BRIDGET JONES'S DIARY

Music From The Motion Picture
for Piano, Vocal and Guitar

INCLUDES NEW SONGS FROM
GABRIELLE
GERI HALLIWELL
ROBBIE WILLIAMS
DINA CARROLL
SHERYL CROW
and many more

Scanned by joeymui
# BRIDGET JONES'S DIARY

Music From The Motion Picture for Piano, Vocal and Guitar

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2001
June

10

- Compilation often available for all occasions.
  Especially nice in important romantic situations.

- Songs which distract me and make me think of ex-girlfriend.
  (xxx good indeed)

- Songs which remind me of movies.
  (Longest song I know)

- Songs which do not completely appeal.
  (But now it makes me wish I had it)

- Songs which completely distract.
  (Easiest)

June 11

- Songs which do not completely appeal.
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- Songs which remind me of movies.
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- Songs which do not completely appeal.
  (But now it makes me wish I had it)

- Songs which completely distract.
  (Easiest)
Out Of Reach

Words and Music by Gabrielle and Jonathan Shorten

J. 112

1. Knew the size wasn’t right, I was stu-pid
   if I stay here.
   Swpt a-way by you-
   and now I feel like a fool.

2. Find des-pair, I could drown
   Keep-in’ bu-sy ev’ry day.
   I know I will be O.K.

© 2001 Perfect Songs Ltd, London W11 1DG and Copyright Control
So confused, my heart's bruised, was I ever loved.

by you. Out of reach. So far. I never had your heart.

Out of reach. Couldn't see. we were never

1. E

er meant to be.

2. Catch myself. So much hurt.
so much pain, takes a while to gain what is lost inside...

And I hope that in time you'll be out of my mind, I'll be over you.

And now I'm so confused, my heart's bruised, was I ever loved by you. Out of reach...
So far I never had your heart.
So far You never gave your heart.

Out of reach. Could-n't see we were nev-
In my reach. I can see there's a life.

1. F5
- er meant to be. Out of reach.

2. F5
- ou there for me.
It's Raining Men

Words and Music by Paul Jabara and Paul Shaffer

Hi, we're your Weather Girls.
And have we got news for you.
You'd better listen!

Get ready all you lonely girls.
And leave those umbrellas at home.

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Warner/Chappell North America Ltd, London W6 8BS, EMI Songs Ltd, London WC2H 0QY
and Sony/ATV Music Publishing Ltd, London W1V 2LP
Humidity is ris-in', baro-me-ter's get-tin' low.

Accordin' to all sources, the street's the place to go.

'Cos to-night for the first time, just about half past ten, For the
first time in his - to - ry, it's gon - na start rain - ing men.

It's rain - ing men. Hal - le - lu - jah. It's rain - ing men. A - men. I'm gon - na go - out, I'm gon - na let my - self get ab - so - lute - ly soak -
- ing wet. It's rain - ing men. Hal - le - lu -
- jah. It's rain - ing men. Ev'-ry spe - ci - men. Tall, blonde,

dark, lean. Rough and tough and strong and mean.

God bless moother na - ture, she's a sin - gle wo - man too.
She took on the heavens,
and she did what she had to do.

She fought every angel,
and rearranged the sky.

So that each and every woman could find

the perfect guy.

It's raining men.
Hal-le-lu-jah. It's rain-in' men.
A-men. It's rain-ing men.

I feel storm-y weather mov-in' in.

About to be-gin. Hear the
thunder don’t you lose your head.

Rip off the roof and stay in bed.

Oh!

Oh, ooh it’s raining men. Yeah!!

-midity is ris-in’.
-rometer’s gettin’ low
-cor-ding to all sour-ces.

Play 3 times

Ba-
Ac-
The
street's the place - to go.  'Cos to - night for the first time,

just a - bout half past ten. For the first time in his - to - ry, it's
gon-na start rain-ing men. It's rain-ing men.

Have You Met Miss Jones?

Moderately

Words by Lorenz Hart
Music by Richard Rodgers

It happened, I felt it happen. I was awake, I wasn't blind.

I think, I felt it happen now I believe in matter over mind, and now, you

© 1937 Chappell & Co Inc, USA
Warner/Chappell Music Ltd, London W6 8BS
see, we mustn’t wait. The nearest moment that we marry is too late!

a tempo

‘Have you met Miss Jones?’ Some-one said as we shook hands. She was just Miss Jones to me. Then I said, ‘Miss Jones, you’re a girl who understands, I’m a man who must be free’.
And all at once I lost my breath, and all at once was scared to
dead, and all at once I owned the earth and sky!

Now I've met Miss Jones, and we'll keep on meet-ing 'til we die,

Miss Jones and I.
Respect

Words and Music by Otis Redding

Solid 4 beat

What I ain't gon-na do you wrong while you gone.

What I ain't gon-na do you wrong 'cause I don't wanna!

All I askin' is for a little respect, when you come home.

© 1965 Cotillion Music Inc and East Memphis Music Corp, USA
When you come home,

Respect.

I'm out to give you
Ooh, your kisses,

All my money,
sweeter than honey,

But all I'm askin',
but guess what,

In return, honey,
so here's my money,

Is to give me
all I want you to do for me

My proper respect
when you get home.

Yeah.
Yeah,
baby, when you get home.

RESPECT, find out what it means to me,

RESPECT, take out TCP,

a little respect.

Repeat and Fade
I’m Every Woman

Words and Music by Nickolas Ashford and Valerie Simpson

Slowly

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Abmaj9} & & \text{Eb/G} & & \text{Cm7} \\
&\text{Fm7} & & \text{Fm7/Bb} & & \text{Bbm7/Eb} & & \text{Eb} & & \text{Bbm7/Eb} & & \text{Eb} & & \text{Abmaj9} \\
&\text{Eb/G} & & \text{Cm7} & & \text{Fm7} & & \text{Fm7/Bb} & & \text{Bbm7/Eb} & & \text{Eb} & & \text{Bbm7/Eb} & & \text{Eb}
\end{align*}
\]

Whatever you want, whatever you need, anything you want done, baby, I’ll do it natural.

© 1979 Nick O Val Music Co Inc, USA
Universal/Island Music Ltd, London W6 8JA
ly... 'Cause I'm... ev-ery wom-an, it's all in me.

It's... all in me.

Moderate dance beat

yeah!

Moderate dance beat
I'm every woman, it's all in me...

Anything you want, baby, I'll do it naturally...
I'm every woman, it's all in me...
I can read your thoughts right now, every one from A to Z...
(See additional lyrics)

-can cast a spell,... of secrets you can tell, mix a special brew,

put fire inside of you. Anytime you feel danger or fear, then instantly

I will appear 'cause... I'm every woman,

an, it's all in me... Anything you want done, baby,
I'll do it naturally.

I'm every woman, it's all in me...

I can read your thoughts right now, every one from A to Z...
Cm7 Cm7 Gm7 Fm7 Bb Cm7 Gm7

I ain't braggin:

'cause I am the one

You just ask me, oo, it shall be done And don't bother

to compare I've got it

D.S.  \(\frac{3}{4}\) (Instrumental) al Coda
Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib)

Coda C7+5/E

Fm9

I'm ev - er y wom - an,

Fm9 Gm9 Abm9

I'm ev - er y wom -

an,

I'm ev - er y wom -

an,

I'm ev - er y wom -

an,

I'm ev - er y wom -

an.

Additional Lyrics

2. I can sense your needs like rain unto the seeds,
   I can make a rhyme of confusion in your mind,
   And when it comes down to some good old-fashioned love,
   I've got it, I've got it, I've got it, got it, baby, 'cause...

(To Chorus)
Don't Get Me Wrong

Swing semiquavers \( \downarrow = 102 \)

C

Am7

Dm7

G6

C

1. Don’t get me wrong,
   if I’m looking kind of
   dazzled.

I see neon lights
   when-ever you walk
Don’t get me wrong, if you say ‘hel-lo’ and I...

Don’t get me wrong, if you say ‘hel-lo’ and I...

Don’t get me wrong, if you say ‘hel-lo’ and I...

Don’t get me wrong, if you say ‘hel-lo’ and I...
2. Don’t get me wrong, if I’m acting so dis-

-tracted. I’m thinking about the fireworks that go off when you

smile. Don’t get me wrong, if I split like light re-

-fracted. I’m only off to wander across a moon-lit
mile.

Once in a while, two people meet,

seemingly for no reason, they just pass on the street.

Suddenly thunder,

showers everywhere.

Who can explain the thunder and rain, but there's something in the air.
1. Don’t get me wrong, if I come and go like fashion.

I might be great tomorrow, but hopeless yesterday.

Don’t get me wrong.
if I fall in the 'mode of passion'.

It might be un-believable,

but let's not say 'so long'.

It might just be fantastic,

don't get me wrong.
Kiss That Girl

Words and Music by Sheryl Crow

\[ \text{Capo 1 N.C.} \]

\[ \text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb5} \]

1. I woke up this morning with my make-up on.
2. You’re so glad you made it in this dead end town.

\[ \text{Bb} \quad \text{Eb5} \]

I been faking it lately, but those days are gone.
Every-body’s waiting for you to come down.

© 2001 Old Crow Music and Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp, USA
Warner/Chappell Music Ltd, London W6 8BS
You look at me and wonder why, I gotta cut these strings
You're gonna wake up from your dream, you're gonna find someone

And learn to fly. But the

Who looks like me.

girl is only in your mind, she's leaving everything
behind. She's not the girl that's gonna make it right,
sure, you can kiss that girl goodbye.
Well you could look for ever for someone like me,

she's just a memory.

So you can kiss the girl goodbye,

repeat ad lib. to fade

kiss that girl goodbye.
Killin' Kind

Words and Music by Shelby Lynne

Capo 2

A       C fm7      D maj7      Bm7      E

1. I didn't mean to hurt your feelings, it was so careless of me.

A       C fm7      D maj7      Bm7      E

I guess I've gone and done it, it's just a matter of time.

A       C fm7      D maj7      Bm7      E

Nothing I can do but tell you I'm sorry, and that's the hardest part.
of all. 'Cause your love's the kind,

lin' kind, your love's the kind,

Yeah, yeah.

2. I'd rather walk on glass than see tear-drops in your eyes.
And I’d fall _to pieces just_ to hold you, the best thing in my_ life.

It’s just luck _I get_ to love you, you’re the one _thing that’s right.

You’re the light _in my_ hell’s darkness. ‘Cause your _love’s the kil -

-lin’ kind, your _love’s the kil -
- lin' kind,  
    oh yeah...

(Cry!) I just might cry now,  
(Lie!) lay down and die now.

(Why!) You've done it to me,  
you're putting me under.

I close my eyes and I sit under the sky,  
I love you and all its plea-
- sures. Baby, feels so right my arms won't be of any use at all.

if I can't hold you. 'Cause your love's the kil-

lin' kind, your love's the kil-

lin' kind. Your love's the kil-

Your love's the kil-
Oh yeah.

repeat to fade

(Vocal ad lib.)
Someone Like You

Swing semiquavers (\( \frac{3}{4} \) = 69)

1. I've been search-ing a long time
2. I've been do-ing some soul search-ing
3. I've been all a-round the world, for some one ex-actly like you.

I've been travel-ing all a-round to find out where you're at.
I've been up and down the high - march-ing to the beat of a dif- ferent drum.
But just late-ly I've

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Universal Music Publishing Ltd, London W6 8JA
the world
- way
re-a-lised, ba-by, the best
wait-ing for you_ to come through.
in all kinds of fo-reign lands.
is yet to come.
Some-one like
Some-one like
Some-one like

you, you make it all worth-while,
some-one like you keeps me sa-tis-fied,

some-one ex-act-ly like you.
while, some-one like

D.\$ al Coda

to Coda

you keep me sa-tis-fied.
Just like you, ba-by.
Someday like you
you make it all worth-

while,

some-one like you keep me satis-

fied. (Just like

you)

Someday ex-act-ly like you some-one, mm.
1. Not of this earth, you've changed places with the
(2.) earth, she came walking down my
sun. lane.

I know that you're the one,
I've learned to laugh again.

I love what we've become,
like a moth to a flame.

Not of this
Not of this

I wear you like a shroud.
not surprised we're unashamed.
I know I'll make you proud,
She's gonna have to change her name,

you've done your cryin' now.
they will know that we're the same.

She's not of this earth,
She's not of this earth,

and
and

I no longer need to search.
I believe we've seen the worst.

If I ever leave this world,
you will have a song to sing so you know what you're worth.
1. Better get used to this smile.
   (Not of this earth.) Gon-na be a-round for a while.

2. Not of this (Not of this earth.)
   Spent so much time being cursed. (Not of this earth.)

3. Not of this
Can’t Take My Eyes Off You

Moderate tempo

Words and Music by Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio

F/Eb  Fm(5)/Eb  Eb

You’re just too

F/Eb  Fm(5)/Eb  Eb

good to be true,  can’t take my eyes off of you
way that I stare,  there’s nothing else to compare,

You’d be like heaven to touch,
the sight of you leaves me weak,
I wanna

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EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0QY and Windswept Pacific Music Ltd, London W6 9BD
hold you so much,  
words left to speak,  

at long last love has arrived,  
but if you feel like I feel,  

and I thank  
please let me

God I’m alive.  
know that it’s real.  

You’re just too good to be true,  
can’t take my

eyes off of you.  
Par - don the eyes off of you.
I love you, baby,
and if it's quite all right,
I need you, baby,
to warm the
lone-ly night, I love you, ba-by,
trust in me-when I_say:

Oh pret-ty ba-by,_ don't bring me down, I pray,_ oh pret-ty

ba-by__ now that I've found you, stay__, and let me love you__ ba-
Baby, let me love you.
You're just too

Coda

Baby, and if it's quite all right, I need you, baby, to warm the lonely night, I love you,

Repeat and fade

Baby, trust in me when I say:

Oh pretty
Love

Words and Music by Rosey and Darryl Swann

Love, I am so different, love, I am so different,

love, I am so different than before.

1. Love, can I be loved?

Love, could I ever really be loved?
Love, if you ever find me, I wonder will you try me, I'm so different than before.

Love, the kind that I dream of, well there's stars right here inside of me, love.

Love, if you ever find me, I wonder will you try me, I'm so different than before.
love, I am so different than before.

Love, I am so different.

Love, I am so different.

2. Love, where are you waiting?

In dark and smoky rooms I hear you singing to me.

Love, let my voice

take you and the songs we'd make would be so different than before.

Ooh yes, my
love, if you ever find me, then I ask you try me, I'm so different than before.

Love, I am so different than before. Love, I am so different, love, I am so different.
The word is out, the time has come, begin again and re-affirm my love.

Life is strong with arms so long, it's stretching out to everyone. And nothing replaces lived out space,

this what I wanted, this is what I made. Every little thing gonna be alright, one day, soul mate, you'll be mine.

3. Love, this time you won't mistake me, I'm ready, love, for you to
take me with you, Love, if you ev-er find me, I won-der, will you

try me, I’m so dif-ferent than be-fore. Oh yes, my love, I’ll know when you’ve

found me, you’ll wrap your-self all a-round me, you’re so dif-ferent than be-fore. Oh yes, my

love, I know you will show me in words you ne-ver told me, it’s so dif-ferent than be-
Love, I am so different.
love, I am so different.

Love, I am so different.

love, I am so different.
Dreamsome

Words and Music by
Shelby Lynne, Dorothy Overstreet and Jay Joyce

1. In the dark, I can hear
   you whisper.
2. Make it mine, take my time,
   for gotten.
3. Turned away, blur of shade,
   when the sun comes.

Shadows still move across
the distance.
Speak for me silently
surrender.
Peaceful time, cease your mind,
and dreamsome.

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Warner/Chappell Music Ltd, London W6 8BS, Rondor Music (London) Ltd, London W6 8JA and
Multiplay Music Ltd, Bedfordshire MK43 7DA
What did you say?
It's okay,

Did you miss me?

Did you miss me?

You know at times I wondered if you ever thought

of me,

and I wondered if you wanted to be free like me,
needed to feel you and I wondered did you miss me baby, oh yeah.

CODA

Did you miss me?

Did you miss me? (Vocal ad lib.)

1-4.

5.
Stop, Look, Listen (To Your Heart)

Words and Music by
Thom Bell and Linda Creed

1. You're a-lone
2. Though you try,
   all the time,
   you can't hide,
   does it ever
   all the things you
   really feel,
   have you asked
   this time de-

© 1971 Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp, USA
Warner/Chappell Music Ltd, London W6 8BS
why you seem to fall in love and out again, do you really there's no shame in

ev-er love, or just pretend? Oh baby, why fool yourself,

Gm7 Bb7 Cm7 Fm7 Cm7/Bb Bb7 Fm7 Eb11

don't be afraid to help yourself. It's never too late, too late to stop, look,

Gm7 Bb7 Cm7 Fm7 Cm7/Bb Bb7 Fm7 Eb11

listen to your heart, hear what it's saying. Stop, look, listen to your heart, hear what it's saying,
love, love, love.

Stop right now and listen to your heart. Listen to your heart, hear what it's saying.

Can't you see that it's not too late? Listen to your heart, hear what it's saying.
All By Myself

Words and Music by Eric Carmen and Sergei Rachmaninoff

Slowly \( \frac{J}{=} \) 58

Verse:

When I was young
I never needed anyone,

and making love was just for fun.
Those days are gone.

Livin' alone,
Hard to be sure,

I think of all the friends I've known,
sometimes I feel so insecure.

© 1975 Eric Carmen Music, USA
Universal/Island Music Ltd, London W6 8JA
but when I dial the telephone, nobody's home.
and love so distant and obscure, remains the cure.

chorus:

All by myself,

don't wanna be all by myself anymore.

All by myself, don't wanna be all by myself.
When I was young I never needed anyone,
and making love was just for fun.
Those days are gone.

All by myself, don't wanna be
all by myself anymore.
All by myself, don't wanna live,

repeat ad lib. and fade

oh.
Pretender Got My Heart

Words and Music by James Hogarth, Karen Poole, Michelle Poole and Terence Martin

Thought the heart was worth some-thing, I just sold mine to some-body for no-thing.

Thought the heart was worth some-thing, I...
1. Love was a game and you...
2. Love can be strange when you're

— won too fast, yeah. Love was a pain killer that
— open and naive, yeah. Love got a hold, got a gun
Never lasts... and then shot me.
And I hate to say that I won't care for it no more,

Yeah, it was real the start,
but a pretender got my heart.

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, (Pretender)

1. Dm          C
2. Dm

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.
And now all I have is what you forgot and it's all because of you, babe.

And all that my heart needs now is a resting place if it's not too late.

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh. (Pretender)

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.
Ring, Ring, Ring

Words and Music by Aaron Soul,
Anthony Briscoe and Mohammed Jeilan

\[ \text{\textcopyright 2001 Copyright Control} \]
Girl, I didn't mean to flip, tried to hold it down and get a grip,
You know I can keep it tight, I'll be right there right by your side,

tem-perature was ris-ing
a-ny-thing you want, girl, ev-ery-

up on a case...
-thing to your taste.

As I left the scene I said some things I didn't mean, I had some
I know as I left the scene I said some things I didn't mean, I had some

beef to re-re-lease in-stead of hold-ing out a peace.
beef to re-re-lease in-stead of hold-ing out a peace.

As I got home I thought of it
Now I'm sing-ing this song to this

once or twice,
some things I said, ba-by,
weren't nice-

me-lo-dy,
hop-ing my phone sings its
ring, ring, ring, ring,
When-ever I call you now it seems like you're not home, are you with some-body else or
are you a lone? Why don't you call me like I wish you would, like I

think you should? That's why I'm sitting here listening. Ring, ring, ring, my
cell-phone's not ringing, I really want you to call me, why don't you call me like I wish you would?
Ring, ring, ring, your cell-phone keeps ring-ing,
What is wrong with your phone line when I'm
ring-ing to see if you're feel-ing fine?
Ring, ring, ring, my cell-phone's not ring-ing,
Now you got me won-der-ing, now you got me pa-nick-ing.
Ring, ring, ring, your
cell-phone keeps ring-ing,
girl, you got me think-ing 'bout the things I would say yeah.
Oh I the article done, but I'm reaching for my one-to-one. With a one-to-one a with a Ericsson, said a wha'ya gon-na do when the battery done? So I put it on charger, wait for it, sit home and wait for the Mercury un-till me 'ceive a call from my girl-ic, ooh twelve o'clock, I don't hear from she.
Know she's watching the caller I.D., I know she vexed, I know she's angry.

All because I left that scene, that scene, all because I said t'ings that I didn't mean.

Why can't you pick up the phone and call me? I know what I said wasn't very nice, see.

But baby, I'm sorry, if you could just forgive me.
She's watching her caller I D and she's watching to see if it's me who is calling. She won't ring me to tell me we're cool and I'm sitting here waiting for her like a fool. Someone
should tell her, she should watch her back, 'cause I
might find another to scratch my back. But in
the meantime, I am still waiting for my
phone to start singing and ring, ring, ring, ring, ring.
Woman Trouble

Words and Music by Robbie Craig, Mark Hill, Pete Devreaux and Craig David

Swing semiquavers (\( \frac{3}{4} = 130 \))

Bub-bl-ing from the left, yes we’re bub-bl-ing from the right, Craig Da - vid and Rob-bie

Craig bub-ble all night, Craig bub-ble all night.

This is hell, we__

__ do__ Wo-man trou - ble, __ wo-man trou - ble, wo-man trou -
- ble, woman trouble, woman trouble, woman trouble,

- ble? I feel fant-as-tic, bom-bas-tic, ec-sta-tic-ally a-stound-ed, how a

girl can real-ly lose her brain. I feel sur-round-ed, con-found-ed,
'mo- tion-ally dumb-found-ed to think you've near- ly won your game, oh yeah.

1. You said that I have been gone too long.
2. You say you had a girl with prob- lems, tell me.

Don't try to tell me that I
Did it lead to heart - ache and con- fu-

_was wrong. (Re - miss)

(Re - miss)

Tot - al ly bro-

Did you wake up in tears,
ken me,
not know-ing where
God, the hurt in my face.

Now I know the only thing to do is to give myself some space.
Did you get it in the end like I did, like I did?

I bet she never told you everything that drifted through her mind, all the secret thoughts.

Oh well I bet you never caught
_ her slid-ing with a-no-ther man such as I did, no, no._

_I hate to see the way the fin-ger points at me, I'm at fault, I don't think_ so._

Af-ter all is said and done girl, you know you had your

_ fun, why don't you leave it there? I feel fan-tas-tic, bom-bas-tic, ec-sta-tic -_
-ally a-stound-ed, how a girl can really lose her brain. I feel sur-

round-ed, con-found-ed, emo-tion-al-ly dumb-found-ed to think you'd near-ly won your game.

I feel fan-tas-tic, bom-bas-tic, sta-tic-ally dumb-found-ed how a
girl can really lose her brain. I feel sur-round-ed, con-found-ed,
'mo-tion-ally dumb-found-ed, to think you've near-ly won your game, oh yeah.

Bub-bl-ing from the left, yes we're bub-bl-ing from the right,
Craig Da-vi-d and Rob-bie

Craig bub-ble all night, Craig Da-vi-d and Rob-bie Craig bub-ble all night...
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