EMPIRE STATE OF MIND
(PART II) PLUS 19 TOP HITS

Twenty hits from today's hottest female acts from Glee to Gaga!
Including Bad Romance, Defying Gravity, Fight For This Love & many more...
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Bad Romance Lady GaGa 2
Broken Heels Alexandra Burke 10
Chasing Pavements Adele 18
Defying Gravity Glee Cast 22
Dog Days Are Over Florence And The Machine 25
Ego The Saturdays 32
Empire State Of Mind (Part II) Alicia Keys 36
Fight For This Love Cheryl Cole 41
Gravity Pixie Lott 48
I Got You Leona Lewis 54
Love Story Taylor Swift 60
Not Fair Lily Allen 68
On A Mission Gabriella Cilmi 80
Russian Roulette Rihanna 75
She Wolf Shakira 86
Speechless Lady GaGa 92
Sweet Dreams Beyoncé 98
Tik Tok Ke$ha 106
Under The Sheets Ellie Goulding 114
Upside Down Paloma Faith 122
Lady Gaga

Bad Romance

Words & Music by Stefani Germanotta & RedOne

J = 120

N.C.

Oh, caught in a bad romance... Oh,

caught in a bad romance...

Rah, rah, ah, ah, ah! Ro-ma-ro-ma-ma! Ga-ga, ooh-la-la! Want your bad romance.
Rah, rah, ah, ah, ah! Ro- ma-ro-ma-ma! Ga-ga, ooh-la-la! Want your bad romance.

1. I want your ugly, I want your disease. I want your everything as
2. I want your horror, I want your design. 'Cause you're a criminal as

long as it's free, I want your love;
long as your mine, I want your love.

love, love, love. I want your

Am

Hey! I want your drama, the
I want your psycho, your

Am
F             Am            G

touch of your hand...         I want your leather-studded kiss in the sand... I want your vertigo sh!tck...

Am             F             Am            G

love,           love,           love,           love. I want your love.) (Love love, I want your love.)

(Spoken:) You know that I want... you. And you know that I need... you.

Am/G

I want it bad, your bad romance...
I want your love and I want your revenge, you and me could write a bad romance...

(Oh.) I want your love and all your lovers' revenge. You and me...

could write a bad romance. Oh,

caught in a bad romance. Oh,
caught in a bad romance.

Rah, rah, ah, ah, ah!_ Ro-ma-ro-ma-ma!_ Ga-ga, ooh-la-la!_ Want your bad romance.

Rah, rah, ah, ah, ah!_ Ro-ma-ro-ma-ma!_ Ga-ga, ooh-la-la!_ Want your bad romance.

Walk, walk fash-ion ba-by. Work it, move that bit cra-zy. Walk, walk fash-ion ba-by.
Work it, move that bit crazy. Walk, walk fashion baby.

Work it, move that bit crazy. Walk, walk passion baby. Work it, I'm a freak bit, baby.

I want your love and I want your revenge. I want your love,

I don't wanna be friends. Je veux ton amour et je veux ton revanche.
Je veux ton amour. I don't wanna be friends.

I don't wanna be friends. I don't wanna be friends.

Want your bad romance. (Caught in a bad romance.) Want your bad romance.

I want your love and... I want your revenge, you and me... could write a bad romance. (Oh.)
I want your love and all your lovers' revenge. You and me could write a bad romance. Oh,
caught in a bad romance. Oh,
caught in a bad romance.

Rah, rah, ah, ah, ah! Ro-ma-ro-ma-ma! Ga-ga, ooh-la-la! Want your bad romance.
Alexandra Burke

Broken Heels

Words & Music by RedOne, Bilal Hajji & Savan Kotecha

Original key Eb minor

\[ \text{\textit{D}} \text{---} \text{\textit{A}} \]

\[ J = 168 \quad \text{\textit{D}} = \text{\textit{D}} \]

N.C.

Hey!

Hey!

You

know I can do it better than you.

I can do it even better in bro-

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10
-ken heels... Whoo! Hey...

Hey... All the ladies tell the fellas we can do what they can do. We can do it even better in broken heels...

roll my sleeves up, wrap my hair up. There's no sign on the road.

2. When you're step-pin' up I'm twenty levels up. I took the escalator, e-
so I never stop. Can you catch me? Yeah, yeah, yeah, you’ll never

va - tor to the top. How you like me? Yeah, yeah, yeah, you gonna

A

catch me. Ay, ay, ay. I’m fresh out the box, (Box.)

like me. Ay, ay, ay. Oh, you know we rock, (Rock.)

fast like a fox. (Fox.) Boss in my shoes, tick tock, twelve o’clock. You’d bet -

we con - trol the block. (Block.) What - ever’s go-in’ down, la - dies take the big - gest cut. We bring the

D

watch me. Yeah, yeah, yeah, sit back and watch me. Ah

par - ty. Yeah, yeah, yeah, we brought the par - ty. Ah
C

— ay, ay, ay, ay —

You go hard, yes, you do.

Em

When I go it's a magic show.

Oh, oh, oh, oh.

D

I get it when I want it and I get it right.

Em

Hey, Hey, Hey, All the
ladies tell the fel-las we can do what they can do. We can do it even bet-ter in bro-
nken heels.

All the la-dies tell the fel-las we can do what they can do. We can do it even bet-ter in bro-
ken heels.
Anything you can do I can do better. Boy, I can do it in broken heels. Anything you can do we can do better.

To Coda I

Boy, I can do it in broken, broken heels.

N.C.

D.S. al Coda I
Coda II

Em

Anything you can do I can do better.

Boy, I can do it in broken heels. Anything you can do we can do better.

Boy, I can do it in broken heels.

1. | 2. | N.C.

-ken, broken heels-ken, broken heels.
1. I’ve made up my mind,
   don’t need to think it over. If I’m wrong I am right,
   don’t need to look no further. This ain’t
   lust, I know this is love.

2. But if

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(2.) I tell the world, I'll never say enough, 'cause it was not said to you, and that's ex-
(3.) build myself up and fly around in circles, waiting as my heart drops and my

- act-ly what I need to do if I
back be-gins to tingle. Fin-al-ly,
could this be
up with you.

Should I give up? Or should I just keep chas-ing pave-ments e-ven if it leads no-where?

Or would it be a waste e-ven if I knew my place? Should I
leave it there? Should I give up? Or should I just keep chasing pavements.

even if it leads nowhere? Yeah. Should I give up? Or should I

leads nowhere? just keep chasing pavements even if it leads nowhere? Or would it
be a waste e-ven if I knew my place? Should I leave it there? Should I

give up? Or should I just keep on chas-ing pave-ments? Should I

just keep on chas-ing pave-ments? Or

leads no-where?
Defying Gravity
Words & Music by Stephen Schwartz

Something has changed within me,
something is not the same.

I'm through accepting limits
'cause someone says they're so.

I'm through with playing by the rules of someone else's game.
Some things I cannot change but till I try I'll never know...

Con pedale
Too late for second guessing,
Too long I've been afraid of losing love. I guess I've lost.

It's time to trust my instincts, close my eyes and leap.
Well, if that's love it comes at much too high a cost.

It's time to try defying gravity.
I think I'll try defying buy, defying gravity.

Kiss me goodbye, I'm defying gravity.
Kiss me goodbye, I'm defying gravity and you won't bring me gravity.

I think I'll try defying gravity and you won't bring me gravity.
1. Down, defying gravity. Kiss me goodbye, I'm defying gravity. I think I'll try defying gravity. And you won't bring me down.

2. Down. I'd sooner buy, defying gravity. Bring me down. Oh!
The dog days are over, the dog days are done.
The horses are coming, so you'd better run.
Run fast for your mother, run fast.

For your father, run for your children, for your sisters and brothers.
Leave all your loving, your loving behind,
you can't carry it with you if you want to survive.
The dog days are over,
the dog days are done.
Can you hear the horses?
'Cause here... they come!
And
I never wanted
very thing you had and

anything from you except
what was left after that too. Oh.

Happiness
Struck from a great height like a

bullet in the head some one who should know better than
The dog days are over, the dog days are done.

Can you hear the horses? 'Cause here they come.

N.C. D.S. al Coda

Run

Drums only
Coda

come.
The dog days are over, the

dog days are done. The horses are

1. Am
coming, so you better run. The you better

2. Am

run.
The Saturdays

Ego

Words & Music by Steve Mac & Ina Wroldsen

\[ j = 120 \]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Bm} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{Bm} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\end{align*}
\]

We used to go to - geth - er.

Looking af - ter each oth - er.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Bm} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{Bm} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\end{align*}
\]

I thought that you were bet - ter. Look at you.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Bm} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{A} \\
\text{Bm} & \quad \text{G} \\
\end{align*}
\]

1. You used to be so laid back.

2. You act like you on fire.

You al - ways kept it liv - ing your de -
so cool. I loved you 'cause of all that, that's the truth.

You just need you to take you higher, off you go.

I don't think you know You can make the call

where your head is. I was always there to help you break the fall.

when you're ready. I will not be there to help you break the fall.

And now you wanna pretend that you a super-star. And now you want us to end,
what's taken you this far? Don't tell me that you're done as far as we go.

You need to have a sit down with your ego. When everyone's gone.

and you are by yourself you know that you're gonna come to me for help.

Don't tell me that it's time for going solo. You need to knock some
sense into your ego. And when it's time for you to come back down to
where you started, but we parted, I think you'll find that it is
very hard to face. Reality's a simple thing.

Coda
Repeat to fade
Empire State Of Mind (Pt.II)

Words & Music by Alicia Keys, Sylvia Robinson, Shawn Carter,
Angela Hunte, Bert Keyes, Alexander Shuckburgh & Janet Sewell

Original key F♯ major

Moderately slow

With pedal

1. B♭maj7

New...  

2. B♭maj7

York!

Grew up in the town that is famous as a place of movie scenes.

On the avenue, there ain't never a curfew; ladies work so hard.
Noise is always loud; there are sirens all around, and the streets are mean.
Such a melting pot; on the corner selling rock; preachers pray to God.

If I can make it here, I can make it anywhere; that's what they say.
Hail a gypsy cab; takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge.
See-ing my face in lights, or my name in mar-quees found down on Broad-way.
Some-one sleeps at night with a hun-ger for more than an emp-ty fridge.

E-ven if it ain't all it seems, I got a pock-et-ful of dreams; ba-by, I'm from New_
Concrete jungle where dreams are made of; there's nothing you can't do, now you're in New York. These streets will make you feel brand new, big lights will inspire you; hear it for New York, New York, New York!
One hand in the air for The Big City! Street-lights, big dreams all looking pretty.

No place in the world that could compare. Put your light-ers in the air! Ev’ry-bod- y say._

yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah! New_

D.S. al Coda

_York!

Coda

B♭maj"
Fight For This Love
Words & Music by Steve Kipner, Wayne Wilkins & Andre Merritt

N.C.
Too much of anything can make you sick.
Even the good can be a curse.
Makes it hard to know which road to go down.

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knowing too much can get you hurt. Is it better is it worse, are we

sitting in reverse? It's just like we're going back wards. I know where

I want this to go. Drivin' fast, but let's go slow. What I don't wanna do is crash.

No. Just know that you're not in this thing alone. There's always a place.
Now ev'ry day ain't gon' be no picnic.

Love ain't no walk in the park.

All you can do is make the best of it now.

Can't be afraid of the dark. Just know that you're not.

I don't know where we're heading, I'm will
We've been driving and ready to go.
We've been driving so fast, we just need to slow down and just roll.

Anything that's worth having is sure enough worth fighting for.
Quitting's out of the question.
When it gets tough got to fight some more.
We gotta fight, fight, fight, fight for this love.
We gotta fight, fight, fight, fight, if it's worth having it's worth fighting for.
We gotta
Pixie Lott

Gravity

Words & Music by Ina Wroldsen, Jonas Jeberg, Mich Hansen & Lucas Secon

N.C.

\( \text{Grav-i-ty, gravi-ty, gravi-ty, gravi-ty, gravi-ty, gravi-ty, gravi-ty, stop pulling me!} \)

1. I know that you still have-n't found you and when I wan-na stand on my own two,
2. I know I be-tray what I'm made to, ig-nore the u-ni-verse when I see you.

\( \text{sudden-ly you start... to show... signs of what is pos-si-ble.} \)
\( \text{Cause ev-ry night the stars... will shine... merg-ing in-to U-turn signs...} \)
Then you're back to your ways and I let me down. Tell me why I keep try-na stay a-
An-thing that they can, just to change my mind. When I pass your road, I can't help re-

round? When all my fam-i-ly, they al-ways tell-ing me be through with you.
-wind. What is wrong with me? All that I wan-na be is through with you.

And I know that deep.

down, I'm call-ing time on you on you on you

Ev'-ry-
time I'm ready to leave, oh, I seem to be pulling in the wrong direction,

diving in with no protection... And you can't keep steering me wrong... oh, gravity,
pulling me back... pulling me in... Why you pulling me back... pulling me in just like

gravity, gravity, gravity, gravity, gravity, gravity.
Gravity, gravity, gravity, gravity. Gravity, gravity, stop pulling me!

Gravity, gravity, gravity, gravity, gravity.

Be quiet, let me leave, let me go. Don't say another word, 'cause in every sound you're pulling me down...

Baby,
you got a hold on me, like gravity.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

yeah, yeah, yeah, gravity. Every
time I'm ready to leave, oh, I seem to be pulling in the wrong direction.
div-ing in with no pro-tec-tion. And you can’t keep steer-ing me wrong, oh, grav-i-ty,
pull-ing me back, pull-ing me in. Why you pull-ing me back, pull-ing me in just like
grav-i-ty, grav-i-ty, grav-i-ty, grav-i-ty, grav-i-ty, grav-i-ty.
Grav-i-ty, grav-i-ty, grav-i-ty, grav-i-ty, grav-i-ty, grav-i-ty.
I Got You

Words & Music by Savan Kotecha, Max Martin & Arthor Birgisson

G

D

Em

Ooh, oh

C

G

1. A place to crash,

D

Em

C

I got you.

No need to ask, I got you.

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Just get on the phone, I got you.

Come and pick you up.

2. Ain't falling apart or bitter.
Let's be bigger than that.

if I have to.

and remember

What's weird about it, is we're right at the end.

that pulling out, don't.
mean you're all alone.

Ain't mad about it, just figured it out in my head.
I'm proud to say.

We'll both survive it, no drama, no need for a show.
Just wanna say.

'I got you'.
Go ahead and say goodbye.
I'll be alright.

(2nd only)
Em7          C6          G
Go a-head and make me cry. I'll be al-right. And when you need a place...

D/F#          Em7          C6
-- to run to, -- for bet-ter or worse, -- I got you.

G          D/F#          Em
I got you. Ooh.

C          G          D/F#
NC.          2.
Go a-head and say good-bye. I'll be al-right.
Go ahead and make me cry. I'll be alright. And when you need a place

to run to, for better or worse, I got you.

'Cause this is love and life and nothing we can both control.

(I got you.) And if it don't feel right you're not
Go ahead and say goodbye.
I'll be alright. Go ahead and make me cry.

(vocal ad lib.)

I'll be alright. And when you need a place to run to,

for better or worse, I got you. A place to crash,

I got you. No need to ask, I got you.
Moderately

N.C.

We were both young when

I first saw you. I close my eyes and the flashback starts... I'm standin'

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there on a bal-co-ny in sum-mer air.

See the lights, see the par-ty, the bal_gowns.
I sneak out to the gar-den to see you.

See you make your way through the crowd and say hel-

We keep quiet 'cause we're dead if they knew. So, close your

lo.
eyes,  

Lit-tle did know

es-cape this town for a lit-tle while.
that you were Romeo. You were
'Cause you were Romeo, I was the
throwing pebbles, and my daddy said, "Stay away from
scarlet letter, and my daddy said, "Stay away from
Juliet." And I was cryin' on the staircase,
Juliet." But you were everything to me. I was
beggin' you, "Please don't go."

And I said,
“Romeo, take me someplace we can be alone. I'll be waiting.

All there's left to do is run. You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess.

It's a love story. Baby, just say yes.”

So, “Romeo, save me. They're try'n' to tell me how to feel.
This love is difficult, but it's real. Don't be afraid. We'll
make it out of this mess. It's a love story. Baby, just say yes.
I got tired of waiting.

wonderin' if you were ever coming around. My faith in you was fading when I met you on the outskirts of town. And I said, "Romeo, save me. I've been feelin' so alone."
I keep waiting for you, but you never come. Is this in my head? I don’t know what to think.” He knelt to the ground and pulled out a ring and said,

“Marry me, Juliet, you never have to be alone.

I love you and that’s all I really know. I talked to your dad. Go
pick out a white dress. It's a love story. Baby, just say yes."

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

'Cause we were both young when I first saw you.
Lily Allen

Not Fair

Words & Music by Lily Allen & Greg Kurstin

\[ J = 124 \]

Dm

F

Dm

1. Oh, he

(2.) treats me with respect, he says he loves me all the time. He calls me

lie here in the wet patch, in the middle of the bed. I'm feeling

fifteen times a day, he likes to make sure that I'm fine. You know I've
pretty damn hard done by, I spent ages giving head. Then I re-

never met a man who's made me feel quite so secure, he's not like
member all the nice things that you've ever said to me. maybe I'm

all them other boys they're all so dumb and immature. there's just one
just overreacting, maybe you're the one for me.
thing that’s getting in the way, when we go up to bed.

you’re just no good, it’s such a shame, I look into your

eyes, I want to get to know you, and then you make this

noise and it’s apparent it’s all over.
It's not fair and I think you're really mean, I think you're really mean, Oh,

you're supposed to care, but you never make me scream, you never make me scream, Oh,
it's not fair and it's really not okay, it's

really not okay, it's really not okay. Oh,

you're supposed to care, but all you do is take, yeah,

To Coda ∘

all you do is take.

2. Oh, I
thing that's getting in the way, when we go up to bed you're just no
good, it's such a shame. I look into your eyes, I want to get to know you, and then you make this noise and it's apparent it's all o-

D.S. al Coda  Coda

- ver.
Rihanna

Russian Roulette

Words & Music by Shaffer Smith & Charles Harmon

\[= 90\]

N.C.

\[\text{Ah.} \quad \text{Ah.} \quad \text{Ha-ha-ha-ha.} \quad 1. \text{Take a breath...}\]

\[\text{F#m} \quad \text{D/F#} \quad \text{Bm/F#} \quad \text{C#7/F#}\]

\[\text{take it deep...} \quad \text{"Calm your-self," he says to me...} \quad \text{If you play...}\]
you play for keeps,  
(2.)  
to your-self.  

Take a gun,  
He says “Close your eyes,  
and count to three...  
some-times it helps.”

I’m sweating now,  
And then I get  
moving slow...  
a scar-y thought  
No time to think...  
that he’s here.

my turn to go,  
means he’s nev-er lost...  
And you can see my heart...  
beat-

You can see it through my chest...  
And I’m ter-rif-ied.
but I'm not leaving. I know that I must pass this test.

so I just pull the trigger.

so I just pull the trigger. As my life flashes before my eyes I'm wondering will I ever see another sunrise? So many won't get the
chance to say good-bye but it's too late too pick up the value of my life. And you can see my heart beating.

You can see it through my chest...

And I'm terrified but I'm not leaving.

know that I must pass this test You can see my heart beat
On A Mission

Words & Music by Gabriella Cilmi, George Astasio, Jason Pebworth & Jonathan Shave

\[ J = 180 \]

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

Play three times

1. It's time for me to make a move,
   and I know what I got-ta do
2. I'm gon-na lay it on the line,
   I won't give up with-out a fight

\[ \text{'cause I got ev-ry-thing to prove.} \]
\[ \text{'cause I can see the fin-ish line.} \]

\[ \text{I got-ta plan I'm stick - in' to.} \]
\[ \text{Won't stop un-til I think you're mine.} \]
The word is out all over town,
So read the writing on the wall,
but I won’t let it get me down.
I’m ready and I’m still standing tall.

I ain’t nobody’s push around.
So people think they know it all.
If they could only see me now.
I guess I’ll have to show ‘em all.

There’s only one thing on my mind.
And I am running out of time.
I’m coming through so get out of the way.
I am a woman on a mission.

(Oh!)

Nothing can stop me, I'm stronger than ever.

I'm gonna see this through.

I am a woman on a mission.

(Oh!)

What...
Dbmaj7

To Coda

1.
N.C.

-ev-er it takes... I will do... what I got... ta... do...

2.
N.C.

Stand a-side 'cause I'm on a mis-sion. I'm on fire, there's no... com-pet-i-tion. You

Drums

can't blame me, I got... in-tu-i-tion and I nev-er miss a trick, just like...
a magician. Don't need cash, don't need permission.

Think I'm scared? You must be trip-pin'. Foot on gas, key

in ignition. Can't stop now 'cause I'm on a mission.

© Coda Eb

what I gotta do

I'll never give up. I'll never give up. I'll

84
never give up. I'm on a mission I'll never give up. I'll

never give up. I'm gonna see this through I'll

never give up. I'll never give up. I'll never give up, I'm on

a mission. Whatever it takes, I will do what I gotta do.
(S. O. S. she's in disguise. S. O. S. she's in disguise,

disguise, there's a she-wolf in disguise,

coming out, coming out, coming out.)

(1.) domesticated girl that's all you ask of me.
2. Sitting across the bar, staring right at her pray.
Daring it is no joke, this is ly-can-thro-py. The moon's awake now, with
It's going well so far, she's gonna get her way. Nocturnal creatures are

eyes wide open. My body's craving so feed the hungry.
not so prudent. The moon's my teacher and I'm her student. To

Bm  Bm/F#  G  D  D/F#  Bm

I've been devoting myself to you Monday to Monday and Friday to Friday. Not
look at the single man I've got on me a special radar and the

Bm/F#  Gadd9  D  D/F#  Bm7

getting enough re-tribution or decent in-centives to keep me at it. I'm
fire department's hot-line, in case I get in trouble later. Not
starting to feel just a little abused like a coffee machine in an office. So looking for cute little divos or rich city guys that just want to enjoy... I'm

I'm gonna go somewhere closer to get me a lover and tell you about it. Having a very good time in the heat, very bad in the arms of a boy.

There's a she wolf in the closet. Open up and set her free. (A-hoo!) There's a she wolf in your closet.
Let it out so it can breathe...

2.
(S. O. S. she's in disguise)
(S. O. S. she's in disguise,
there's a she-wolf in disguise,
1. Bm/F#  G  D  D/F#  Bm  
com-ing out, com-ing out, com-ing out.
D  D/F#  Bm  Bm/F#  G  D  D/F#  Bm
com-ing out, com-ing out.

Bm/F#  G  D  D/F#  Bm  Bm/F#  G

There's a she wolf

D  D/F#  Bm  Bm/F#  G  D  D/F#  Bm
in the closet. Let it out so it can breathe.

2. Bm  Bm/F#  G

D  D/F#  Bm  Bm/F#  G  D  D/F#  Bm

There's a she wolf

D  D/F#  Bm  Bm/F#  G  D  D/F#  Bm
in the closet. Let it out so it can breathe.
Lady Gaga

Speechless
Words & Music by Stefani Germanotta

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

\[ \text{\textit{G/B}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{Am}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{F}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{Gsus4}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{G}} \]

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

\[ \text{\textit{Am}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{G}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{Am}} \]

\[ \text{\textit{G}} \]

can't believe what you said to me last night we were alone.

You threw your

(2.) can't believe how you slurred at me with your half-wired broken jaw.

You popped my

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hands up, baby you gave up, you gave up.
heart seams, all my bubble dreams, bubble dreams.
I

F
G

I

Am
G

can't believe how you looked at me with your James Dean gossy eyes. In your
can't believe how you looked at me with your Johnny Walker eyes. He's gonna

F
G

Am
E7/G#
C/G

tight jeans with your long hair and your cigarette stained lies.
get you and after he's through there's gonna be no love left for rye.

Could we fix you if you broke and is your punch

And I know that it's complicated, but I'm a loser in love. So baby, raise a glass to mend all the
line just a joke?
broken hearts of all my wrecked up friends.
I'll never talk again. Oh, boy you've left me speechless,
you've left me speechless, so speechless.

And I'll never love again. Oh, boy you've left me speechless,
you've left me speechless, so speechless.

1. Gsus4 G

2. Gsus4 G
Oh...
And after all... the drinks... and bars that we've been to... would you give it all up? Could I give it all up for you?

And after all... the boys... and the girls... that we've been through... would you...
give it all up? Could you give it all up? If I promise boy, to you...

That I'll never talk again.

And I'll never love again. I'll never write a song, won't even sing a-

-long. I'll never love again. Oh. So speechless...
Fmaj\(^7\)  F\(^6\)  Gsus\(^4\)  G

You left me speech-less, so speech-less.

C  G/B  Am  Fmaj\(^7\)  F\(^6\)

Will you ever talk again? Oh, boy why you so speech-less, you've left me speech-less, so speech-less.

Gsus\(^4\)  G  C  G/B

Some men may follow

Am  G  F\(^9\)  N.C.

me but you choose "death and company." Why you so speech-less? Oh, oh.
Sweet Dreams

Words & Music by Richard Butler, Wayne Wilkins, James Scheffer & Beyoncé Knowles

1. Ev'ry night I rush to my bed—with hopes that may-be I'll get a chance—to see you when I close my eyes. I'm going out of my head—lost in a fairy-tale, can you hold my hands and be my

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guide? Clouds filled with stars cover your skies and I hope it rains...

You're the perfect lullaby. What kind-a dream is this?

You could be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare. Either way I

don't wanna wake up from you. Sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare.
Some-body pinch me, your love's too good to be true.

My guilty pleasure, I ain't going nowhere. Baby

long as you're here. I'll be floating on air. You can be a

sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare.
Either way I don't wanna wake up from you.

mention you when I say my prayers...
I wrap you around all of my thoughts...

Boy, you're my temporary high. Wish when I wake up you're there to

wrap your arms around me for real and tell me you'll stay by my side. Clouds filled with
D

stars cover the skies

and I hope it rains.

Em

You're the perfect lullaby.

D.S. al Coda

Coda

A

don't wanna wake up from you.

Em

Tattoo your
name across my heart so it will remain
Not even death could make us part
What kind of dream is this?
You could be a sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare.
Either way I don't wanna wake up from you.
Sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare...

Somebody pinch me, your love's too good to be true...

My guilty pleasure, I ain't going nowhere... Baby

long as you're here... I'll be floating on air. You could be a
sweet dream
or a beautiful nightmare

Either way I don't wanna wake up from you

Fade out

Either way I don't wanna wake up from you
Ke$ha

Tik Tok

Words & Music by Kesha Sebert, Lukasz Gottwald & Benjamin Levin

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pedicure on our toes, toes,
tryin' on all our clothes, clothes,
boys blowin' up our phones, phones.
Drop top-pin', playin' our fav'-rite C-Ds,
pull-in' up to the parties, tryin' to get a little bit tipsy...
Don't stop, make it pop, DJ blow my speakers up tonight, I'm a fight, till we
C5       D5          Bb
see the sunlight. Tik Tok, on the clock, but the

C    D       Bb
party don't stop, no. Oh, oh. Oh, oh. Don't

Bb        C          D       Bb
stop, make it pop. DJ blow my speakers up tonight, I'm a fight, till we

C5       D5          Bb
see the sunlight. Tik Tok, on the clock, but the party don't stop, no.
Oh, oh. Oh, oh. Ain't got no care in the world, but got plenty of beer, ain't got no money in my pocket but I'm al-ready here. And now the dudes are lining up, 'cause they hear we got swagger, but we kick 'em to the curb unless they look like Mick Jagger. I'm talk'in' bout
ev'-ry-bod-y get-tin' crunk, crunk, boys try'n' to touch my junk, junk, I'm gon-na

smack 'em if they get-tin' too drunk, drunk.

Now, now we

go till they kick us out, out or the po-lice shut us down, down,

D.S. al Coda

pol-ice shut us down, down, po-po shut us down. Don't

N.C.
Oh, oh. (D J.) You build me up, you break me down,

my heart it pounds, yeah you got me. With my hands up,

you got me now. You got that sound, yeah you got me. (D J.) You build me up, you break me down, my heart it pounds.
yeah you got me.
With my hands up, put your hands up,

Now the party don't start till I walk in. Don't stop, make it pop.
DJ blow my speakers up tonight, I'm a fight, till we see the sunlight.
Tik Tok, on the clock, but the party don't stop, no.
Oh, oh. Oh, oh. Don't stop, make it pop, DJ

Blow my speakers up tonight, I'm a fight, till we see the sunlight. Tik

Tok, on the clock, but the party don't stop no.

Oh, oh. Oh, oh.
Like all the boys before, like all the boys, boys, boys

Like all the boys before, like

all the boys, boys, boys

1. You left a blood stain on the floor.

You set your sights on him

You left a hand print on the door,

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like all the boys be-fore, like all the boys be-fore...

This is our luck,

— ba - by, run-ning out. Our clothes were nev - er off.

We still have our roads to run a - bout.

To scale the map, to scale the map to get us back on track...
Like all the boys before, like all the boys, boys, boys.

Like all the boys before, like all the boys, boys, boys.

2. In here the world won't bring us down. Our plan is gold.

Out there a lonely girl could drown.
In here we're frozen... Where did the people go?

My hands are empty... You're not the answer I should know...

Like all the boys before, like all the boys before...

We're under the sheets... and you're killing me... In our housemade of pa-
more is less babe...
(Oh, oh.)
We're under the sheets and you're killing me. In our house made of paper, your words all over me.
We're under the sheets.

and you're killing me. Like all the boys before, like all the boys before.
We're under the sheets and you're killing me. In our house made of paper, your words all over me.

We're under the sheets and you're killing me.

Killing me, killing me, killing me.
Paloma Faith

Upside Down

Words & Music by Paloma Faith, Andrew Nicholas Love, Jos Hartvig Jorgensen & Belle Sara Humble

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1. Angels watching over me, with smiles upon their face.
2. Watching people scurry by, rushing to and fro.
'cause I have made it through this far in an
Oh, this world is such a crazy place it's

unforgiving place. It feels sometimes this hill's.
all about the go, go, go. Sometimes life can taste.

too steep for a girl like me to climb. But
so sweet, when you slow it down. You

I must knock those thoughts right down. I do it in my own time.
start to see the world a little differently when you turn it upside down.
I don't care. (Care, care.) I'm halfway there.

(No where.) On a road that leads me straight.

I tell you magic in the air. I tell you

what, (I tell you what,) what I have found. (What I have found.) That I'm no
fool. (That I'm no fool.) I'm just up-side down. (Just up-side down.) I ain't got no cares. (Ain’t got no cares.) I ain’t got no rules. (Ain’t got no rules.) I think I like (I think I like.) liv-ing up-side down. (Liv-ing up-side down.)

(Whoa, whoa, whoa.) You got ta slow it down. (Yeah, yeah, yeah.)
what) what I have found. (What I have found) That I'm no fool, (That I'm no fool) I'm just upside down. (Just upside down) I ain't got no cares. (Ain't got no cares) I ain't got no rules. (Ain't got no rules) I think I like (I think I like) living upside down. (Living upside down) I tell you what, (I tell you down)
Twenty fabulous hit songs arranged for piano, voice and guitar.

Bad Romance  Lady GaGa
Broken Heels  Alexandra Burke
Chasing Pavements  Adele
Defying Gravity  Glee Cast
Dog Days Are Over  Florence And The Machine
Ego  The Saturdays
Empire State Of Mind (Part II)  Alicia Keys
Fight For This Love  Cheryl Cole
Gravity  Pixie Lott
I Got You  Leona Lewis
Love Story  Taylor Swift
Not Fair  Lily Allen
On A Mission  Gabriella Cilmi
Russian Roulette  Rihanna
She Wolf  Shakira
Speechless  Lady GaGa
Sweet Dreams  Beyoncé
Tik Tok  Ke$ha
Under The Sheets  Ellie Goulding
Upside Down  Paloma Faith