Brightly $j = 126$

N.C.

Verse 1:

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'

Verses 2 & 3:

I wish that I could grow a beard.

(3.) as forgettin' 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-

There ain't no expla-na-tion why; things like that can make you cry. Just got-ta learn to have a
Chorus:

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

Where the clouds gonna clear.
(Up, up; there's no)

Way but up from here.

3. Even some-thin' as sim-ple

Bridge:

Oh, e-yeah, yeah,
G

yeah,

C

e - yeah, yeah, yeah,

G

G7sus

When ev'-ry-thing is go-in',
(Don't you wor-ry 'bout it."
Am

don't wor-ry, it won't last for-

F

G

long.
Yeah, it's all gon-na come a-round.

F

Dm7

Don't you wor-ry."
Don't go let it get you;

Dm7

Don't you wor-ry."
Don't go let it get you;
down. You gotta keep on holdin' on. 
Gotta keep on holdin'.

Verse 4:

Seems ev'rybody's buggin' me.
(Bad as it can be.)
(Ev'rybody's buggin' me.)

Like nothin' wants to go my way; yeah, it just ain't been my day. Nothin's comin' easier.

Chorus:

Up, up, up; can on -
ly go up from here, up, up, up where the clouds gonna clear.

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

Oh, I'm goin' up. I'm goin' up. I'm goin' up.

(I'm goin' up. I'm goin' up. I'm goin' up.)

goin' up, bom, bom. I'm goin' up. I'm goin' up. I'm goin' up.

goin', I'm goin' up. I'm goin' up. I'm goin' up.)
Bridge:

C    N.C.    F    G

Oh, e - yeah, yeah, yeah,

C    F

e - yeah, yeah, yeah, e - yeah, yeah,

C    F

yeah e - yeah, yeah.

G    Am    C

yeah e - yeah, yeah.
I’M GONNA GETCHA GOOD!

Words and Music by
SHANIA TWAIN and R.J. LANGE

Moderately fast  \( \frac{d}{=124} \)

Verse 1:
NC.

1. Don’t want-cha for the week-end, don’t

*Original recording in Bb minor.

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want-cha for a night.
I'm only interested

if I can have you for life.

Verses 2 & 3:
know I sound serious.
Well, baby, I am.

You're a fine piece of real estate and I'm gonna get me some land.

3. See additional lyrics
Pre-chorus:

Oh, yeah. So don't try to run,

hon·ey. Love can be fun.

There's no need to be al·one when you find that

Chorus:

some·one. (I'm gon·na get·cha, while I got·cha in sight.)
Am

I'm gonna get-cha if it takes all night. You can bet-cha by the

Yeah, you can bet-cha.

im gonna get-cha.)

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

(I'm gonna get-cha.)

G

F

C

G

Am

I'm gonna get-cha, it's a matter of fact.

I'm gonna get-cha, don't you

get-cha.)

worry 'bout that.

You can bet-cha bottom dollar in time, you're gon-

Yeah, you can bet-cha.

(I'm gonna get-cha.)
F

na be mine.
I'm gonna get-cha.
Just like I should, I'll get-cha good._

G

yeah._
should... I'll get-cha good._

A5 G5 A5 C5 G5 G

I'm gonna get-cha, baby.

Am C G Am

I'm gonna get-cha, baby.

by.
I'm gonna knock on wood._
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, yeah.
(To Pre-chorus:)
Verse:

1. She hosts a T____ V show, she rides the ro - de - o, she plays the bass___ in a band.

2. See additional lyrics

(1.) She's an as - tro-naut, a va - let at the park - in' lot, a
(2.) 3. See additional lyrics

farm - er work-in' the land___ She is a cham - pion;
A major7          E            Amajor7
she gets the gold... She's a bal-le-rin-a, the star of the show...

Chorus:
E5  B5 2
She's not just a pret-ty face. She's got

1. E5  A5
2. E5  A5

ev'ry-thing it takes. ev'ry-thing it takes. She's mother

e5  a5  e5  b5 2
e5  a5  e5  b5 2
e5  a5  e5  a5 2

d5  e5  d5  c5  d5
do of the hu-man race. She's not just a pret-ty face.
Oh, oh, oh...

Solo:
E
Bm7
D

(Inst. solo ad lib...)
she is your judge.
She is your teacher,
she is every woman in the

world.
Oh, la la la, la la la, la la

D.S. & al Coda

Coda

She's not, oh, no, she's (She's not, not...)

She's mother of the human race...
just a pretty face. She's got everything it takes.

She's not just a pretty face. She's got everything it takes.

'rey-thing it takes... She's not just a pretty face.

Verse 2:
She has a fashion line, a journalist for "Time,"
Coaches a football team.
She's a geologist, a romance novelist,
She is a mother of three.
She is a soldier, she is a wife.
She is a surgeon; she'll save your life.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
She flies an airplane, she drives a subway train.
At night she pumps gasoline.
She's on the the council, she's on the board.
She's a politician, she praises the Lord.
(To Chorus:)
Moderately \( \frac{1}{4} = 88 \)

Verse:

1. She is the restless river running through my veins.
   She rides without the reins; her name's Juanita.

2. See additional lyrics
She lives in the heart of every woman.

An in the world, within the reach of every girl who wants to meet her.

(She's gonna be ridden through. She's gonna be ridin' free.)

Her name's Juani-ta.
side inside of me, yeah. yeah. Oh,

Chorus:
go with her, flow with her. Dream with her, scream with her.

Let her take over, or just get to know her.

To Coda

Be ev'ry thing you can be. If you can find her and
Verse 2:
When someone tries to take away
The freedom of your choice,
To take away your voice,
That’s when you need her.
She’s there if you dare to give
Your broken wings a try.
C’mon and take a leap and fly,
And you can be her.
(She’s gonna be ridin’ through.)
Oh, Juanita.
(She’s gonna be ridin’ free.)
Ridin’ free.
(She’s gonna be a part of you,
Gonna be a part of me.)
She’s a part of you,
And a part of me, yeah.
(To Chorus:)

FOREVER AND FOR ALWAYS

Words and Music by
SHANIA TWAIN and R.J. LANGE

Moderately bright \( j = 84 \)

* G2

Em7

I can

C

D

hear your heart-beat now, I can really feel your love,

2.3. Verse:

G

G2

C

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

2.3. See additional lyrics

* Original recording down a 1/2 step in F\(^\#\).
When you hold me
I can still hear the words you whispered
When you told me
I can stay right here forever in your arms.

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 for ever and for always.

We will be together all of our days.

Wanna wake up every morn-
To Coda

Coda

I'm keeping you forever and for
al - ways.______ We will be_ to - geth - er all_ of our days.______ Wan - na wake up ev - ry morn - ing to your sweet_ face.______ I'm keep - ing you_ for - ev - er and for al - ways.______
Verse 2:
In your heart,
I can still hear a beat for everytime you kiss me.
And when we're apart,
I know how 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.
(To Chorus:)

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 lettin' you go now.
And there ain't no way
And there ain't no how,
I'll never see that day.
(To Chorus:)
Moderately slow $j = 84$

Verse:

1. Love has a way to find ya, sneaks up right behind ya. There ain't no particular way.

2. See additional lyrics

You don't know when it's gonna_
come run-nin' 'round the corner. There ain't no particular way. So, don't give up. (Don't give up on love 'til you get your share. The thing about love is that it's everywhere.)

Chorus:
There ain't nowhere it won't hide. (There ain't nowhere)
There ain't no speed, it won't drive.
(There ain't no speed,
C Gsus F C Gsus F
in won't hide.)
There ain't no law, it won't break.
(There ain't no law,
C Gsus F C Gsus F
it won't drive.)
There ain't no chance, it won't take.
(There ain't no chance,
C Gsus F C Gsus F
it won't break.)

To Coda

NC.

There ain't no, no particular
it won't take. There ain't no where it won't hide. (There ain't no where
in won't hide.) There ain't no speed it won't drive. (There ain't no speed
it won't drive.) There ain't no time. There ain't no day
There ain't no how. There ain't no way...
Verse 2:
Oh, it could come so fast it fools ya,
Might take its time to move ya.
There ain't no particular way.
It might just drift in while you're dreamin'.
It don't sleep, always schemin'.
There ain't no particular way.
(To Pre-chorus:)

Verse 3:
(There ain't no time.)
It comes when you least expect it.
(There ain't no day.)
When you thought you'd been rejected.
(There ain't no how.)
There ain't no particular way.
(There ain't no way.)
(There ain't no why.)
Love ain't for just the lucky.
(There ain't no when.)
It's there for everybody.
(There ain't no what.)
There ain't no particular way.
(There ain't no way.)
(To Pre-chorus:)
SLOWLY \( \text{♩} = 76 \)

**Verse 1:**

1. Hope life's been good to you since you've been gone.

I'm doin' fine now, I've finally moved on. It's not so bad. I'm

**Words and Music by**

SHANIA TWAIN and R.J. LANGE

Guitar Capo I → G

Piano → A♭

Am7 B♭m7 G(9) Am7 B♭m7

F(9) G(9) Ab B♭m7

Verse 1:

C Am7 Fmaj7 C

Db B♭m7 G♭maj7 Db

Db B♭m7 G♭maj7 D♭

C Am7 Fmaj7 C

G(9) G♭(9)

Verse 1:

1. Hope life's been good to you since you've been gone.

I'm doin' fine now, I've finally moved on. It's not so bad. I'm

**It Only Hurts When I'm Breathing - 6 - 1**


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F  
not that sad  I'm not surprised just how well I survived. I'm

Am7  
over the worst and I feel so alive. I can't complain. I'm

Fmaj7

Chorus:
Gb
free again. And it only hurts when I'm breathing. My

G

heart only breaks when it's beating. My dreams only die when I'm
dreaming. So, I hold my breath to forget.

Verse 2: Don't think. I'm lyin' 'round cryin' at night. There's no need to worry. I'm really alright. I've never looked back, as a matter of fact. And

Chorus: It only hurts when I'm breathing. My heart only breaks when it's
beating. My dreams only die when I'm dreaming. So, I

Interlude:

hold my breath to forget.

It only

hurts when I breathe.
Oh, I've never looked back

Chorus:

And it only hurts when I'm breathing.

My heart only breaks when it's beating.

My dreams only die when I'm dreaming.

So, I hold my breath to forget.
(It only hurts.) Hurts when I'm breathing. (Heart only breaks.)

Breaks when it's beating. (Dreams only die.) Dies when I'm dreaming...

It only hurts when I breathe.
Verse 1:

thought I might begin by fillin’ you in, in case you didn’t already know...
I'll never forget how you got up and left, in fact it was downright pretty low.

There ain't no way I wanna, you know I ain't gonna take you back, so don't even try.

You can beg, you can plead, you can sweat, you can bleed. It's too bad, I could care if you cry.
That's it! (That's all!) We had fun! (We had a ball!) It was good while it lasted, but now I'm past it. (It was sure!) It was sweet! Sure, you swept me off my feet. I miss you now and then but would I do it all again?

N.C.

Chorus:

Nah. You won't find me naked and cold just a
sittin' on the doctor's table waitin' to be told just a why I'm no longer able

to feel my heart beatin', give me a good reason why!

I kinda went numb just around about the time you told me

you were movin' on, and you said that you were gonna phone me. It's been so long and there
ain't noth-in' wrong with the line.  

Bridge:

line.  

Nah nah nah nah,
Verse 2:
It's too late to regret it,
But you're the one who said it.
We're better off being apart.
I hate to be a downer,
But don't bother comin' round here,
'Cause I won't have a change of heart.

That's it! (That's all!) We had fun!
(We had a ball!)
It was good while it lasted
But now I'm past it.
(It was sure!) It was sweet!
Sure you swept me off my feet.
I miss you now and then,
But would I do it all again? Nah.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Well, I hope you learned a lesson,
'Cause you'll never be messin'!
With my head again the way that you did.
It was never gonna work;
You were too much of a jerk.
I'm finally fed up with it.

That's it! (That's all!) We had fun!
(We had a ball!)
It was good while it lasted
But now I'm past it.
(It was sure!) It was sweet!
Sure you swept me off my feet.
I miss you now and then,
But would I do it all again? Nah.
(To Chorus:)

Coda

Em

Am

Bm

G
(WANNA GET TO KNOW YOU) THAT GOOD!
Words and Music by
SHANIA TWAIN and R.J. LANGE

Moderately \( J = 92 \)

[N.C.

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Guitar Capo 1} \rightarrow \text{C2} \\
&\text{Piano} \rightarrow \text{D}^2 \\
&G \\
&A^b \\
&\text{Am7} \\
&\text{Bm7} \\
&\text{D/F\#} \\
&\text{E}\#/G \\
&\text{C} \\
&D^b \\
&\text{Am7} \\
&\text{Bm7} \\
&\text{E}\#/G \\
&\text{A}^b \\
&1. \text{I'll be}
\end{align*}
\]
Verse: G

there when you're sleep-in' and ev'-ry hour you're a-wake.

I wan-na hear your

secrets, wan-na share your worries.

Wan-na go the deep-est,

I don't wan-na hur-

ry.

I wan-na take a life-time to mem-o-rize your face.

feel of your fingers, ev'-ry curl in your hair.

Wan-na hold you clos-er,

Don't wan-na miss a min-ute,

wan-na kiss you long-

and ev'-ry hour you're a-wake.

I wan-na hear your

secrets, wan-na share your worries.

Wan-na go the deep-est,

I don't wan-na hur-

ry.

I wan-na take a life-time to mem-o-rize your face.

feel of your fingers, ev'-ry curl in your hair.

Wan-na hold you clos-er,
Wanna hear your heart beat stronger and stronger
Do every thing you're doing
goes everywhere you're going
Wanna know you all over, till I know you by heart
Got to know you with all that I got
Chorus:
I wanna know you that good!
Like no one knows you.
You know I want it so
reach way down deep in your mind.
badly it hurts all the time.
I wanna get to know you,
I wanna get to know you,

Wanna get to know.
Wanna get to know.
Wanna get to know you that good.
Gonna know you right_

Wanna get to know you that good.

I wanna know you that good...

(Wanna Get to Know You) That Good! - 7 - 4
Wanna get to know you that good.

Oh, I wanna know you that good.

Wanna know your emotions, wanna taste every tear.
Wanna hear you breath-in',
feel what you're feel-in',
I wanna get to know,

know you that good!
Like no one knows you.
Gonna

reach way down deep in your mind,
I wanna get to know you,

wanna get to know.
I wanna get to know you,
wanna get to know.
Wanna get to know you, to know you,

oh...

I wanna know you by heart...

I wanna know you that good...

C    Am7  D/F♯  G    C    Ab    G
D♭    B♭m7  Es/G  A♭  D♭  A♭
Can't get my butt outta bed.

Somebody stop me. I need another coffee.

Like a hole in my head.

When everyday begins this way, gets you down and can drive you
mad. The daily grind can freak your mind, but

Bm C#m7 E N.C.
life isn't all that bad.

Don't let it get to you.

88 Chorus:
E/D D

C'est la vie!
That's life and that's how it's gonna be.

E/A A

To Coda

E/D D

C'est la vie!
Hold tight; it comes right e -
hey, hey, hey. (Inst. solo ad lib...)

...end solo) The daily grind can freak your mind, but

life isn't all that bad. Don't let it get to you.

D.S. % al Coda
Bridge:

Ev'ry-bod-y's got to do it.
Ev'ry-bod-y's got to earn their way.

You got ta work your own way through it.
Ev'ry-bod-y's got their dues to pay.
Coda

Chorus:

C'est la vie!
That's life, and that's how it's gon na be.

C'est la vie!
Hold tight; it comes right e
Verse 2:
If I could only sleep in,
And wake up on the weekend,
Oh, what a dream that would be, yeah.
But, fat chance for that one;
It ain’t gonna happen.
Better get back to reality.
I could be a slob or keep my job;
That is the choice we have.
The daily grind can freak your mind,
But life isn’t all that bad.
Don’t let it get to you.
(To Chorus:)
I'M JEALOUS

Words and Music by
SHANIA TWAIN and R.J. LANGE

Moderately \( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{= 72}} \)

N.C.

Verse 1:

G

Em

If I were the moon, I could catch your eye.... I'm jealous of the moon.

If I were the wind, I could make you fly.... I'm jealous of that too....
Verses 2 & 3:

G        Cmaj9        G        Em7
wish I were the sun, shining on your face, caring like a lover.

G        Cmaj9        G        Em7
wish I were the rain runnin' down your neck and drip-pin' from your fingers
then

G        Cmaj9        G        Em7
I would wrap you up in a warm embrace, we'd be holdin' one another.

G        Cmaj9        G        Em7
I could be the drops rollin' off your back... I'd love to let it linger... (Jealous of the)
I'm jealous of the sun.

Oh, I don't wanna share you with nothing else.

I gotta have you to myself. Oh, I can't help it, I'm so in love. I just can't get you close enough. no.

When the sun

Chorus:

so in love. I just can't get you close enough. no.
sun's on your skin,

rains on your face,

(can't hold it in)

can't almost taste

And I your

[1. N.C.]

know it's a sin,

beauty your grace.

[2. N.C.]

I'm jealous of the rain.
Ooh, I'm jealous of the rain.

Chorus:

When the sun comes out, I go inside,
wind's in your hair, the way it you seem to

moon's in your eyes, It And

blows light up the sky. seems so unfair. I realize

seems I realize

N.C.
KA-CHING!

Words and Music by
SHANIA TWAIN and R.J. LANGE

Moderately \( J = 80 \)

* N.C.

Verse:

Am \( \text{E7/G#} \)

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 foolish-

*Original recording up 1/2 step in Bb minor.

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ly.

We've created us a credit card mess. We spend the money that we don't pos-

sess. Our religion is to go and blow it all, so it's shoppin' ev'ry Sunday at the

loan, Take out another mortgage on your

home. Consolidate so you can afford to go and spend some more when you get

bored.

All we ever want is more, a lot more than we had be-

fore... so take me to the nearest store. Can you hear it
It makes you want to sing. It's such a beautiful thing, Ka-ching! Lots of diamond rings, the happiness it brings, you'll live like a king with lots of money and things. Let's swing.

To Coda

N.C.
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 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 king with lots of money and things. Ka-ching!
THANK YOU BABY!
(For Makin' Someday Come So Soon)

Words and Music by
SHANIA TWAIN and R.J. LANGE

Moderately, with a driving beat \( \text{J.}=116 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dsus} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
& \quad \text{Am} \\
\text{Am} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
& \quad \text{F6} \\
\text{Fmaj7} & \quad \text{F6} \\
\text{Dsus} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{Am/C} & \quad \text{Dm/C} \\
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{C} \\
\text{F/A} & \quad \text{Bb}
\end{align*}
\]

* Original recording up 1/2 step in Gb.
Verse:
Dm/F Fmaj7
1. I didn’t like dat in’ and tryin’ to
2. See additional lyrics

find some one. I gave up wait in’
for love to come along.

There had to be some way,

I knew I'd find it some day.

\(\text{Chorus:}\)

Yeah, thank you, baby,

for mak'in' some-

day come so soon.

Yeah,
I knew I'd find it some day.

(Thank you, baby!)  Thank you, baby!  For lovin' me.

the way you, me the way you do.
(2x) Oh, thank you, baby, for lovin' me like you.

Verse 2:
So many numbers, so many guys to call.
Is it any wonder I got nowhere at all.
Oh, well, it had to be someway,
(It had to be someway)
I knew I'd find it someday.

(To Chorus:)
WAITER! BRING ME WATER!

Words and Music by
SHANIA TWAIN and R.J. LANGE

Moderate rock \( \text{\textit{j} = 84} \)

NC.

Verse 1:
NC.

1. He took me to our fa-v'rite spot, a place we go to hang a lot.

Something seemed to catch his eye, oh-oo, o-ver my shoul-der,
Verse 2 & 3:

oh-ooh, o-ver my shoul-der. 2. I turned a-round to see what’s up a

did my best to block his view but

pret-ty young thing sure e-nough. She was new, he want-ed to
it was like he could see through me. I just knew he want-ed to

know-ooh, oh-ooh-ow her, know-ooh, oh-ooh-ow her.
ho-ooh, oh-ooh-old her, ho-ooh, oh-ooh-old her.

Oh, yeah then she flicked her hair. (Yeah!)
Oh, yeah I ain’t get-tin’ no-where. (Yeah!)
Oh, yeah, he began to stare.
Oh, yeah, she's still standing there. Waiter!

Chorus:
D
A
E
E5
F#5
D
A

--- (Waiter!) Bring me water! I gotta make him keep his cool. (Waiter!) Bring me water! He's acting like a fool. (Waiter!) Bring me water! Uh, oh... 3.

2.
E

There's N.C.
Bridge:


 gotta be a way to cool this clown, he's starting to embarrass me.

B5 2fr.  F5 2fr.  Bm  Cm  D  E

I may even have to hose him down, bring me water!


I don't know what he finds so distracting, what's so hot about her. I

B5 2fr.  F5 2fr.  Bm  Cm  D  E  D5 5fr.  A5  N.C.

really don't like the way he's acting, bring me water! Uh, bring it
on!
Uh, oo.

(Guitar solo ad lib...

What's so hot about her?

Uh, uh, uh.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

...end solo)

Chorus:

(D)

(A)  (E)

(E5) F#5  (D)

(E)  (E5)  F#5  (A)  (E)

(E5) F#5

(Wait-er!  Bring me water!)  Got-ta make him keep his
cool. (Wait - er! Bring me wa - ter!) Send him back to school. (Wait - er! Bring me wa - ter!) He's act - ing like a fool. (Wait - er! Bring me wa - ter!) Wait - er!

Bring me wa - ter!
WHAT A WAY TO WANNA BE!

Moderately fast ˌjʊ ˌæ ˌs \n
Words and Music by

SHANIA TWAIN and R.J. LANGE

Verse:

1. I don’t wanna wear that.

2. See additional lyrics

only makes me look fat. Time to tone my thighs, gotta lose another size, yeah.

What a way to wanna be.

Exfoliate, look great!
Feel guilty 'bout what you ate. You're buy-in' all the books to learn the latest looks, yeah.

What a way to wanna be. We like to buy, we like to spend, to keep up with the latest trend. But we don't get no satisfaction livin' like a slave to fashion. No more thinking for your-self, just get it off a shelf.
Chorus:

Oh, oh, why be perfect?
No, oh,

it's not worth it. Don't be so obsessed, c'mon, give it a rest.

This is not some contest, just do your best. 'Cause nobody's

1. N.C. Bm

per-fect. What a way to wanna be.
Bridge:

What a way to wanna be. It's so very unnecessary. Yeah, how insane...

to be so vain... It's so synthetic, I just don't get it...

- ee-yah-ee-yah, ee-yah-ee-yah. I don't get it, ba-

- ee-yah-ee-yah, ee-yah-ee-yah. Don't be so obsessed,...
c’mon, give it a rest. This is not some contest, just

D
Em
Bm
A
N.C.
do your best. ’Cause no oh bod y’s per fect, oh.

Chorus:
Oh no oh bod y’s per fect.

B sus B
F#m C#m 4fr. B
No oh, it’s not worth it.
Verse 2:
Moisturize, exercise,
Erase the rings around your eyes.
Cover what you can,
Get a Coppertone tan, yeah.
What a way to wanna be.
Stabilize the mood you're in,
You're back on diet food again.
Bigger is the best,
But only in the chest, yeah.
What a way to wanna be.
We like to buy, we like to spend,
To keep up with the latest trend.
But we don't get no satisfaction
Living like a slave to fashion.
No more thinking for yourself,
Just get it off a shelf.
(To Chorus:)
I ain't go' in' down.

Verse 1:

1. I had a baby at fifteen; Daddy never did forgive me.

I never heard from the guy again, oh.

I had to drop outta high school; everybody treated me so cruel.
But I didn't give in and give her away._ I'm gonna

Chorus:
hold on 'cause what I believe is so strong.

No matter how long, no one can tell me I'm wrong.

Bridge:
I ain't goin' down. Her smile got me through the
F       C       G
day_   and ev’ry night_ I’d pray. I could give_ her_ e nough._ At

Am    G    F    C
night_ I’d lie a wake_ and cry_ hop’in’ we’d_ get be_ ‘cause you can’t_ live_ on

Verse 2:
G       D
love.__  2. I worked night and day_ to keep us go_ in’ through the

Bm   G
sweat and the tears_ without her know in’. It was worth_ it just to watch__ her grow_...
Oh, oh, at least I was able to hold her when she needed my shoulder.
I'm so glad I never let her go.

Chorus:
I'm gonna hold on 'cause what I believe is so strong.
No matter how long.

3. Guitar solo ad lib.
no one can tell me I'm wrong. I ain't goin' down.

Bridge:

smile got me through the years, dried away the
smile got me through the day and every night I'd

tears and filled me with hope. At night I'd lie awake and
pray I could give her e

D.S. al Coda

cry prayed we would get by and for the courage to cope. Oh, oh...
I'M NOT IN THE MOOD  
(To Say No!)  
Words and Music by  
SHANIA TWAIN and R.J. LANGE

Moderate rock \( j = 108 \)

Verse:

\[ \text{B} \quad \text{B/C}\# \quad \text{E} \quad \text{B} \quad \text{B/C}\# \quad \text{E} \]

1. Don't wanna wait in line, uh, uh. It's such a waste of time, uh, uh, uh, uh,...
2. I won't be layin' low, uh, uh. It's not my style to take it slow, uh, uh, uh, uh,...

Won't find me on the couch, uh, uh,...
No, it ain't like me to slack, uh, uh,...
sleep-in' like a slouch, uh, uh, uh, uh...
There's no time for hold-in' back, uh, uh, uh, uh...
1, 2. I don't like sit-tin'
3. I'd rather spend my
down do-in' noth-in'
I'd rather spend my
time do-in' some-thin'
I don't like sit-tin'
down do-in' noth-in'
Ain't no need to plan it,
jump right in and jam it,
no need to say no,
oh,

Chorus:
oh, oh.
(I'm not in the mood)
I'm not in the mood
to be shy.
(I'm not in the mood)
Ha, ha, whoo!

I'm jump-in' right in.

Oh, yeah, huh.

Guitar solo ad lib...

Jump-in' right

D.S. % al Coda

Coda

N.C.

...end solo)

Uh, to say no!
IN MY CAR
(I'll Be The Driver)
Words and Music by SHANIA TWAIN and R.J. LANGE

Moderate country rock \( \frac{j}{4} = 128 \)

Verse 1:

\[ \text{D5} \]

1. You can choose the channel when we're watch-in' the T.V. Oh, babe, it's okay. And you can pick the flavor when we're

\[ \text{G D G D D5} \]

or-der-in' ice cream. I don't mind, yeah, that's fine. I'd do, hoo, hoo,
2. It's all right if you sleep with your socks on.

3. You can blame me when you run outta razors.

okay.

And you can hurt my head with your favorite song.

And I will run around when you ask me for favors.

don't mind.

don't mind.

Yeah, that's fine.

For you, hoo, hoo.
there's nothin' that I wouldn't do, hoo, hoo. You can put a

hole in my shoe. But in my car, I'll

be the driver. In my car, I'm in control.

In my car, I come alive and in my car, I
Watch me now!

(Guitar solo:)

Verse 4:
4. I don't mind if you think you're the strong one, yeah. Oh, babe, it's okay. And
you can have your way, honey, even when you're wrong. I don't mind, yeah, that's fine.

For you, hoo, hoo, there's nothin' that I wouldn't do, hoo, hoo,

Chorus:
You can put a hole in my shoe. But in my car, I'll

be the driver. In my car, I'm in control. In my car, I
come alive and in my car.

you, hoo, hoo.
Not you, hoo, hoo.

Not you, hoo, hoo.
Yeah.

in my car I'll be the driver.
WHEN YOU KISS ME

Slowly, with feeling \( J = 69 \)

Words and Music by
SHANIA TWAIN and R.J. LANGE

Verse:
1. This could__ be it__, I think I'm in__ love__.

It's love__ this time__.

It just seems__ to fit__.

2. You are__ the one__.

I think I'm in__ love__.

This love__ is__ mine__.

I think I'm in__ love__.

Life has__ be__ gun__.
Pre-chorus:

1. I can see you with me when I'm older.
2. I can see the two of us together.

All my lonely nights are finally over.
I know I'm gonna be with you forever.

(Ah, the world just goes away.
You took the weight of the world off my shoulders.
Love can't be any better.

Chorus:

Oh, when you kiss me,
(Oh, when you kiss me, I know you miss...)

(cresc.)

mf
me, and when you're with me the world just goes away.

The way you hold me,
(The way you kiss me, you show...)

I know you miss me.)

me, that you adore me, oh, when you kiss...
F#m  C#m  D
me... (Guitar solo ad lib...
...end solo)

3.
Bm  E  C#m  C#m/B
me, the world just goes a way...
(The way you kiss

D  E  A  F#m
And when you kiss me, I know you miss me, I know you miss me, and when you're with

Bm  E  D  A
me...) Oh, the world just goes a way when you kiss me...

Slowly
N.C.