ryan Leslie & Sean Combs.

Yeah, I've been waiting for you, so patiently,

and now you're here. Oh... You're my answer

Deep Blue. Yeah. Oh...
I think you're my answer. Here I go. You're the answer. All this time I tried to find you, I've been yearning. You're the answer to the question that's been burning. When they ask me who I love you're the answer. You're my answer.
1. Patiently I waited for this day to finally come,
knowing some way, somehow I would find that special one.
Savour every moment that I have you to myself.

2. I can hardly speak because I'm underneath your spell.
Some one perfect, some one true,
Put my loving to the test, 'cause baby this is destiny.

Yeah, this is destiny.
I know it was you.
Who can hold me tight, keep me warm through the night?

Who can wipe my tears, when it's wrong make it right?

Who can give me love 'til I'm satisfied?

Who's the one I need in my life? You're the
Coda

answer. You're the answer. All this
time I tried to find you, I've been yearning. You're the
answer to the question that's been burning. When they
ask me who I love you're the answer. You're my answer.
Who can hold me tight, keep me warm through the night?

Who can wipe my tears, when it's wrong make it right?

Who can give me love 'til I'm satisfied?

Who's the one I need in my life? You're the answer. All this
time I tried to find you, I've been yearning. You're the answer to the question that's been
burning. When they ask me who I love you're the answer. You're my answer. You're the answer. You're my answer.

—— You're my answer. ——— Yeah, you're my answer.
Don't Hang Up
Words & Music by Britney Spears, Brian Kierulf & Josh Schwartz.

1. Baby, I'm lying all alone. The pillow is all I have to hold. Can't feel you.

2. Tell me, tell me what you see. Feel me, feel me underneath. Slowly.
Em7

God, it isn’t fair without you. I still

we begin to breathe Hold on, hold

Em7

want na take you there (Don’t hang up.) It’s just getting serious,
on to your lease

Em7

damn You’re making me delirious. (Don’t hang up.) till I’m finished with

Em7

you I’m not alone I am not alone

(Don’t hang up.)
I can still feel you, even when I'm lonely.

And now I'm coming too.

(Don't hang up.)

I am not alone.

I can still feel you, even when I'm lonely.

To Coda
Fmaj7
You're far away but we'll find a way. Ooh, baby now.

Fmaj7
let's make it right. Now close your eyes. Damn.

D.S. al Coda
N.C.

Code
(Don't)

Em7
Do you feel it too?

Fmaj7
Em7
Repeat ad lib. to fade

Close your eyes.