1999
Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderately, with a beat \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{bar}} = 120 \)

\( \text{F/C Gm/C F/C Gm/C F/C Gm/C F/C F Gm/F F Gm/F} \)

Bass 8va bassa

\( \text{F Gm/F F Gm/F Gm/F F Gm/F F Gm/F F Gm/F F} \)

1. I was dream-in' when I wrote this; forgive me if it goes astray,

2. (See additional lyrics)

but when I woke up this morn-ing, could've
sworn it was judgment day.

The sky was all purple. There were people running everywhere trying to run from the destruction. You know, I didn't even care. ('Cause) They say two

Chorus:

thousand, zero, zero, party over; oops, out of time. So to
night I'm gonna party like it's nineteen ninety-nine.

2. I was

Yeah.

Two

Nine-teen nine-ty nine...

Repeat ad lib and fade

Don't you wanna go?

Verse 2:
I was dreamin' when I wrote this,
So sue me if I go too fast;
But life is just a party,
And parties weren't meant to last.
War is all around us,
My mind says prepare to fight.
So if I gotta die I'm gonna
Listen to my body tonight.
(To Chorus:

Verse 3:
If you didn't come to party,
Don't bother knockin' on the door.
I've got a lion in my pocket,
And, baby, he's ready to roar.
Ev'rybody's got a bomb,
We could all die any day;
But before I'll let that happen,
I'll dance my life away.
"319 please"
"Arret un je vous connect."
Knock knock

Moderately slow \( \text{\#} = 96 \)

Come in.

"Bout time.

319 - 5 - 1

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Verse:

N.C.

1. Take off your clothes,
2. See additional lyrics

Bet you got a body by God,
Come on, let me see,
You ought a.
My cam- ra's gon-na get you when you
A5  G5  A5  A5
3 1 9.

A5  G5  A5  A5
3 1 9.

G5  C5  A5  G5

A5  G5  A5

G5  C5  A5

G5  A5  G5  A5

G5  A5  G5  A5

A5  G5  A5

G5  A5  G5  A5

3 1 9.

A5  G5  A5  A5

G5  C5  A5  G5

A5  G5  A5

G5  A5  G5  A5

3 1 9.

ain't got 2 tell u cuz u alread y know.

G5  A5  G5  A5

girl, u in the house, so run that show.

U go on girl.
Verse 2:
♫ got a good shot, so put your leg on the chair.
U know u're 2 hot when u play with your hair.
♫ like it, ♩ just wanna holler, scream and shout
When u let your fingers do the walking in and out
And all about 319.

Verse 3:
Instrumental
Lock the door and kill the phone,
My camera, u and me alone
Will make a picture all will see and go "Ooh, 319!!"
3 CHAINS O' GOLD

Composed by
PRINCE

Moderately fast

If don't think a-bout the fact that she left me, if don't see the pearls

fall from the sky, if don't hear the ac-cu-sa-tions of blas-phe-my,

if don't feel the tears in my eyes, this is the
best day of my life.

Half time \( \text{\textbf{d = d}} \)
Slowly
G♭m7/C♭
F♯
F♯m7

with pedal
G♭m7(addC♯)
F♯
F♯m7

U say u'll call me and
then u don't.
'll want 2 kiss u and
then won't.
We both do nothing and
call it love. Is this love?
Double time (\( \text{d} = \frac{1}{2} \))

This morning I wanted a
cup of coffee but didn't have any cream. Last night wanted some inspiration but didn't have any dreams.

Double with the thought that you belong to another whose name is self-righteousness. Evil girl.
one of us has a date with the undertaker, which one will it be?

U can cry 4 ever but u'll get no sympathy. This is the best day of my life.

A7

Bm

Em7

A7

Bm

Em7

A7

G

A

Bm

Em7

A7

Bm

Em7

A7

G

A
Moderate slow

3 chains o' gold— and they will shine 4 ev-er. They are the

nu-cle-us of my soul,— melt down—no they will nev-er. I've got

3 chains o' gold— and they will shine 4 ev-er. They are the

3 chains o' gold— and they will shine 4 ev-er. If one of

nu-cle-us of my soul,— melt down—no they will nev-er. I've got

us has got 2 go,—
u will go before me. 've got 3 chains o' gold... and they will shine

N.C. freely

4 ever. They will shine.

they will shine. They will.
Composed by
PRINCE
with LOWELL FULSOM and
JIMMY McCracklin

Moderately
No Chord

All 7 and we will watch them—fall. They

stand in the way of love and we will smoke them—all—with an intellect and a

savoir-faire... No one in the whole universe will ever compare.
Am yours now and you are mine and

gather we will love through all space and time. So don't cry

day all will die.

And saw the angel come down unto me.
And we lay down on the sand of the sea, and every
And we will see a plague and a river of blood.
There will be a new city with streets of gold.
in her hand she holds
fore
us an-
imos-
i-
ty will stand and
decree
that
civil soul will surely
die in spite of
dtheir
young so educated—they will never grow old.
And

Words of compassion and words of peace,
we speak not of love only blasphemy.
7 tears but do not fear.
there will be no death with every breath.

And in the distance an army's marching feet, but be-
And in the distance 6 others will curse me, but that's al-
4 in the distance 12 souls from now, and
the voice of many colors sings a song, that's so
hold, right, me bold.

we will watch them fall.
will still be here.
Sing it while we watch them fall.

All and we will watch them fall.
They

stand in the way of love and we will smoke them all with an
Intellect and a savoir faire.
One in the whole universe will ever compare.

I am yours now and you are mine and 2

Gather we will love through all space and time. So don't
cry one day all 7 will die."

D.S. (with repeat) al Coda

Coda

Repeat and fade
That’s why until the end of time, I’ll be there 4 u. U own my

heart and mind, I truly adore u. If God one day struck me blind, your beauty I’d still see. Love is too weak

2 define just what u mean 2 me. From the first moment I
saw _ u, I knew u were the one. That night I had 2 call _

u, I was rap-pin' till the sun came up tell-in' u just how _

fine u look. In a word: u were sex. All of my _

U made love 2 me, cool at-ti-tude u took, my bod-y was next. U made love 3 2 me,}
like you were afraid...
Was u a-fraid of me?
Was I the first?
Was I your every fantasy?
When we be making'

love...
I only hear the sounds, heavenly angels
cryin' up above, tears of joy pourin' down on us.
They know we need each other.
They know you are my fix.

I know, I know that I ain't cheatin', baby, ride, (but I got 2 have your face all up in the place.)

They know this is serious, this ain't just for kicks, no. This condition I got is crucial. U could say that I'm a terminal case. I'd like 2 think that I'm a man of exquisite taste, a hundred percent Italian silk imported Egyptian lace. But nothin', baby, I said.

u could burn up my clothes, smash up my ride, (Well, maybe not the nothin', baby, could compare 2 your lovely face.)

I'm just tryin'. 2 say that un-
C/D
G
Em
G/D

til, un - til the end of time, I'll be there 4 u...

Ad lib Vocal

C
G
Cmaj9
G

1. Can I talk 2 u,
2. more than your mother, more than your brother, I wanna be
3. no sea, there is no shore. Love is 2 weak 2 define how much I adore u.

Am7
Am7/D
G
C

Tell u what u mean 2 me. Everytime u wander
like no other. If u need me, I'll never leave.
the last words u hear

I'll be your eyes so u can see,
I know, that u know, without u
I wanna show u things
there is no me, there is
that I show no other, I wanna be
no me. Without u there is
Be with me darlin’ ‘til the end of all time.
Ah.

Ah ha ah
I’ll give u my mind. I’ll give u my body. I’ll give u my time.
Ah ah ah

4 all time I am with u, u are with me...
AMERICA

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately fast

Cm9

1.

2.

A - ris - to - crats
Lit-tle sis - ter
mak - ing
on a moun - tain climb;
mak - ing
min-im-um wage,

mak - ing mon - ey,
liv-ing in a
los - ing
time.

Com - mu - ni - sm
Can't get
is just a
over,
she's al - most

mak - ing mon - key cage.

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word, but if the government turn over, it'll be the
dead; she may not be in the black, but she's happy she ain't

No chord

only word, that's heard...} America, America, God

in the red...

shed his grace on thee. America, America,

keep the children free. free.
Freedom! Joy!

1. Love!
2. Peace! Jimmy Nothing never went to school.

They made him pledge allegiance, he said it wasn't cool.

Nothing made Jimmy proud. Now Jimmy lives on a
mushroom cloud. America, America, God

shed his grace on thee. America, America,

merica, keep the children free. America,

2.  C7+9

free.

Free-dom! Joy!
Love!       Peace!

Boom!       Boom!       Boom!

Repeat and fade

Boom! The bomb goes Boom!
AND GOD CREATED WOMAN

Composed by
PRINCE

Moderately
No Chord

Em7  D(addEb)

Em7  D(addEb)

In a

dee p sle e p

na - ked

tak - tion sweet

did not care,

and the mus - ic starts 2

fell...

and so - much,

there is a time 2 take and a time

sure - ly die if neith - er one of

too us...
One of my ribs He took and shall be bone of my bones.

2 in love, all around and all aware. Flesh of my flesh.

Then again we could die from the rush. Heart of my heart.

and God created woman.

and God created woman.

And we were woman.
In my darkest hour, I find you again, many serpents who have lied.

Never see you again, it's alright, I am guilty of no sin.

Given half the chance, I would run to your side.

They can have you, but I'll have your love in the end.
Love of my love,
Soul of my soul,
and God created
and God created

1. Cmaj9  Abm7(addDb)  Cmaj9  Abm7(addDb)
   wom-an...  And if wom-an...

Repeat as desired (Vocal ad lib.)
Cmaj9  Abm7(addDb)  Cmaj9  Abm7(addDb)  D6
ANNA STESIA

Words and Music by PRINCE

Medium Funk

Have U ever been so lonely that U felt like U were the only one in this world?

Have U ever wanted 2 play

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with someone so much U'd take any one boy or girl?

Anna Ste-sia come to me, talk to me, ravish me, liberate my mind.

Tell me what U think of me, praise me, craze me,

out this space and time.

Between white and black, night and day.
Black night seemed like the only way... So I danced... late, nothing great No way 2 differentiate I took a chance.

Gregory looks just like a ghost And then a beautiful girl the most.

wets her lips 2 say... "We could live 4 a little while,
If U could just learn 2 smile, U and I could fly a-way."

Anna Ste-sia come 2 me, talk 2 me, ravish me,
liberate my mind - Tell me what U think of me,
praise me, craze me, out this space and time. _

Spoken:
Maybe I could learn to love, the right way, the only way. Perhaps you could show me, baby. Anna Ste-sia come to me, talk to me, ravish me, lib-erate my mind.

May-be I could learn to love if I was just closer some-thin', closer to my higher self.
closer 2 heav-en... closer 2 God...

N.C.

Save me Je-sus, I've been a fool! How could I for-get that You are the rule. You

are my God. I am Your child. From now on, 4 You-I shall be wild I shall be quick I

shall be strong I'll tell Your stor-y No mat-ter how long
We're just a play in Your Master plan

Now my Lord... I understand.

Repeat as necessary

Love is God... God is love... Girls and boys... love God above.
ANOTHERLOVERHOLENYOHEAD

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately

I gave my love, I gave my life, I gave my body and mind.
We were brothers and sisters united all for love.

We were inseparable. I guess I gave you all of my time.
Now all of a sudden you try to fight it. You say you've had enough.

And now you plead insanity and you don't even know the score.
Even though we had big fun you want another someone to happily ever after be.
Why can't you learn to play the game baby, don't you know that you need more...
Sure as there's a sun, I'm gonna be the one and if

U need another lover like you need a hole...
in yo head.

(Baby, baby.) U know there ain't no other

that can do the duty in your bed...
ARROGANCE

Composed by
PRINCE

Moderately fast
No Chord

The reporter has a question in the form of

an answer: "What do you believe in? Who is your God? Is this reality or just

another facade?"

Answer in the form of a question:

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What makes a man wanna rule the world?
What makes a man wanna play guitar?

Make him man enough to say he's 50-50 girl.
Same thing that makes him wanna be a star.

What makes a man wanna curse and swear?
What makes him wanna see his name in lights?

blame it on heaven cuz he's already there
think it was the same thing that made Eve take the 1st bite.
BABY I'M A STAR

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Bright Rock beat

No chord

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Hey, look me over...
Tell me, do you like what you see?
Hey, take a listen...
Tell me, do you like what you hear?

If it don't turn on, I ain't got no just mon money, but honey, I'm rich on personality.
Say the word and I'm gone, but honey, I know ain't nothing wrong with your ears.

Hey, check it all out.
Hey, check it all out.
Bab-y, I know what it's all about.
Bet-ter look now or it just might be too late.

Bab-y, luck's gonna change tonight.
There's gotta be a better life.

Take a closer look, sweetie; I ain't got time to waste.
Oh, bab-y, I'm a

star.
Might not know it now, baby, but I'm a 
man, I'm a 

I don't wanna stop 

'til I reach the top. (We're all a star.)

Ev'-ry-bod-y say noth-ing comes easy. But when you
You'll got it, baby, nothing comes... 2 hard.

see what I'm all about... if I gotta scream and shout...

Baby, baby, baby, baby.
Verse:

Dm7

whoa...

1. What if called u silly

names,
worth
groove,

Gm7/D

just like the ones that u call me?
on - ly half of what u be?
come let me fly u 2 the moon.

Bb(9)/D

What if filled your eyes with tears,

so man - y that u can - not

Would u come forth and tell no lies,

would u come forth and talk 2

Then u can see how love will bloom.

Joy - it's in the dic - tion - ar y,
Gm7/D

To Coda

1.

Dm7

2. What if told u that u're

Bridge:

N.C.

What distortion could u let your pen forget 2 day? What mis-

fortune left your heart so broken u only say words intended 2 be little
Verse:

3. Open letters aren't the
Gm7/D

only things that open wounds. Long hard shiny rocket

B♭(9)/D

ships can fly up to the moon.

4. Whenever evil wants

Coda

Inst. solo ad lib...
Billy Jack Bitch
BLUE LIGHT

Composed by
PRINCE

Medium Reggae

Oh well, here we are again... lookin' 4 somethin' 2 get us in the mood.
U say u wish was shy... al-ways take a sim-ple thing and push it way 2 far.
I'll be a 17-teen... and I'll be still say- ing... "Ba-by no... 2 night."

But baby, that's the prob lem with u and...
It's easy 2 see us... on the cover of a mag-azine... "Dou ble

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love we make - is really pretty rude. But they don't be -
say not in pub - lic but say in the car. We need to get -
heart at - tack - cou - ple both die in a fight.

Gm7 Cm7/G F sus 4 El sus 2
lieve - me - cuz it's writ - ten all o - ver my face. Like Ev - i - an and the
wild a - gain like it was when we first met. Close your eyes - and -
cross that road cuz we love u 2. much. I'd do an - y -

Gm7 Cm7/G F sus 4
No Chord
deep blue sea, u and me got - differ - ent taste. U like it in the dark but I like a -
count 2 ten and when u o - pen'em I'd be stand - ing nak - ed with noth - ing but a smile on.
thing 2 heat up your cold touch an - y - thing would do, but up un - til u tell me 2
Blue light, can u turn on a blue light? Then cuddle up 2 me so-

tight, just u and me all night, all right.

Blue light, can u turn on a blue light? Then ev-er-thing will be al-

Can't Stop This Feeling I Got

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Dear Dad - Things didn't turn out quite like I wanted
Them 2. Sometimes I feel like I'm gonna explode.

Lively Rock

No chord

Everybody wanna see U down 4 the count, but

A N.C. A N.C.

that ain't what being a real man's about. The brave and the bold hang a-

A N.C.

round 4 the kill, so the bigger the hole, the bigger we fill it.

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They can hit us with all they got, but cha know what? I can't

stop stop this feeling I got, I feel it right down 2 my toes.
this feeling I got, U know I can't sleep at night.

I can't stop
I can't stop, U know I love it a lot

body got 2 have it, U know.
talk ing a bout an ever-last-ing light.
I can't stop I can't stop this this
Feeling I got, I'll write a letter 2 the whole world.

I can't stop this feeling I got,

Every man, woman, doctor says there's nothin' that he can do.

I can't stop this feeling I got, I can't stop this
Try to tell me how to paint my palace, that ain't where it's at.

That's like trying to tell Columbus that the world is flat.

If the song we're singing truly is the best, then that, my brothers, is the ultimate test. All in favor, say aye.
can't stop.  I can't stop.  I can't stop.

stop,  I can't stop  this feeling I got...
Coda  A7

feeling I got, I can't stop

this feeling I got, I can't stop.

A  A7  F#m

Feel ing

A6  F#m

feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling, hey!
CHRISTOPHER TRACY’S PARADE

Words and Music by
JOHN L. NELSON and PRINCE

March tempo

Ev’ry one, come behold Christopher Tracy’s parade...

The show will proceed, unless it should rain...

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straw-ber-ry lem-on-a-de.  
Hope-ful-ly, that will not oc-cur;  the man a-bove has been paid.

Give what u can, all u can stand, and all of your life will be

(March samba)

D\(\equiv\)6

made.
Everybody should come and dig
piano
The chord strikes, the devil no like, so he
runs to his evil car.

E throughout

Everybody come behold
Christopher Tracy's parade.

Goodness will guide us, if

love is inside us;

Christopher Tracy's parade;

Christopher Tracy's parade.
COMPUTER BLUE

Words and Music by
PRINCE, WENDY MELVOIN,
LISA COLEMAN and JOHN L. NELSON

Bright Rock beat

No chord

Eb7

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Where is my love life?

Where can it be?

There must be something wrong with the machinery.

Where is my love life?

(Tell me, tell me.)

Where has it gone?
Some-body please, please, tell me what the hell is wrong.

Until I find that righteous I,

computer blue.

Until I find that righteous I,

computer blue.
The Righteous 1:
“Poor lonely computer,
It’s time someone programmed u.
It’s time u learned love and lust.
They both have 4 letters,
But they’re entirely different words.
Poor lonely computer,
Poor, poor lonely computer,
Do u really know what love is?”
Condition Of The Heart

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately slow

was a girl in Paris whom he sent a letter to;
was a dame from London who insisted that he love her, then
hoping she would answer back now wasn’t that a foolhardy
left him 4 a real prince from Arabia; now isn’t that a

no - tion on the part of a some - times lone - ly mu - si - cian;
shame that some - times mon - ey buys u ev’ry - thing and noth - ing,

act - ing out a whim is on - ly good 4 a con - di - tion of the
love it on - ly seems 2 buy a ter - mi - nal con - di - tion of the

heart.

Ah.
There
2.
Bmaj7       C7/B

Oh.

F#  B/F#

Gm 4fn.

To Coda

friends all say it's just a phase, but oh, oh.

Ev'ry day is a yellow day; I'm

D/A  E9sus4

blind ed by the daisies in your yard. There was a
woman from the ghetto who made funny faces just like Clara Bow,

how was I to know that she would wear the same coat

logne as u and giggle the same giggle that u do. Whenever I would act a fool, the

fool with a condition of the heart, heart.
Coda

Bm/F♯

blind-ed by the daisies in your yard.

Bmaj7

There was a girl in Paris whom he sent a

D♭m7/A♯

letter 2; hoping she would answer back, she never answered back enough.

C♯7

fool-hard-y he's.

Spoken: Got a condition of the heart.
CONTROVERSY

Moderate funk

Composed by
PRINCE

F#7

I just can't believe all the things people
I can't understand human curiosity

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say.
Con-tro-ver-sy.
Am I black or white,
Con-tro-ver-sy.
Was it good for you,
Con-tro-ver-sy.

am I straight or gay?
was I what you wanted me to be?
Con-tro-ver-sy.
Con-tro-ver-sy.

Do I believe in God?
Do I believe in me?

Do you get high?
Does your daddy cry?
Controver-

Sy.

1.

Controver-

Sy.

2.

Do I believe in God? Do I believe in me?

Controver-

Sy.

Some people wanna die...
C#  B

so they can be free.

D#m7  C#  B

So life is just a game, we're all just the same.

(Don't you wanna play?)

F#7

Controversy.
To Coda ☺

Controversy.

D.S. S al Coda ☺

Controversy.

Repeat and fade

Coda

Controversy.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil,
For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever.
Controversy.
People call me rude, I wish we all were nude.
I wish there were no black and white,
I wish there were no rules.
Controversy.
CREAM

Composed by PRINCE

Moderate beat

Bb

Eb

Bb

This is it...

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It's time 4 u 2 go 2 the wire.
baby there ain't nobody better.
why should u wait any longer?

U will hit, cuz u got the burn-in' desire.
So u should never, ever go by the let-
Take a chance, it could only make u strong-

It's your time, u
U're so cool, u
It's your time, u
got the horn so why don't you blow it!
ev−ery−thing you do is success.
got the horn so why don't you blow it!

U are fine,
Make the rules,
U are fine,

u're filthy cute and baby, you know it.
then break 'em all cuz you are the best.
u're filthy cute and baby, you know it.

Cream − get on top,
cream and you will cop... Cream

don't you ever stop, cream - sh-boogie bop... U're so good,

Look up in the air... It's your gui-

tar.

D.S. ½ at Coda ½

Do your dance...
Repeat and fade

Coda

Cream
get on top,

cream and you will cop.

Cream

don’t you ever stop.
cream sh-boog-ie bop.
DADDY POP
Composed by PRINCE

Moderate Funk
E7+9

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See my brother talkin' plenty head, steadily wishin' he could set your goals high - worryin' a-bout the Daddy while he sleep in your bed. Stead-y wishin' he was in your car, when high as the sky! See the people runnin' from the truth, beat u blind! Get your life 2-gether stop your cryin',

just a steadily wishin' that he was who u are.
liv-in' in the past when they need 2 be liv-in' the new.
ev-er u say that u can't - that's when u need 2 be tryin'.
Pop Daddy — Daddy Pop,
brother steady talkin' while the
girlies steady hop.
Pop Daddy — Daddy Pop, punchin' in the rock and roll
clock.
clock.

To Coda

Daddy Pop!

Pop!
N.C.

Punch-in' in the rock and roll clock. Talk, guitar, talk...

N.C.

Daddy Pop is the writer and

love is the book. U better look it over before u over look...
clock. What kind of fool is this, that thinks Daddy will miss? What kind of boy would dis, a list, as long as his story it-self? I got grooves and grooves up on the shelf. Deep purple concord jams, this party I—

will slam. I don't think you understand, whatever you can't do. Daddy can. The one and
on-ly Dad-dy Pop...

Dad-dy Pop!

Pop Dad-dy — Dad-dy Pop, broth-er stead-y talk-in' while the
Oh no,— my broth-er,
girl-ies stead-y hop, there ain't no stop-pin'.
Pop Dad-dy — Dad-dy Pop, Check the re-cord, yeah!
punch-in' in the rock and roll clock. Pop-pa Dad-dy's com-in'.

(Ring di di ding) some-
bod-y's call - ing...

"The jest - er's on the phone!" Oh yeah? Rosie, tell him I ain't

home.

He just one in a long line that wanna see me! Daddy Pop!

Repeat as desired

Daddy Pop!

Daddy Pop!

N.C.
DAMN U

Composed by PRINCE

Slowly, with feeling

Bm9/E

Dmaj9

No Chord

D

Damn

u.

this

Instrumental

kook-y

damn me.

Amaj9

Dmaj9

u're so fine....

love af

fair,

Seems 2 happen 2 me each and
damn u.

all ev

er want 2 do is

When m in your arms it's all that

Amaj9

Fbm7

B9

ev-

time... we make love.

play in your hair... 2 peo

le.


can't hold... back...

It's like

can-do. When we're mak-ing-love,


can't hold... back...

It's like

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Come 2 think a-bout cha, ba-by—u’re my on-ly need. I’m on fire—’till u

Come and put me out. All I’m trying to say is my psy-chede-lic shouts when u

Coda Ama9

Damn.

Bm7

Bm7/A

Ama9

Baby, u’re so fine.
Moderately slow  \( \text{d} = 76 \)

\[
\begin{align*}
&F(9) & Bb & F6/C & F(9) \\
&F(9) & Bb & F6/C & F(9) \\
&F(9) & Bb & F6/C & F(9)
\end{align*}
\]

Verses 1 & 2:

\[
\begin{align*}
&F(9) & Bb & F6/C & F(9) \\
&F(9) & Bb & F6/C & F(9)
\end{align*}
\]

1. Inside looking out my window,
   took my sex and my money,

\[
\begin{align*}
&F(9) & F(9) \\
&F(9) & F(9)
\end{align*}
\]

don't see nothin' but rain,

took all my self-esteem,

\[
\begin{align*}
&F(9) & F(9) \\
&F(9) & F(9)
\end{align*}
\]

yes, you did.

U had the

\[
F(9)
\]
Sun up in the sky just a-shinin',
nerve 2 think it was funny.
still m lost

__ in my shadow of pain.__
knew a bitch so mean.__

Bridge:

Like an innocent man that's on death row,
U absolutely drove a man 2 tears.

All real-ly know is that
u go and want 2 leave me, ba-by,

u sin-cere ly wan-na hurt me, ba-by,

leave me here in the u wan-na hurt me in

dark. Won't u tell me, tell me.

dark. 2. U

Some-bod-y make the sun shine...
Some-body take this dark cloud away.

Just as sure as Noah built the ark,

that's how sure I am you broke my heart.

How could you, baby,

leave me here in the dark?
Sometimes I want to curse the ground you walk on, even when

I know that everything you feel, feel it two.

I wanna curse you, baby,

I wanna curse you in the dark.
Words and Music by PRINCE

Moderately slow
No chord

I knew a girl named Nicki. I guess you could say she was a sex fiend. I met her in a hotel lobby. Masturbating...
ing with a mag-a-zine... She said, "How'd u like 2 waste some time?" And I could not resist when I saw little Nikki grind...

T setCt

She took me 2 her cas-tle and 1 just

N.C.
I couldn’t believe my eyes. She had so many devices, everything that money could buy. She said, “Sign your name on the dotted line.” The lights went out and Nikki started to grind.
The castle started spinning, or maybe it was my brain. I can't tell you what she did to me, but me body will never be the same.

Her lovin' will kick your behind.

She'll show you no mercy, but she'll sho' nuff, sho' nuff show you how.
I woke up the next morning.

Nikki wasn't there. I looked all over, all I found was a phone number on the stairs. It said, "Thank you for a funky time."
Call me up whenever you want to grind.

Come back, Nikki, come back.
Your darling little
Sometimes the world's a storm.
One day soon the storm will pass
And all will be bright and peaceful.
No more tears or pain.
If you believe, look to the dawn and
Fearlessly bathe in the...
Purple Rain.
I get delirious when you're
near, hand, near.

I lose all self
control, gotta take con-

weak I can hardly
stand.

wheels get locked in
place.

temperature's runin' hot.

just 2 much 2 take.
'cuz when it comes 2 mak-in' a pass, pretty ma-ma,

cause if u don't I'm gonna explode and,

Girl, u gotta take me for a little ride up and down and

just can't win the race. 'Cause

girl, I got a lot. I get delirious,
in and out around your lake.

de-lir-i-ous,
de-lir-i-ous,
de-lir-i-ous.
This will be the day
one of us is right,
There will come a time
that you will hear me say
if we always fight?
when love will blow your mind

I will never run away,
can't we just let love decide?
every thing you'll look 4, you'll find.

love is meant 4 2,
cause I understand
every thing will shine
now tell me what you're gonna do.
that love must be the master plan?
If I gave you

Am I the weaker man,
That will be the time
be that
diamonds and pearls...

would you be a happy boy or a girl?

If I could, I would give you the world.

But all I can do is just offer you my love.
Fmaj7  G/D  Dm7  G/B  G
Mm, mm.

F/G  G  Am7  G  No Chord
Which fer u my love.

Eb

Ddim7  Es/Bk  Bbm7  Eb/G  Eb
Db  Eb  D♭maj7  Eb/B♭  B♭m7  Eb/G  Eb
D  2  the  I  2  the  A  2  the  M,

Db  Eb  D♭maj7  Eb/B♭
D  2  the  I  2  the  A  2  the  M,

B♭m7  Eb/G  Eb
N.C.

O  2  the  N  2  the  D  2  the  pearls  of  love...

G  Fma7  G/D  Dm7  Em7/B  G
D.S. at Coda

D.S. at Coda
Coda

G 0 0 0 0 0
Cmaj9

G 0 0 0 0 0
Cmaj9

Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib)

G 0 0 0 0 0
Cmaj9

G 0 0 0 0 0
Cmaj9

Bm7/E 0 0 0
A7 0 0 0
Am7 0 0 0 0 0 0
G 0 0 0 0 0 0

But all I can do_ is just of _ fer u_ my_ love._ If I gave_ u

fer you _ my_ love. _ If I gave _ u

diamonds and pearls. _ would u be a happy boy or a girl??

If I could, I would give u the world.

If I gave_ u
There's something about you baby,
lay you down.
little while.
Lay you down.

(See additional lyrics)

happens every time.
In my daddy's car,
If you got the time,

It's really wanna drive,
I'll give you some money,

I get a dirty mind.
but you never go too far.
2 bay a dirty mind.

There's something about you baby,
lay you down.
little while.
Lay you down.

(See additional lyrics)
Doesn't matter where we are, it doesn't matter who's around.
may not be your kind of man, I may not be your style.
Don't misunderstand me,
ne'er fool around.

To Coda ()

1. 2. 3.

Doesn't matter, I just wanna
but honey, all I wanna do is just love you 4 a


I really get a dirty mind

when ever you're around.
happens to me every time,

u just got 2 let me lay, u

got 2 let me lay u lay u, u just got 2 let me lay, u got 2 let me lay u down.

D.S.  \(\delta\) al Coda \(\delta\)

Coda

\(\delta\) N.C.

C5
Lyrics for D.S. §

In my daddy’s car, it’s u I really want 2 drive.
Underneath the stars, I really get a dirty mind,
Whenever u’re around
(Spoken): I don’t wanna hurt u baby,
      I only wanna lay u down.
dolphin

Moderately \( \frac{d}{4} = 112 \)

Verse:

1. How beautiful do the words have 2 be
2. Why does my brother have 2 go hungry

Bm
Am
Bm

when u told him there was food for all?

C
D
Em7

How will u know
This is the man
D G F

If I made a song in the right key
if that stands next to the man

Am Bm C

if you make me stop before you start?
that stands to catch you when you fall.

Chorus:

D G F

If I came back as a dolphin would you listen

ten me then?
Would you let me be your friend?
C  G/B  Gsus
would u let me in?  U can

G  F
cut off all my fins but 2 your ways will not bend

C  F  C  G/B
'll die before let u tell me how

Gsus  Dsus
2 swim.  And I'll come back again
as a dolphin.

To Coda

1. G/B

G/F

C

G/B

G

F

C

G
If I'm underwater will you find me?

Will you shine a light and try to guide me?

It's happened before, I've knocked on your door, but you wouldn't let me...
(Guitar solo...)

Verse:

1. How beautiful do the words have...

2. Do
DO U LIE?

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Medium Swing \( \frac{14}{8} \) Feel \( \frac{1}{4} > \frac{1}{4} \)

When I lie dear when

wake in my bou - doir
I say that I'm in love mama.
I think of you dear.
I feel so good when you're near.

Do you think of me, or do you lie, do you lie?
Tell me do you feel it or do you lie, do you lie?
When I'm in a

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sad and lonely mood dear,
from the inside out dear.
Are they only arti-ificial tears?

Do you cry for me, do you cry, do you cry?
Do you really mean it when you cry, when you cry, when you cry?

When I need someone to talk to, you're not around.

When I need another human's touch, I wear a frown 'cause
lead me all alone. Going down, going down, going down. Going

down, going down, going down. Going down, going down, going down, down. When

I lie awake in my boudoir I think of you dear. Do you think of me? Or do you lie, do you lie?
elephants & flowers

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderately slow

A(addB)

Boy is lonely on a
(See additional lyrics)

burning hot summer night...

He's lookin' 4 some action,

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he's look-in' 4 a fight.
He's look-in' 4 a saviour in a city full of fools.
Maybe he just needs a good talker 2
give him a good talk-in' 2.
Can we talk, baby?

1.

Strip down, strip down, I think I'm gonna fall in love to-night.
El - e - phants and flow - ers.

Love the one who is love, the one who gives us the pow er,
the one who made ev - ery - thing; el - e - phants and flow - ers.
The one who will listen when all others will not.

No chord

There will be peace for those who love God a lot.

A(addB)

Elephants and flowers.

Strip down

N.C.

think I'm gonna fall in love tonight. And when I do—there won't be no more con-
fusion. There won't be no more tears. There won't be no more en-e-
mies, so that e-lim-i-nates all the fear. And there won't be no sor-row,
and there won't be no pain. There won't be no ball and no chain.
Strip down, strip down. Ele-phants and flow-ers.
Additional Lyrics

2. Hot sweaty light paints a picture red and gold,
   On a crowd of naked bodies, stripped down to their very soul.
How can he find a shy angel in a city so bold,
   He can’t even find a place to dance;
This is Rock and Roll.
Strip down, elephants and flowers.
   (To Chorus)
Verse 1:

1. Would you please look at this muth-a next 2 me.

front-in' mo' boot-y than Pe-ru got keys, and damn if don't get dat.

Wait right there and I'll be right back. Got a new trick in the back of my car, it's

kind-a like a mov-ie but u're the star. Lights, cam-era, make a scene.
Chorus:

The endorphin-machine,
go, baby.

En-dor-phin-mach-ine,
going, baby.

Verse 2:

2. Tippy tippy-tin my friends or shall we begin.
Step right up and we'll strap u in. Don't be shy, this won't hurt a bit, unless, of course, u don't believe in it. But as sho as the dip-py dip-py wave of my do, u'll believe in some-thing 4 this night is thru.
Press one 4 the mon-ey.
press 2 4 the dream then get rea-dy 4 some-thing that u've nev-er seen.
Chorus:

B7

The endorphin machine,

A E7 B7

go, baby. En
dorphin machine,

A E7

go, baby. Tom
my Bar

G E7

el-la, turn it on. Inst. solo ad lib....
Bridge:
N.C.

up, wait a minute, ain't no good unless somebody else is in it.

U there with the cynical disposition perhaps you'd like to join us in a mission of fishin'

logic in a think tank, unless, of course you're feelin' like a punk and take the bank. But
Every now and then there comes a time you must defend your right
die and live again, live again, live again.

Get up, get up, get in
the endorphin machine.

Coda

The endorphin machine,
go, baby.

En-dor-phin-machine,

go, baby.

En-dor-phin-machine,
hate u

Composed by

Slowly \( \downarrow = 76 \)

Verse:
1. ☹ nev-er thought that u would be the one....
2. after all the things that we've been through....
3. fall in love was a table reserved 4 fools....

Bm11  Cm7  Fm11
Bm11  Cm7  Fm11
Bm11  Cm7  Fm11
Fm11  Bm11  Cm7
Dmaj9

Bm11

C9/13

u gave your body to another in the name of fun.

Say you're sorry if you wanna but it's all in vain.

Fmaj11

Fm6

Bm11

C9/13

I hope you had some baby, if not, we're through.

I'm out the door, sweet baby, that's right, we're through.

Chorus:

Amaj9

Dmaj9

Cm7

It's so sad but hate you like a day without.
sunshine
It's so bad but
hate u

cuz u're all that's ever

on my mind
Honey, hate u

now, every day will be a

waste of time
cuz hate u

2.
ne'er
Verse:

3. This court is now in session. Will the defendant please rise? State your name 4 the court...

nevermind. U're being charged with one... 2 many
counts of heart break-ing in the first de-gree. don't give a damn a-bout the oth-ers, my main con-cern is u and me.

Verse:

7. Close your eyes. I'm gon-na cov-er your ass with this sheet.
8. 10. See additional lyrics


and want u 2 pump your hips like u used 2, and ba-by, u better stay on the beat.

Did u do 2 your oth-er man the same things that u did 2 me? Right now...

...hate u so much wanna make love un-till u see... (8.) that it's
Verse 4:
Your Honor, may call 2 the stand my one and only witness?
A girl that knows damn well she didn’t have no damn business.
know what u did, how u did it and who u did it with.
So u might as well plead guilty, cuz u sure can’t plead the Fifth.

Verse 5:
Now raise your right hand, do u swear 2 tell the whole truth,
Not the half truth like u used 2, so help u God.
Nod your head one time if u hear me.
If u don’t, ’ll have 2 use the rod.
Anything 2 make u see that, uh, u’re gonna miss me.
Yeah, u’re gonna miss me.

Verse 6:
If it pleases the court, ’d like 2 have the defendant
Place her hands behind her back,
So can tie her up tight and get into the act,
The act of showing her how good it used 2 be.
want it 2 be so good she falls back in love with me.

Verse 8:
That it’s killin’ me baby, 2 be without u,
Cuz all ever wanted 2 do was 2 be with u.
 hate u because love u but can’t love u
Because hate u...because love u.

Verse 9:
Vocal ad lib.

Verse 10:
Instrumental
NO

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Medium

know there is a heaven, know there is a hell, listen to me people

know there was confusion, lightnin' all around me

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That's when I called his name, don't you know he found me.

No! Is what Spooky Electric says, it's not O. K. But:

No love is the only way till my dying day.

Till my dying day I'll be O. K., 'cause love is the one till my day is done.
sil-i-ah

know___ there is a dev - il be - cause he talks___ so loud__

No Chord

makes U do things your friends do, hang out with the crowd__

But my Lord__ He's so__ qui-et when__ He__ calls your name__
When U hear it your heart will thunder - U will want 2 hear it every day

No! Is what Spook-y Elec-tric say, it's not O. K. But no love is the only way til my dy-ing day. Til my dy-ing day I'll be O. K., cuz Love-

sex-y is the one til my day is done Hun-da-la-sil-iah.
Spoken: No-everybody say

if U can't find your way, if U want this feeling called love, No—don't be afraid. Yes—if you want it, now rais

Ev-ery-bod-y ain't got it made. Say no— if U want a drug your hand 2 the man a-bove. Up on the 2.

o-th-er than the God a-bove No—if U need a drink swing right on the 4. We want ev-ery-bod-y
Every single day... Blow that devil away! Say yes.

Say no if you don't wanna live under the gun.

We no a better way, have some fun. Say no, there is a heaven and a hell.

N.C.
WANNA MELT WITH U

Moderately
No Chord

got 7 hours, baby,
so what cha wanna do?

This is safe

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sex — New Power Generation style... A funky little story about you and me...

gettin' busy for a while. From the tip of my typhoon to the bottom of your ankle chains...

we gonna shake and shake and shake until we're both deranged with endorphins.

This is the ultimate rave.
Ooh, wanna melt with you and we'll

Slow and slippery, groovy if we bathe in each other's lips.

In other words, get close enough to stick.

Melt with you, and you can melt with me.

And we'll
Am7    Bm7/A  To Coda  Am7    Bm7/A

groove, and groove un-till the earth moves.  (I want 2 melt with

1. Am7    Bm7/A  Am7    Bm7/A

u._ Don't look now, but there's a riv er of blood.

Am7    Bm7/A  Am7    Bm7/A

U must have been a vir gin_ what am guilty of?  Oh_

Am7    Bm7/A  Am7    Bm7/A

_ no!
Am7  Bm7/A

Are u a-fraid?...
Then take me 2— the next phase.

Am7  Bm7/A

'm think-in' a-bout your quiv-er-y o-cean,
and

Am7  Bm7/A

drip-pin' all o-ver your ev-er-y mo-tion,
and think-in' a-bout the way that u kiss...

Am7  Bm7/A

think-in' a-bout some of this and 'm think-in' a-bout some of that and then my
back-bone slips, and then the hips just whip and whip

whip and whip

whip and whip.

N.C.

Yeah, do that baby, yeah, do that baby,
just like a dog...

Yeah, do that baby.

earth moves.

Got 7 hours baby, so what u wanna do?

Wanna melt with u, So what u wanna do?

Wanna do?

So what u wanna do?
FATHER'S SONG

By

JOHN L. NELSON

Moderately, gently

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FOREVER IN MY LIFE

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderately
No chord throughout


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N.C.

There comes a time— in ev'ry man's life when he gets tired of fool-in' a-round, juggling hearts... in a three-ring circus.

Some day will drive a body down to the ground... I never imagined that love would rain on me and make me want to settle down.
I think I do, and I just wanna tell u that I

Baby, it's true,
And baby, if u do

wanna with u.
And baby, if u do
for-

Uh,

ever, ever, baby, I want u
for-

uh, ah,

ever.
I wanna keep u 4 the rest of my life.

eh, u can make right.
All that is wrong in my world, you can make right. You are my savior,

You are my savior, you are my light. Forever I want you.

You are my light. Forever I want you in my life.

In my life.

La da da da da da da.

La da da da da.

There comes a road in every man's journey.

In every man's journey.

Don't be a...
that he's afraid to walk on his own. I'm here to tell you that

I'm at that road and I'd rather walk

with you than walk it alone.

U are my future.

When I am with you,

I have no past.

I have no past, oh, baby, my one and only desire is

Make this feeling last.
find some way in this dog-gone world to make this feel-in' last. Oh, ba-by, it's true.

Sugar, it's true, I know I do.

I know I do, and I just wanna tell you that I want to with you, and

want with you. Oo.

baby, if you do, I want you, ba-by, forever, ever, ever.

I want you, ba-by, forever. U can make baby right.

ah.
I wanna keep you 4 the rest of my life. All that's wrong in my world

U are my savior, u are my light. Forever I want u,

U can make right. U are my savior. u are my light.


Ev-er I want u in my life.

La da da da da da da.


Repeat and fade

La da da da da.

(Guitar)
GETT OFF

Moderately, with a heavy beat

No Chord

mf

N.C.

How can I put this in a way so as not to offend or unnerve,
I crooked the jazz from a friend of yours named Vanessa Bet...

But there's a rumor going all 'round that you ain't been gettin' served...
She said she told her a fantasy that got her all wet...
They say that you ain't you know what in baby who knows how long?
Something about a little box with a mirror and a tongue inside.

It's hard for me to say what's right when all I wanna do is wrong."
What she told me then got me so hot, I knew that we could slide.

N.C.
off - 2, 3 positions in a one-night stand. Get off - I'll only call you

after, if you say I can. Get off - let a woman be a woman and a
To Coda

man be a man. Gett off — If u want 2 ba-

by... here I am... by... here I am...

Gett off — 1 2 3

N.C.

Naw, lit-tle cut-ie, I ain’t drink-in', but scope this — I was just think-ing.
u + me — what a ride — If u was think-ing the sam-e... we could con-tin-ue cut-
side. Lay your pret-ty bod- y a-gainst a park-in’ met-er. Slap-yo dress down like I was strip-pin’ a

Pete-r Paul’s Al-mon-d Joy, lem-me show u ba-by, I’m a tal-ent-ed boy...

Ev-ery- bod- y, grab a bod- y, pump it like u want some-bod- y.
with [figure A]

Oooh I think I like it with the dress half on
I'll zip it far enough to see the crack-o'-dawn
Don't worry 'bout the bust, I'm gonna lock up every door
Then we can do it in the kitchen on the floor
In the bathroom standing on the tub and holding on the rod
In the closet underneath the clothes and oh, my God
In the bedroom on the dresser with your feet in the drawers
In the pantry on the shelf I guarantee you won't be bored
The pool table yeah, move the stix and put the 8-ball
Where it's sure 2 stick
Dudley do no wrong 2 night if Nell just let him kick it
He only knew her a little while, but he had grown accustomed

2 her smile. She had the cuttest ass he’d ever seen.
He gave her all the love that anyone can.
Life is precious baby, love so rare.

He did, they were meant to be.
but she was promised another man.
I can’t take the break-up if you say that you care.

They loved to kiss on the
He tried so hard not to
He had to run away, his
steps of Versailles. It looked like rain, ma-ma, birds do fly.
go insane. Birds do fly, so like the rain.
pride was 2 strong. It started raining, the birds were gone.

I love you baby, I love you so much. may-be we can

stay in touch. Meet me in another world, space and joy.
Vous êtes très belle, ma ma, girls and boys...

2. Bbm7

Eb7  Bbm7  Eb7

Eb7  Bbm7  Eb7
I love you baby, I love you so much.

May be we can
stay in touch.
Meet me in another world, space and joy.

Vous êtes très belle, ma ma, girls and boys.

Spoken (Rap style)

Happiness in its uncut form is the feeling that I get in your warm, warm

Happy's what I get when we do what we do happiness mama is being with u, good
Lord. 

Sing 

Meet me somewhere 

after dawn. 

I love you baby, I love you so much...

maybe we can

stay in touch...

I love you baby, I love you so much...
may be we can. (Spoken) So like I saw you from across the room. Well, you danced so hard I smelled your perfume. and the look on your lips said maybe we could talk some more, some more on the dance floor baby.
Hear the words I'm saying, feel the sex I'm laying.

Naughty's what I wanna be with u tonight, tonight.

Meet me in another world, space and joy.

Vous etes tres belle, ma ma, girls and boys.
Vous êtes très belle, ma-ma, girls and boys.

Girls and boys.
GLAM SLAM

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Medium Rock

No Chord

This thing we got it's a live
no I hold U 2 tight

mf

Bass plays verse 2nd time only

It seems 2 transcend the phy
but I just can't seem 2 get close

i cal
e nough

One touch and I'm satisfied
I want 2 hold U ev

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'ry night
Must be a dream it's so mag-i-cal
I'm so horn-y and U're the stuff

Glam Slam thank U ma'am U real-ly make my day

Glam Slam thank U ma'am I pray U'll al-ways stay
Funk groove

Hea-vy feather, flick-a nip-ple Ba- by scram wa- ter

Spoken: If U don't understand it means I love U

Come a but-ter-fly straight: on your skin U go 4 me and I
- come again. Glam Slam, thank U ma'am

Sun is risen, moon is gone So da fiz zin' on the

lawn Come a but ter fly straight on your skin Glam Slam,

N.C.
U really make my day

This thing we got—it's alive!
It seems to transcend the physical
One touch and I'm satisfied

Must be a dream it's so magical
Glam Slam, thank U ma'am U really make my day...

Glam Slam thank U ma'am I pray U'll always stay...
GOD

Slowly

Composed by
PRINCE

F\textsuperscript{sus2}
G/F
Em7
Am7/E
Dm7sus4
Gsus4/D
C

L.H.
p

No chord

(p)

mf

Repeat ad lib and fade

N.C.

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Gold

Moderately slow \( \frac{1}{4} = 88 \)

Composed by

Verse:

There's a mountain, and it's mighty high, you can't see the top unless you...

2.3. See additional lyrics
center of fire, there is cold, and all that glitters — ain’t gold.

All that glitters — ain’t gold.

Bridge:

2. There’s an o —
3. There’s a la —

All that glitters,
all that glitters, all that glitters ain't gold.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Verse 2:
There's an ocean of despair,
There are people livin' there.
They're unhappy each and every day but
Hell is not fashion,
So what's tryin' 2 say?
(To Bridge:)

Verse 3:
There's a lady 99 years old,
If she led a good life, heaven takes her soul.
That's a theory, and if u don't want 2 know,
Step aside and make a way 4 those who want 2 go.
(To Bridge:)
Graffiti Bridge

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderately

Db

Gbm7

Gb

Ev-ery-bod-y wants 2 find Graffi-ti Bridge; some-thing 2 be-lieve in, a

Ab7

Gb

Ab

Db

rea-son 2 be-lieve that there's a heav-en a-bove. Ev-ery-bod-y wants 2 find Gra-

Bbm7

Gb

Ab7

Gb

fi-ti Bridge, ev-ery-bod-y's look-in' 4, ev-ery-bod-y's look-in' 4,

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ev - ery-bod - y's look - in' 4 love.

Ev - ery - bod - y wants 2 find the per - fect one. Some - one that makes U hap - py, some -
Ev - ery - bod - y wants 2 find Graf - fi - ti Bridge; a bridge of man - y col - ors, a
Gb/Ab  Ab7  Gb  Ab  Db
one that makes U laugh when U want 2 cry.
Ev-ery-bod-y wants 2 find the bridge that leads 2 a bet-ter land than real.
Ev-ery-bod-y wants 2 find Graf-

Bbm7  Gb  Ab7
per-fect one. Ev-ery-bod-y's look-in' 4, ev-ery-bod-y's look-in' 4,
fi-ti Bridge. Ev-ery-bod-y's look-in' 4, ev-ery-bod-y's look-in' 4,

Gb  Ab  Db
ev-ery-bod-y's look-in' 4 love.

Gb  Dbb
Bbm7  Gb  Db
Ev-ery-bod-y's look-in' 4 love.
The love of a boy,
the love of a girl,

The love that comes from a warm heart in

a cold, cold world.
Ev - ery - bod - y wants 2 find Graf - fi - ti Bridge. Show U right, a fu - ture worth
fight - in' 4.
Ev - ery - bod - y wants 2 find Graf-
fi - ti Bridge. Ev - ery - bod - y's look - in' 4, ev - ery - bod - y's look - in' 4,
ev - ery - bod - y's look - in' 4 love.
Ev-ery-bod-y wants 2 find Graff-i-ti Bridge.
HOT THING

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderately
No chord throughout

Hot thing!
Hot thing...
bare-ly 2
Hot thing...

Hot thing...
ba-by, u dance so good...
Hot thing...

looking big fun_
ba-by, I knew u would...
Hot thing...
what's your fantasy,
tell me what u see.

[1.

dou wanna play with me?

---
[2.

smile,  when  u  smile,

when  u  smile,

are...  your  smiles...  4  me?  No  Vocal  2nd  time

We  hoo...
Hot thing, may-be u should give your folks a call,

tell them you're going 2 the crystal ball.

3

Tell them you're com-ing home la-te if you're com-ing home at all.

Hot thing, tell them 'u found a brand new ba-by doll.
I can't wait 2 get u home,

where we can be a

lone.

Hot thing, I could read u po-e-try and then

we could make a sto-ry of our own.

Hot thing.
Housequake

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Rap style—medium funk
No chord

Shut up already. Damn. Tell me

who in this house know about the quake? We do! I mean really, really. If u

know how 2 rock, say yeah. Yeah! If u know how 2 party, say, oh yeah.

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Oh, yeah. But if u ain't hip 2 the rare house-
quake, shut up already. damn. Housequake. Every-
body jump up and down. Housequake. There's a brand new groove going round.

In your funky town, housequake. And the kick drum is the
fault. U gotta rock this mother, say uh.

U gotta rock this mother, say uh, uh. We're gonna

No chord

show u what 2 do. U put your foot down on the 2. U jump up.

on the one, now you're having fun. You're doin' the house-quake,
question; Does anybody know about the quake? Bull-

shit! U can't get off un - til u make the house shake. Now

everybody clap your hands, come on. Let's jam. ya'll, let's

N.C.

jam. Don't wait 4 your neighbor, green eggs and ham.
Do-in' the house-quake.

There's a brand new groove going round—
in your city, in your town—
house-quake.

And the kick drum is the fault—

Housequake, you gotta rock this mother. You gotta rock this mother.
Housequake, u gotta

Fm6(addG) x2

rock this mother down, come on.

Fm11

Housequake,

Fm6(addG) x2

housequake, Now that u got it let’s
do the twist a little bit harder than they did in '66, a little bit faster than they did in '67. Twist little sister and go 2 heaven. Come on y'all, we got 2 jam be-
fore the po-lice come. A groove this funk-y is on the run, hey, yeah.

Shake your body 'til your neighbor stares at
quake, in this city, in this funky town. Housequake, and the saxophone is the fault,

check it out. If you can't rock steady, shut up already.

damn, you got 2 get off! You know what I'm talk ing about? On the

one ya'll say, housequake. Top of your body, let me hear you shout say.
housequake. My Lord.

Housequake. My Lord.

Bullshit! Louder, say it.

housequake!

Shock-a-lock-a boom! What was that?

After-shock!

Ev'rybody, ev'rybody, u gotta rock,
U gotta rock, come on.

We're gonna shake, we're gonna quake cuz u

Fm6(addG)

x0
got the baddest groove that we could make. We on the 2, ya'll. The drummer's gonna tap.

We gonna sing and rock this mother 2 the max, and that's a fact!
Housequake, come on, say it,  U can't follow it.

We got the bad-dest jam—— in the land.  Everybody shut up, listen 2 the band.

No chord
I COULD NEVER TAKE THE PLACE
OF YOUR MAN

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Medium Rock

\[ \text{C} - \text{G} - \text{F} \]

It was

\[ \text{C} - \text{G} - \text{F(addG)} - \text{F} \]

-only last June when her old man ran away-

\[ \text{C} - \text{G} - \text{F}\]

hurt me so bad when she told me with tears in her eyes,

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She couldn't stop cryin' 'cause she knew he was gone
every day and now she wanted to stay.

It was 10:05 on a lonely Friday night.

She was standin' by the bar,
couldn't stop cryin' 'cause she knew, he was gone.
right, stay,
1 asked her if she wanted 2 dance...
She asked me if we could be friends.

and she said that all she wanted was a good man and wanted 2 know...
and I said, oh honey, baby, that's a dead end, u know, and I know

if I thought I was qualified,
that we wouldn't be satisfied,

And I said, baby, don't waste your time.
I know what's on your mind,
I may be qualified
4 a one night stand
but I could never take the place of your man.
I Feel For You

Moderately bright

Fmaj7/G

G(addA)

Ebmaj7/F

G(addA)

C(addD)

C(addF)/F

G(addA)

Baby, baby, when I look at you, I get a warm feeling inside.
Baby, baby, when I lay with you, there's no place I'd rather be.
There's something 'bout the
I can't believe, can't be -

things you do
believe it's true,
that keeps me satisfied.

I wouldn't lie to you, baby.
I wouldn't lie to you, baby. It's

mainly a physical thing.
This

physically attracted to you
This
Feeling that I got for you, baby, it makes me wanna sing-

Feeling that I got for you, baby, there's nothing that I wouldn't do-

I feel for you.

I think I love you.

I feel for you.

I think I love you.
Oh, oh. feel for you.

for you. 8va

Repeat and fade

(8va) I feel for you

(8va) I think I love you.
If I Was Your Girlfriend

Words and Music by PRINCE

Moderate

Bbm

Ab/Bb

Bbm Ab/Bb

Bbm

Ab/Bb

1. If I was your girl-friend
   would u re-mem-ber

2. tell me

all the things... u for-got when I was your man?

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If I was your best friend, would you

let me take care of you? Do all the things, only a best friend can?...

2. If I was your girlfriend would you let me dress you? I mean...
help u pick out your clothes be-fore we go out? Not that you’re

help-less, but some-time those are the things that be-in’ in love’s a-

bout. 3. (Spoken:) If I was your one and only friend, would u run 2 me if somebody
5. (Spoken:) Sugar, do u know what I’m saying 2 u this evening? Maybe u

hurt u even if that somebody was me? but
sometimes I trip on how happy we could be.
I want 2 be all of the things u are 2 me, surely u can see.

4. (Spoken:) If I was your girlfriend would u let me wash your hair? Could I make
No chord

u breakfast sometime, or could we just hang out? Go 2 the movies and cry

N.C.

D.S.♫ and fade

together, 2 me, baby, that would be so fine.
Am7(addD)  Cmaj9  Bm7

Turn the lights off, strike a candle.

Am7(addD)  Cmaj9

No one I've ever knows how to handle my body the

Bm7  Am7(addD)

way you truly do. In-sat-1-ble's my name when it comes to you.

Cmaj9  Bm7  Am7(addD)

I got a jones, Martha, Like a wild cat in a celibate rage, oh yeah, I want you alone
cuz if I don't
in my dirty little cage.
my satisfaction is damned,

I can't have a hug unless I have a kiss.
Do you understand?
and I can't stand it, baby.

My body truly do. In-
satiable's my name when it comes to you. It comes to you.

2 night we video,
no one will ever know.
Cmaj9          Bm7          Am7(addD)

We'll erase the naughty bits, I'll show my... if you show yours...

Cmaj9          Bm7          Am7(addD)

I can't help it, Martha, I can't help what you do...

Cmaj9          Bm7          Am7(addD)

me... You are my every fantasy...

Cmaj9          Bm7

There's no telling how far I'll go...
Am7(addD) Cmaj9 Bm7

cuz when it comes 2 u, I know— I'm insatiable and

Am7(addD) B9\(^7\) N.C.

I just can't stop. Even if I wasn't thirsty, I would drink every drop.

Cmaj9 Bm7

Please, baby, don't say no, cuz I'll surely go—crazy!

Repeat and fade

(Spoken): So all you do is push the little red button...
It

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderately fast

No chord

I think about it, baby,

all the time, all right.

It feels so good, it must be a crime... all right.

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I wanna do it, baby, every day, all right.

In a bed, on the stairs, anywhere, all right.

I wanna do it, baby, all the time, all right.
Cuz when we do it girl, it's so divine...

right.

I could be guilty 4 my

honesty...

right.

I've got 2 tell u what u mean 2 me, all right.
With u I swear I'm a maniac.
I could be guilty 4 my honesty.

U see, it ain't no joke just a natural fact,
mean 2 me, all right.

I wanna do it, baby, all the time, all right.
Cuz when we do it, girl, it's so divine,
right.

To Coda

Do-in' it,

Do-in' it,

Do-in' it.

(Guitar solo)
I'm gonna do it, baby, all the time, all right.

Cuz when we do it, girl, it's so divine, all right.

Think about it,
think about it, think about it all the time.

Feels so good it must be a crime.

Do-in' it, do-in' it.

do-in' it, do-in' it.
Play 5 times
N.C.
IT'S GONNA BE A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT

Words by
PRINCE

Music by
PRINCE, ERIC LEEDS
and MATT FINK

Medium Funk
D13

Gmaj9

Sax Section

D13

It's

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gon-na be a beau-ti-ful,  
it's gon-na be a beau-ti-ful night.  
Lit-tle boy got the no-tion,  
get some love to-night.  

got your world to-geth-er,  
ev'-ry-thing's look-in' al-right.  
get yo rap in mo-tion,  
4 she out o' sight.  

night there's no to-mor-row.  
This is gon-na be the one.  
tie girl at the par-ty,  
may-be she'd like 2 dance.  

night we're gon-na loose our  
To-night we're gon-na have some fun.  
sor-row,  
Ring ar-round the  
pock-et full of chance.
Oh we oh, oooh. It's gonna be a beautiful, it's

It's gonna be a beautiful night. Oh we oh, oooh. It's

Gonna be a beautiful, it's gonna be a beautiful night.

Gonna be a beautiful, it's gonna be a beautiful night.
They say that there's nothing better than sleeping on a rainy day.

We could spend the night together,

and tomorrow pray for rain, come on baby, what you say? It's
gonna be a beautiful, it's gonna be a beautiful night, oh. It's

D.S. al Coda
gon-na be a beau-ti-ful, it's gon-na be a beau-ti-ful night, oh.

We are beau-ti-ful, it's gon-na be a beau-ti-ful night.

We are beau-ti-ful, it's gon-na be a beau-ti-ful night.
We are beautiful, it's gonna be a beautiful night.

Repeat and fade

Oh we oh, oooh.

It's gonna be a beautiful, it's gonna be a beautiful night, oh.

3rd Verse:

No time 4 politics, no, we don't wanna fight.
Everybody get up, it's gonna be a beautiful night.
No time 4 sorrow, this is gonna be the one.
Tonight there's no tomorrow. Tonight we're gonna have some fun.
Moderately bright

Emaj9  B( add C7 )/D#  Emaj9  B( add C7 )/D#

Emaj9  B( add C7 )/D#  Emaj9  G#m7( add C7 )  E6/ D7  F6/G#

Emaj9  B( add C7 )/D#  Emaj9  B( add C7 )/D#
I ain't got no money.

I ain't like those other guys you hang around.

It's kind of other funny, other

There ain't no mother and your sister, too.

It can do but they
always seem to let you down... And I get dis-
cour-aged,
cour-aged,
'cause I 'cause you
never see you any more.
I need your
love, baby.

But with
all I'm liv - in' for.

you I'll just go wild.

I didn't wanna pres - sure you, ba - by. But

all I ev - er wanted to do: I wan - na be your

lov - er.

I wan - na be the
only one that makes you come runnin'.
I wanna be your lover.
I wanna turn you on, turn you out. All night long, make you shout. Oh,
lover.
I wanna be the
I wanna be your only one you come for.

Repeat and fade

Repeat and fade
I WISH U HEAVEN

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Medium Rock

Doubts of our conviction follow where we go.

And when the world's compassion ceases still no_

4 your ev'-ry touch I Thank U so much_

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4 your ev'-ry kiss I...
I wish U love.

I Wish U Heaven I Wish U Heaven.

If I see 11, U can say it's 7. Still I Wish U...

Heaven. I wish U love, I

Wish U Heaven.
I Wish U Heaven,
I Wish U Heaven, I Wish U Heaven.
Moderately
No chord

I WONDER U
Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

I, how u say,
I wonder u...

I, dream of u,
4 all time...

I wonder u...

Though, how u say,
I

u are far,

I

wonder u...

wonder u...

wonder u...

I wonder u...

you're on my mind...

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I Would Die 4 U

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Brightly

Gmaj9

F#m7  D/F#

F#m7  D/F#

Asus4

I'm not a woman;
I'm not your lover;
I'm not a man;
I'm not your friend.

I am something that you'll never understand;
I'll never beat u;
No need to worry;
I am something that you'll never comprehend.
I'll never lie.
no need to cry.

If you're evil I'll forgive you by and by.
I'm your messiah and you're the reason why.

U,
I would die 4 u,

darling, if you want me 2.
U,

I would die 4 u.
You're just a sinner, I am told. I'll be your fire when you're cold. I'll make you happy when you're sad. I'll make you good when you're bad. I'm not a human; I am a dove. I am your conscience; I am
love.

All I really need is to know that you believe.

I would die for you, darling, if you want me.

Repeat and fade

I would die for you.
joy in repetition

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderately

Abm

Cm7

Fm

He liked 2 frequent this club up on 36th.

Abm

Cm7

Fm

Pimps and thangs liked 2 hang outside and cuss 4 kicks.

Abm

Cm7

Talk-in' 2 no one in particular they say, "the baddest
I am 2 night.

4 letter words are seldom heard.

with such dignity and bite.

All the poets and the part-time singers always hang inside.

Live music from a band, plays a song called
"Soul Psychodelicide."

song is a year long and had been play-in' 4 months when he walked into the place. No one seemed 2 care and intro-

ver- ted "this is it" look on most of their faces.
Up on the mic, repeating 2 words—over and over again,

was this woman he had never noticed before he lost—

himself in the articulated manner in which she said them.

These 2 words—a little bit behind the beat—
I mean, just enough to turn you on.
every time she said the words, another one of his doubts were gone.
I guess holding someone is truly believing there's
joy in repetition. There's joy in repetition, there's joy in repetition, there's joy in repetition.

Abm/Db

Cm7

Abm/Db

Cm7

Abm/Db

Cm7

Abm/Db

Cm7

Abm/Db

Love me,
Additional Lyrics

3. Should he try 2 rap 2 her, should he stand and stare?
No one else was watching her, she didn’t seem 2 care.
So over and over she said the words,
Until he could take no more.
He dragged her from the stage,
And 2gether they ran through the back door.
In the alley over by the curb he said,
Tell me what’s your name.
She only said the words again and it started 2 rain,
2 words falling between the drops and the moans of his condition.
JUGHEAD

Moderate Rap

Bbm13

Let me shed, it's easier said. Code red, bust the new groove just hyped 4 the jug-head.

(See additional lyrics)
Bass: thumpin', every-bod-y's do-in' the bump-in'. Oops I slipped up on a move. I think it's time 2 bust
some-thin' sleazy, but cool & easy. "Is this the right one?" Yeah, this is 4 the hood. Bet-ter keep it

To Coda

greasy, bet-ter yet on a smooth tip. I don't wan-na sweat, I want my slim-mie 2 get with this.

Ebm 3

Move your head & should-ers from side 2 side,. take your back foot and then u let it
Yo, in a fade motion, lots of attitude, coast 2 coast then u’re floatin’. Home-boys boast in’ u made his skeeze freeze, u’ve been chosen

Ladies and gentlemen, N. P. G. introduces the

Jug head, yeah, we gettin’ funky in the house 2 night... Do-in’ the
Jug-head, come on, get stupid, get stupid. Kick-in' the

Jug-head, oh, yeah, we gettin' funky in the house tonight. Don't the

1. 2. D.S. al Coda

Jug-head. Mack Don't:

Coda

Ebm13 6fr.

She's on the dance floor, next beat kick-in' the jug-head. Jug-head, Yeah, we gettin'
**Funky in the house tonight.** Do-in' the jug-head, come on, get stupid, get stupid. Kick-in' the jug-head, oh, yeah, we gettin' funky in the house tonight. Do-in' the jug-head.
Repeat and fade
Bsm13

Jug-head,

yeah, we get-tin' funk-y in the house 2 night...

Do-in' the jug-head,

come on, get stu-pid, get stu-pid. Kick-in' the jug-head, oh yeah, we get-tin'

funk-y in the house 2 night...

Do-in' the jug-head.

---

Additional lyrics

2. Mack daddy in the house over there
   What u doin' dawg?
   "Gettin' busy G kickin' the jughead" 
   Yeah, baby's gettin' busy in my face
   Cold housin' a future
   Everything has been well placed
   This daddy's 2 fly
   He bust the jughead as he floats 2 the other side
   U watch the rotation, there's a bit of hesitation
   This is some new hype stuff u're facin'
   U gotta come with a new git
   The J.U.G.H.E.A.D. and I'm flowin' with it
   U could say I'm on a roll
   N.P.G. in the house and we're gettin' bold, oh
   Yes - bold steps must be taken 2 bump a nation
   Their scrutiny is what I'm facin'
   As u pump the volume 2 what I'm sayin'
   U'd catch me dead before u'd catch me doin' anything but the Jughead

Don't worry if u're lookin' silly
Look over here at me workin' 4 Willie
Gettin' busy in the corner
Holdin' my own - u think that I'm posin'
Naw, I'm just frozen on a upbeat
Clockin' a freak in a low pro
U know - discreet
Baby was laughing
But before a "no" was even said
She's on the dance floor
Next beat kickin' the jughead
KISS

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Medium Funk

E9sus4

Tacet

U don't have 2 be

beautiful

dirty, baby,

2 turn me on.

if u wan-na im-press me.

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I just need your body, baby, from dusk till dawn.
U can't be 2 flirt-y, ma-ma. I know how 2 undress me.

U don't need ex-perience.
I want 2 be your fantasy.

Maybe u could be mine.

U just leave it all.
I'm gonna show you what it's all about.
We could have a good time.

U don't have to be rich to be my girl. U don't have to be cool.

2 rules my world. Ain't no particular sign. I'm more compatible with...
I just want your extra time and your kiss.

Tacet

U got to not talk
Girls, rule my world, I said they rule my world.

Act your age, not your shoe size. Maybe we could

Do the twirl... You don't have to watch Dynasty.
2 have an at-ti-tude.
U just leave it all up 2 me. My love will be your food.

D.S. $\frac{8}{8}$ al Coda
U don't have to be

Repeat and fade
A7+9 4fr.
Letitgo

Composed by
PRINCE

1. All my life, I've kept my feelings deep inside,
   All my life, this heart's been under lock and key,
   14-teen years and tears I've longed to sing my song.

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Ebm7  (Abm7/Eb)  (Ebm7)

never was a reason to let somebody know.
curtains were drawn, there wasn't anybody home.
horse couldn't drag your ass 2 put me on.

But

(Abm7/Eb)  (Ebm7)  Db/Eb

Lover here, lover there, who cried, who cared?
Foolish pride...
Trigger here, trigger there, everybody's high except 4 me,
now, I've got an army and we're 3 million strong...

Ebm7  (Abm7/Eb)  (Ebm7)

never was a good seat at any of this man's shows.
better off dead if I couldn't be alone.
song will ring in your ears when we are gone.
Until now, all I wanted to do is do, do, do what I do and bang, bang, bang on a drummer and love so and so. But now I gotta let it go. (Let it go) lay back and let the vibe just flow.

I wanna just let it go. (Let it go) lay back and let me...
feel-ings show...

I'm ready 4 the real...

give me some-thin' I can feel...

(Ad lib. solo...)

Let's go 5-4 VF2173
Let's Go Crazy

Words and Music by PRINCE

Slowly and freely

G♭

(spoiled) Dearly beloved, we gathered here today to get through this thing called life.

G♭sus4 G♭ Eb Ebm/Db

Electric word, "life"; it means forever, and that's a mighty long time. But I'm here to...

Cbmaj7 Cb

tell you there's something else: the afterworld, a world of never-ending happiness; you can...
always see the sun, day or night. So when you call up that shrink in Beverly
Hills, you know the one, Dr. Everything'll be alright, instead of asking him how much of your time is left, ask him how much of your mind, baby, 'cuz in this life things r much harder than in the
Fast Rock beat (\[\text{music notation}\])

afterworld, In this life you're on your own.
And if the elevator tries to bring you down,
go crazy;
punch a higher floor.
If you don't like all excited,
the world you're livin' in,
but we don't know why.

May be it's 'cause we're at least you got friends.
U see, I called my old lady
And when we died,

4 a friendly word...
What's it all 4?

She just U
picked up the phone, dropped it on the floor. Sex, better live now before the grim reaper comes knocking on your

all I heard... Tell me, we gonna let the elevator bring us down? Oh no. Let's go! Let's go crazy.

Let's get nuts.
look 4 the purple banana 'til they put us in the truck...

We're

Doctor Ev'rything'll be alright - I'll make ev'rything go wrong...
Pills and thrills
and daffodils

will kill.
Hang tough, children.

He's coming.
he's coming.
he's coming.
LIFE CAN BE SO NICE

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately

F

This morn-ing... there was joy in my heart 'cause I know that I loved you so.
Scrambled eggs... I'm so boring... 'cause you're all, all that I want to know.

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Kisses never lie when delivered with milk from your lips.

Morning glories never cry.

My love for you, baby, drips.

Life can be so nice. A wonderful world, sweet Par a-
G♭
F7
Eb

diss.
Kiss me once, kiss me twice.

G x000
Gb
F

Life can be so nice. so nice.

F
E
Eb
D

No one plays the clarinet the way you play my heart.
come a thousand different ways before I even start. You're so nice.
er-ing mad-ly in your em-brace, is it bet-ter than a trip? Morn-ing glo-ries nev-er cry. My

love is just a drip-pin'. Scram-bled eggs are bor-ing, ma-ma, you're all I want to know... This

morn-ing there was joy in my heart, 'cause you know I loved you so... yeah.

1. | 2.  

D.S. \( \frac{8}{4} \) and fade
Little Red Corvette

Words and Music by
Prince

Moderately \( \text{d} = 120 \)

Verse:

\( \text{Gb} \)

guess I should have known by the way you parked your car sideways

2. (See additional lyrics)

that it wouldn't last.

See, you're the kind a person that be-

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WARNER BROS MUSIC LTD, 17 BERMEY STREET, LONDON W1F 3DD
Leaves in makin' out once; love 'em and leave 'em fast.

I guess I must be dumb, 'cause you had a pocket full of horses.

Trojan, and some of them used. But it was Saturday night, I guess that makes it all right; and you say, "What have I got to lose?"

1. 2. I say
Chorus:

lit-tle red Cor-ette;

3. (Instrumental solo, ad lib)

4. (See additional lyrics)

Ooh, lit-tle red Cor-ette;

1. D.S. 2.4.6, etc. Repeat ad lib and fade

you need a love that's gon-na last... gon-na last.
A body like yours ought to be in jail, 'cause
it's on the verge of being obscene. Move over, baby,
give me the keys. I'm gonna try to tame your little red love machine.

Verse 2: Guess I should have closed my eyes
When you drove me to the place
Where your horses run free,
'Cause I felt a little ill
When I saw all the pictures of the
Jockeys that were there before me.
Believe it or not, I started to worry.
I wondered if I had enough class.
But it was Saturday night.
I guess that makes it all right;
And you say, "Baby, have you got enough gas?"
Oh yeah.
(To Chorus:)

Chorus 4:
Little red Corvette, honey, you gotta slow down.
Little red Corvette, 'cause if you don't you're
Gonna run into the ground...
30,000 feet and still accounting,
Kicked out of my home at 17,
May be I was better off staying in school,

Tack on my plane is steadily mounting.
Real family now what does that mean?
Everybody said flying planes was cool.

They don't. It's

Killed my buddy, but I'm supposed to feel nothing.
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen.
So easy for them to say, cuz they never have to go through...
How can I live 4 love?  I'm calling.
How can I live 4 love?  I'm calling.
How can I live 4 love?  I'm calling.

Live 4 love.

live 4 love.

Live for love,
 live for love.

To Coda ⊗

1. F#m G D | 2. N.C.
My mission, so they said, was just to drop the bombs.

just like I got no conscience, just like I got no qualms.

what does that mean?
So here, my target is approaching...

an angel on my shoulder starts coaching —

"Live 4 love, without love, u don't live."

I take a deep breath. Is it boom? Life, is it boom? Death?
Live 4 love,

live 4 love.

I got hit, but I still complete the mission. I flash up on my own life just a steady wishin'. The choice you make is vital so at the end of my recital I say, you got 2 live 4 love.
(Rap): Live 4 love, without love u don't live. And how you make it is based on what u're givin' back. In fact, only a few of us

slip thru the cracks. Thru generations, the cards have always been stacked against us. 2 love each other is a must, if we just trust and
cut the fuss. Believe me, unity is a must. Listen everybody-as I spread the word, everything is hazy when your vision's blurred. I'm kickin' reality in the streets of the city. There's this mentality, what goes around comes around, and gangk any clown who ain't down with the colors that you're sportin' round. Listen G, you are supposed 2 be strivin' 2 be the best that you can be, so stop tryin' 2 dominate and push and shove. C'mon ya'll we got 2 live 4 love, Live 4 love,
Loose!

Moderately fast  \( \dot{\text{d}} = 112 \)

N.C.

mf
Verse:

Em7

1. Everybody wants to know what's wrong with you.
2. Bangin' gangs slangin' wangs and rocks.
3. How the hell you gonna tell me what to do?

They see you acting like a crazy fool.
Won't bring you nothin' but an angry cop.
I got the clothes, I got the bank and the crew.

When the music hits you don't know what to do.
Get your education first and buy a pair of shoes.
And if you look real close I even got your garden tool.
push your way up 2 the front and shake your mother kin' do
push your way up 2 the front and shake your mother kin' do
push your way up 2 the front and shake your mother kin' do

N.C.

loose!
loose!
loose!

Loose! 5-3
VF2173
LOVE 2 THE 9'S

Composed by
PRINCE

Moderately fast

B♭maj9          Gm7           F/A          F/B♭

B♭maj9          Gm7           F/A          F/B♭

Gm7           F/A          F/B♭          B♭maj9

Gm7           F/A          F/B♭

U say that u love-

— me like a riv-er,   — riv-er u say —'ll nev-er run dry.
real good look at my face,  cuz, hon-ey, it just— might be the last time.
M2AD2RO

'drath - er hear - u say 4 ev'er,
May - be u should have played an ace,
in - stead of smil - in'
in - stead u played.

'drath - er see u cry.
the queen u'd be bet - ter off cheat - in' than try - in' 2 read my mind... } Don't use

that mag - i - cal, mys - ter - i - ous, in - sox - i - cat - ing, joy - fan - tas-
tic, fas - ci - nat - ing word called love un - less u love me 2 the 9's."
This is the only kind of love that I've been dreaming of, the kind of love that takes over your body, mind, and soul. Love 2 the 9's.

(2 the 9's.) wanna be loved 2 the 9's.

(2 the 9's.) wanna be loved, sugar. (2 the 9's.) wanna be.
Bmaj9

loved 4 all time... (4 all time...) Baby, take a (4 all time...)

Repeat as needed for rap

Dm7

(See additional lyrics)

Would u, could u, would u love me 2 the 9's?

Would u, could u, will u love me 4 all time?
Would u, could u, will u love me 2 the 9's.

Additional Lyrics

Stay awake 4 4teen hours
Listen 2 the band play new power soul
We got 2 get with this
Dancing 2 the beat 'til we lose our mind control — YVAR
Can get a witness?
'm looking 4 a lover with a body that says some mo'
want to see the booty boom before even let
Her get close enough 2 smell perfume
'm looking for a PH. D.
Ass piled high and deep u see
can't help it — it's like a honey 2 a bee —
If the booty boom she gonna go with me
And then T. will whip out a 37 questionnaire and
Machine gun a sister like he just don't care
Machine gun a sister like he just got 2, just got 2 — hit it!

Name — "Arabia"
Age — "Jailbait"
Occupation, if any — "Sex symbol 2 many, but really
Got a beautiful mind" — fine, fine
What sign u are — "Stop sign"
What's your favorite car — "Green, Rolls Royce"
How many kids you got — "Egad, I'm shocked"
How many books you read — "Is Hemingway dead?"
Who's the President now — "Does it matter? Wow!"

Then how you gonna make that booty boom?
"Then how am gonna make that booty boom?
Step back, give a girl some room!"

Dance girl — lemme see the booty boom!
Dance girl — lemme see the booty boom!

Yo, check this out —
Would you hug me on a crowded street?
Could you keep your cool if washed your feet your soul a bath —
What if gave it, your body ask
How long would u save it?
Could u lie down on a bed of thorns
While drink your ocean dry?
And if we said we loved each other
Instead of smiling, would u cry?
Could u kiss 3 times with your dress upside
Downstroked and laughin'
Would u stay awake 4 4teen hours
Listenin' 2 the grass grow?
ask thee would u, could u, would u love me 2 the 9's
Love Machine

Words and Music by
PRINCE, MORRIS DAY and
LEVI SEAGER, JR.

Moderate beat

F47/C#

I've got the toys... 2 turn your body out...

mf

I've got the noise... 2 make U scream and shout... The love machine will

take your body higher, cuz if it don't... then I know U're a liar.

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Don't lie — U want some love that'll make U cry.

17 tongues lick-ing from the neck down, mov-in' in a quick speed cir-cu-lar mo-tion,

round and round... I said it — round and round... like U like it.

I can lick it like U like it.

I've got the toys.
Shall we say we're in Paris? Shall we say we're in Rome? Shall we imagine a menage à tois? Shall we imagine we're alone? Shall we dream of each other naked? Shall we get undressed right here? Shall we do this thing by the books? Shall we give in to our biggest fears? Are you gonna
dance with me? Are U gonna let me spin U around? Are gonna kiss me quiet?

Are U gonna make love with sound? Are U playin' the part of a shy one, or are your inhibitions gone? Are U afraid of the love machine, or will U let it drink U 'til dawn,
Additional Lyrics

2. Don't bathe - the love machine cleanses with a little faith,
   Like a car wash spittin' out soap and oil.
   There ain't never been a cleaner girl
   In the whole wide world.
   Tunin' into your body psyche,
   Dial a perfume that U like,
   The love machine will put it on U right.
   *(To Chorus)*
LOVE SEXY

"The feeling U get when U fall in love not with a girl or boy but with the heavens above"

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Medium Funk

Ev'-ry-bod'-y on the block say it is the best.

The most vi-tal is what they say.

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more or less.

It put my name up - on my thigh,

It make me dance, It make me cry,

And when I touch it race

cars burn rubber in my pants.

This feel-ing's so
good in ev-ry sin- gle way.

I want it morn-ing, noon and
night of ev'-ry day. And if by chance I can not have it - I can't say.

But with it no heav-en's just a kiss a-way kiss a-way kiss a-way Dig-me now.

An-y-one that's ev-er touched it - they don't want noth-ing else.

And I got 2 tell the world I
just can't keep it to myself.

All in life becomes easier, no question is unresolved.

And I'm not afraid now.

Come on and touch it, no you will love it. With
it's no heaven's a butterfly kiss away.

This feelin's so good in ev'ry single way.

I want it morning, noon and night of ev'ry day.

And if by chance I can not have it I can't say.
with it no heaven's just a kiss away kiss away.

N.C.

Rain is wet sugar is sweet.

Clap your hands and stomp your feet.
Ev'-ry-bod-y, ev'-ry-bod-y know-
when love calls, U got 2 go.
N.C.

Tonight we make love with only words. Girls first.

Girls first. O.K. so like first I'll start by telling U how intelligent a curve
your behind has and then I can tell U that I just smell U, and race cars burn rubber in my pants but I really dig trippin' on the thought of being caught by someone with your beauty, style and grace. Baby I don't care I would rip out my hair 4 just 2 nights with your face. I don't want 2 make love 2 U
I just want 2 look at U  I just want 2 listen 2 U.

Repeat as necessary

(Ad-lib rap)

F

N.C.
MANIC MONDAY

Words and Music by

CHRISTOPHER

Six o'clock already, I was just in the middle of a dream.
Have to catch an early train, got to be to work by nine.

I was kissing Valen-ti-no by a
If I had an aer-o-plane I
crystal blue Italian stream...
But I couldn't make it on time.

can't be late—'cuz then I guess I just won't get paid.
takes me so long just to figure out what I'm gonna wear.

These are the days when you wish your bed was already made.
Blame it on the train, but the boss is already there.

It's just another manic Monday,
I wish it was Sun-day,
'cuz that's my fun day.

my I don't have to run day,
it's just an-oth-er man-ic Mon-day.

Of all of the nights...why did my lov-er have to pick last night to get down.

does n't it mat-ter that I have to feed both of us, em-ploy-ment's down.
But when he tells me in his bed-room voice, "Come on honey, let's go make some noise..."
Words and Music by
PRINCE

They call me Mel-o- dy Cool,
(See additional lyrics)
I was here long be-fore-

If U're good I will love U,
but I'm no- bod-y's fool-

I'm Mel-o- dy Cool-
When I was born there were tid-

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Everybody runnin' round, talkin' 'bout saving souls,
when they know good and plenty well they got enough trouble tryin' 2 save their own.
Additional Lyrics

2. When I was born there were tidal waves,
   Whole town went under, nobody was saved.
   At every funeral it rained,
   Everytime I sang Melody Cool.
   I have been here much longer than U,
   I'm Melody Cool.

   -3. Every woman and every man, one day
       They just got 2 understand that
       If we play in the same key,
       Everything could be Melody Cool.

4. They call me Melody Cool,
   I was here long before U.
   If U’re good I will love U,
   But I’m nobody’s fool-
   I'm Melody Cool.
One more card and it's 22, unlucky 4 him a-
Look, here's a cool invest-ment, they're tellin' him he just
Hey now, may-be we can find a good rea-son 2 send a child off 2

gain. He nev-er had re-spect 4 mon-ey, it's true, that's
Can't lose. So he goes off and tries 2 find a part-ner, but
War. So what if we're con-troll-in' all the oil, is it

why he nev-er wins. That's why he nev-er ev-er has e-nough. 2
All he finds are us-ers. All he finds are snakes in ev-ery col-or, ev-ery
worth the child dy-ing 4? If long life is what we all live 4, then.
treat his lady right. He just pushes her a-
na-tion-al-ity and size. Seems like the on-ly thing that
long life will come to pass. An- y-thing is bet-ter than the

way in a huff and says mon-ey don’t mat-ter 2 night.
he can do is just roll his eyes and say: And u think u got it bad.
pic-ture of a child in a cloud of gas.

Mon-ey don’t mat-ter 2 night, it sure didn’t mat-ter yes-ter-day.
Just when u think u got more than e-nough... that's when it all up and flies away.

That's when u find out that u're bet-ter off mak-in'

sure your soul's al-right... Cuz mon-ey did-n't mat-ter yester-day, and it

To Coda|2.

D.C. al Coda

sure don't mat-ter 2 night... night.
MOUNTAINS

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately

Once upon a time in a land called Fantasy,

seventeen mountains stood so high.

The sea surrounded them and together they would be

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the only thing that ever made you cry.

U said the devil told you that another mountain would appear.
Once upon a time in a haystack of despair.

every time somebody broke your heart.
happiness sometimes hard to find.
He said the sea would overflow with all your tears.
Africa divided, hijack in the air.

and love will always leave you lonely.
It's enough to make you want to lose your mind.

I say it's only mountains and the sea.

Love will conquer.
If you just believe, It's only
mountains, and the sea.
There's nothing greater, than you and me.
MY NAME IS PRINCE

Composed by PRINCE with TONY M.

Moderate Funk

No Chord

Ah.

N.C.

Ah.

My name is
Prince and am funk-y, my name is Prince —
Prince — don’t wanna be king cuz I’ve seen the top
and it’s just a

omitted last time

on-ly.

junk-y.
did not come
did not know from
did not know from

right-eous.
Big cars and

2 funk a-round.

Till get your
got 2

daughter;

sides

won’t leave this town.

and they’re both friends.

In the begin-ning,

Don’t try 2
clock ’em

wom-en

and fancy

sea,

fast.
clothes

but on the 7th day

He made me.

He was trying to

With out a

I’m here 2
rest you'll... when He heard the sound,
pistol... without a gun,
tell u... that there's a better way.

sound like a guitar... cold getting...
when u hear my music... u'll be havin'
Would our Lord be happy... if He came 2

down.
That's when... gotcha... that's when u're mine.
ain't saying... i'm better... no better than u,
but if u want 2

worried... 'til he heard me sing.
truth... tell me, what's my line?
play with me... u better learn the rules.

My name is

N.C.

Prince and am funky. My name is Prince — the one and
on - ly. — Hurt me! Do that, do that,— some-bod - y.

To Coda  

Do that, do that,— some-bod - y. Do that, do that,— some-bod - y.

1. 2.

Do that, do that.— My name is My name is

Do that, do that.— some-bod - y. Do that, do that,— some-bod - y.

N.C.  

D.S.  

Prince.  

My name is
Coda

Do that, do that.

(Rap): The funkier we be, the funkier we get.

Lickety-split on the lyric, a new jack in the pulpit. Watch it deacon, your track is leakin'. What is this we're seekin'? The syncopated rhymes are at their peak. When we jumped on, jumped on my - that's the one thing that don't play.

The jack strap was 2 big 4 u anyway. U're just a simpleton. I'll bust u like a pimple, son. My star is 2
bright. Boy, you'll sink us like the ship Poseidon, Adventure. You're bumpin' dentures 2 be cocksure. There

must be more coming out your mouth than manure. So with a flow and a spray, say, hey. You must be

come a prince before you're a king anyway.

My name is
Prince. My name is Prince. My name is Prince.
NEW POSITION

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately

Honey, we've been together, honey, 4 2

long. Honey, we've got to make it better,

honey, before we go wrong. Got to try a new position.

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yeah!  Something that will make it all right;

New position, yeah, let's go fishing in the

river, the river of life. Honey, we can't last

without a shot of new spunk. Honey, for-
get your past; you've got to try my new funk. You've got to try a new position, yeah, something that will make it all right.

A new position, yeah, yeah.

Let's go fishing in the river, the river of life. Oh.
Yeah,... oh, yeah,... oh, yeah...

Oh, let me do ya, oh, let me do ya, do ya, come on let me do ya.

I want... I want 2 do ya, do ya. I can make u H. A. P. P. Y...

I can make it real good... Hon-ey, I won't be your pap-py.
Moderate funk

Repeat as desired (vocal ad lib)

Words and Music by PRINCE

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Am

Par-don me 4 liv-in', but this is my world 2.  
Par-don me 4 think-in', but there's some-thing un-der my hair. I

(See additional lyrics)

Fm

I can't help that what's cool 2 us might be strange 2 U.  
bet U thought the lights were on, but no one's liv-ing there. U

Am

Par-don me 4 breath-in', can we bor-row some of your air? The
think that if U tell e-nough lies they will see the truth? I

Dm

prob-lem with U and your kind is that U don't know love is there. Lay
hope they bur-y your old i-deas the same time they bur-y U.
down your funky weapon, come join us on the floor.

makin' love and music's the only things worth fightin'. We are the new

power generation, we want 2 change the world. The

only thing that's in our way is U. Your
old-fashioned music and your old ideas, we're sick and tired of you tellin' us what to do...

We are the new, we are the new, we are the new.

Makin' love and music.

New power, we stand.
We are the new generation, we want 2 change the world. The
only thing that's in our way is U.
Your old-fashioned music and your
old ideas, we're sick and tired of you tellin' us what 2 do.
We are the new

Additional Lyrics

Pardon us 4 carin', we didn't know it was against the rules,
If we only wanna love one another then
Tell me now, who's the fool?
No father, no mother, no sister, no brother,
Nobody can make me stop.
So if U didn't come 2 party, child,
I think U better get up ofa my block.
NOTHING COMPARES 2 U

Words and Music by PRINCE

Slow beat

It's been seven hours and fifteen days

since you took your love away

I go out every night and

sleep all day, since you took your love away

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Since you been gone I can do whatever I want,

I can see whomever I choose.

I can eat my dinner in a fancy restaurant, but

nothing, I said nothing can take away these blues, 'cause
no-thing com-pares, no-thing com-pares 2 U.

It's been so-long without you here like a bird without a song.

Ah

No-thing can stop these lone-ly

tears from fall-ing, tell me ba-by, where did I go
wrong?

I could put my arms around every

boy I see, it'd only remind me of you

Ah.

I went to the doctor and guess what he

told me (guess what he told me,) he said girl, you'd better try to have fun no matter
in the back yard
all died in the wind and the rain.

Ah
I know that living with you baby was

sometimes hard,
but I'm waiting to give it another try.

Nothing compares,
Verse 1:  
Db  D7sus  
1. One two one two ninety-four, m on the set freaks on the floor. Don't

Db  D7sus  
worry 'bout my name, it's long remember. could tell u now but we'd be here 'til next Sep
tem-ber three, it be like that... see this ain't a-bout the trip-pers trip-ping like they know they be. This ain't a-bout this, that, what, where or how, this a-bout the freaks do-ing ev-ery-thing they wanna do

Chorus: now.

Now. What cha gon-na say?
Now.

How u wanna play?

Verses 2-4:

2. Three four three four, ninety nine, she the new he-ro cuz she's so di-vine.

3. See additional lyrics

Un-affect-ed by the system, she'd rath-er die than write a rap 4 some big boot-y hef-fa, get-tin' by
on that boot-y instead of do-in' duty. As pi-re 2 be high-er, ad-mi-re so fi-re cuz it's
fly-er 2 be hun-gry than phat. And take it from this sis-ter y'all take it from that, it's
fly-er 2 be hun-gry than phat, the ride up front is bet-ter when u've been in the
back, and that's a fact. This ain't a-bout this, y'all it ain't a-bout that, this
Db  Db7sus

ain't a-bout the boot-y mov-in' pump-in' the max... This ain't a-bout this, that, what, where or how,

2.3. Db  Db7sus

this a-bout the freaks do-ing ev-ery-thing they wan-na do ain't a-bout this, that, what, where or how,

Db  Db7sus

this a-bout the freaks do-ing ev-ery-thing they wan-na do now.

Db  Db7sus

Now.

Chorus:
Verse 3:
Forty forty five snakes alive,
Say one thing - do another.
It's time we chill on that. No.
Don't need a Gat
I'd rather see your self-checkin' ass up 2 bat
4 another swing, anybody can sing.
There's more 2 genius than the word, my sister.
Anything would bring or would u rather dine alone.
Well, if u change your mind, u can reach me on my video phone.
It's a dime, as in dollars and that's my 2 bloody cents.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 4:
Sixty seven sixty seven freaks
Dance like they're in heaven.
DJ don't stop the music,
DJ don't stop the music.
Fill us with de dope track,
Lick us, twist us, roll us in your mouth.
Light us up and take a hit,
Suck us till we're dry.
And when we're lookin' like a roach, hit the lights.
Before u say goodnight, though, let's make a toast, yo.
(To Chorus:)
Paisley Park

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately \( \frac{\text{4}}{\text{4}} \)

There is a park—that is known for its face it attracts.
There is a woman who sits all alone by the pier.
Colorful people whose hair on one side is swept back.
Her husband was naughty and caused his wife so many tears.

The smile on their faces, it speaks.
He died without knowing forgiveness and now she is sad.
Ask where they're going, they'll tell nowhere,
May be she'll come 2 the park and forgive him
and life won't be so bad.

The girl on the seesaw is laughing 4 love is the col-

on Paisley Park
in Paisley Park.

or this place imparts.
Admission is easy, just say.
believe and come to this place in your heart.

Paisley Park is in your. See the man cry as the city condemns where he lives.

Memories die, but
tax - es he'll still have to give.

Who ever said that ele-

phants were strong er than mules?

Come 2 the park and play with us; there aren't any rules in The
Verse:

(Spoken:) 1. There was one September day that Papa worked 2 hard.

First he crucified every dandelion out in the yard.

Then he screamed at Baby twice 4 throwin' rocks at passing cars.

Baby didn't listen, so like a priceless work of art.
Verse:

he got snatched up by his papa who then opened the closet door
2. As the door closes, Baby starts to cry.

and pushed the 4-year old down onto the closet floor.
Please don't lock me up again without a reason why.

Baby cried, "I'm sorry... I won't do it no more!
Papa just went outside and pointed a shotgun up in the sky."
Papa say, "Yeah, I know, that's what this here is 4."
He said how come I don't love my woman, and then he took aim and died.

Chorus:

Smack! Ooh, Pa-pa.
Smack, smack! Ooh, Pa-pa, Pa-pa.
Smack! Ooh, Pa-pa.
Smack, boom!
Pa-pa, Pa-pa.
Smack, boom!
Pa-pa.

smack! Ooh, Pa-pa, Pa-pa.
boom! Pa-pa, Pa-pa.
or else they turn out like me. Fair partly crazy, deeply

down we're all the same... Every single one of us
knows some kind of pain. But in the middle of all this crazy,

one fact still remains: if you love somebody, your life won’t be in vain.

And there’s always a rainbow

at the end of every rain.
Moderately slow  \( \text{d=100} \)

Prologue:

\[ \text{A}^\text{b7} \]

morn-ing lad-ies and gen-tle-men,
boys and muth-a-fuck-in' girls.

This is your cap-tain with no name speak-in' and I'm here to rock your world with a
tale that will soon be classic about a woman u already know. No

prostitute, she but the mayor of your brain, Pussy Control.

Chorus: Ab7

Ahh. Pussy Control

Oh.
Verse 1 & 2:

A story begins in a school yard, a little girl skip-pin' rope with her friends.

2. See additional lyrics

tis-ket-a-tas-ker, no lunch in her basket just school books 4 the fight she would be in.
one day o-ver this hood-ie. She got beat 4 some clothes and a rep. With her

chin up she scold-ed all y'all is mold-ed. When I'm rich on your neck I will step and

step she did 2 the straight A's then col-lege, a Mas- ters de-gree. She

hi-red the helf-ters that jumped her and made ev-ery one of them work 4 free? No.
Why? So what if my sisters are trifling, they just don't know. She said,

"Ma-ma didn't tell 'em what she told me Girl, u need Pussy Control!". Ahh,

Pussy Control. Oh. Ahh.

To Coda ♩ 1. 2. Verse Break-down.
Verse 3:

3. With one more verse 2 the story,
See additional lyrics

need an-oth-er piece of your ear.

wanna hip y'-all 2 the rea-son I'm known as the

play-er of the year. Cuz met this girl named Puss-y at the club Inter-na-tion-al Bails.
She was roll-in' 4 deep - 3 sissas and a weep-y-eyed white girl driv-in' a hog... say it Pussy Control.

Epilogue:

CODA

And the morn of this mutha-fucka is...

Ladies, make 'em act like they know, u are... was and always will be Pussy Control.

Ahh... Pussy Control... Oh...
Verse 2:
Verse two-Pussy got bank in her pockets,
Before she got dick in her drawers.
If brother didn’t have good and plenty of his own,
In love Pussy never did fall.
This fool named Trick want 2 stick her,
Talkin’ more shit than a bit,
’Bout how he’s gonna make Pussy a star
If she’d come and sing a lick on his hit.
Pussy said nigga u’re crazy if u don’t know
Every woman in the world ain’t a freak.
U could go platinum four times
And still couldn’t make what  make in a week.
So push up on somebody wanna hear that,
Cuz this somebody here don’t wanna know.
Boy, u better act like u understand
When u roll with Pussy Control.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3 continued:
agog pulled up right beside her
And my electric top went down.
agog said muthafucka  know your reputation
And  ’m astounded that u’re here.
agog fear u’re lonely and u want 2 know
A twelve o’clock straight up nigga
That don’t give a shit that u’re Pussy Control.
Well  ’m that nigga, at least  wanna be.
But it’s gonna be hard as hell
2 keep my mind off a body that will
Make every rich man want 2 sell, sell, sell.
Can  tell u what  ’m thinking that u already know,
U need a muthafucka that respects your name,
Now say it-Pussy Control.
(To Chorus:)
PINK CASHMERE

Composed by
PRINCE

Moderately slow

Ebm7  Dbmaj7  Ab  Ebm7  Dbmaj7

Ab  Ebm7  Dbmaj7  Ab

Ebm7  Dbmaj7  Ab  Ebm7  Dbmaj7

Oo, here I go—again.
Girl, can you understand

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fall-in' in love all over. Oo, the cycle never ends. I just never used 2 go dancin'.

pray u don't get burned. Oo, this fire inside of me. When I think about

don't nobody realize. Oo, what u are 2 me, but how much I miss u, I want 2 jump 4 joy and thank him I'm not a-lone.

baby u got 2 learn. I'm making u a coat of pink cashmere.
u got 2 know how I feel 'bout cha. I'll always want u near. I'm making u a coat of pink cashmere.

I'm countin' every minute of every hour 'til

1. A

u are here.
Here I go again, fall in love all over.

Oh, the cycle never ends, ya pray u don't get burned. I'm making u a
shine, we wanna be free

out the help of a Margarita or ecstasy.

We wanna kick like we used to, sign up

on the dotted line. We're gonna dance every dance like it's
gonna be the last time.

play in the sunshine, turn all the lights up

I want to meet you, kiss you,

love you and miss you. Do it all over again,
do it all over again. We're gonna

play in the sunshine, we're gonna get over.

Feelin' kind of lucky tonight, I'm gonna find my

4-leaf clover. Before my life is
done, some way, somehow I'm gonna have fun.

Play in the sunshine.

We're gonna love all our en-
em-ies till the gorilla falls off the wall.

We're gon-na

rock him, we're gon-na roll him, we're gon-na teach him that love will make

him tall.

Aah,
Pop goes the music when the big white rabbit begins.

2 talk... and the color green will make your best friends leave ya.

It will make them do the walk... but that's cool.

Cuz

D.S. \( \frac{\text{息}}{4} \) and fade

One day every day... will be a yellow day... Let's play.
Pop Life

Words and Music by
PRINCE and THE REVOLUTION

Moderately

E/B Bmaj7 G#m/D# Dm7

mf

Emaj7 F#E

G A/G C A/G

What's the matter with your life?
What you putting in your nose?
Is the poverty bringing you down?
Is that where all your money goes?

Emaj7 F#E

G#m/D# Dm7

Did the mailman jerk you around?
The river of addiction flows.

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put your million dollar check in someone else’s box? Tell me.
hot, but there won’t be no water when the fire blows. Dig it.

What’s the matter with your world? Was it a boy when u want-ed a girl?
What’s that underneath your hair? Is there any-bod-y liv-ing there?

Don’t u know straight...hair ain’t got no curl? (No curl?)
U can’t get o-ver it, u say you just don’t care.

Life, it ain’t real funk-y, unless it’s got that pop. Dig it!
Show me a boy who stays in school and I’ll show u a boy a-ware. Dig it!!
Pop life, everybody needs a thrill.

Pop life, we all got a space to fill.

But life, it ain't 2 funky, un-

less it's got that pop. Dig it? less it's got that pop. Dig it?
Coda

Repeat and fade

Pop life, ev'rybody needs a thrill.

Pop life, we all got a space to fill.

Pop life, ev'rybody wants to be on top. But

life, it ain't 2 funky, unless it's got that pop.
POSITIVITY

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Medium Dance Groove

Pos-itive-ty  YES  have U had yo plus sign 2 -

mp

day?  Pos-itive-ty  YES  do we mark U present or

do we mark U late? Is that a good man  walk-ing down the street with that

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money In his hand is that a good man? Why do U dog him,

if that was yo father, tell me Would U dog him then, would U dog him? Pos-
tivity YES have U had yo plus sign 2 day? Pos-
tivity YES do we mark U present
do we mark U late? Is that all your gold? Where did it come from? What did U have 2 do? Can U sleep nights? Do U dream straight up or do U dream in W's?___

Pos-iti-v-i-ty YES have U had yo plus sign 2 -
day? Positivity YES
do we mark U present or do we mark U late?

Instrumental Solos - ad lib
Can a boy who drops out of school at 13 years of age
answer the Q of life and death when it slaps him in the face?

Who's 2 blame when he's got no place 2 go

& all he's got is the sense 2 know that a life of crime'll help him beat U in the race.
help him beat U in the race.

positive

activity YES have U had yo plus sign 2-day?

positive

activity YES do we mark U present or do we mark U late?

positive
Spoken: Wave your hand 4 positivity!

All the boys and all the girls U R the new kings of the world!

Shall the court sing together - “In ev’ry man’s life there will be a hang-up A
whirl...wind designed 2 slow... U down... It cuts... like a knife and

tries 2 get in... U This Spooky Electric sound

up if U want 2 and all is lost... Spooky Electric will be your boss... Call

People magazine, Rolling Stone... Call your next of kin... cuz your ass is gone... He's got a
57 mag with the price tag still on the side

Cuz-zin' when Spooky say dead U bet-ter say died Spoken: Or U can

N.C.

fly high right by Spooky and all that he crawls 4 Spooky and all that he
crawls 4 Don't kiss the beast We need love & hon-es-ty...
Positivity

peace & harmony, love & honesty, peace & harmony

Hold on 2 your soul. Spoken: Don't kiss the beast, be superior at least

Spoken: Hold on 2 your soul,

held on 2 your soul, we got a long way to go.
Purple Rain

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Slowly
B♭sus2           Gm7(addC)

F                   Eb(addF)

1 never meant 2 cause u any sorrow.
I never meant to cause you any pain.

I only wanted to see you laughing.

Only want to see you laughing in the purple rain.

Purple rain, purple rain.
Purple rain, purple rain...

Only wanted to see you bathing in the purple rain. I never wanted to be your weekend lover.

I only wanted to be some kind of friend.
Baby, I could never steal you from another.

It's such a shame our friendship had to end. Purple rain, purple rain...
Purple rain, purple rain...

Only want to see you underneath the purple rain. Honey, I know, I know, I know times are changing.

It's time we all reach out for something new...
U say u want a leader,

but u can't seem 2 make up your mind.
I think u better close it, and let me guide u...

2 the purple rain. Purple rain, purple rain...

Purple rain, purple rain...

Purple rain, purple rain...
I only want to see you, I only want to see you in the purple rain.
PUSH

Moderate Funk

D\(\text{b6}\)

Ev-ery time you get some peo-ple-wan-na take it back, they
Did you ev-er stop 2 won-der why you put an-othe-er down?.
Ev-ery time you get some peo-ple-wan-na take it back, they
rath-er see you on the run than see you just get it like that. Ev-ery time they stop, you
No man should a-sun-der the joy that an-othe-er man found, May-be 'bout the bus-i-ness you was
rath-er see you on the run than 2 see you just get it like that. Ev-ery time they stop, you

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change up like a sock...
worried wasn't ever filed in your name. Maybe the cartridge you was playin' don't fit
change up like a sock...

ev-ery time they try 2 clock u, u gotta

D♭6
tick more than they can tock.
in your vid eo game.
tick more than they can tock, oh push!

Push - don't let them pull u down...

Push - until u get 2 higher ground...
Push - u're never 2 young...

To Coda

ne-ver 2 old...
Push - don't stop until u go.
go.
Db6

**4fr.***

Repeat as desired (vocal ad lib.)

Db6

Coda

**4fr.***

go.

Db6

**4fr.***
Verses 1 & 2:
N.C.

air's a little thick in this room. 2-night. I reck-on it's the result of an onslaught of separatist
2. See additional lyrics

rookies over come by this colorful sight.

Talking so fast that even they, talking so fast that even they don't know what they mean.

Of all the things to base a rhyme, how's it that every time re-
gurgitate the racist lines that keep us apart?

Thank God this ain't monopoly.

Chorus:

B7

You'd make us all go back 2 start.

Race in the space — I'm a human. (Face the music.)

Race — face the music, we all bones when we dead.

Race — in the space — I'm a human.
man. (face the music...) Cut me, cut us both the blood is red... Got-cha

Race.

To Coda Θ

Race.

Bridge:

(Face the music...) Down with H___ I S___ T O___ R Y___

Race - 7 - 4
VF2173
and all its B. S. propaganda, keeping you from me and me... from us as we grow. I don't want to know. I don't want to know why those before us hated each other. I wanna believe they never did. I wanna rather believe that there's
hope for a kid. And if he imitates the best, I guess that's what I'll try to be. And I will let the rest dissolve with my guitar. underneath the sea. Ya! Race.

Face the music. (Face the music.) Face the music.

D.S. al Coda
Verse 2:
Three seats over there's a lady-black,
Entrusted 2 her care is a little white girl.
And the fact of the matter is - before her mama
Or another kid at school tells her 'bout the fallacy
That one race rules over the other,
She'll be much better off - left fool.
If we never heard about the evils
That those before us committed, then how my dear,
Tell me now, how my dear, tell me now,
How now would we know?
(To Chorus:)

Race - 7 - 7
VF2173
raspberry beret

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately

I was working part time in a five and dime,
Built like she was, she had the nerve to ask me if I

boss was Mister McGee;
planned to do her any harm,

He told me several times that he
So I put her on the back of my bike and

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did-n't like my kind— 'cause I was a bit 2 lie-sure-ly.

He

we went rid-ing— down by old man Johnson's farm.

seen that I was busy doing some-thing close 2 noth-ing but

O-ver-cast days nev-er turned me on, but

dif-f'rent from the day be-fore.

That's when I saw her,

some-thing about the clouds and her mixed.

She was n't 2 bright, but
Ow, I saw her when she walked in through the door, the door. She wore a raspberry beret of the kind you find in a second-hand store; raspberry beret.

And
if it was warm, she wouldn't wear much more. Raspberry beret,

I think I love her.

Spoken: The rain feels so cool when it hits the barn roof and the horses wonder who you are.

Thunder drowns out what the lightning sees u
feel like a movie star. They say the first time

ain't the greatest, but if I had the chance 2 do it all again, I

wouldn't change a stroke, 'cause baby, I'm the most with a

D.S. and fade

girl as fine as she was then. She wore a
release it

Words and Music by
PRINCE, MORRIS DAY and
LEVI SEACER, JR.

Yo Stella, (if U think I'm afraid of U,
Grace, if U so much as think I can't do the do,
Girl, if U dream I came 2 jerk around,
U better wake up, and release it.

Moderate Funk

No chord

Par-ty peo-ple in the crib get hyped, let's get this par-ty funk-in' right, come on,
come on,

lease it.

Listen 2 me now, re-lease it.

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Come on, come on, come on, release it.

Who's crib is this—

My crib! Who's wine U drink in—mine!

See additional lyrics

asked your ugly ass what time it was—no-bod-y, cuz we do-in’ fine—Take it all off!

Bass—

I need the funk in my face. I can’t stand tight ass-es in my place. Let’s get hyped y’all, release it!
Release it.

What time it is!

Oh Stel-la, I know U came a-lone, cuz ain't just an-y man qualified 2 take U home. Me? No, I'm not a man, Jer-ome? ("He's an adventure") Oh, some-bod-y slap me,
I don't know... Party people in the crib get hyped! Party people in the crib get hyped!

Release it.

Release it.

Jerome... yo,

To Coda

when the solo's thru...

find me a Stella 2 rap 2.
Additional Lyrics

3. Who's beat is this - my beat!
   Who's horns are these blowin' - mine!
   Who asked your dumb ass how 2 catch a groove - nobody
   Cuz we doin' the do
   Jerome, who's Stella is this? Jerome: My Stella
   Then what's she doin' over here with me?
   Who told U that women like men with no money?
   Release it, boy
   Go on Stella, dance!
   Shake it like a peckerwood
   Release it

4. Over and over and over and over and over and over
   Your girlfriends told U that I'm the rover
   But I'm here 2 scold U
   That if U live alone
   Then we can bone
   Gimme a number 2 phone
   U grown and I am so
   If U say no -
   Instead of cryin' I'll keep tryin'
   Until U're dyin' 2 have me 4 your own
   So, peep Stella
   Peep Stella
   If U thinkin' I'm afraid of U
   If U thinkin' I can't do the do
   If U think that I came 2 jerk around
   U better wake up, Stella -
   This is my town!
   Release it
Can U tell me where we're goin'
(See additional lyrics)

Can U tell me what it is we really want 2 find?
Is the truth really there or is it right under our hair?

all we know, it's been there all the time. I say,

noth-in' come from dream-ers but dreams. I say,

sit-in' idle in our boat while ev ery-one else is down the stream.
Noth-in' comes from talkers but sound.

We can talk all we want, but the world still goes around and round.

D5 5fr.

round, round and round.

D9 4fr.  D5 5fr.

We go.
D9

round and round and round, and

D5

To Coda

what we're lookin' still isn't found...

2.

Am7/C Em/D

isn't found... Stop talkin' and do something.

D5

D5 N.C.

One day I'll make it in
big city, and I'll be lookin' 4 a girl who's pretty. One

day I'll make a play, and she will say OK, cuz I plan to be a cool kitty.

Round and round.

D.S. al Coda
isn't found...
Round and round we go, round and round we go,
round and round and round and round and round and round we go.

Repeat 3x (vocal ad lib)

Round and round we go. Round and round.

Additional Lyrics

2. Can U tell me when we gonna get 2 it?
I'm tired of foolin' around.
I said, I want 2 do it,
I learned my lesson young.
I say, if U really want 2 have fun go 4 it,
And when U win, say "I knew it."
(To Chorus)
SEXY M.F.

Composed by
PRINCE
with LEVI SEACHER, JR. and TONY M.

Moderately slow

A7+9

\[ \text{\textit{in a}} \]

A7+9

word or 2 it's \( \text{\textit{wanna do, no, not cha bod-y, yo mind-u fool.}} \)

D9

\[ \text{\textit{Come here baby, yeah. U sexy M F}} \]

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We're all alone in a villa on the Riviera; that's in France on the south side, in case you cared. Out of
See additional lyrics
2. Instrumental

All yo' friends wanna be the closest. That's why tell u things so u'll be the most est. When it

Comes 2 life — 2 be this man's wife, u got 2 be well educated on the subject of fights.
mean the prevention of—In other words, the R.E.A.L. meaning of this thing called

love. Are you on this? If so, then you can get up off a hug and a kiss... Come

here baby, yeah. U sexy M—F...

Come
D9

here ba - by, yeah.

U sex - y M._ F._
Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: We need 2 talk about things
Tell me what cha do, tell me what cha eat
I might cook 4 u
See it really don't matter cuz it's all about me and u
Ain't no one else around
I'm even with the blindfold, gagged and bound
I don't mind
See this ain't about sex
It's all about love being in charge of this
Life and the next...
Why all the cosmic talk?
Just want you smarter than I'll ever be
When we take that walk
Come here baby, yeah
shake!

Words and Music by
PRINCE and MORRIS DAY

Lively dance beat

F

F7sus4    Ebmaj7/F    F

F7sus4    Ebmaj7/F    F7    F7sus4    Ebmaj7/F

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Hey, hey people what you come here for?
Come on pretty baby, now don't be shy,
Rub-y stand'in' there with the bought hair on,

Come on ev-ery-bod-y, let's get out on the floor.
new lib-er-at-ed girl ask the guy.
don't shake it too hard or that hair be gone.

All the pretty girls shak-in' what they got,
We can go danc-ing, ba-by ev-ery-night,
Broth-er so wor-ried a-bout his two left feet,
boys swear to God that they're all too hot.
got ta shake that body 'til the early, early light.
need to be worried 'bout keepin' on the beat.

That don't matter y'all c'mon...

Ev-ery bod-y...
Ev-ery bod-y...
Ev-ery bod-y... Shake--
you got 2 shake some-thing.

Shake--
you got 2 shake some-thing.
2. F7sus4  Ebmaj7/F  No chord

3. F7sus4  Ebmaj7/F  F

Shake-

you got 2 shake something.

F7  N.C.

Shake!
Every, every body. Hey, hey people what you come here for? (We wanna shake something.)

Come on everybody, let's get out on the floor. (you got to shake something.)

You can shake it to the east, you can shake it to the west. You can shake it to the north, you can.
F7sus4    Ebmaj7/F    F    F7sus4    Ebmaj7/F

shake it to the south.  If you come to party now, open up your mouth.  (You got 2 shake
F7sus4    Ebmaj7/F    F

something.)  Everybody say it now—Shake!

F7sus4    Ebmaj7/F    F

you got 2 shake something.

Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib)

F

Shake!  Shake!
Chorus:

Shhh - break it down, don't want nobody else to hear the sounds.

This love is a private affair, interrupt the flow, they better not dare.

Shhh - we got 2 break it on down.

Verse 1:

day time? ha, think not.  

'rather
do u after school like some home-work.
Am get-tin' u hot?

bed-room? no! Cuz then we'd have 2 stop.
'd rather

wait 'til ev-e ry-one's fast a-sleep then do it in the kit-chen on the ta -ble top, oh,

we got 2 break in on down.
Can u hear me girl?
Chorus:

Cm9

Shhh

break it down, I don't want nobody else to hear the sounds.

(Gm7)

This love is a private affair, interrupt the flow, they better not dare.

Cm9

Shhh

we got to break it down.

(Gm7)

Shhh

we got to break it down.

...end solo)
Verses 2&3:

2. Can't die light? No, I don't think so.

3. See additional lyrics

The crackle of the flame will just spoil the flow.

Besides, can be your fire, baby.

drippin' all over you like a ball of wax, relax and let go.
Chorus:

Shhh - break it down, don't want nobody else to hear the sounds.

This love is a private affair, interrupt the flow, they better not dare.

Shhh - we got 2 break it on down.

Shhh - we got 2 break it on down.
Verse 3:
Can we groove 2night?
Oh yeah, we got 2 break it on down.
Ah, u say u want a slow jam? Then listen up, girl.
>wanna whisper music in your ear that'll
Rock your, rock your, rock your world.
Oh, what's my name, baby? >love u.
Yeah, 2night 'll teach u baby, teach u baby
2 scream it and scream it and scream it.
(To Chorus:)
shy

Composed by

Verse:

Slowly = 84

1. After a month of just being alone he said, "I wonder what L.A.'s thinking?"

Streets he roamed, in search of a poem, among the wild and drinking, when he sees cool, dark skin in hot

vigin white.

The search was over, at least
Chorus: When she co-signed and told him she was...

Shy,

cool dark skin in hot virgin white...

Shy,

lips say won't but her body say might.

Shy,

looks like we're gonna take the long way home tonight.
Verse:

2. After a look much louder than words she said, "Passed my initiation.

A friend of mine, he got killed,
and in retaliation,
shot the boy, pop! pop!
twice in the head,
no regrets, no sorrow.

going back tomorrow 2 make sure he's dead, cuz if don't, they'll call me a chicken. But u can call me...

Chorus:
shy.
cool dark skin in hot virgin white.
Shy.

lips say won't but her bod-y say might.

Shy.

looks like we're gon-na take the long way home 2 night.
looks like we're gonna take the long way home,
looks like we're gonna take the long way home tonight.

Verse:
3. The girl was rough but he called her bluff and he told her not to know was bet.
Fact or fiction he wondered.

That's when the rain and thunder got wetter, and at the top of the page he wrote...

Coda

looks like we're gonna take the long way home, tonight.

Repeat ad lib. and fade
SIGN "OF" THE TIMES

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderate Funk

No chord

Oh, yeah...

In France...

a skinny man died of a big disease with a little name.

By chance...

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his girlfriend came across a needle and soon she did the same. At home

there are seventeen-year-old boys and their idea of fun is

being in a gang called the Disciples, high on crack, and tot-in' a machine gun.
Time, time.

Hurricane Annie ripped the ceiling off a church and killed everyone inside. U

Turn on the tel-ly and ev-ery other sto-ry is tell-in' U some-bod-y died. Sis-

Ter killed her ba-by cuz she couldn't af-ford 2 feed it and we're send-ing peo-ple 2 the moon.
In September my cousin tried reef'er 4 the very first time, now he's doing horse.

It's June...

Times.

times.

It's
silly, no?
When a rocket ship explodes and every-

bod-y still wants to fly?

Some say a man ain't happy unless a man truly

dies, oh, why?

Time,
by make a speech, wars fly, neighbors just shine it on. But if a

night falls and a bomb falls, will anybody see the dawn? Time.
It's silly, when a rocket blows,

and everybody still wants to fly?

Some say man ain't happy, truly, 'til man truly dies.

Oh why, oh why, sign the times.
Time,

Sign the times mess with your mind, hurry before it's too late. Let's fall in love, get married, have a baby.
We'll call him Nate
(if it's a boy.)

Repeat and fade – Guitar Solo

Time,
Time,

Time,
SLOW LOVE

Words and Music by
PRINCE and CAROLE RAPHAELLE DAVIS

Slow 4 (Triplet feel)

Fmaj7   Gm7   Bb
Young is the night...
It feels so right...
It blows with ease...

C   Fmaj7   Gm7
Now that you're mine,
Let's make it slow,

Bb   C7
Let's just like the wind our time,
blows...

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The man in the moon is smiling,

Let's make it last forever.

Four hundred times wouldn't be enough.

Tonight is the night making slow love.

The gentle breeze.
Last time fade

Slow love, so much better when we

Bb/C

take it easy. Slow love.

Bb/C

so much better when we take our time. Love's in your eyes.

Additional Lyrics

Love's in your eyes;
Eyes never lie.
Don't rush feelin';
You've got me reelin'.
U can see through race car drivers.
Let me show u what I'm made of.
Tonight is the night 4 makin' slow love.
Slow love.
So much better when we take it easy
Slow love
So much better when we take our time.
Hey, lover, I've got a sugar cane.
All I wanna see is the love in your eyes.
Every time I'm with you, just love me to death.

Instrumental

That I wanna lose in you baby, can you stand the pain?
All I wanna hear is your sweet lovin' songs.
Ooo wee, baby, you leave me without breath.

Hey, lover, sugared don't you see?
All I wanna feel is your burning flame tamed.
Your just as soft as a lion tamed.

There's so many things that you do for me.
Tell me, baby, that you're just as wet as the evening rain.
Gb  Cb  C  Db  Ab7sus4  Ab  Gb

G  Ab
[2.4.]

Gb  G

No Chord

feel the same.

Ab  Gb  Cb  C  Db  Ab7sus4

Tell me that you feel the same way I do,
I really dig it when you call my name,

Ab  Gb

To Coda

G  Ab  Fm7

tell me that you love me, girl.
your love is driving me insane.

If this is love,

Instrumental
then I must confess I feel it every day.

If this is wrong, then I long to be as far from right as I may.
Soft and wet,

You are soft and wet.

Your love is

soft and wet,

soft and wet,
Solo

So low the curb looks like a skyscraper. So high, the stars are under me. So quiet I can hear the blood rush in' thru my veins. So low I feel like I'm going insane. The angels, they watch in

Solo - 4 - 1
VF2173

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wonder when u made love 2 me. Thru the rain and the

thunder u cried in ecstasy. U were so kind that I

felt sorry 4 all creation be. Cuz at the
Em7  F7  Em7  F7  Em7  F7

time no one was luck-y, no one was luck-y, no one was luck-y as

Bm  Gmaj7  Bm  Gmaj7  Bm  Gmaj7

me. And now you're gone and I

Bm  Gmaj7

just want 2 be still. So si-lent I just let my sen-ses

N.C. very free

D9(11)

sleep. It's gon-na be so hard to hear my voice if I ev - er

Solo - 4 - 3
learn once more to speak. I'm so lost, no one can find me.
I've been looking so long but now I'm done. I'm

so low. so

low, my name is no one.
Sometimes It Snows in April

Moderately slow

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Tracy died soon after a long-fought civil war.
Spring-time was always my fav’rite time of year,

just after I’d wiped away his last
tear. rain.

I guess he’s better off

Now Spring-time only reminds

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than he was before.
me of Tracy's tears.

whole lot better off than the fools he left here.
Always cry 4 love, never cry 4 pain.

I used 2 cry 4 Tracy 'cause he was my
He used 2 say so strong unafraid 2
often dream of heaven and I know that

only friend.
Those kind of cars don't
unafraid of the death
Tracy's there.
I know that he has
F#m

pass ev'ry day.
that left me hypo-notized.

found an other friend.

F#m

used to cry for Tracy 'cause I want to see him again,
ing at his picture I realized the answer to all the April snow.

F#m

but sometimes, sometimes life ain't always the way my Tracy a
way.}
cried.}
gain.}

Sometimes it snows

in April.

Sometimes I feel so bad.

Sometimes I wish that
life was never ending, and all good things, they say, never last...

And all good things, they say, never last.

And love, it isn’t love until it’s past.
I stare at it all the time. I'm high.

(Spoken:) If you and I were just ten feet closer,

then I'd make you understand, that everything I wanna do to your body,

baby, I would do to your hand. Then you'd be hip to the deep rush,
deeper than the boom of the bass. With every other flick of the pink plush, the

Chorus:

closer we get to... (The space.) (2nd x only) Go. (the

(2nd x only) Flow (The space.) (2nd x only) Grow. (the

(2nd x only) Go. (the space.) where the souls go. (the

Space - 6 - 4
VF2173
where the tears flow...
(The space.)
where the love grows...
(the space.)

Do you want to go?

Do you want to go?

The
Verse 3:
I've never been one 4 this thing obsession,
But just keep your eye on my hips.
The circles they make will be my confession,
Just say the word and I'll strip.

Verse 4:
I've had dreams of us cuddling on the planet Mars,
Then when I wake up I'm all covered in sex.
With eyes that fall somewhere between rubies and stars,
Don't look at me baby or I'll flex.
(To Chorus:)
STARFISH AND COFFEE

Words by
PRINCE and SUSANNAH MELVOIN

Music by
PRINCE

Moderately

A | Bm(addE) | E | A | Bm(addE)

It was 7:45, we were all in line... 2 greet the teacher, Miss Kathleen.

F#m | Bm | E | A | Bm(addE)

First was Ken, then came Lucy, third in line... was me. All of us... were ordinary com-

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pared to Cynthia Rose. She always stood at the back of the line... a

smile beneath her nose. Her fav’rite number was 20 and
every single day if you asked her what she had 4 breakfast,

this is what she’d say: Starfish and coffee, maple syrup and jam,
butter-scorch clouds, a tangerine and a side order of ham.

If you set your mind free, baby, maybe you'd understand. Starfish and coffee,

maple syrup and jam. Cynthia wore the prettiest dress with

different color socks. Sometimes I wondered if the
mates were in her lunch-box. Me and Lucy opened it when Cyan.

This wasn't around. Lucy cried, I almost died.

U know what we found: Star-fish and coffee, maple syrup and jam,

butterscotch clouds, a tangerine and a side order of ham.
If you set your mind free, baby, maybe you'd understand.
Starfish and coffee,
maple syrup and jam.

Cynthia had a happy face, just like the one she'd draw on
ev'ry wall,
in ev'ry school,
but it's all right.
It's a worthy cause.

(Spoken:) Go on, Cynthia,
(Sung:) Keep sing'in'.

(Vocal ad lib)
just around the corner, not a thousand years away, it's just around the block.

Love that I've been waiting 4, a love solid as rock.

love that reaffirms that we are not alone.

love so bright inside it glows. And night and day would run together and heaven on earth we will find.
all things would be fine. love must rule us all. Dis - hon - est - y, an - ger, fear, jeal - ou -
still would stand all time. Still would stand all time. Love can save us

It's all. 8va

With a slight swing. \( \text{Eb} \)

Oh love, if U will, please just give us a sign.
still will stand all time. Heaven on earth we...

all wanna find it, still would stand all time, we're not alone, people.

Tell me, can U see the light? If U just open your eyes, so much U will know.

so much U will show. Not that far away if we all say yes and
give it a try— still would stand all time.

Still would stand all time.

time. U better run 2 the light, leave your past behind— All things will be fine,

still would stand all time.
guess u know me well, I don't like winter, but I

came and took your love, I took your body, I

isn't it a shame this ain't a movie.

seem 2 get a kick out of doing u cold...

Oh, what the hell u always sur-
took all the self respect u had.

then u could rewrite my every line.

I took u 4 a ride and baby, I'm

I'll take all the blame, yo baby, I'm

render.

What's this strange relationship that we hold on to?

sor-ry.

the more u love me sugar, the more it makes me mad.

sor-ry.

but I didn't like the way u were, so I had 2 make you mine.)
Baby, I just can't stand to see you happy,
more than that. I hate to see you sad.

Honey, if you left me I just might do something rash.

What's this strange relationship, ship, ship, ship?
I What's this strange relationship, ship,

ship, ship? Do do do do do do do do do do, oo...
Dm7

do do do do do do do do.

Do do do do do do.

Gm7
3fr.
do do do, do do do do do do do.

D.S. 3 fr at Coda 4

Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib)

What's this strange relationship, ship, ship, ship?

Can't live with you.

Gm7

Can't live without you. I think you and I got a strange relationship.
STROLLIN'

Composed by PRINCE

Lively

Gmaj9

A9

Gmaj9

Close the shop, let's take a drive,
Let's forget about the time,
See the man with the blue guitar,

Gmaj9

Cmaj9/G

take a break from 9 2 5,
It's so great
We deserve
maybe one day he'll be a star,
Give him your love

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be alive, oh, yeah.
cream and I'll give him the keys to my car.

We could rent some roller-skates,
we could skate around the lake.

We could stroll the mezzanine,
buy some dirty magazine.

There's so much hate going 'round,
hard 2 not let it get you down.

Cmaj9/G

If we don't know how, we'll fake it, oh, yeah.
Laugh behind it while we're eating ice cream.

Least we could do is make a joyful sound, oh, yeah.
Strollin',
we could have fun just strollin'. Rock-

rollin',
oh,

yeah.

To Coda
Strollin', strollin',
we could have fun just strollin'.
Rockin', rollin', oh,

yeah.
Strollin', strollin',

we could have fun just strollin', oh, yeah.
SWEET BABY

Composed by PRINCE

Moderately
F(addG)  
C(addD)

F(addG)  
Cmaj9

Close your eyes, sweet baby, don't cry.

(See additional lyrics)

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Body gets their heart broke, sweet baby, sometime.
So he left another fool. Yes, a fool
Lovin' him from the start. Ask yourself what's more important him.
Or the broken pieces of your heart, sweet baby
Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: Stand tall, sweet baby, don't u fall
U ain't the only one gettin' beat down
It happens 2 us all
The road u choose 2 walk in this life
Is one that leads into the next
So, baby, stand tall, stand tall
Sweet baby, hold your tears back now
Better days gonna come your way soon, oh yeah, sweet baby
Someday, somehow

Verse 3: Walk faster, sweet baby
Don't let those bad boys catch u now
Those things that they will have u do
U been done knowin' better and how
How can u sleep knowin' that u and a fool
Sing in the same key
Walk faster, sweet baby
Strive 2 be the very best that u can be

Verse 4: And oh, sweet baby
Hold your tears back now
Better days gonna come your way soon
Oh, yeah, sweet baby, someday somehow
take me with u

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Medium tempo

Fmaj7sus+4

Fmaj7sus+4/D

Fmaj7sus+4/G

F#m7sus4/A

F#m/A  G/A  A  G/A  F#m/A  G/A

No chord

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I can't disguise the pounding of my heart.
Come on and touch the place in me that's calling out your name.

I'm around you is so right. You're sheer perfection.

It's in your eyes. We want each other.

Drive me crazy; drive me all night.

What can I say? oh so much.
Why just don't

They turn me on, must we play this game? break up the connection.
I don't care...
where we go; I don't care what we do.

I don't care, pretty baby; Just take me with u.

I don't care if we spend the night; at your man-

I don't care if we
spend the night on the town.

All I want is to spend the night together.

All I want is to spend the night in your arms.

D.S. at Coda
Coda

Just take me with u.
Won't you
take me with u.

Honey, take me with u.

Repeat and fade

N.C.

N.C.

N.C.
TAMBORINE

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Moderately fast

Oh my God, here you are, prettiest thing in life I've ever seen. (Whistle)

Close my eyes, what's it like? What's it like inside your tamborine?
Em

rime?

Oh my God, there I go.

G/F

Dmaj7

falling in love with a face in a magazine.

(Whistle)

D

D7

Emmaj7

All alone by myself, me and I play my tambourine.
Long days and lonely nights.
Troubling.

Long days and lonely nights.

Troubling. I don't care.

1 night stands with trolley cars that juggle seven-
I just want to settle down and play around my baby's tambourine. Tambo-rine, what are you? Why are you the star of all my dreams?

(Star of all my dreams, are you a good tambourine?) Are you good, are you bad?

Are you just unnecessary means. Trouble-
Tambourine, tambourine,

No chord

trolley cars...

Long days, lonely nights;

2 bad - we're not allowed 2 scream. (Oh yeah, too bad.)
Guess that I'll stay at home, all alone and play my tambourine.

Ah! Ah! Ah! Tambourine.

Ah! Tambourine.

Tambourine.
Temptation

Words and Music by
PRINCE AND THE REVOLUTION

Hard Rhythm 'N' Blues \( \frac{4}{4} \) feel

No chord

\( \text{Db7/F} \)

Ev'-ry-bod'-y on this earth
Ev'-ry-bod'-y in this room
has got a vice-
has got an urge,

\( \text{Gb7} \)

\( \text{D7 Db7-9} \)

\( \text{Gb7} \)

\( \text{Gb7} \)
(Spoken) What's yours, baby? and mine, little darlin' mine is temptation, it

mine is the opposite of ice;
reigns at a party where lovers splurge;

mine is the running hot water of the daughter of mortality,
pop goest ma-ma when daddy gets a little too much,
(Spoken) in other words, (Sung) this little prince thinks a lot about you, see, purple electricity whenever our bodies

baby, baby, baby, I'm guilty in the first degree.

touch.

Temptation; working my body with a

hot flash of animal lust; temptation,
all my fingers in the pool, go splash we must.

2. D7  Db7-9

tation, all my fingers in the

pool, go splash we must.

D.S. \( \text{\textsuperscript{8}} \) (instrumental) and fade

N.C.
THE BALLAD OF DOROTHY PARKER

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderately

F#m7  Fmaj7-5  Em

Am7/E  Ab-5/E  Em7

\(\text{s}\\text{vs}\\text{s}\\text{vs}\\text{s}\\text{vs}\\text{s})\)  \(\text{simile for entire song}\)

F#m7/E  Fmaj7/E  B/E

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Dorothy was a waitress
on the Promenade.
She worked the night
shift;
dishwater blonde, tall and fine.
She got a lot of tips.
Well, earlier I'd been talkin' stuff
in a violent room, fighting with lovers

past. I needed someone with a quicker wit

than mine. Dorothy was fast.

I ordered. (Spoken:) Yeah, let me get a fruit cocktail, I ain't 2 hungry.
Dorothy laughed. She said, sounds like a real man to me.

(Spoken:) Kinda cute.

"U wanna take a bath?"

"Cool but I'm leaving my pants on cuz I'm
kind of going with someone."

She said,

sounds like a real man to me.

Mind if I turn on.

the radio?

Oh,

my favorite song. She said. And it was Joni singing.
Help Me I Think I'm Falling. (Ring...) The phone rang and she said

whenever calling can't be as cute as you.

Right then and there I knew, I was through. (Whispered:) (Dorothy Parker was cool.)

N.C.
My pants were wet, they came off. But she
didn't see the movie cuz she hadn't read the book first.

Instead she pretended she

was blind, an affliction brought on by a witch's curse.
Dorothy made me laugh I felt much better so I went back to the violent room... (Spoken:) Let me tell you what I did. I took another bubble bath with my pants on. All the fighting stopped.
Next time I'll do it sooner.

This is the Ballad of Dorothy Parker.

Repeat and fade

(Vocal ad lib on "Dorothy Parker")
The Beautiful Ones

Words and Music by PRINCE

Moderately slow

F₉ Bb₆ F₉

Ba - by, ba - by, ba - by,

what's it gon - na be?    Ba - by, ba - by, ba -
by, baby,
don't my kisses please you right?

U were so hard 2 find.
The beautiful ones, they hurt

_u ev'ry time._

Paint a perfect picture.

Bring to life a vi-sion in one's mind.
The beautiful ones.
always smash the picture,
always, every time,

if I told you baby,
sim.

that I was in love with you:

oh, baby, baby,
by, ba -by, if we got mar- ried, would that be cool?

U make me so con-fused. The beau-ti-ful ones, u ai.

ways seem lose. sim.

Vocal ad lib till end

Repeat and fade
THE CONTINENTAL

Composed by
PRINCE

Moderate Funk
No Chord

(Spoken): "Alright cut! Fade 2 black. Now bring it up and lemme kick the facts. I'm gonna do ya like u wanna, I'm gonna do ya like u wanna be done."

(Sung): Continental.
When in search of the truth

see u dissolving 4 a pack of wolves

cut, kiss u baby yeah, want your lips wanna

see them a-starring fighting in a movie called "More"

But kiss u like u know like u wanna be kissed.

Three quarters
they ain't got a shot because the way to make you hot is to flip your germs.

(Spoken): All right, we're gonna start the music. Let's see you move your tongue, yeah, that's right. I want all of you to smile and ask...

N.C.

let u do your own thing instead of tryin'. I'll make u stop. Go on a-tem on my stomach, will u marry my ass? I'd be like, "Yeah, can be a heck-a-teacher if u wanna learn."

1st time only

head, my dear, and dance, this is the new romance, what-

ever u want 2 do, I'll make it happen fast. Cuz am the
con-ti-nental, Cuz I want the main thang.

What-ev-er come 4 and af-ter that is

ying ying.

Why set-tle 4 a star, when u can have the sun? C’mon lem-me

do ya like u wan-na be done.

(Spoken): Al-right
C'mon, lem-me do ya like u wanna be done, c'mon, lem-me show u how a boy and girl sup-
posed 2 have fun. Hand 2 hand... one 2 one, c'mon, lem-me
do ya, do ya, do ya like u, like u wanna be
done. Wanna

Baby, how u wanna, how u wanna be done, Just
say the word and we can start from number one and go the

distance, baby, until you tell me stop.

lose myself inside until you get all got. Talk to me, baby.

tell me how you wanna be done.
go in a circle like the merry-go-round
(See additional lyrics)

u and your girl-friends used to ride up and down. Talk to me

baby tell me how you wanna be

To Coda

D.S. \(\times\) (use repeats as needed for spoken lyrics) al Coda

done. Shall write the
Additional Lyrics

Shall write the alphabet or shall just write my name
Tell me — u're the ruler in this telephone game
Could be a slave when it comes down 2 u
I'll do anything everything u want me 2 do
U know why? Cuz want u 2 have fun
So how u wanna be done?
Talk 2 me, baby, tell me how u wanna be done?
And she says . . .

"... want u 2 imagine u're making angels, angels in the snow
And kiss a hundred revolutions nice 'n' slow
Then see u on the beat do a def strip tease
No, no leave the Chanel around your neck
Please, baby, please
Now do something I've never seen before
Crawl over 2 me on your stomach
More, baby, more
Now pull me down on top of u and grind really fast
Take both hands and with all your might squeeze my . . . yeah!
Roll me over until u're back on top
Then want u 2 kiss me until make you stop
That's how . . . that's how wanna be done
Yeah, that's how . . . that's how wanna be done!"
THE CROSS

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Black day, stormy night.
Sweet song of salvation.
No love, no
__

Hope in sight.
Don't cry, He is coming.
She lives in starvation.

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Don't die without knowing the cross.
her children need all that she brings.

Ghet tos 2 the left of us, flowers 2
We all have our problems; some big, some

the right... There'll be bread 4 all of us
are small... Soon all of our problems
if we can just bear the cross.

will be taken by the cross.

1. E

2. E

(Guitar)
Black day, stormy night, no love, no flowers.

No hope in sight. Don't cry, He is coming.

The right. There'll be bread for all of us.

Don't die without knowing the cross.

If we can just bear the cross.
We all have our own problems,
some are big, some are small.
Soon all of our problems will be taken by the cross.

The cross.
THE FLOW

Composed by
PRINCE
with TONY M. and ROSIE GAINES

The reporter is unimpressed
"Do u know that the princess is only 16 years old?"

Moderate Funk

(Rap): Contradiction, my prediction is that —

Is it really important where I take my

naps or who I sleep with?

People with real minds will peep this out, oops, then there goes your clout.

Another fool don't know what she's talkin' about.

Like the woman who tried 2 approach and

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attempt 2 roast and even boast about how she know me when, Dammit, here we go again.

Never went 2 school as far as I know. Now u're tryin' 2 say that u're writin' a bio about me?

Girl, hate 2 say this—n***a, please! go places that u never go. Ask what I'm kickin', I'm kickin' the

flow.
No, ain't gonna kill u Tony, shoot that piece of...

(See additional lyrics)

Repeat as needed for trombone solo
Additional Lyrics

Just give me the beat and something 2 flow on
And before long 'll have 'em bobbin' their jugheads
2 this funky song
Yeah, we're watching people scatter 2 the dance floor
Siammin' and shakin' their booties
Screammin' yo T, give me more
So more is what give 'em
N.P.G. rockin' the track
Yo, tell me how we livin' ("Livin' large, T!")
U damn right — that's how it be
Gotta keep it that way
So that 5-0 can't find me and 'm sneakin'
Up the back of a pack of rats
They thought was asleep but 'm tellin' ya
It ain't all that
Not with a 9 fadin' my back
'm running silent — solo black
Sleek neat creepin' gangk peepin'
Known 2 put a damn fool 2 sleep
If he pulls a cheap one
That's when change my speed
And flow on then start
Slippin' and skippin' and jumpin' around
So much say — bring it on
The Ladder

Words and MUSIC by
JOHN L. NELSON and PRINCE

Slow Gospel feeling

Spoken: Once upon a time in the land of Sin a plenty
there lived a king who didn't

mf smoothly
deserve 2 be.  He knew not where he came from nor where he was going.

He never once said thank u, never please.  Now this king, he had a subject

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named Electra, who loved him with a passion uncontested.

F7

Gb\{(addAb)\}

Gb

A

4 him, each day she had a smile; but it didn't matter. The king was looking 4 the ladder.

Chorus:

Ab11\{4fr\}

Db\{(add Eb)\}

Db\{maj7/F\}

Everybody's looking 4 the ladder,
Everybody wants salvation of the soul. The steps you take are no easy road, but the reward is great, for those who want to go.
Spoken: A feeling of self-worth will caress you.

The size of the whole wide world will decrease.

The love of God's creation will undress you.

and time, spent alone, my friend, will cease. Ah.

Everybody's looking for the

Everybody's looking for the
answers, ladder.
how the story started and how it will end.
Everyone wants salvation of the soul.

What's the use in half a story,
The steps you take are__
half a dream?
no easy road, but the re-

have to climb all the steps in between.
ward is great 4 those who want 2 go.
the Latest Fashion

Moderate funk

Words and Music by
PRINCE and MORRIS DAY

Ebm/Bb

Bb

Ebm/Bb

The latest fashion.
I know I said I loved you,
I know I said we need you.
Tables have turned.
This time we're the one that's building
always, but what I didn't tell you is that...
This year the latest fashion is to lie in the heat of passion.
This year the latest fashion is to lie in the heat of passion.

1.

2.

Gm11

sion.

N.C.

Cow -
N.C.

boy-

U're fired. People tell me what I want to hear, this time the tables have turned. Jerome

bod-y lan-guage. Now do the horse.

Oak tree. I like that.
Get ready chili sauce. This year... the

latest fashion is to lie in the heat of passion.

Gm11

Fel- las. don't U lag. Tell 'em what dance we do-in', it starts with an

Gm7/F

C9/E

"M" - Murph Drag.
Ev'ry-bod-y wan-na tell me how to play the game,

when I run it bet-ter than a ma-dame run-nin' dames. Tryin' to beat me, like play-in' pool with a rope, my
funk'll leave ya dead cuz it's good and plen-ty dope. All in all, I'm still the king and all ya'll's the court. If U

preg-nant a-bout rul-in' me U bet-ter get an a-bor-tion. Yeah, it's 'jacked cuz I'm

back, bad-der than a heart at-tack. I'm the cure for an-y dis-ease, cuz ain't

no-bod-y funk-y like me.
This year the latest fashion is to
lie in the heat of passion.

The latest fashion,
the latest fashion.

The latest fashion,
the latest fashion.
THE MAX

Moderate Funk

Am5

When my back__

is so far back it's on the other side of the wall when half...

me 2 walk a straight line put on crooked shoes when they tell...

a chance is all get if get a chance at all When the...

me that can't live ever pay some overdue When they
going gets tougher than the tough can go— grind the axe— that's when.

start makin' up a crazy rule that's when break a back— cuz when.

— go— go— go— go— 2 the max—

Yo baby, tell me where the party's at— 2 the max—

Yo, baby, wanna shuffle the cards in that stack. 2 the max—
we can dance, if you want 2, but it might break yo' back...
2 the max, more *** 4 your buck u can

1.

bet on that...

2.

When they tell... bet on that...

A7|9 D/A A7+9 D/A A7+9 D/A A7-9 D/A A7-9 D/A A7-9 D/A A7-9

1. D/A A7-9

2. D/A A7+9

Am5
Fmaj9

When my body starts to shiver from the chill of the scarlet sweat, when my lips

Cmaj9

eclipse the sun and the moon reflecting from the wet. When the blood.
of my love out races every one of the stallions in your pack, that's when.

ugo u go 2 the max.

bet on that.

4 ever the max... it's deep inside of u, 4 ever the max... in-

side of u 4 ever the max... u 4 ever the max... u are the max.
THE MORNING PAPERS

Composed by
PRINCE

Slowly

He realized that she was new, love, naive in every way. Every school-
walk down the ocean-side, and make a wish on every wave. They could find-
more than a number when it comes to love? Should we ask-

With pedal

boy's fantasy, she was, that's why he had to wait. If he poured.

- a carousel and ride, or kiss in every cave. They could con-

- the ones who speculate, when they don't know what it's made of? Or should we
his heart into a glass and offered it like wine, she could drink
- template the entire universe or just one star, or just
ask the moonlight on your face or the raindrops in your hair, or should we

and be back in time 4 the morning papers.
how far was the walk 4 the morning papers.
ask the man who wrote it there in the morning papers?

1.2.3. 4.

They could take.
Instrumental
Why is age.

Or should we
ask the moonlight on your face or the rain drops in your hair
or should we

ask the man who wrote it there in the morning papers?
the most beautiful girl in the world

Moderately $\frac{3}{4} = 92$

Could you be...

the most beautiful girl in the world?

It's plain to see, you're the reason that God made a girl.
When the day turns into
to get through days
the last day of all time,
when can't get through hours,
but when hope are in these arms of mine,
And when the night falls before that day will cry.

Bmaj9  Cmaj7  Cmaj

Could u be
F\# C\#/F\# Bmaj9 F\# C\#/F\# 
the most beautiful girl in the world?

Bmaj9 C\# F\# C\#/F\# Bmaj9 
It’s plain 2 see, u’re the reason that God made a girl.

F\# C\#/F\# Dm7 C\# Bmaj9 Am7 Gm7/G\# 
1. How can

2. Dm9 Dm7 Dm9
(Spoken): And if the stars ever fell one by one from the sky, know Mars could not be 2 far behind. Cuz baby,
this kind of beauty has got no reason to be shy, cut honey this kind of beauty is the kind that comes from inside.

Could you be the most beautiful girl in the world?

It's plain to see, you're the reason that God made a girl.
the question of U

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderately slow blues feel
Bm

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<th>Bm</th>
<th>A/B</th>
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So what is the answer? 2 the question of U? What do I

Asus4/G F+7\underline{+5}  Bm

No chord

look 4? What shall I do? Which way do I

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Bm       A/B        Bm       A/B

turn?   When I'm feelin' lost?   If I sell my

Asus4/G        F7+5          Bm

soul?     Now what will it cost?  Must I become

Em9       Am9(addF#/E)       Dmaj7       Gm7-5/D

naked?   No image at all?     Should I remain

Cmaj7       Fm7-5/C          G

upright? Or get down and crawl? All of the questions in my life will be answered
when I decide which road to choose. What is the answer to the question of
THE SACRIFICE OF VICTOR

Composed by PRINCE

Moderate Funk No Chord

(Spoken): What is sacrifice? N.P.G. in mass attack.

Church, if u will, please turn to the book of Victor.

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We like 2 start at the top; if u don't mind.

Cm  Dm

on a blood-stained table,

cord wrapped around my neck.

(See additional lyrics)

Cm  Dm

Epileptic 'til the age of seven, I was

Cm  Dm  Gm  C

sure heaven marked the deck.
know joy lives 'round the corner...
One day I'll visit her, 'm gon-

na...
When she tell me every thing, that's when the angels sing.

that's when the victory is show... 'ruff...
Gm
N.C.

My feet might get tired but I'm gonna keep on walkin' down this road and when I reach my destination, that's when I'll know. That's when my name will be Victor.
Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: Mama held up her baby 4 protection
From a man with a strap in his hand —
REMEMBER WHAT? —
Ask the Victor 'bout pain and rejection
U think he don't when he do understand

(Chorus)

Verse 3: 1967 in a bus marked public schools
Rode me and a group of unsuspecting political tools
Our parents wondered what it was like 2 have another color near
So they put their babies 2 gether 2 eliminate the fear
We sacrifice — yes, we did
Fighting one another, we sacrifice, yes we did
All because of color
The angel of hate — she taught me how 2 kick her
If she called me anything but Victor — (I LIKE IT)
If the only thing that tells is faster time
Then sacrifice is the mutha sublime — We love it

Verse 4: Never understood my old friends laughing — MD & A
They got high when everything else got wrong — SCHOOL
Dr. King was killed — CONSPIRACY — and the streets
They started burnin' — HTUOMYJ
When the smoke was cleared, their high was gone
Education got important, so important 2 Victor
A little more important than ripple and weed
Bernadette the lady — U WANT — she told me
"Whatever u do, son, a little discipline is what u need"

(Chorus)
THIEVES IN THE TEMPLE

Composed by
PRINCE

Moderate Funk
Dm7

Cm7

Gm7

mf

Gm7

3fr.

love come in a hurry;
there are

love come quick,

They don't care where they kick,

just as long as they hurt U:
there are

thieves in the temple 2 night.

thieves in the temple 2 night.

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Love, if you're there come save me from all this cold despair.

I can hang around but I'll surely die if you're not there.

Love come quick, love come in a hurry: there are thieves in the temple tonight.
I feel like they're lookin' 4 my soul, like a poor man lookin' 4 gold; there are thieves in the temple 2 night.

Voices from the sky say rely on your best friend 2
pull ya thru.

But even if I wanted 2, I
couldn't really truly cuz my only friend is U, oo.

Gm7

There are thieves in the temple 2 night.
kick-in' me in my heart,
tear-in' me all a part,
me and U could have been a work of art. (Thieves in the temple).

Baby, don't U know I'm hold-in' on the best that I can, love, please.
— help me to be the better man, better than the thieves in the temple.

N.C.

in the temple two night.

D.S. al Coda
"Twas like thun-der — all thru the night— and a prom-ise to see Je-sus in the morn-ing light. Love say—"Take my hand, it'll be al-right. C'mon save your soul to-night."

N.C.
Love — nobody know just how it was born,
the kiss was running all thru my veins,
the rain falling on a window pane,

Jumped up in my body with an
bed started shakin', I don't know who 2 blame,
tears came 2 my eyes when I asked her name,
Made me holier when it
attitude... kissed me on the mouth and said, "Your leader take me.
front of my eyes... Is this my sweet savior or the devil in disguise?"
finally came... sayin' - "Only the children born of me will remain.

thunder - all thru' the night... and a promise to see Jesus in the

morning light... Love say - "Take my hand... it'll be alright.

'C'mon save your soul tonight..." Love's
D.S.\(\uparrow \) (no repeat) al Coda\(\uparrow \)

To Coda\(\uparrow \)

Like

Repeat as desired
tick, tick, bang

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderate beat

D7

U're such a big tease,
(See additional lyrics)

U get me all ex-cit-ed, all ex-cit-ed and then U go home.

U're like ice cream, ooh,
I got 2 eat ya, got 2 eat ya 4 ya all gone.

U're such a bomb—shell—and

if I ev-er get ya, ev-er get ya, there's no tell-in', no tell-in' how long I'd last...

No chord

tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, bang... all o-ver U. Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, bang, bang, all o-ver U.
Tick, tick, tick, tick, bang, bang, bang, tick, bang, bang...

1.

U ain't no

2.

D7
Ooh I can't hold it, ooh it's gettin' all over me. Ooh I can't hold it.

N.C.

N.C.

ooh it's gettin' all over me.

N.C.

Like this chain around my hip, I want a

N.C.

24 k relationship, so baby, don't spit me out.
Tick, tick, bang.

Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick, bang.

Ooh I can't hold it, ooh it's gettin' all over me. You're such a

bombshell.

and if I ever get ya, ever get ya, there's no tellin' no
Additional Lyrics

2. U ain't no cheap thrill;
Everytime U tick, I'd rather U bang,
But U leave me in a fire sweat.
U're like a good pill;
All I need is 2 and I'm so into U,
U're the best stuff that I could get.
U Got The Look
Words and Music by PRINCE

Medium Dance Groove

(Whispered:) Here we are, folks, the dream we all dream of:

boy versus girl.

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in the World Series of Love.

Tell me, have you got the look?

U walked in,

I woke up

I've never seen a pretty girl

I never seen such a pretty girl

look so tough, baby.

U got that

look...

Color u peach and black,
color me taken a-back.  Crucial... I think I want-cha.

You've got the look... You've got the look... U sho-'nuf do be cook-in'

(Guitar solo)

in my book.  Your face is jam-min', your bod-y's heck-a-slam-min'

If love is good, let's get 2 ram-min'. U got the look.
U got the look.

U must a took a whole hour just 2

make up your face, baby.

Clos' time, ugly lights,

ev'ry-bod-y's inspected.

But u are a nat'ral beauty
un-affect-ed

Did I say an hour? My face is red, I stand corrected.

Well, here we are, ladies and gentlemen, the dream we all dream of:

boy versus girl in the World Series of Love, slammin'!

D.S. $\frac{3}{4}$ and fade on guitar solo

U walked
UNDER THE CHERRY MOON

Words and Music by
PRINCE and JOHN L. NELSON

Slowly, in 2
No chord

Solo

\[ \text{mf} \]
How can I stand to stay where I am?

How can I stand to stay where I am?

How can I stand to stay where I am?

How can I stand to stay where I am?

How can I stand to stay where I am?

How can I stand to stay where I am?

How can I stand to stay where I am?

How can I stand to stay where I am?
If I don't find my destiny
If nobody kills me or thrills me
If they don't find us what will we

soon, soon, do?

I'll die in your arms under the cherry
I'll die in your arms under the cherry
I guess we'll make love under the cherry

1. D
2. Dmaj11

moon. I want to moon.
With a Jazz feel

Em

No chord

Solo

D.S. al Coda

A

Lovers like

Coda

D

moon.

I'll die in your arms

F

A7sus4

D

un - der the cher - ry moon.
WALK DON'T WALK

Composed by PRINCE

Moderately
No Chord

Walk on their side of the street? Don't walk where it feels the best?

Walk away from people you meet? Don't talk to strangers unless they walk the way you want them to?

Don't walk un-sim.

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less the others do?

I said,

walk like you could use a ride? Don’t walk with a confident stride, then

people will walk all over you. Don’t talk until they tell you 2?

Don’t talk if it’s against the rules. Just walk away and be a fool.
That's what they want you to do.

Shana-nana-nana,

Shana-nana-nana,

Shana-nana-nana.

To Coda

Don't:
talk if it's against the rules? Just walk away and be a fool?

That's what they wantcha 2 do. So u got 2 walk like u wanna make it! Don't

walk like u just can't take it. Go on and walk on any side u like! Don't

walk wherever they tell u 2—psyche! The sun will shine upon u one day if
u're al-ways walk-ing your way.

sun will shine u-pon u one day if u're al-ways walk-ing your way.

Yeah!

Repeat and fade
We can funk

Words and Music by
PRINCE and GEORGE CLINTON

Moderate Funk
No chord

I'm test-in' positive 4 the funk,

I'll gladly pee in anybody's cup. And when your cup

overflow,

I'm test-in' positive and I'll pee some more.
I could tell U stories 'til U get tired,
I could tell U things 2 get U excited,
I could play with your mind,
things U've never heard...

But U'd probably say that I was a liar,
U know the kama sutra? I could rewrite it.

so, I won't waste your time...
With half as many words...
But I'm scared...

cuz though we just met, there's this energy between us.
cuz if I don't kiss ya I'm gonna go mad, baby.
Let's just go somewhere.
Take off my clothes.

We can funk.
We can funk.

I'm testin' positive for the funk.

I'll gladly pee in anybody's cup.
And when your cup overflow,
I'm testin' positive and I'll pee some more...
N.C.

Everytime I could, I would compliment ya on the things, the things that U be. Honey doll, we should

Repeat and fade (vocal ad lib)

F$\text{m}$

make the real noise-just U and me! And I'll pee some more.

D6

F$\text{m7}$
we march

Moderately slow \( \text{b} = 96 \)

March, we march.

March, we march.

Verse:

this is the same avenue my ancestors fought to liberate how
this is the same sister that you cannot stop calling a bitch, it

1. If

3. See additional lyrics
come can't buy a piece of it even if my cred it is straight. And if will be the same one that will leave your broke ass in a ditch. If all the water's dirty and wanna lay the pipe my dam my, the u can not find a better reason 2 call this woman otherwise, then

don't cry, u make the bed in which u lie.}

Bridge:

Now's the time 2 find a rhyme that's
got a reason and frees the mind from angry thoughts, the
racist kind. If we all want a change then come on, get in line the next time we march.

Chorus:
We're kickin' down the door the next time we march.

1. All is what we're marching 4. 2. If All is what we're marching 4. March,
Verse 3: (Rap)
Now we clarify 4ever,
In other words as long as it takes,
That we ain't got no use 4 ice cream without the cake.
And we ain't got no time 4 excuses,
The promised land belongs 2 all.
We can march in peace but u best watch yo back
If another leader falls.
(To Bridge:)
WHEN 2 R IN LOVE

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Moderately

G♭7

Ab7

No Chord

When

mp smoothly

2 R In Love

they'll

whisper secrets only they 2 can hear

When

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When 2 R In Love...

stomachs will pound ev'ry time the other comes near, When 2 R In Love...
2 R In Love
(See additional lyrics)
falling leaves will appear

2 then like slow motion rain

When 2 R in Love

the speed of their hips Can be faster than a runaway
Come bathe with me.

Let's drown each other in each other's emotion.

Bathe with me.
Cover each other with perfume and lotion.

Bathe with me.

Let me touch your body 'til your river's an ocean.

Bathe with me. Let's kiss with one syn -
To Coda

Onoous motion that nothing's forbidden and

Bmin/Ab
Gmaj7
Bmin/F
E
Bm7
D7

Nothing's taboo

When
the
2
R
In

Dmaj7

L.O.V.E. - love

(Spoken:) Can U hear me?

Love.

mp

F(add9)

D.S. al Coda

When
When nothing’s forbidden, nothing’s taboo
When

(Spoken:) Can U hear me?
Additional Lyrics:

When 2 R In Love - their bodies shiver at the mere contemplation of penetration, let alone the actual act. When 2 R In Love the thought of his tongue in the V of her love in his mind, this thought, it leads the pack.
When Doves Cry

Words and Music by
PRINCE

Medium tempo

F Am G

Dig, if you will, the picture of

F Am G Am Dm/A

u and I engaged in a kiss. The sweat of your body cov-

G E7+5/G E7/G# Am

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ers me, Can u, my dar - ling, can u pic - ture this?

Dream, if u can, a court - yard, an o - cean of vi - lets in bloom...

An - imais strike cu - ri - ous pos - es.
They feel the heat, the heat between me and you. How can you just leave me standing alone in a world that's so cold?

Maybe I'm just demanding. Maybe I'm just like my
father: 2 bold. Maybe you're just like my mother.

She's never satisfied. Why do we scream at each other?

This is what it sounds like when doves cry.
Touch, if you will, my stomach.

Feel how it trembles inside.
You've got the butterflies.
all tied up. Don't make me chase u. E - ven doves have pride...

How can u just leave me standing a -
When u were mine,
I gave u all

_of my mon-_cy._
_Time af- ter time,_

_u done me wrong._
_Cause just like a train,_
_When u were mine,_

_u let all my friends come o-ver and_
_u were kind a-sort a my best_
E5  B5  A5  B5

Eat. And you were so strange, you didn't have the friend. So I was blind.

C#5  B5  E5  B5

decency to change the sheets. Oh girl, when you were mine,

A5  B5  C#5  B5

I never cared, when you were mine,

E5  B5

clothes. You were so fine, fuss do.

Now I spend my time
maybe that's the reason that it hurt me
sleepin' in between the 2 of
followin' him whenever he's with

so, I know that you're goin' with another guy.

But I don't care, cause I love you baby.

That's no lie, love you more than I
A
C#m
G#m7
A
D.S. \(\text{\#}\) al Coda \(\text{\#}\)

Repeat and fade

\(\text{Coda}\)
B5
E5
B5

\(\text{\#}\)

\(\text{\#}\)

\(\text{\#}\)

\(\text{\#}\)

\(\text{\#}\)

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WHY YOU WANNA TREAT ME SO BAD?

Composed by PRINCE

Moderately
Abm11

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There's some

talk go - in' 'round - town -
U know - I try _ so hard

that u real - ly don't give a damn -
2 keep u sat - is - fied.
They say you really put me down,
Sometimes you play the part,

When I'm doing the best I can,
Sometimes you're so full of pride.
I gave you all of my love,
And if it's still good, why?

I even gave you my body,
Why you wanna treat me so bad?

Tell me, baby, ain't that enough?
What more do you want me to do?

You used to love it when I'd do you,
You used to say I was the
I play the fool when we're together.

best u ev er had.

I play the fool when we're together.

er, but I cry when we're apart.

I give u ev erything I

can.

I couldn't do u no bet er.

And if it's still good 2

ter, don't break what's left of my

u, there's just some-thing
broken heart, baby.
can't understand.

Why you wanna treat me so bad,

when you know I love you?

How can you do this to me when you know I care?

Why you wanna treat me so bad,
WILLING AND ABLE

Moderately Fast

Composed by PRINCE with LEVI SEACER, JR. and TONY M.

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and I'm able.
and I'm able.
and I'm able.
I'm got

ready 2 place my cards on the table.
ready 2 place my cards on the table.
good and plent-y cards 2 place on the table.

I've been hold-ing back this feel-in' 4 far 2 long.
There's some kings in my deck, and a queen or 2.
Been hold-ing back this feel-ing 4 far 2 long.
Now that I'm willing, this feeling, it's a fact.
So you know there ain't nothing, nothing.
Now that I'm willing, this feeling, it's a fact.

is truly mighty strong.
Inform that I wouldn't do,
it's truly mighty strong.

Like a child, lost
'Twas a long time coming,
in the wilderness,
but now that it's here,
Additional Lyrics

I'm willing and able
My vision is all clear, I'm feeling kinda stable
U know I am, u know I am
Ready 2 whisper
Ready 2 shout
Ready 2 scream from the highest mountain top
I'm willing and able and
I wanna dance and sing, somebody watch me do my thing!