Papa don't preach
Open your heart
White heat
Like to tell
Where's the party
True blue
La isla bonita
Jimmy, Jimmy
One makes the world go round
Papa don't preach

Words and Music by
BRIAN ELLIOT
Additional Lyrics by
MADONNA

Medium Rock

Fm

Eb/F

8va bassa throughout
Dbmaj7/F

Eb/F

Fm

Eb/F

Papa, I know you're going to be upset 'cause I was always your little girl.

Dbmaj7/F

Eb/F

But you should know by now I'm not a baby.

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You always taught me right from wrong. I need your help.

(Instrumental)

He says that he's gonna marry me, we can raise daddy, please be strong. I may be young at heart but I

a little family. The baby will be all right if we

know what I'm saying. But my friends keep telling Dad-dy, Dad-dy if you

sacrifice.
— me all a-bout, the one you said I could do with-out.
— could on-ly see say-ing I'm too young. I ought to live it up.
just how good he's been treat-ing me,

We're in an awful mess and I don't mean may-be,
What I need right now is some good ad-vise.
you'd give us your bless-ing, I know, 'cause

please please Pa-pa don't preach, I'm in trou-ble deep. Pa-pa don't preach,
I've been losing sleep. But I made up my mind. I'm

keeping my baby, oh, I'm gonna keep my baby, mmm

keeping my baby, oh, oh...

we are in love, we are in love, so please...
Papa don't preach, I'm in trouble deep. Papa don't preach.

I've been losing sleep. But I made up my mind. I'm ________________

keep-ing my ba-by. I'm gon-na keep my ba-by, oh, oh...

Repeat and fade

Papa don't preach, I'm in trouble deep. Papa don't preach, I've been losing sleep.
Open your heart

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE, GARDNER COLE
and PETER RAFELSON

Medium Funk

F(addG)

I see you on the street and you walk on—by.
I think that you're afraid to look in my eyes.

Eb sus2

You make me wanna hang my head down and
You look a little sad, boy. I wonder
Fsus2  Ebsus2  Bb

cry.  why.

If you gave me
I fol-low you a-

Ab  Ab/C  Bb  Ab  Ab/C

half a chance you'd see  my de-si-re  burn-ing in-side of me.
round but you can't see. You're too wrapped up in your self to no-tice.

Fsus2  Ebsus2

But you choose to look the oth-er way.
So you choose to look the oth-er way.

Fsus2  Ebsus2  Eb sus2/G

Well, I've got some-thing to say.
I've had to work much harder than this for
Don't try to run; I can keep up with you.

something I want. Don't try to resist me.
Nothing can stop me from trying. You've got to

Open your heart to me, baby. I hold the lock and you hold the key.

Open your heart to me, darlin'. I'll give you love if
you, you turn the key.

Open your heart with the key.

One is such a lonely number.

Ah, ah.
Gm  ah, ah. Open your heart,

Eb\(^6\) I'll make you love me.

F(addG) It's not that hard if you just turn the key.

F(addG) D.S. (2nd lyric) al Coda φ
Coda

key.

F(addG)

Eb\(^6\)

Open your heart with the key.

F(addG)

Eb\(^6\)  Eb/G  Gm7

Repeat and fade Vocal ad lib

F(addG)

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

F(addG)

Eb\(^6\)  Eb/G  Gm7

It's not that hard if you just turn the key.
White heat

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and PAT LEONARD

Moderately
No Chord

1.

2.

Dm  Bb  Gm7  Gm7/C

Get up, stand tall. Put your back up against the wall, 'cause my

Dm  Bb  Gm7  C6  Dm  Bb

love is dangerous. This is a bust. Get up, stand tall. Put your
back up against the wall, 'cause my love is dangerous.

You think you can have my love for free.

news for you, that's not the way it's gonna be.

hangin' round my door if you're not ready to give,

Gm7
Gm7/C
Dm
Bb
Gm7
C6
Dm
Bb6
Gm7
Gm7/C
C(add D)
Dm7
Bb6
Gm7
Gm7/C
Dm
Bb

You've
na get... much more... got to... let me... know... I don't... want to... live... out your...

fantasy,
love's not that easy.
This time you're

gonna,
gonna have to play my way.
Come on, make my day...
Get up,

_ stand_ tall._
Put your back up_ against the wall, 'cause my
love is dangerous... This is a bust. Get up...

stand tall... Put your back up against the wall, 'cause my

love is dangerous... This is a bust. Drop your weapon,

oh, you'd better come clean. I've got you covered... I'll
catch you when you fall to me. I'm not gonna hurt you

'cause I'm not that kind, and we're not goin nowhere 'til

you have a change of mind.

1. C/D
2. D.S. at Coda
Repeat and fade

Coda

Dm

Bb

Gm7

Gm7/C

stand
tall...
Put your back up against the wall, 'cause my

Dm

Bb

Gm7

C6

love is dangerous...
This is a bust.
Get up...

Dm

Bb

Gm7

Gm7/C

stand
tall...
Put your back up against the wall, 'cause my

Dm

Bb

Gm

C6

love is dangerous...
This is a bust.
Get up...
Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and PAT LEONARD

have a tale to tell.

Moderately

Dm11 10fr.

F/A  Bb  C(addF)  Bb

Dm11 10fr.

F/A  Bb  C(addF)  Dm

C 0 0

F  Gm7 3fr.

F  C 0 0

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Sometimes it gets so hard
I've seen it once, I know
the warmth she gives.

The light that
read you could
for the fall.

Too
blind to see
the writing
on the wall.

You can't take
that from me.
A man can tell a thousand lies, I've
learned my lesson well.
Hope I live to tell the secret I've
have learned, 'till then
it will burn inside of me.

[1. Bb  C  0  0]
[2. Bb  C  0  0]

Dm11  10fr.
The truth is never far behind, you kept it hidden well. If I live to tell the secret I knew then, will I ever have the chance again?
If I ran away,
I'd never have the strength

to go very far.
How would they hear the beat?

ing of my heart?
Will it grow cold?
B♭maj7  
C  
Dm7  

—the secret that I hide, will I grow old?

Am7  
B♭  
C(addD)  

How will they hear, when will they learn, how will they know?

Dm  

Gm7  
F  
C  

D.S.♫(second ending and fade)

A
Where's the Party

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE, STEVE BRAY and PAT LEONARD

Moderately

C 0

F/C C 0

Gm7

Bb

F

C 0

F/C

Work-ing Mon-day through Fri-day
Could-n't wait to get old-er,

c 0

Gm7

C 0

Gm7 3fr.

takes up all of my time. If I can get to the week-end every-
thought I'd have so much fun. I guess I'm one of the grown-ups now. I

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thing will work out just fine. That's when I can go crazy; that's when I can have fun.

have to get the job done. People give me the business; I'm not living in fear.

Time to be with my baby, time to come undone. I'm just living in chaos. Gotta get a way from here. Where's the party? I want to free my soul. Where's the party? I want to lose control. Where's the party? I want to free my soul. Where's the party?
par - ty? I want to lose con - trol.

Don’t want to grow old too fast. Don’t want to let the sys - tem get me down.

I’ve got to find a way to make the good times last. And if you’ll
show me how, I'm ready now.

Slow down, you move too fast. Gonna make the good times last. Gonna let my hair hang down...

I'm ready now. I'm ready now. Where's the party?

Where's the party? Someone tell me, where's the
par - ty?

Come on, come on, come on... Where's the par - ty?

Gm7

F  To Coda

N.C.

Don’t want... to grow old.

too fast. Don’t want to let the sys - tem get me down.

I’ve
got to find a way to make the good times last. And if you'll show me how.

I'm ready now.

Where's the party? I want to free my soul. Where's the party? I want to lose control. Where's the lose control.

Repeat and fade

We can make it all right; we can make you dance. We can make a party last all night.
TRUE BLUE

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and STEVE BRAY

Moderate 50's Rock (♩♩♩♩)

B

G♭m

E

mf

I've had other guys;
I've heard all the lines;
I've

B

G♭m

E

mf

looked into their eyes.
cried oh, so many times.

But I never knew love before
Those tears, they won't fall again.

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'till you walked through my door.
I'm so excited 'cause you're my best friend.

if you should ever doubt;
I've wondered what

sailed a thousand ships,
love is all about,

But no matter
Just think back

and remember, dear,
those words whispered

and I go, you're the one for me, baby.
this I know—'Cause it's in your ear. I said you're the one I'm—

G#m

dreaming of. Your heart fits me like a glove.

F#7

And I'm gonna be true blue, baby. I love you.

F#7

true blue, baby. I love you. 'Cause it's
true love; __________________________
you're the one I'm dreaming of.

Counter-melody

This time I know it's true love; you're the one I'm

Your heart fits me like a glove. And I'm gonna be

dreaming of. Heart fits me like a glove.
true blue, baby. I love you. No, no more

sadness, I kiss it goodbye. The sun is bursting

right out of the sky. I searched the whole

world for someone like you. Don't you know, don't you know that it's
true, love. Oh baby, true love, oh baby. Oh love, oh baby,

true love. It's true. So if you should ever doubt;

wonder what love is all about. Just think back and

remember, dear, those words whispered in your ear. I said,
True love, you're the one I'm dreaming of. Your heart fits me

Counter-melody

This love I know it's true love; you're the one I'm dreaming of.

like a glove. And I'm gonna be true blue, baby. I love you.

Heart fits just like a glove.

Repeat and fade

True love, oh baby. True love, oh baby. Oh love, oh baby, true love. It's
La Vida Bonita

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE, PAT LEONARD
and BRUCE GEITCH

Medium Calypso

C \( \text{b} \)m

B

C \( \text{b} \)m

mf

C \( \text{b} \)m

B

C \( \text{b} \)m


Last night I dreamt of San Pedro.
I fell in love with San Pedro.

(Instrumental)

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just like wind I'd never gone...

knew the song, a young girl with eyes like the desert...

Last night I dreamt of San Pedro...

It all seems like yesterday, not
far away...
went so fast...
far away...
Tropical island breeze...

all of nature, wild and free...
This is where I long...

to be...
Isla bonita...

And when the samba played...
the sun would set...
I want to be where the sun warms the sky. When it's time for siesta you can watch them go by. Beautiful faces, no cares in this world. Where a
F#m     D     E
     E          E
     E          E
     E          E
girl loves a boy and a boy

G+/C#     D.S. 4fr. al Coda
     4fr.
     4fr.

     4fr.

Coda     A     B     C#m     G#m     G#m7
  4fr.  4fr.  4fr.  4fr.  4fr.

Ba-da-da-da. Tropical the island breeze.

F#m     E     B     B/F#
     4fr.  4fr.  4fr.

all of nature, wild and free. This is where I long.
Isla Bonita

And when the samba played,
the sun would set

so high,
ring through my ears and sting my eyes.

Spanish lullaby.
Repeat and fade

La la la la la la la

Te diso te amo

La isla bonita

La la la la la la la

El dijo que te amas

your Spanish lullaby

Repeat and fade
Moderate Rock

(Jim-my, Jim-my, oh._ Jim-my, Jim-my; Jim-my, Jim-my, oh_

(Jim-my, Jim-my.) Where you go-in', boy? I see your legs twitch-in',
Why did you go and crash up your new car?
Took my advice and got out of this place;

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(Jim-my, Jim-my, oh_, Jim-my, Jim-my.) My dad-dy says you just need
(Jim-my, Jim-my, oh_, Jim-my, Jim-my.) Is it be-cause it did-n't
(Jim-my, Jim-my, oh_, Jim-my, Jim-my.) This ole town ain't nev-

_a good lick-in'; (Jim-my, Jim-my, oh_, Jim-my, Jim-my.)
take you too far? (Jim-my, Jim-my, oh_, Jim-my, Jim-my.)
er gon-na be the same; (Jim-my, Jim-my, oh_, Jim-my, Jim-my.)

you say you're gon-na be King of Las Ve-gas; (Jim-my, Jim-my, oh_, Jim-my, Jim-my, oh_,)
Why do you al-ways have such a sad face? (Jim-my, Jim-my, oh_,)
I real-ly love you, I just could-n't tell you so; (Jim-my, Jim-my, oh_,)
Jimmy, Jimmy, you're just a boy that comes from bad places.

Jimmy, Jimmy, is it because you wanna get out of this place?

Jimmy, Jimmy, I should've said then, now you'll never know.

(Jimmy, Jimmy, oh,)  (Jimmy, Jimmy, oh,)  (Jimmy, Jimmy, oh,)

Why, oh, why, oh, why, oh, why, oh, why, oh, why, oh,
why do fools fall in love with fools like you. (Jim-my, Jim-my, oh, Jim-my, Jim-my; Jim-my, Jim-my, oh)

---

Jim-my, Jim-my.) Jim-my, Jim-my.) You're much too wild for this town; there's not much here that's gonna hold you down; you
Gotta lotta style, it should take you far, take you further than my backyard.

(Oop shoo boop oop— oop sha la la la oop shoo boop oop— oop sha la la la.)
love... You're much too wild for this town; there's not much here that's gonna hold you down; you gotta lot ta style, it should take you far, take you further than my back yard.
(Jim-my, Jim-my, oh Jim-my Jim-my;)

Jim-my, Jim-my, oh Jim-my, Jim-my.) Why, oh, why, oh,

why, oh, why, oh, why, oh, why, oh, why do

fools fall in love with fools like you. (Boop shoo boop oop—)
Repeat and fade

-oop sha la la la.

Hey! I really love you, Jimmy.

Hey! I really love you, Jimmy.
Come makes the world go round

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONI and PAT LEONARD

Bright Reggae beat

C  F  Am  G

C  F  No Chord

1. Am  G/B

2. Am  G/B N.C. Am G

"Make love not war," love's

Dm7

we say: It's easy to re

lie, but we can teach them

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ci how to try; but love means to un-
a damn der stand;
un less we're gon na fight,
reach out for some one's hand,

but not with guns
'cause ev 'ry thing

and knives you do we've got to save the
comes back in time to
lives of everybody
we have to change
and girl
our fate
that grows up before it gets too late
There's hunger everywhere, we've got to take a stand; reach out for someone's hand, love makes the
world go-round. It's easy to forget if you don't hear the sound of pain and prejudice. Love makes the
world go-round.

(We've got to take a stand.)
love makes the world go-round.

N.C. To Coda
Love makes the world go...

Don't judge a man til you been standing in his shoes; you

know that we're all so quick to look a way...
'cause it's the easy thing to do;

you know that what I say is true.

N.C.

La la la la la la,

la la la la la la la la,

la la la la la la,

chi-ca chi-ca.
makes the world go round.

“Make love not war,” we say;
It's easy to recite,

but it don't mean a damn

unless we're gonna fight.

world

round,
(We've got to take a stand.)

love makes the world go round.

1. Love makes the world go

Repeat and fade

now.

la la la la,

out.

Start - ing

la la