2 Express Yourself
8 Borderline/Open Your Heart
13 Like a Virgin
17 4 Minutes
26 What It Feels Like for a Girl
32 Like a Prayer

"Vogue" has been omitted from this publication due to licensing restrictions.
EXPRESS YOURSELF

Words and Music by STEPHEN BRAY and MADONNA CICONE

Moderately, with a beat

G     C     F     C

\[ \text{mf} \]

Don’t go for second best, baby.

G

\[
\left( \begin{array}{c}
\end{array} \right)
\]

put your love to the test. You know, you know you’ve got to

F     C     G

\[
\left( \begin{array}{c}
\end{array} \right)
\]

make him express how he feels and maybe
then you'll know your love is real.

You don't need diamonds that cost a fortune,
or fancy cars that go very fast, you know.

Long-stem roses are the way to your heart, but he needs to start with your head.

Fancy cars that go very fast... you know
Sat-in sheets are very romantic. What happens when you're not in bed?

(1,3) What you need is a
(2) You deserve the
big, strong hand to lift you to your higher ground.
best in life. So if the time isn't right, then move on.

Make you feel like a queen on a throne, make him
Second best is never enough, you'll do much

love you till you can't come down.
Don't go for second, baby, on your own.

second best, baby, put your love to the test. You know, you know you've got to
make him express how he feels and maybe then you'll know your love is real. Express yourself. You've got to make him express himself. Hey, hey, hey, hey. So if you want it right now, make him show you how.
press what he's got, oh, baby, ready or not.

And when you're gone he might regret it, think a-

bout the love he once had. Try to carry on, but he just won't.
G

can't get it. He'll be back on his knees to ex-

G

press him- self. you've got to make him ex-

F

press him- self. hey. boy.

C

D.S. and Fade
BORDERLINE/OPEN YOUR HEART

Moderately

D

C    G/B

G/A   D

C    G/B

Some-thin' in the way you love

C    G/B

D

C    G/B  G/A

me won't let me be. I don't wan-

Copyright © 1984 by Universal Music - Careers
international Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
D
C
G/B
G/A
D
C
G/B

Stop playin' with my heart.
Finish what you start when
When you hold me in your arms,
you love me till I just can't

D
C
G/B
G/A
D

you make my love come down.
If you want me, let me know.
So

Csus
G/B
D

To Coda ⚫

by, let it show. Honesty, don't you fool around.
choose to look the other way.
Well, I've got something to say!
CODA

D₇m7   G₇m7   C   G₇m7   C
O - pen your heart to me, baby.

D₇m7   B   C₇   B
I' ll hold the lock and you hold the key.

F#   G₇m7   C   C₇s₇us   C
O - pen your heart to me, darlin'.

D₇m7   G₇m7   C   C
I' ll give you love if you, you turn the
Open your heart with the key.

Open your heart. I'll make you love me.

It's not that hard if you just turn the key.
LIKE A VIRGIN

Words and Music by BILLY STEINBERG
and TOM KELLY

Moderately

I made it through the wilderness,
Somehow I all my love, boy.

My fear is

made it through, did it fast.
Didn't know how it lost.

Beatin' savin' it.

I was un-till I found you.
I was heat.

I was un-till I found you.
You're so fine.
You're so fine,
next to mine. Like a

virgin.
Ooh... ooh... like a virgin.

Feels so good inside when you hold me and yo

heart beats and you love me. Like a love me.
Moderate Hip-Hop

Male: I'm out of time and all I got is four minutes, freak-y, freak-y, four minutes, hey.

I'm out of time and all I got is four minutes, freak-y, freak-y, four minutes, hey.

All Rights for Temmen Tunes Administered by Universal Music - Z Tunes LLC
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
I'm out of time and all I got is four minutes, freak-y, freak-y, four minutes, hey.

I'm out of time and all I got is four minutes, freak-y, freak-y, four minutes, hey.

I'm out of time and all I got is four minutes, freak-y, freak-y, err, err, come

Ahh.

yeah.

he
break it down, come on.

Female:

uhh. come on, we gotta break it. Come on, boy, I been waitin' for

some-body to pick up my stroll.

Male: Well,

don't waste time, give me a sign. Tell me how you wanna roll.
Female: I want somebody to speed it up for me then take it down slow.

There's enough room for both.

Male: Well, I can hit it back, just gotta show me where it's at. Are you ready to go? Are you ready to go?

Both: freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky, come on. If you want it, you already got it.
If you thought it, it better be what you want... freak-y, freak-y, err. If you feel it,

Female:
it must be real. Just say the word and I'm a give you what you want... Time is

Cm/G F/G F Gm
wait-in'.

Male: We only got four minutes to save the world.

Female: No hes-i-

Cm/G F/G F Gm

Male: tat-in'.

Female: Grab a boy, grab-a girl. Time is
Cm/G

waitin'.

Male: We only got four minutes to save the world.

F/G

Female: No hes-

F

tatin'.

Male: We only got four minutes, huh, a four minutes.

Gm

So keep up, keep it up. Don't be a pri. hey. Mu-

Gm7

donna, uhh. You got ta get in line. hop.

Female:

Male: To Coda

tock, tick tock, tick tock. That's right, keep it up, keep it up. Don't be a pri. hey.

M
Female:
don-na... uhh. You got to get in line. Hop.

Male:
Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock, freak-y, freak-y, err.

Female: Sometimes I think what I need is a you intervention.

yeah...

Male: And you know I can tell that you like it and that it's good by the way that you move.

ohhh. hey... Female: The
road to hell is paved with good intentions.

Male: But if I die tonight at least I can say I did what I wanted to do.

Tell me, how 'bout you? Freak-y, freak-y, err.

CODA

Female:
up, keep it up. Don't be a pri. hey. Ma-donna, uhh. You gotta get in line.
Male:

Hop.

Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock, break down.

Female: tick tock, tick tock, tick tock.

Yeah.

Male: Yeah. uhh.

Female: tick tock, tick tock, tick tock.

Male: I only got four minutes to save the world.
(Spoken:) Girls can wear jeans and cut their hair short, wear shirts and boots.

cos it's O.K. to be a boy. But for a boy to look like a girl, it's degrading, because you think that being a girl is degrading.

But secretly, you'd love to know what it's like, wouldn't you? What it feels like for a girl.
Silky smooth, lips as sweet as can be,
Hair that twirls on fingertips so fine.

Baby, baby, tight blue jeans,
Baby, baby, hands that rest on

Skin that shows in patches,
Jutting hips rebelling.

(1, 3) Strong inside but you don't know it,
(2) Hurt that's not supposed to show,
Good little girls they never

Good little girls they never
-er show it. When you open up your mouth to speak, could you be
one knows. When you’re trying hard to be your best, could you be-

-a little weak? Do you know what it feels like for a girl?

-know what it feel like in this world for
Dbmaj9

a girl?

Ab

Dbmaj9

2.3

world for a

dbmaj9

Ab

Do you know what it feels like for a

dbmaj9

Ab

Dbmaj9

Do you know what it

Feels like in this world, what it feels like for a girl?
In this world
Do you know?
Do you know what it feels like for a girl.
what it feels like in this world?
LIKE A PRAYER

Medium dance groove

Dm
C/D Gm/D Dm
Gm/D Dm
Life is a mystery. Everyone must

C/D Gm/D Dm
C/E F/A
stand alone. I hear you call my name and it

F/C
C Dm
feels like home.
When you call my name, it's like a little prayer. I'm down on my knees. I wanna take you there. In the midnight hour I can feel your power just like a prayer.

You know I'll take you there. I hear your voice. Like a child...
it's like an angel sighing. I have no choice...
you whisper softly to me. You're in control.

I hear your voice. feels like flying.
Just like a child, now I'm dancing.

I close my eyes.
It's like a dream.
Oh God, I

no beginning.
You're here with me, it's like a
there. When you call my name it’s like a little prayer.
there. In the midnight hour I can feel your pow-

Bb

F/A

F/D

Gm/D

I’m down on my knees. I wanna take you
I’m down on my knees. I wanna take you

Dim

C/D

there.

Dim

C/D

there.
Life is a mystery.

Everybody must stand alone.

I hear you call my name.

and it feels like
home. Just like a prayer—your voice can take me there.

Just like a muse to me. You are a mystery.

Just like a dream—you are not what you seem.

Just like a prayer—no choice, your voice can take me
there. (Just like a prayer. I'll take you there...

It's like a dream to me.)

(there.) Just like a prayer. your voice can take me there.

Just like a muse to me. You are a mystery.
Just like a dream, you are not what you seem.

Just like a prayer, no choice, your voice can take me there.

Your voice can take me there.

Repeat and Fade
Take me there.
Express Yourself
Borderline/Open Your Heart
Like a Virgin
4 Minutes
What It Feels Like for a Girl
Like a Prayer