ALVIN AND
THE CHIPMUNKS

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FOX 2000 PICTURES AND REGENCY ENTERPRISES PRESENT A BAGDASARIAN COMPANY PRODUCTION "ALVIN AND THE CHIPMUNKS"

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BAD DAY

Moderate groove (\(\text{\(\frac{5}{4}\)}\))

Words and Music by DANIEL POWTER

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Where is the moment we needed the most?

You kick up the leaves and the magic is lost.

They tell me your blue skies fade to grey... They tell me your passion's gone away...
and I don't need no carryin' on.

You stand in the line just to hit a new low.

You're fakin' the smile with the coffee to go.

They tell me your life's been way off line. You've fallen to pieces every time.
and I don't need no carryin' on because you had a bad day. You're takin' one down. You sing a sad song just to turn it around. You say you don't know. You tell me don't lie. You work at a smile and you go for a ride. You had a bad day. The camera don't lie. You're comin' back down and you really don't mind. You had a bad
You had a bad day.
Well, you need a blue sky holiday.
The point is they laugh at what you say and I don't need no carryin' on.
You had a bad day.

on a holiday. Sometimes the system goes on the blink and the whole thing, it turns out wrong.

You might not make it back and you know that you could be well. Oh, that’s strong and I’m not wrong, yeah.
So where is the passion when you need it the most?

Oh, you and I. You kick up the leaves and the magic is lost.

'cause you had a bad day. You're takin' one down. You sing a sad

song just to turn it around. You say you don't know. You tell me don't lie. You work at a smile.
and you go for a ride. You had a bad day. You've seen what you like. And how does it feel

one more time? You had a bad day. You had a bad day.

(Vocal ad lib.)

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

(Vocal ad lib. continues)
THE CHIPMUNK SONG

Words and Music by
ROSS BAGDASARIAN

Happily

Ab

Eb7

Christ - mas. Christ - mas time is near. time for

Ab

Eb7

toys and time for cheer. We've been

good, but we can't last. Hur - ry Christ - mas.
hurry fast! Want a plane that loops the loop: me, I want a hula hoop.

We can hardly stand the wait. Please

Christmas, don’t be late.
This morning I woke up
and something had changed...

I felt kind of good,
and it felt kind of strange...

There's something going on here and maybe it's a...
brand new world, or I'm just crazy insane.

So everything's different. Well, I guess that's okay.
So tell me your secrets and I'll sell you my soul...

'cause those thoughts that used to hold me down have all gone away.
There's a shovel in my heart and it's digging a hole.

I feel like I could take on the world, so come a...
long for the ride or just get out of my way. Come on.
breakfast in my brain and it's driving me insane. Come on, get up, let's go. won't you follow me?

Come on, get up, let's go. won't you follow me?

Let's go. won't you follow me now?
Ah. oh. ah. oh. ah. oh. ah. oh. ah. oh. ah. ah. 

Let's go. won't you follow me now?

Won't someone follow me now? Come on.
CODA

Me now, me now, me now. Let's go. Won't you follow me? Let's go, won't you follow me now?

Ah, oh, ah, oh, ah, oh, ah.

Ah, oh, ah, oh, ah, oh, ah, Wont someone follow me now?
HOW WE ROLL

Urban groove

You know you've got it made when you drop the escalade for the drop top,
stay when you're always getting paid and it won't stop,

iced out rock's hot, dropping dollars, ladies hol-ler, hey.
never will it won't stop, no matter what they say,
got to get that

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You know you've got it made when they send in a parade when you drop down.
You know you're here to stay when there ain't a thing to hate 'cause we that sick.

Private jet in town all for just one day, got to get that ev'rybody sweet chip, got nothing to say.
so we live the

cream dream.

Whoa, don't you know that's how we roll.
can you get down with the Funk, funk, funk of the Chipmunks?
Funk, funk, funk of the Chipmunks.

Funk, funk, funk of the Chipmunks.
Funk, funk, funk of the Chipmunks.

How we roll.
How we roll.

You know you're here to Break it down, now.

Ha. ooh. ha. ooh.

Ha. ooh. ha. ooh. Ha. ooh.
WITCH DOCTOR

Words and Music by ROSS BAGDASARIAN

Upbeat Pop

Ev'rybody, can they do it? (Can they do it?)

N.C.

Come on, people, let's get to it.

Let's get to it.

N.C.

Come on shake, come on roll, ev'ry-

N.C.

body hit the floor. Come on shake, come on roll with the Chipmunks. Here we go!

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Ab
I told the witch doc-tor I was in love with you.

I told the witch doc-tor you
did-n't love me, too.
And then the witch doc-tor, he told me what to do. He said that:

Ab   Db/Ab
Ooo to the eee, the ooo, the ah ah, to the ting, to the tang, the wall-a wall-a bing bang.

Ab   Db/Ab    Db/F    Eb/G    Ab
Ooo to the eee, the ooo, the ah ah, ting tang, wall-la wall-la bing bang.
E♭5

Yo, D. I. pump this party. Everybody, can they do it?

Ab

(Can they do it?) Come on, people, let's get to it.

Ab

(Let's get to it.) Come on shake, come on roll, everybody hit the floor. Come on shake, come on roll with the
Chipmunks, here we go! Alvin, Simon, Theodore!

I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true.

I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice.

And then the witch doctor he gave me this advice. He said do you
E5

Eoo, eee, come on, eoo, ah.

A

D/A

A

E/A

Ooo to the eee, the eoo, the ah ah, to the ting, to the tang, the wala wala bing bang.

A

D/A

D/F#

E/G#

A

Ooo to the eee, the eoo, the ah ah, ting tang, wala wala bing bang.

Dmaj7

A

Bm

You've been keeping love from me and that's not very smart.
So I went out and found myself someone

to tell me how to win your heart.

Yeah.

My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say.

My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do.
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you.

Whoa, whoa, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Everybody, can they do it? (Can they do it?)

Let's get to it. (Let's get to it.)

Come on.
N.C.

shakes, come on roll, ev’ry bod-y hit the floor. Come on shake, come on roll with the

Chirp-munks, here we go! Ooo to the eee, the ooo... the ah ah, to the

ting, to the tang, the wal-la wal-la bing bang. Ooo to the eee, the ooo... the ah ah, ting

tang. wal-la wal-la bing bang.        tang. wal-la wal-la bing bang.
COME GET IT

Syncopated groove

Heads are turn-in', boys are yearnin', want to get up on us.

Pick-in' game, it's all the same when all the fel-las want us.

We don't sweat what they can't get. We'll never give it to 'em.

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All we want's a little Munks. Us girls that's how we chose 'em. Yeah, oh,

yeah, Come get what you want. We know what we want and we want the chipmunk.

Come get what you want. We know what we want and we want the chipmunk.

Come get what you want. We know what we want and we want the chipmunk.
Come get what you want. We know what we want and we want the chipmunk.

All the ladies want the Munks, and we got to give 'em what they want.

when we kick-ing it in the truck or in the middle of the dance floor.

Baby girl, yeah, you're in luck 'cause there's al-ways room for one more.
Let's get this party started right.  
I'll keep you going all night.

All the boys are all the same nothing will ever change 'em.

They all want one thing and, girl, you know you'll never tame 'em.

If you want a man to love and want a filthy rich one.
then I know where you should go. 'Cause, girl, you want a Chip - munk!

come, join the Chip-munks, they hot like that. If you want a lit-tle bit of this and a lit-tle bit of that,
F

Come to the Chipmunks, we hot like that. If you want a little bit of this and a little bit of that.

Em

Girl, you are making me crazy. I love it when you call me baby. Skin-ny got to get you out of my head, girl, 'cause I'm here to make you make you my whole world wide. They say we too young for lovin', and a
we just a three young brothers. But when we really like to get to get to know you, that's when we gonna make it hot and show you, oh. All the ladies want the Munks,

and we got to give 'em what they want, when we're kick-ing it in the truck

or in the middle of the dance floor. Baby girl, yeah, you're in luck
THE CHIPMUNK SONG
(DeeTown Rock Mix)

Words and Music by
ROSS BAGDASARIAN

Punk Pop

(Spoken:) “Alright, you Chipmunks.
ready to sing the new version of your song?” “You know we are!” “Yeah, let’s sing it now.”

"Alright, Alvin? Alvin? Alvin?!"

"Oh, yeah!"
Christmas, Christmas time is near.
Guitar solo on repeat

time for toys and time for cheer.
We've been good, but

we can't last.
Hur-ry Christmas, hur-ry fast.
Want a plane that loops the loop. Me, I want a hula hoop. We can hardly stand the wait. Please Christmas, don't be late. Hey, hey!

Yeah, come on!
"Guys, that was excellent, Simon, great work." "Naturally!" "Theodore, good job." "Hehehehe!"

"Alvin, you were a little flat—watch it. Alvin? Alvin?!"

Two three four! Christmas, Christmas time is near.

time for toys and time for cheer. We've been good, but
we can’t last. Hur-ry Christ-mas, hur-ry fast.

Want a plane that loops the loop; me. I want a

hu-la hoop. We can hard-ly stand the wait. Please

Christ-mas, don’t be late. We can hard-ly
stand the wait. Please Christ-mas, don’t be late.

Don’t be late.

Don’t be late.

Don’t be late. Christ-mas, don’t be late!
FUNKYTOWN

Words and Music by STEVEN GREENBERG

Moderately fast

*Chords reflect implied harmony (fill key changes).

To make a move to a town that's right for me.

Town to keep me movin', keep me groovin' with some energy.
Well, I talk about it, talk about it.

Talk about it, talk about it.

Talk about, talk about, talk about movin'.

C

Play 3 times

Got to move on.
Won't you take me to Funk-y-town?

Won't you take me to Funk-y-town?
Won't you take me to Funky-town?

D.C. (with repeats) al Coda
(Won't you take me to) Funk-y-town?

(Won't you take me to) Funk-y-town?

(Won't you take me to) Funk-y-town?

(Won't you take me to) Funk-y-town?
Cm7

(Sing 1st time only)

Wont you take me down to Funky town?

Repeat and fade

Wont you take me down to Funky town?
We've been all around, every where they sweat the sound.
East coast to L.A. and

Five towns in a week, drop back down just to sleep.
Do it all again and

all that's on the way, yeah.
Don't want flashy things.

all because of you, yeah.
Three kids on the road, from

Canada to Mexico.
Let's go rock a town.

fancy cars, diamond rings.
Rock hard every day 'cause

that is all I need to get you going, keep you rock ing.
Start the party, never stopping. Get you moving, get you singing.

Nothing's stopping us from dreaming. Get you going, keep you rocking.

Start the party, never stopping. Get you moving, get you singing.

Nothing's stopping us from dreaming. One to the two, two to the three.
and it's the Chipmunk's place to be... We slide coast to coast to all the spots that are jump ing.

Come to your city, let the Munks jam. So when you see us on your television, we got a proposition.

Get your body in position, now that's the mission. Coast to coast, we're coming through on tour with the Munks. That's how we do! We're coast to coast!
Get you going, keep you rocking, start the party, never stopping.

Get you moving, get you singing, nothing's stopping us from dreaming.

Get you going, keep you rocking, start the party, never stopping.

Get you moving, get you singing, nothing's stopping us from dreaming.
COAST 2 COAST

Words and Music by ALI THEODORE,
ZACH DANZIGER, ALANA DAFONSECA,
VINCENT T. ALFIERI and JULIAN DAVIS

Fast Rock
D5

I've been to Al-a-bam-a.
I'm liv-ing like a star.

I've been to Ten-nes-see.
I did a show at the
out in Hol-ly-wood.
Next day we hit New

Al-a-mo last week.
York and it's all good.
And in Lou-i-si-an-a,
I'm in Chi-ca-go. I see
I met Ann and her friend. She said, "You come in town, I'll
hang around with you again." Hey, li'l darling, let me
show you what it's all about. If you want to see, we're guaran-
teed to turn the party out! Hey! Come on and

Mar-go, I say ba-by, hey. In Colo-ra-do by to-
mor-row, 'nother gig to play. Ev-ry time we jam, got a
full house for the show. If you want to dance, then get

D
ride with the cool out boys, oh, yeah.

Coast to coast.

we're on the road. Everybody gotta make some noise... get down in the town with them Chipmunk boys. They're
on the road__ living out their dreams. If you love them, really love them, let me
hear y'all scream. Take a step to the left, then slide to the right.
Get on your toes and do the coast to coast. I'm Alvin. Yeah! Hey.
Simon. Yeah! Yo, Theodore. Yeah! We're the Chipmunks!
Simon. Yeah! I'm Theodore. Yeah! We're the Chipmunks!
Here we go, y'all, here we go, y'all. Non-stop and hip.

hop, rock and roll, y'all. My name is Simon and these are my boys. All the

N.C.

ladies 'round the world, go on make some noise. Yeah!

CODA

D5

We're the Chipmunks! Yeah.
ONLY YOU
(And You Alone)

Words and Music by BUCK RAM
and ANDE RAND

Slowly, with feeling

G6   Dm7/D   Em7   Dm7

Only you can make this world seem right.

G6   B9   Em7

Only you can make the

Dm7   G7   Dm7   G9   C6

On ly you and you a

To Coda

darkness bright.

destiny.

When you hold my hand,
lone can thrill me like you do and

fill my heart with love for only you.

understand the magic that you do. You're my
dream come true. my one and only you.
MESS AROUND

Words and Music by ALI THEODORE, ALANA DAFONSECA and AARON SANDLOFER

Quick R&B

Cmaj9


Em9

bring-in' it back. It's been a long time. it's been a hard road.

Cmaj9

but you know how we do it for you. Come on.

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Girls we hyp-no-tize,
Ladies like our smile,
Look into their eyes,
People re-a-lize,
Fellas like our style,
We'll be here a while

It's a-maz-ing,
You're at the top,
And you know we're hot,
Yeah, we're stay-ing,
'Cause we know how to rock,
We know to keep it hot,

All the hits we've got,
Yeah, they're blazing,
We used to talk about it,
You give it all you've got,
There's no faking,
That's why we'll keep on singing,

We used to dream about it,
That's why the phone keeps ringing,
And when we'd think about it,
That's why we don't stop dreaming,
That's why you're swaying,
We knew we'd make it!
So, ladies, raise your hands up, yeah fellas, go on, man up.

Go ahead and turn the band up, go ahead, get crazy.

long time coming and we're keeping it hot. It's been a hard road, baby, but it's worth it. We work it all in the club, on the road. It's been tough, but you know we keep it
going for you now, yeah, turn you out 'cause we don't mess around.
Oh, yeah, one more time, no we don't mess around.
Yeah, yeah.
Verse two, baby.

Yeah, come on, girls, take it to the bridge. Chipmunks, so fly.

Keep on rocking us every night. Chipmunks.
Em7          C6              Dm7     
so hot._________ Keep on keeping on. never stop. It's been a

CODA Dm7  Cmaj7

turn you out 'cause we don't mess a round. Been a long time com-ing, ba-by. we can't lie, from the

hood in the woods to Cal-i-forn-ia to the L V to the I

Cmaj7

N for nev-er quit-ting. Yo, we're keep-ing it live. yeah. Chip-munks.
Em7       Cmaj9       Em7
Come fly. Keep on rocking us every night.

Cmaj9       Em7       C6
Chipmunks. so hot. Keep on

Dm7       Cmaj9
keeping on. never stop. It's been a long time coming and we're

Em7       Cmaj9
keeping it hot. It's been a hard road, baby, but it's
worth it. We work it all in the club, on the road. It's been tough, but you know we keep it going for you now. Yeah, turn you out 'cause we don't mess around.

No, we don't mess around. No, we don't mess around.
AIN'T NO PARTY

Words and Music by ALI THEODORE,
ZACH DANZIGER and JULIAN DAVIS

Moderate Hip-Hop groove

(Spoken:) "Yeah! One, two, one, two.

We got that hot one from the Chipmunks, come on! Ain't no party like a Chipmunk party 'cause a

chipmunk party don't stop. It's just me and my boys here to bring the noise, you
know they make it hot. They make it hot, hot. They make it hot, hot.

hot, hot. They make it hot, hot. They make it hot, hot. They make it.

To Coda

N.C.

Step inside the party, y'all know our name. Paparazzi outside glad we came. Got to
We go where we want to go, flow how we want to flow. If you don't know, well, now you know.

take some photos with a couple of fans. If you don't show love they won't be in the stands.
Havin' a good time is what we're after, chilling with friends for fun and laughter.
Head to the dance floor, getting it popping, bodies all moving and heads are popping.
If you wanna roll, you know where we're at... in the spotlight looking cool somewhere in the back... I bet

Club looks packed, yeah, we turned it out... and you know what the Chipmunks are all about...
Dave would be mad if he saw us now...

standing in the spotlight with our voices loud...

"Yo, Classic?" "Yeah, what up, Alvin?"

Riding down Sunset, looking for the spot. If my little dudes ain't there, it just ain't hot. Roll up with the crew; the guest list says Alvin and the Chipmunks plus eighty-two. V.I.P. action, chill relaxing. Superstar fashion, cameras flashing. Alvin, Simon, Theodore, too.
do it like this every time we come through. Ain't no party like a Chipmunk party 'cause a
chipmunk party don't stop. It's just me and my boys here to bring the noise, you
know they make it hot. They make it hot, hot... They make it hot, hot... They make it
hot, hot... They make it hot, hot... They make it hot.
GET MUNK'D

Words and Music by ALI THEODORE,
JOSEPH KATSAROS, ZACH DANZIGER,
ALANA DAFONSECA and VINCENT T. ALFIERI

Urban Dance groove

(N.C.)

(Spoken: "Are you ready for this?"
Alvin: "Yeah, what up?"
Simon: "Yeah, I'm ready.
Theodore: "Yo!

(2nd time 8va)

Man down, help me out, give me some of your honey love,
Hot bod-y rock the party, give me some of that sugar love,

get me go-ing. Step on, can't be wrong, feeling strong, that's what I dream of,
get it crack-ing. Don't stop, get it, get it, drop it hot, it's what you're made of.
don't stop, no. It's hot now. say it loud.
bring it back. And get down, work it now.

shout it out, tell me what you want,
anything, boy.
turn it out, give me what I want,
go get wicked.

Come now, turn me out, show me how to get, get you hot.
Right now, say it loud, shout it out from the back to the front.

let me hear you sing, boy!
girl, let's kick it.
Hey, can you hear me calling? Yeah baby, come to me.
Yeah, boy. I think I'm falling. I got you begging. "Please." I got to have you, baby.

I'm gonna get you, girl. Yeah, boy. I might go crazy. Rock your world.

Get Munk'd, the Chipmunks always gonna get bumped. Don't

you want to get Munk'd. Kids, can't stop, we gonna get
Gm  
To Coda  
1  
A7  
2  
D.S. al Coda

pumped,  
hey,  
hey,  
hey,  
hey,  
hey.

CODA

A7

Dm

hey,  
hey.

Come on get pumped with the Chip-munks, what, what.

Come on get pumped with the Munks.  
Come on get pumped with the Chip-munks, what, what.

Gm/D

Dm

Come on get pumped with the Munks. 
Get Munk’d._
BAD DAY
THE CHIPMUNK SONG (CHRISTMAS DON'T BE LATE)
FOLLOW ME NOW
HOW WE ROLL
WITCH DOCTOR
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