SHANIA TWAIN  GREATEST HITS

All the songs from the platinum selling album, arranged for piano, voice & guitar.
SHANIA TWAIN
GREATEST HITS
Your Guarantee of Quality.

As publishers, we strive to produce every book to the highest commercial standards.

Whilst endeavouring to retain the original running order of the recorded album, the book has been carefully designed to minimise awkward page turns and to make playing from it a real pleasure.

Particular care has been given to specifying acid-free, neutral-sized paper made from pulps which have not been elemental chlorine bleached. This pulp is from farmed sustainable forests and was produced with special regard for the environment.

Throughout, the printing and binding have been planned to ensure a sturdy, attractive publication which should give years of enjoyment.

If your copy fails to meet our high standards, please inform us and we will gladly replace it.
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FOREVER AND FOR ALWAYS

Words & Music by Shania Twain & Robert John "Mutt" Lange

Moderately bright \( j = 84 \)

C

D

hearth your heartbeat now. I can really feel your love.

Verse:

G

G2

C

1. In your arms, I can still feel the way you want.

2.3. See additional lyrics
me when you hold me
I can still hear the words you whispered when you told me
I can stay right here for-ev-er in your arms.
And there ain't no way

I'm let- tin' you go now_ And there ain't no way
and there ain't no how, I'll never see that day.

'Cause I'm keeping you forever and always. We will be together all of our days. Wanna wake up every morning.
To Coda

ing to your sweet face, always

G(9/B)

2.

D.C. al Coda

Coda

I'm keeping you forever and for
always

We will be together all of

our days

Wanna wake up every morning to your

sweet face.

I'm keeping you forever and for

always.
Verse 2:
In your heart,
I can still hear a beat for everytime you kiss me.
And when we’re apart
I know who much you miss me,
I can feel your love for me in your heart.

And there ain’t no way
I’m lettin’ you go now.
And there ain’t no way
And there ain’t no how,
I’ll never see that day.

'Cause I’m keeping you... etc

Verse 3:
In your eyes,
I can still see the look of the one who really loves me.
The one who wouldn’t put anything else
In the world above me.
I can still see the love for me in your eyes.

And there ain’t no way
I’m letting you go now.
And there ain’t no way
And there ain’t no how,
I’ll never see that day.

'Cause I’m keeping you... etc
I'M GONNA GETCHA GOOD!
Words & Music by Shania Twain & Robert John "Mutt" Lange

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want you for the weekend, don't want you for a night. I'm

only interested if I can have you for life, yeah. 2. I

know I said I'm serious, and baby I am.

(Verse 3 see block lyric)

You're a fine piece of real estate, and I'm gonna get me some land...
Oh, yeah. So don't try to run,

honey, love can be fun.

There's no need to be alone when you find that

some one. I'm gonna get-cha while I got-cha in sight
I'm gonna getcha if it takes all night.
You can betcha by the

time I say go, you'll never say no.

I'm gonna getcha, it's a matter of fact.
I'm gonna getcha, doncha

You can bet your bottom dollar in time, you're gonna
G₉

-n a be_mine_ Just like I should, I'll get_cha good, yeah.

D₉

2.

B₉

Uh, uh, uh, uh.

Yeah, I'm gon_na get_cha ba_by.
I'm gonna knock on wood.
I'm gonna getcha some.

how honey. Yeah, I'm gonna make it good.

A-yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Oh, yeah.

I'm gonna getcha, it's a matter of fact. I'm gonna getcha, doncha
Verse 3:
I've already planned it
Here's how it's gonna be
I'm gonna love you
And you're gonna fall in love with me.

So don't try to run. etc.
UP!
Words & Music by Shania Twain, Eddie De Lange & Robert John Lange

Brightly \( \text{\textit{J = 126}} \)

\( \text{F}_5 \)

I'm go - in' up. I'm go - in' up. bom, bom, bom.

\( \text{C} \)

(Oh...)

N.C.

Verse 1:

\( \text{C} \)

I. It's 'bout as bad as it could be. Seems ev - ry - bod - y's bug - gin'.
Like noth-in' wants to go my way; yeah, it just ain't been my day. Noth-in's com-in' eas - i - ly.

2. E - ven my skin is act - in' weird. (3.) as I wish that I could grow a. beard. For - get - tin' to fill up on gas.

Then I could cov - er up my spots, not play con - nect the dots. I just wan-na dis - ap -
Chorus:

Up, up, up, can only go up from here.

(Up, up, up, up, up, up, up, where the clouds gonna clear. Up, up, up; there's no way but up from here.)

3. Even somethin' as simple

2. Bridge:

Oh, yeah, yeah,
G
yeah,

C
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

G
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

F

When ev'rything is goin' wrong,

G
(Don't you worry 'bout it.

Am
don't worry, it won't last for_

C

long.

F
Yeah, it's all gonna come around.

G7sus
Don't go let it get you.

G
Don't you worry 'bout it.

Dm7
Don't you worry.

Dm7
Don't go let it get you;
G7sus    G    Am    G/B  C  N.C.
down. You gotta keep on hold-in' on.
Got - ta keep on hold-in'.

Verse 4:
C

Seems ev - ry - bod - y's bug - gin' me.
(Bad as it can be.)
(Ev - ry - bod - y's bug - gin' me.)

Dm7    G7sus    G
Like noth - in' wants to go my way; yeah, it just ain't been my day. Noth - in's com - in' eas - i -

Chorus:
Am    F
ly, oh, oh, oh, oh...

Up, up, up; can on -
ly go up from here.
(Up, up, up.)
where the clouds gon-na clear.

(Up, up;)
there's no way but up from here.
(Up, up, up.)

Oh, I'm go-in' up.
(I'm go-in' up, I'm go-in', I'm
goin', I'm goin',
goin', I'm goin', goin',
goin', I'm goin',
goin', I'm goin',
goin', I'm goin',
I'm goin', I'm goin',
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goin', I'm goin',

KA-CHING!
Words & Music by Shania Twain & Robert John Lange

Moderately $J = 80$

* N.C.

Verse:

Am

1. We live in a greedy little world that teaches every little boy and girl to earn as much as they can possibly, then turn around and spend it foolishly.

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ly. We've cre-a-ted us a cre-dit card mess. We spend the mon-ey that we don't pos-

2. When you're bro-ked, go and get a loan, Take out a-noth-er mort-gage on your

sess. Our re-li-gion is to go and blow it all, so it's shop-pin' ev-ry Sun-day at the

home. Con-sol-i-date so you can af-ford to go and spend some more when you get

mall. bored. All we ev-er want is more, a lot more than we had be-
cresc.

Chorus:

so take me to the near-est store. Can you hear it
ring? It makes you want to sing. It's such a beautiful thing, Kaching! Lots of diamond rings, the happiness it brings, you'll live like a king with lots of money and things. Let's swing.
Dig deeper in your pocket.

Oh, yeah.

Ha!

Come on, I know you've got it.

Dig deeper in your wallet.

Oh... All we ever want is
more, a lot more than we had before, so take me to the nearest place

\[\text{Coda}\]

brings, you'll live like a king, with lots of money and things. Can you hear it ring? It makes you want to sing. You'll live like a

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

king with lots of money and things. Ka-ching!
THAT DON'T IMPRESS ME MUCH

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

Drums

(G) (Bb sus4) (F#m) (F#sus4) (Am) (Bb m) (G)

(Uh uh uh....) Uh - huh yeah yeah.

(Uh

Bb sus4 Bb m G)

NC.

uh uh 1. I've known a few guys who thought they were pret-ty smart, but

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

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you've got being right down to an art. You think you're a genius, you drive me up the wall. You're a regular original know-it-all.

Ooh, ooh you think you're special. Ooh, ooh you think you're something else.

O.K. So you're a rocket scientist. That don't im-

Drums
-press me much. (Uh uh ooh ...) So you got the brains but have you
got the touch? Now don’t get me wrong, yeah I think you’re al-right. But

that won’t keep me warm in the middle of the night...

That don’t impress me much. (Uh much.

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Uh ow!

Yeah.

Ooh!

You're

NC.

one of those guys who likes to shine his machine, you make me

Drums

take off my shoes before you let me get in. I can't believe you kiss your
car good-night, now come on baby tell me, you must be jokin’ right?

Ooh, ooh you think you’re something special.
Ooh, ooh you think you’re something else.

O.K. so you got a car. That don’t impress me much. (Uh uh ooh…) So you got the moves but have you

2o (You think you’re cool)
got the touch?... Now don’t get me wrong... yeah I think you’re all right? But

that won’t keep me warm in the middle of the night. That don’t im-

2º (on the long

cold... lonely nights...

That don’t impress me much. (Uh uh uh) Uh huh
Verse 2:
I never knew a guy who carried a mirror in his pocket
And a comb up his sleeve; just in case
And all that extra-hold gel in your hair oughta lock it
"Cause Heaven forbid it should fall outta place.

Ooh, ooh you think you're special
Ooh, ooh you think you're something else
Okay, so you're Brad Pitt.

That don't impress me much etc.
1. Get a life,
get a grip.
Get away somewhere, take a trip.
Take a break, take control.
Take advice.
from someone you know.
Whoa...
Come on over, come on in.
Pull up a seat and take a load off your feet. Come on over.

come on in. You can un-wind and take a load off your mind. 2. Make a wish,

make a move. Make up your mind, you can choose.

when you're down, when you need a laugh come around. Oh, oh.
Come on over, come on in. Pull up a seat, take a load off your feet.
Come on over, come on in.

You can unwind and take a load off your mind. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
3. Be a winner, be a star.
Yeah, be happy to be who you are.

Gotta be yourself, gotta make a plan.
Gotta go for it while you can.

Yeah. Come on over.
come on in.  Pull up a seat, take a load off your feet.

Come on over, come on in.  You can unwind and take a

load off your mind.

Oh, oh, yeah.

U-huh.
load off your feet... Come on over,... come on in...  

You can unwind and take a load off your mind,... yeah.  
Oh,... oh,...  

oh,... la la la.  

Come on over,... come on in...
MAN! I FEEL LIKE A WOMAN!
Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

\( \text{B}_5^5 \)

1. I'm going out to-night. I'm feelin' all right. Gon-

(Verse 2 & 3 see block lyric)

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I don't want it all hangin' out.
Wanna make some noise, really raise my voice.
Yeah, I wanna scream and shout.

Ah!
2. No.

The best thing about being a woman is the prerogative to
have a little fun and...
Fun, fun!
Oh, oh, oh

—— go totally crazy, forget I'm a lady, men's shirts, short skirts, oh, oh, oh
really go wild, yeah, doin' it in style.
Oh, oh, oh

get in the action, feel the attraction.
Co-lour my hair, do what I dare. Oh, oh, oh, I wan-na be free, yeah to

To Coda

feel the way I feel. Man! I feel like a

wo - man.

3. The girls_
Man! I feel like a woman.
Verse 2:
No inhibitions
Make no conditions
Get a little outta line
I ain’t gonna act
Politically correct
I only wanna have a good time
The best thing etc.

Verse 3:
The girls need a break
Tonight we’re gonna take
The chance to get out on the town.
We don’t need romance
We only wanna dance
We’re gonna let our hair hang down.

The best thing etc.
FROM THIS MOMENT ON

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

From this moment

Life has begun, from this moment you are the one. Right beside
you is where I belong. From this moment on.

From this moment I have been blessed. I live

Con pedale

only for your happiness. And for your

love I'd give my last breath.

G

Am7

D add11

Cadd9

D
from this moment on, I give

my hand to you with all my heart, I can't

wait to live my life with you, I can't wait to start

You and I will never be apart, my dreams came true
Guitar solo

You’re the reason I believe in love and you’re the answer to my prayers from up above.
All we need__ is just the two of us, my dreams
came true__ because of you__
From this
moment, as long as I live I will love you__
promise you this. There is nothing I would n't give
from this moment. I will love
you as long as I live from this moment
on.

62
HONEY, I'VE HOME

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

Ah... oh.

1. The car won't start, it's fallin' apart. I was late for work and the boss got smart. My
pan-ty-line shows, got a run in my hose... My hair went flat, man, I hate that. (Hate that.)

when I thought things wouldn't get worse, I realised I forgot my purse. With (Verse 3 see block lyric)

all this stress I must confess, this could be worse than P. M. S.
This job ain't worth the pay, can't wait till the end of the day.

Hey, hey, hon-ey I'm on my way. Hey! (Hey!) Hey! (Hey!) Hey, hey, hey.

Hon-ey I'm home and I had a hard day, pour me a cold one and oh, by the way, yeah

Con pedale

rub my feet, gim-me some-thing to eat. Fix me up my fav'-rite treat.
E add9

Hon-ey I’m back, my head’s kill-in’ me. I need to re-lax and watch T. V. Get

B

off the phone, give the dog a bone. Hey! (Hey!) Hey, hon-ey I’m home.

To Coda N.C.

1.

2. E

N.C.

3. I home. Oh, rub my neck will ya?

Drums

E  D  A

E  D  A

Guitar
Verse 3:
I broke a nail opening the mail
I cursed out loud cos it hurt like hell
This job’s a pain - it’s so mundane
It sure don’t stimulate my brain.

This job ain’t worth the pay etc.
YOU’RE STILL THE ONE
Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

1. Looks like we made it, look how far we’ve come.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

my baby, we might have took the long way,
we knew we'd get there some day. They said,

I bet, they'll never make it, but just

look at us holding on, we're still together,

--er, still going strong. (Still the one.)
You're still the one I run to the one that I belong to.
You're still the one I want for life.
(Still the one.) You're still the one that I love.
the only one I dream of, you're still the one I kiss.
Verse 2:
Ain't nothing better
We beat the odds together
I'm glad we didn't listen
Look at what we would be missing.

They said, I bet,
They'll never make it
But just look at us holding on
We're still together, still going strong.
DON'T BE STUPID
(YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU)

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

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

I'm mad about you.\[ \text{\textit{Drums}} \]

I can't live without you.\[ \text{\textit{Cool!}} \]
1. You're so com-plicated,
   and hang over my shoulder when I

read my mail. I don't appreciate it when I

(Ooh yeah!)

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)
talk to other guys you think they’re on my tail.

2, 3.

To Coda

Don’t freak out until you know the facts. Relax.

Stupid, you know I love you. Don’t be ridiculous, you know I need you.

Don’t be
-surd, you know I want you. Don't be im-pos-si-ble.

I'm mad-a-bout you. I can't live with-out you.

I'm cra-zy a-bout you. Don't be stu-pid, you know I love you.

Drums

To Coda

D.%. al Coda

Oh, oh.
Coda

NC.

Pow!

Drums

D.\%\%\% al Coda II

Don't freak out until you know the facts.
Relax.
(Max) Don't be

Coda

Don't be stupid.
Ah, ah, ah, ah.

My baby.
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.
Ah, ah, ah, ah. Ee-yah hey, hey, hey. I'm mad about you.

Don't be stupid,

you know I love you.

Don't be impossible,

yeah.

Don't be stupid,

you know I love you.

Don't be ri-
Verse 2:
I get so aggravated
When I get off the phone and get the third degree
I’m really feeling frustrated
Why don’t you take a pill and put a little trust in me?
And you’ll see.

Don’t freak out until you know the facts
Relax.
Don’t be stupid etc.

Verse 3:
Stop overreacting
You even get suspicious when I paint my nails
It’s definitely distracting
The way you dramatise every little, small detail.

Don’t freak out until you know the facts
Relax, Max.
Don’t be stupid etc.
NO ONE NEEDS TO KNOW

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

Am I dreaming or stupid, I

think I've been hit by Cupid but no one needs to know

right now.

I met a
C: tall dark and handsome man and I've been busy making
G\(^7\): big plans and no one needs to know right now.
C: 1. C: I got my
G/D: 2. I'll tell him
C/E: some day, some way, somehow.
G\(^7\): (2\(^\circ\) see block lyric)
but I'm gonna keep it a secret for now.

I want bells to ring, a choir to sing, the white dress, the cake, the guests, the car, the whole darn thing, but no one needs to know right now.
I'll tell him
And I'm not
lonely, lonely anymore at night,
and he don't know only, only he-
can make it right.
And I'm not lonely, lonely anymore at night

and he don't know only, only he...
Verse 2:
I got my heart set, my feet wet
And he don't even know it yet
But no-one needs to know right now.

2°
I'll tell him someday
Someday, somehow
But I'm gonna keep it a secret for now
We'll have a little girl, a little boy
A little Benji we call Leroy
But no-one needs to know right now.
LOVE GETS ME EVERY TIME
Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

D5

Huh!

Oh!

D5

G5

1. Life was go-in’ great, love was gon-na have to wait. Was in no
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

hurry, had no worries. Stayin’ single was the plan, didn’t need a steady man. I had it covered, ‘til I discovered

love gets me ev’ry time. My heart changed my mind. And I go’ darn gone and done it. Gone and

NC.
G5

I guess I fell in love.

(Gone and done it.)

Must've been the way he walked.

Or his sweet, sweet talk.

I guess I fell in love.

G5

G5

To Coda

Asus4

G

N.C.

G sus2

I.

and done it.

Ooh!
done it.) I know I'll never be the same. (Gone and
done it.) Don't you know that love gets me every time. My
heart changed my mind. And I gon' dam gone
and done it.
Thought I had it covered. Aha.

Life was goin' great.

Well I gol' damn gone and done it.

*Verse 2:
I was quite content
Just a-payin' my own rent
It was my place
I needed my space
I was free to shop around
In no rush to settle down
I had it covered
'Til I discovered.

That love get me etc.*
looking for a lover who can rev his little engine up,

he can have a fifty five Chevy or a fancy little pick-up truck.

He's got a

cool Cadillac with a jacuzzi in the back, I'm in.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
Oh yeah. 'Cause I'm a class-y little chassis who's a hunting for a heart to win. Oh but if you wanna win it there's no speed limit, just go faster, faster and don't be slow, rev it!
To Coda

up, rev it up 'til your en-gine blows, you win my love.

You win my soul,

you win my heart, yeah you get it all.

Well you win my love,
you make my motor run,

G₉

ooh you win my love,
yeah you're number one.

C₇

1. 2.

2. Oh I'm a oh oh oh yeah.

C₇

G₉

G₉
I wanna Heart-break Har-ley, a full of steam dream ma-chine,

or just a lit-tle late night se-xy

long stretch li-lousine

Oh but if you want to

en-gine blows

You win my love,
Verse 2:
Oh I’m a crazy little lady
The kind you just can’t slow down
Oh yeah
I need a 65 cylinder
Racy little run around town.

Oh but if you want to etc.
(IF YOU’RE NOT IN IT FOR LOVE)
I’M OUTTA HERE!

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

1. Mind if I sit down?
Can I buy you a round?

Lost your way
Lost your way
Lost your way
Lost your way

(Verse 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

Have-n't seen your face before,
Are you here alone? Can I take you home?

1.  2, 3.  

2. Now every woman sees. Let me make
it clear to you my dear.

If you're not in it for love.

If you're not willing to give it all you got.

If you're not
in it for life. If you’re not in it for love.

Let me make it clear to you my dear.

if you’re not in it for love I’m outta here.

3. Babe I can change your world.
Verse 2:
Now every woman sees
With every 'pretty please'
There's a pair of lyin' eyes
And a set of keys
He says come be a star
In the back seat of my car
Oh but baby slow down
You're goin' way too far.

Verse 3:
Babe I can change your world
Make you a cover girl
Yeah you could be a beauty queen
In a magazine
Now tell me, what's your sign?
Why always the same old line?
I'll be in number 409
If you change your mind.
THE WOMAN IN ME
(NEEDS THE MAN IN YOU)

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

1. I'm not al - ways

strong

and some - times I'm ev - en wrong.
the man in my arms, to hold tenderly...

Coz I'm a woman in love

and it's you I run to. Yeah the woman in me

1. needs the man in you

2. When the world wants too
Verse 2:
When the world wants too much
And it feels cold and out of touch
It’s a beautiful place
When you kiss my face.

The woman in me etc.
ANY MAN OF MINE

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

This is what a woman wants.

1. A
-ny man of mine better be proud of me, even when I'm ugly he

still better love me. And I can be late for a

date, that's fine, but he better be on time. 2.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
little too tight. And anything I do or say better be O.K. when I have a bad hair day.

And if I change my mind, a million times I wanna hear him say yeah, (yeah) yeah, (yeah)

Drums
Yeah I like it that way. Any man of mine better walk the line. Better show me a teasin', squeezin', pleasin' kind a time.

I need a man who knows how the story
He got-ta be a heart beat-in', fine treat-in',

breath tak-in', earth-quak-in' kind. Any man of

mine.

Well

Any man of mine.
Let me hear you say yeah, (yeah) yeah, (yeah) yeah I like it that way. (Any man) (Any man) Any man of mine better walk the line. Better show me a
teasing, squeezing, pleasing kind of a time.

I need a man who knows how the story goes.

He's gotta be a heart beatin', fine-treatin', breath takin', earth-quakin'

kind.

NC.

Any man of
Verse 3:
Well any man of mine better disagree
When I say another woman's lookin' better than me
And when I cook him dinner and I burn it black
He better say, mmmm, I like it like that.

And if I change my mind
A million times
I wanna hear him say
Yeah, (yeah) yeah, (yeah) yeah I like it like that.

Any man of mine etc.

Play out instructions:
You gotta shimmy and shake
Make the earth quake
Kick, turn, stomp
Then you jump, heel to toe
Do si do 'til your boots wanna break
'Til your feet and your back ache
Keep it movin' 'til you
Just can't take anymore
Come on everybody on the floor
One, two, a-three, four
Hup, two, hup.
WHOSE BED HAVE YOUR BOOTS BEEN UNDER?

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

Whose bed have your boots been under?

Whose bed have your boots been under?
And whose heart did you steal I wonder?
This time did it feel like thunder baby?

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Well whose bed have your boots been under? 1. Don't look so

lonely don't act so blue.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

I know I'm not the only girl you run

to.

I know about Lolita

(On % see block lyric)
your little spanish flame.
I see you 'round with Rita, the
red-head down the lane.
Whose bed have your boots been under?

And whose heart did you steal I wonder?
This time did it

To Coda

feel like thunder baby? And who did you run to?
And whose lips have you been kissin'? And whose ear did you make a wish in? Is she the one that you've been missin' babby? Well whose bed have your boots been under?

1. N.C.

2. I heard you've been
C'mon boots!  Hoo!

Oh yeah!

D.S. al Coda
Whose bed have your boots been under? And whose heart did you steal I wonder?

This time did it feel like thunder baby? And who did you run to? And whose lips have you

been kissin'? And whose ear did you make a wish in?
Is she the one that you've been missing?

Well whose bed have your boots been under?

Verse 2:
I heard you've been sneakin' around with Jill
And what about that weekend with Beverly Hill?
And I've seen you walkin' with long legs Louise
And you weren't just talkin' last night with Denise.

Whose bed have your boots etc.

On %:
So next time you're lonely don't call on me
Try the operation, maybe she'll be free.

Whose bed have your boots etc.
DON'T

Words & Music by Robert John Lange & Eileen Lange

1. Don't, don't you wish we'd tried?

Do you feel what I feel inside?

You know our love is stronger than
pride.

Oh, no, don't.

don't let your anger grow.
don't give up on trust:

Just tell me what you need me to
don't give up on me.

know.

Please talk to me, don't close the door;
If we could just hold on long enough,

'cause I wanna hear you,
we can do it,

wanna be near you,
we'll get through it.
Don't fight... don't argue; give me the chance to say...

that I'm sorry. Just let me love you; don't

turn me away... don't tell me to go. 2. Don't, me to go

Don't pretend that it's okay;
things won't get better that way...

Don't do something you might regret someday. Don't!

Instrumental

Don’t give up on me...

Mmm... don't
(We can do it.) We'll get through it. Don't fight, don't argue;

just give me the chance to say that I'm sorry.

Just let me love you; don't turn me away, don't tell

1, 2. Gbadd9

me to go.  me to go.
PARTY FOR TWO
Words & Music by Shania Twain & Robert John Lange

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

(Girl) Hey, Mark! (Boy) Yeah?
(Girl) I'm having a party; wanna come?
(Boy) Nah, I don't think so, baby.

(Girl) Oh, come on; it's gonna be lots of fun. (Boy) Yeah? Huh.

(Girl) I'm having me a
par - ty. (Boy) I don’t think I can come. (Girl) Uh huh,

this ain’t just a - ny kind of par - ty. (Boy) I think I’ll stay at home.

(Girl) Uh, oh, no. 2. It’s gon-na be real-ly, real-ly

hot. (B) Start - ing to sound good. (G) I’m gon-na put you on the

(3.) socks. (B) We can po - lish the floor. (G) In case if a - ny - bo - dy
spot. (B) May - be, may - be I should___ (G) There’ll be lots of one on
knocks (B) let’s lock all the doors___ (G) Yeah, all the things I’m gon - na
one. (B) Guess I could be there___ (G) Come on___ and join the fun. (B) What should I___ wear!_
do (B) I’m gon-na do with you___ (G) I wan-na try some-thing new (B) I wan-na try that too___
—— (G) I’ll tell you that it, it does-n’t mat-ter what you wear___ ’cause it’s
—— (G) I’ll tell you that it, (B) it does-n’t mat-ter what I wear___ ’cause it’s
NC.
on-ly gon-na be you and me___ there!___ (Both) I’m hav-ing a par-
- ty.

a par-ty for two;

in-vit-ing no-bo-dy,

no-bo-dy but you...

[N.C.]

(G) 3. You’ll be se-xy in your

(B) Yeah... (G) Yeah, you. (B) I’m here. (G) You’re there.

(B) That’s all (G) we rea-ly need. (B) We’re gon-na (G) par-ty heart-y. (B) just (G) just-a you and me.
(B) Don't, (G) don't think about it now. (B) Don't, (G) don't even doubt it now.

(Both) I'm inviting you to a (G) party for two.

(G) Shake it, shake it! (B) Come on, baby. (G) All the things I'm gonna do, (B) I'm gonna do with you!
(G) I wanna try something new. (B) I wanna try that too.

(G) I'll tell you that it, (Both) it doesn't matter

what you wear, (B) 'cause it's only gonna be, (G) it's only gonna be you and me.

(I'm having a party, a party for two;
inviting nobody,

no-body but you.

(Both) I'm having a party,
a party for two;

inviting nobody,

no-body but you.
I AIN’T NO QUITTER
Words & Music by Robert John Lange & Eileen Lange

1. He drinks, he smokes, he cur-

(2.) and he spits; well, he flirts_

3. Instrumental till *

- ses, swears he tells bad. jokes, and he ropes, and he rides;

- too much and he loves blonde chicks, and he struts, and he strolls,

he lives life fast and he loves to fight. He’s a booz-

he looks so cool and yep he knows he’s a beau-

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- er, a los - er, he calls me up when he's had
- ty, a cu - tie. (2, 3.) His bo - dy rocks and the girls_

too much. He's a schem - er, a dream - er.
they flock. He's af - flict ed, ad - dict ed.

Well,

I tell him to change his ways; but he just turns to

me and says "I ain't no
Woah!

I ain't giving up on him just yet.

'cause I'm as stubborn as a girl can get.

To Coda

No, he won't quit, but
I ain't no quitter. Oh, baby I.

Yeah I ain't, no quitter.

Mm... yeah I ain't.

Yeah I ain't, no quitter.
FOREVER AND FOR ALWAYS
I’M GONNA GETCHA GOOD!
UP!
KA-CHING!
COME ON OVER
MAN! I FEEL LIKE A WOMAN!
THAT DON’T IMPRESS ME MUCH
FROM THIS MOMENT ON
HONEY, I’M HOME
YOU’RE STILL THE ONE
DON’T BE STUPID (YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU)
LOVE GETS ME EVERY TIME
NO ONE NEEDS TO KNOW
YOU WIN MY LOVE
(IF YOU’RE NOT IN IT FOR LOVE) I’M OUTTA HERE!
THE WOMAN IN ME (NEEDS THE MAN IN YOU)
ANY MAN OF MINE
WHOSE BED HAVE YOUR BOOTS BEEN UNDER?
PARTY FOR TWO
DON’T!
I AIN’T NO QUITTER