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YOUR GIRL
I WISH YOU KNEW
TO THE FLOOR
JOY RIDE
FLY LIKE A BIRD
CIRCLES

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY and JAMES WRIGHT

Moderately

N.C.

Cmaj7

Ever since you left me I've been trying to hide the pain, hands with someone new. Some-how I kept my com-posure just like

Am7

D/E

paint-ing on a smile with lip-stick, put-ting on a big char-a-dre. So dif-fi-cult to keep pre-tend-ing; it's get-ting ev-ry-thing was cool. but in-side I kept re-peat-ing, Don't you

Em11

Em7

Cmaj7

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Am7

hard - er ev - 'ry day,

D/E

It's plain to see I'm cold and heart-sick since you

Em11

let them see you cry,

Em7

so I cas - u - al - ly turned my head as the

Cmaj7

turned and walked a - way,

tears rolled down my eyes.

I just keep go - ing 'round and 'round

Am7

and 'round in cir - cles, keep on tum - bling

Bm7

donw.

B7sus

Oh boy,

B7

my
world has changed, and I don't think I can make it without you. Nothing's the same. You've got me running around in circles over you.
(Running around in circles over you.)
Saturday I saw you holding you.
Everything is you. How can I pull through if my heart is consumed? I'm so confused,
still caught up in you. Love can be so
cruel.  _

Baby, don't know how to turn you loose.  Oh

boy,  my world has changed,  and I

don't think I can make it without you.  Nothing

Am9  Gmaj9

You've got me
running around and running around and running around

running around in circles over you,

(running around in circles over) you.

baby, baby, 'cause you've got me

the same)

Em
Em/D
C#m7b5
Cmaj7

Freely

Gmaj9
FLY LIKE A BIRD

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY and JAMES WRIGHT

Moderately slow

F#m7  Bm  G/A

(Da-da-da-da-dat-dah,

Gmaj7  F#m7  Bmaj7

da-da-da-da-dat-duh, duh dut doo.)

PREACHER: (Spoken:) Weeping may endure for a night.

F#m7  Bm  G/A  Bmaj7

but joy comes in the morning.

* Recorded a whole step higher.
PREACHER: (Spoken:) Trust Him.

FEMALE: Some how I know that there's a
Can we recover? Will the

place up above with no more hurt and struggling, free of
world ever be a place of peace and harmony with no

all atrocities and suffering, because I feel the uncondi
cion love from One who cares enough for me to some-times

find victory, but in this harsh reality
Bm7  A  Gmaj7  F#m7  Em9  Gmaj7  F#m7

raise all my burdens and let me be free to fly like a bird, take to the sky.

Bm7  Em9  Gmaj7  F#m7

I need You now, Lord. Carry me high. Don't let the world break me tonight.

Bm7  Em9  Gmaj7  F#m7

I need the strength of You by my side. Sometimes this life can be so cold.

F#7  Bmaj9

I pray You'll come and carry me home.
(Da-daa-daa-dah,

PREACHER: (Spoken:) He said He’ll never forsake you or leave you alone.

FEMALE: I need You right now, right now,

Trust Him.

Lord. (Da-daa-daa-dah,

I need You right here by my side.)
Em7  F#m7  Gm7  C7
(Keep your head to the sky.)

Fm7  Gm7  Ab  Bb  Cm  Bb(add2)
With God's love you'll survive.

Gm7  Cm  Fm9

Abmaj7  Gm7  Cm7
(Fly like a bird, take to the sky. I need You now, Lord. Carry me high.)
Don't let the world break me tonight. I need the strength of You by my side.

Sometimes this life can be so cold. I pray You'll come and carry me home.

(Carry me high.)

Fly like a bird, take to the sky.

(Carry me high.)
Abmaj7  Gm7  Cm7
-er, high-er, high-er, car-ry me high-er, high-er, high-er, car-ry me high-
Fm9
Abmaj7  Gm7  Cm7
-er, high-er, high-er, car-ry me high-er, high-er, high-er, car-ry me high-
Fm9
Abmaj7  Gm7  Cm7  G7
-er, high-er, high-er, car-ry me high-er, high-er, high-er. Car-ry-me home.)
Cmaj7
Cm  Bb  Abmaj9  Gm  Fm9
(Car-ry me high-er, Lord.)
GET YOUR NUMBER

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY, JERMAINE DUPRI, JOHNTA AUSTIN, STEVE JOLLEY, TONY SWAIN, LESLIE JOHN and ASHLEY INGRAM

Moderately fast

F#m

F#sus4(sus2)

MALE: (Spoken ad lib.)

F#m

F#sus4(sus2)

F#m

Oh, damn. the club 'bout to close in a
Can I get your number, baby, so you and I can go get

in it? Let me come and pick you up and go take you

out. Can I get your number, baby, so I can show you what I'm

all about, what I'm all about? Damn!

FEMALE: I've been checking you
out, and I noticed that you ain't just one of the crowd.

So tell me, won't you come on and see about me, baby? I've got the Cris on ice, I'm 'bout to get nice up in

V. I. P. with all my ladies. Tell me how many times
_in your life_ will you get an oppor-

tuni-ty like this to-night. Tell me 'lit-tle some-thing'bout you:

here's a lit-tle some-thing 'bout me. (I got a house on Ca-pri and my own G-4, and the

MALE: Oh, damn, the club 'bout to close in a

Benz with the doors that lift up from the floor.)
Can I get your number, baby, so you and I can go get
in it? Let me come and pick you up and go take you
out. Can I get your number, baby, so I can show you what I'm
all about, what I'm all about? Damn!
FEMALE: Now that you're sitting next to me.
_ I bet you’re wonder-ing 
what my in-ten-tions are for

F\#sus E Bm E
you, and how to get in-to. 
Ba-by, I just wan-na

F\#sus E Bm E
hug and kiss and love you. Look in-to my eyes, ba-by. Don’t be shy. Is it

Asus A

Dmaj7/A Bm E
yes or no? We ain’t got all night. Tell me how man-y times
in your life will you get an opportunity like this tonight.

Tell me little something 'bout you:

here's a little something 'bout me.

N.C.

I got a pip penthouse with a sick hot tub. We can watch the flat screen while the bubbles fill it up.

MALE: Oh, damn, the club 'bout to close in a
Can I get your number, baby, so you and I can go get

in it? Let me come and pick you up and go take you

out. Can I get your number, baby, so I can show you what I'm

all about, what I'm all about?

Damn! (La, la, la, la, la, la, la.)
I WISH YOU KNEW

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY and JAMES WRIGHT

Slowly
Cmaj7
Bm7
Em7
Cmaj7

I've got to see you wherever
Honestly, I know it's

ev - er you are, and I've got to be there,
Silly of me to want you so badly but

wishing on stars, I've got to reveal what's in
keep it concealed, See, my inferiority

* Recorded a half step lower.
side of my heart, but the words escape me and I'm paralyzed,
complex kicks in and the words escape me, and I'm paralyzed,

so helpless when I look into your eyes.

And how I wish you only knew

what I feel inside for you.
You probably haven't got a clue.

but I wish you knew

how I love you, baby.

(Spoken:) I don't know if anybody else out there tonight

knows what it feels like to want somebody so bad
that nothing, and nobody can ever seem to fill that void.

But that's the situation that I'm talking about right now, and if you feel me, sing a song with me. Come on. Oh, how I wish you only knew...

what I feel inside for you...
You probably haven't got a clue,

but I wish you knew,

how I love you, baby.

Ooh, still

love you.

Doo doo doot - doo - doo.
IT'S LIKE THAT

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY, JERMAINE DUPRI, MANUEL SEAL and JOHNTA AUSTIN

Funky R&B

(Spoken:) This is... the point when I need everybody get to the dance floor.

It's like

that, y'all, (that, y'all) that, y'all, (that, y'all) da da da da da like that, y'all, (that, y'all)

that, y'all, (that, y'all) that, y'all, (that, y'all) da da da da da like that, y'all, (that, y'all)
I came to have a party, open up the Bacardi,
You like this, and you know it. Caution, it's so explosive.

Feelin' so hot tamale. Boy, I know you watchin' me, so what's it gonna be?
Them chickens is ash, and I'm lotion. Baby, come and get it. Let me give you what you need.

Purple, takin' me higher, I'm lifted, and I like it.
It's a special occasion. Mimi's emancipation.

Boy, you got me inspired. Baby, come and get it if you're really feelin' me.
A cause for celebration. I ain't gonna let nobody's drama bother me.
it's my night. No stress, no fights. I'm leav' it all behind.
No tears, no time.

to cry, just mak' in' the most of life.

Ev'ry-bod-y is liv' in' it up. All the fel-las keep look' in' at us, 'cause.
me and my girls on the floor like what. While the deejay keeps on spinnin' the cut. It's like

that, y'all, (that, y'all) that, y'all, like da da da da da, I like that, y'all. It's like (that, y'all)

1

that, y'all, (that, y'all) that, y'all, like da da da da da, I like that, y'all. (that, y'all)

2

D.S. al Coda

that, y'all, (that, y'all) that, y'all, like da da da da da, I like that, y'all. 'Cause
that, y'all. (that, y'all)
like da da da da, I like that, y'all. Let's (that, y'all)
go, now. (What.) Let's go, now. (What.) Here we go, now. (What.) Here we go, now. (What.) Let's
go, now. (What.) Let's go, now. (What.) Here we go, now. (What.) Here we go, now. (What.) Let's
go, now. (What.) Let's go, now. (What.) Here we go, now. (What.) Here we go, now. (What.)
JOY RIDE

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY and JEFFREY GRIER

Moderately slow

Cmaj7

Bm7

mp

Cmaj7

Bm7

Cmaj7

Bm7

D/F♯

G

Eb𝄪

Cmaj9

Bm7

Baby, baby, don’t you ever let go.
Loving you is like a taste of heaven.

* Recorded a half step lower.
More and more until we both overflow.
Wanna gaze into your eyes forever.

Got a feeling that my heart's never known.
Run away and spend our lives together.

(I've found love.)

Tender kisses, and I'm

Baby, baby, all it

floats on air.

You can have me any

and immediately
time, anywhere. When you need me, I will
I feel a rush. Baby boy, too much is

always be there. (I've found
never enough. (I've found

And our love goes 'round and 'round

way up high, a joy ride. We can touch the
stars above; we found love.

And our love was heaven sent from the day we first met. We’ve got something they can’t touch:

we found love.

(I don’t need)
anything when you're here next to me.

Oh, nobody

in this whole wide world could ever

place you in my eyes.
We found paradise forever, you and I.

Yeah, yeah, eah, eah, eah.

Our love goes 'round and 'round on a joy ride.

(with you, babe.)
with you, babe,
with you, babe,
with you, baby.

CODA

We found love.

Baby, baby, baby, we found love.
I remember when you used to be mine,
It's irrelevant to dwell on the past,
way back when,
yeah, yeah.
I was too naive to love you right.
I'm accountable for what went bad, and I mean that.

But now if only had the opportunity.
But I keep on praying for another chance, just to have you back, 'cause I've

Do anything, and I know how to be your everything.
May be

You could be mine again.
Maybe we could make that dream for real, like way back then,

when love was yours and mine.

Maybe we could bring it back to life.
No, no, it ain't over yet, I just can't accept the possibility we weren't made for each other's arms. I know you're my destiny. We can't erase what was meant to be part of you and part of me. If we try one more time, maybe
some how we’ll survive.

Maybe you could be mine again.

Maybe we could make that dream for real, like way back then.

when love was yours and mine.
Boy, maybe we could bring it back, maybe we could bring it back to

Slightly faster

Em9

love.

Freely
B(add2)

May be you could be mine.
ONE AND ONLY

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY, CARL MITCHELL and SAMUEL MITCHELL

Moderately slow

F#m7

Bm7

(I'm

F#m7

looking for my one and only

(Ev-'ry time I turn around, I find my

Bm7

heart in pieces on the ground.) (So, so lonely.) (I'm

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looking for my one and only.

Female: I'm riding home in pain again.

Baby, but that don't mean s*** to you; you're currently engaged in an intimate conversation with a young groupie or two.

They say, "Players only love you when they're playing games," still I...
Bm7

gave my heart to you. I should have stayed away, away.

Bm7

-away, -away, -away like my friends all told me to.

F#m7

(Ev'ry time I turn around, I find my heart in pieces on the ground.)

Bm7

(So, so lonely), (I'm looking for my one and on -
(Ev'ry time I turn a-round, I find my heart in pieces on the ground.)

(Why can't I find my one and only.) See, I'm

looking for a man that'll rub me slow, make me sing real high when he goes down low. But

see, it ain't just a physical thing; he's gotta treat me affectionately and
I gotta know he won't betray my trust just like every other motherfucker does.

Is this just an impossible dream, baby,

too elusive to pursue? It's been such a

sad and windy road for me, just searching for the
(Ev'ry time I turn a-round...) I find my heart in pieces on the ground.) (So, so lonely), (I'm looking for my one and only.)

(Why can't I find my one and only?)

MALE: Rap: (See additional lyrics)
(I'm lookin' for my one and on -

(Ev'ry time I turn a-round... I find my heart in pieces on the ground.)
Now you know I roll a Beemer and a Benz and I'm dishing out ends.
Why you tripping on a (player, baller, having better conversations
While we rolling on twenty four)?
And I know you got doubts. Why you listen to what people talk about?
You ain't figured out (why they call you the happiest ninety-eighting
'Cause you rolling on twenty-four).
See how your money flow? You're dressed in designer clothes from here to the toe.
You ain't satisfied? Well tell me what you're looking for.

Well I'll be your one and only if you give me a chance.
I'll make a change for you, girl.
I know I ain't been the most faithful n*** in the world,
But let's stay together so we can shine like pearls.
Spit it to her while I feel her swish it with fire.
To kiss your lips I desire.
Twist and Mariah together like the grip on the tires.

Well come here, Shorty, let me make it better.
We can do whatever while we sitting on (suede and leather,
Flicking through the city while we rollin' groarin').
Let's kick it in the Chi.
I know I messed up with you, I ain't gonna lie.
I know you was feeling you really know your guy,
But baby girl, I ain't meanin' to blow your high.
Let me pick the pieces up and puttin' 'em back together,
'Cause I wanna be with you, don't wanna leave you lonely.
Ride with you like the homey, never no phony.
Shorty, can I be your one and only?
Moderately fast
Emaj7

Play 3 times

BOTH: I am over here

looking at you. You are over there

watching me too, both painting pictures of, of how we’ll
kiss and ****, so what we gon’ do? MALE: (So what you gon’ do?

What you gon’ do?)

BOTH: Tell me why we’re standing here. The moment’s fresh and still in here; there’s nothing for

so sincere. You’ve got my mind blown, and us to fear. I can tell with my eyes closed that
Dmaj7
Emaj7

baby, I'm ready to go.

Amaj9

FEMALE: But, uh, if it's worth your while,

Gmaj9
Emaj7

say somethin', say somethin'.

If it's worth your while,

Amaj9
Gmaj9

say somethin' good to me.

BOTH: Hey, hey, hey, hey,
MALE:

hey.
If it's worth your while, do some-thin' good to me. (Let's make it)

BOTH: hot as you can stand it, some-thing like vol-can-ic.

You and me seems or-gan-ic, just like the stars and plan-ets.

Yeah, we are, so what you gon'
some-thin' good to me.
If it's worth your while.

say some-thin', say some-thin'.
If it's worth your while.

say some-thin' good to me.
BOTH: Hey, hey, hey, hey.

hey. If it's worth your while, do some-thin' good to me.
MALE:  Rap: (See rap lyrics)

FEMALE: But, uh, ...

(1, 2.) if it's worth your while, say some-thin', say some-thin'.
Emaj7

If it's worth your while, say some-thing good to me.

Amaj9

Gmaj9

Emaj7

BOTH: Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey. If it's worth your while, do

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

some-thing good to me.

some-thing good to me.

Rap Lyrics

Every time I fall, though,
Want me to speak on the word or two. It's the
D-O-double-G, and I
Do it so lovingly.
Diggin' this track by the Neptunes,
Baby girl, follow me to the restroom.
Now get buck wild
Shh. Don't make a sound.

I'll take you, lay you down,
Make your body go 'round and 'round.
Do you want me to?
Don't say you won't—I know you do.
Most girls play shy.
It won't hurt until you give it a try.
I know you like my smile, dig my
Style, big bow-wow.
SHAKE IT OFF

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY,
JERMAINE DUPRI, JOHNTA AUSTIN
and BRYAN MICHAEL COX

Slowly
Bm7
Am7
Gmaj7

slow
mf

(I gotta shake you off.) 'cause the

Bm7

simile

loving ain't the same when you keep on playing games like you

Am7
Gmaj7

know I'm here to stay. (I gotta shake, shake you off.) Just like the

Bm7
Calgon commercial, I really gotta get up out of here

and go somewhere. (I gotta shake you off.) gotta make that move,

find somebody who appreciates all the

love I give. Boy, (I gotta shake, shake it off.) gotta
Shake it Off

Am7  Gmaj7

do what's best for me,  baby, and that means I gotta

Bm7

(shake you off).  By the time you get this message

Am7  Gmaj7

it's gonna be too late.  so don't bother paging me, 'cause

Bm7

I'll be on my way.  (See, I grabbed all my diamonds and clothes.)
Am7          Gmaj7
Just ask your mom - ma, she knows. You're gon - na miss me, ba - by, hate to

Bm7
say I told you so.          Well, at first I didn't know, but

Am7          Gmaj7
now it's clear to me you would cheat with all your freaks and

Bm7
lie compul - sive - ly.       (So I packed up my Lou - is Vuit - ton,
jumped in your ride and took off.
You'll never, never find a girl who
loves you more than me. (I gotta shake you off.)
'cause the loving ain't the same when you
keep on playing games like you know I'm here to stay.
(I gotta shake, shake you off.)

Calgon commercial, I really gotta get up out of here
and go somewhere. (I gotta shake you off, gotta make that move,

find somebody who appreciates all the love I give. Boy, (I gotta shake, shake it off.) gotta
do what's best for me, baby, and that means I gotta (shake you off).
(Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake it off.) (Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake it off.)

(Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake it off.) (Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake it off.)

(Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake it off.) (Shake, shake, shake, shake, shake it off.)

To Coda Ø

out about a gang of your dirty little deeds, (with
this one and that one by the pool, on the beach, in the streets. Heard y'all was—

hold up; my phone's breaking up. I'm 'a hang up and call the ma-

chine right back. (I gotta get this off of my mind.) You wasn't worth my time.

so I'm leaving you behind, 'cause I need a
real love in my life. (Save this recording, because I'm never coming back home.)

Baby, I'm gone.) Don't you know, (I gotta

shake, shake, shake it off.) (Shake you off,) 'cause the loving ain't the same when you

keep on playing games like you know I'm here to stay. (I gotta shake, shake you off.)
Calm gon commercial, I really gotta get up out of here.

and go someplace. (I gotta shake you off, gotta make that move,

find somebody who appreciates all the

love I give. Boy, (I gotta shake, shake it off,) gotta
do what's best for me, baby, and that means I gotta shake you off.

shake it off.)

(I gotta shake, shake it off.)

Optional Ending
Repeat and Fade
STAY THE NIGHT

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY, KANYE WEST, THOMAS BELL and LINDA CREED

Moderately

C/D  

Am9  Bm7

Cmaj7  C  Bm

Play 3 times

You're kissing me and saying I'm...

Ob-vi-ously pro-crast-i-nat-

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contains elements of "Betcha By Golly Wow"
the one you need
just to be
the one you need
just to be
the one you need
just to be

night, now.

Baby, I feel the same way;
Now I won't be the same way.

I don't want to leave.

I don't want to leave.

I don't want to leave.

But I don't wanna play myself,
And I don't wanna be the fool.

But I don't wanna play myself,
And I don't wanna be the fool.
'cause I know you're with someone else and I don't need complications in my life. And I don't wanna fall back in 'cause I don't wanna miss the chance and get caught up in you again. Boy, I'm so conflicted in my mind. Oh, you keep saying, "Stay the night."
Just let me rock you 'til the morning light.

It's cold outside and much too late to drive.

You know I need you, baby. I'm so lost without your love.

To Coda
TO THE FLOOR

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY, CORNELL HAYNES, CHAD HUGO and PHARRELL WILLIAMS

Moderately (\( \frac{3}{8} \) = \( \frac{3}{8} \))

NC.

MALE: To the floor,

F\#m9

Everybody to the floor.
everybody to the floor, come on.

FEMALE: Baby,
MALE: Shorty,

I don't wanna let you think I'm...
I would never think that you were...

MALE: (I'd like to try you.)
FEMALE: (I'd like to try you.)

I think you're so on fire.
I think you're so on fire.

FEMALE: easy
MALE: easy.

Girl, I just think you're so outstanding.
I just wanna make sure that you really want me just for me, because it's not just that I'm so impressed by all your cars and your jewelry. And you know, like I know, feel that chemistry. MALE: You know I
F#m  C#m7  Dmaj7

feel it just the same as you, so won’t you bring that down to me?

Bm7  Gmaj7

Whatever happens, it’s going down to-night.

F#m

MALE: (Said it’s all going down to-night, said, I said it’s all going down to-night.) (So get

Bm7  Gmaj7

BOTH: ready,) ’cause you and me got business we gon’ handle here to-night,
MALE: to-night, FEMALE: to-night, MALE: to-night, FEMALE: to-night, MALE: to-night, FEMALE: to-night, MALE: to-night, FEMALE: to-night.

MALE: To the floor, everybody to the floor, come on.

2

floor, ev'ry-bod-y to the floor.

To the floor, ev'ry-bod-y to the floor, come on.
BOTH: The time is right for you and I.

It's going down to-night.

BOTH: Whatever happens, it's going down to-night.

MALE: (Said it's all going down to-night, said, I said it's all going down to-night.) (So get
Bm7

BOTH:
read-y,) 'cause you and me got busi-ness we gon' han-dle here to-night

Gmaj7

F#m

to-night, to-night, to-night, to-night, to-night, to-night, to-night.

Repeat and Fade

To-night, to-night, to-night, to-night, to-night, to-night, to-night.

Optional Ending
WE BELONG TOGETHER

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY,
JERMAINE DUPRI, MANUEL SEAL,
JOHNTA AUSTIN, DARNELL BRISTOL,
KENNETH EDMONDS, SIDNEY JOHNSON,
PATRICK MOTEN, BOBBY WOMACK
and SANDRA SULLY

Slow Soul
N.C.

Dm7
F
Fmaj7
G

Em7
F
Fmaj7
G

Em7
F
Fmaj7
G

Ah.

(Spoken:) Yeah.

sweet love.

I didn't mean it when I
said I didn't love you so.___ I should have held on tight, I nev-er should've let you go.___

I didn't know noth-ing. I was stu-pid. I was fool-ish. I was lyin' to my-self.___

I could not fath-om that I would ev-er be with-out your love.___ Nev-er i-mag-ined I'd be sit-ting here be-side my-self.___
Guess I didn't know you, guess I didn't know me. But I thought I knew everything.

I never felt the feeling that I'm feeling now that I don't hear your voice or have your touch and kiss your lips 'cause I don't have a choice.

Oh, what I wouldn't give to have you lying by my side right here. 'Cause,
baby, when you left I lost a part of me. It's still so hard to believe. Come back,

baby, please, 'cause we belong together. Who else am I gonna lean on when times get rough? Who's gonna talk to
me on the phone till the sun comes up? Who's gonna take your place? There ain't nobody better. Oh baby, baby, we belong together. I can't sleep at night when you are on my mind. Bobby Womack's on the radio singin' to me, "If you think you're lonely
now.” Wait a minute, this is too deep, too deep. I gotta change the station. So I

**Fmaj7** | **G** | **Em7** | **F**

turn the dial, tryin’ to catch a break. And then I hear Babyface.

**Fmaj7** | **G**

“I only think of you” and it’s breakin’ my heart. I’m tryin’ to

**Em7** | **F** | **Fmaj7** | **G**

keep it together but I’m falling apart. I’m feeling all out of my element.
Throwing things, crying, tryin' to figure out where the hell I went wrong. The pain reflected in this song ain't even half of what I'm feeling inside. I need you, need you back in my life.

D.S. al Coda

Baby,

we belong together,
When you left I lost a part of me. It's still so hard to believe. Come back baby please 'cause we belong together. Who am I gonna lean on when times get rough? Who's gonna talk to
Shake It Off

Em7  F  
me till the sun comes up?

Who's gonna take your

Fmaj7  G  Em7  F
place? There ain't nobody better. Oh, baby, baby, we belong together.

Fmaj7  G
er.

Ooo, yeah.

Em7  F
Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

Ooo, yeah.
to be so shy,
to be afraid,
sit at home and fan ta size.
but now, baby, I can't wait.

But I ain't wast-
I've just got

- A7sus     - D  - G  - Em7

- ing no more time,
- to have your love,
'Cause I've got to make you mine. I'm gonna

make you want to get with me tonight.

I'm gonna put those naughty thoughts into your mind. I'm gonna show you...
clearly I can rock your world. You're gonna know for sure that I should be your girl.