FUTURESEX/LOVESOUND

SEXYBACK

SEXY LADIES
LET ME TALK TO YOU (PRELUDE)

MY LOVE

LOVESTONED
I THINK SHE KNOWS (INTERLUDE)

WHAT GOES AROUND...
...COMES AROUND (INTERLUDE)

CHOP ME UP

DAMN GIRL

SUMMER LOVE
SET THE MOOD (PRELUDE)

UNTIL THE END OF TIME

LOSING MY WAY

(ANOTHER SONG) ALL OVER AGAIN
FUTURESEX/LOVESOUND

Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

Moderately fast

N.C.

F♯m

Play 3 times

Future sex love sound.

mp

You know what you want,

and that makes you just like me.
See, ev'rybody says you're hot, baby.

but can you make it hot for me?

Said, if you're thinking 'bout holding back, don't worry, girl,

'cause I'm gonna make it so easy.
So slide a little bit closer to me, little girl.

See, Daddy's on a mission to please.

Wait a second. She's hopped up on me.

I've got her in my zone. Her body's pressed up on me.
F#m
I think she's ready to blow. Must be my future

G#  
sex love sound. And when it goes down.

G
baby, all you gotta do is just

F#m
tell me which way you like that. All you gotta do is
Tell me which way you like that. Do you like it like this? Do you like it like that?

Tell me which way you like that. Uh-huh, huh, huh, oh.

Tell me which way you like that. You can’t stop, baby.

You can’t stop once you turn me on.
And your enemy are your thoughts, baby,
so just let 'em go.

'Cause all I need is a moment alone to give
you my tone and get you out of control.
And after you let it in we'll be skin to skin, it's just so
natural.

Wait a second.

She's hopped up on me. I've got her in my zone.

Her body's pressed up on me. I think she's ready to bloo-
Must be my future sex love sound.

And when it goes down, baby, all you gotta do is just

tell me which way you like that. All you gotta do is

tell me which way you like that. Do you like it like this? Do you like it like that?
D.S. al Coda

Now wait a second.

tell me which way you like that.
I know you like it like that.

Tell me which way you like that.

Uh-huh, huh, huh, oh.
Tell me which way you like that.
Sexyback

Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

Moderate Techno

Am    Bb    Am    Bb    Am    Bb

mf

Am    Bb    Am    Bb

Am    Bb    Am    Bb

Huh,

I'm bringin' sexy back. (Yea!)

Am    Bb    Am    Bb

uhh.

I think you're special, what's been

Them other boys don't know how to act. (Yea!)

Them moth-a-fuckers don't know how to act. (Yea!)

Come let me make up for the
Am    Bb   Am    Bb    Am    Bb

bind your back? (Yea!) things you lack. (Yea!)

'Cause you're burnin' it up I gotta get it fast. (Yea!)

Am     N.C.

Take 'em to the bridge.

Dirty babe, (Uh-huh) you see these shackles, baby.

Am    Bb   Am    Bb    Am    Bb    Am    Bb

I'm your slave. (Uh-huh) I'll let you whip me if I misbehave. (Uh-

huh) It's just that no one makes me feel this way. (Uh-huh) Take 'em to the chorus.
Come here, girl, go 'head be gone with it. Come to the back. Go 'head be gone with it.

V. I. P._ go 'head be gone with it. Drinks on me. Let me see what you're
twerk-in' with. Go 'head be gone with it. Look at those hips. Go 'head be gone with it.

make me smile. Go 'head be gone with it. Go 'head, child._ Go 'head be gone with it.
get your sexy on. Go 'head be gone with it. Get your sexy on. Go 'head be gone with it.

get your sexy on. Go 'head be gone with it. Get your sexy on. Go 'head be gone with it.

Get your sexy on. Go 'head be gone with it. Get your sexy on. Go 'head be gone with it.

Get your sexy on. Go 'head be gone with it. Get your sexy on. Go 'head be gone with it.
N.C.

Get your sexy on, huh.
You ready?

You ready?
You ready?
Uhh, yes. I'm bring-in'

sex-y back. (Yea!) You moth-a-fuck-ers watch how I attack. (Yea!)

If that's your girl, better watch your back (Yea!) 'cause she'll burn it up for me and
that's a fact. (Yea!) Take 'em to the chorus.

CODA

N.C.

Get your sexy on. Ooh, ooh,

ooh, you ready, yes. Ooh, ooh,

ooh, you ready, yes. Ooh, ooh, yes.
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ahh, ooh.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
SEXY LADIES
Let Me Talk to You (Prelude)

Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

Moderately

Am

I can tell you want a drink, girl, you ain't got ta worry no more.
girl-y from up-town who's wait-in' just to ca-ter to me.

They keep my bot-tles cold and they pop 'em as soon as I walk in the door.
I know a lit-tle Betty from down-town that'll do an-y-thing that I please.

These dudes don't know me from Ad- am and Eve, that's why they can't mess up my flow.
All, my peo-ple, they dance 'round when they hear me rock-in' the groove.

Recorded a half step lower.
And when this beat drops, your heart stops, you feel it from your head to your toes.
Now it might sound cock-y, but is it real-ly cock-y if you know that it’s true?

If you know what I’m talk-in’ bout, (Hey girl) let me see you work it out. (Hey girl)
Girl, that’s what I’m talk-in’ bout. (Spoken:) Yo Justin, talk to ’em.

I’ve got sexy ladies (Oh, ooh) all o-ver the floor. You’re
talkin' to one of the greatest (Oh, oh) who did it before.

Now I'm back with one of my latest. (Oh, ooh) Just letting you know that

I've got sexy ladies, so back up some more and

1

le: me take it off.

2

I know a little let me take it off. (Sexy,}
sex-y, sex-y, walk that bod-y, talk that bod-y.

sex-y, sex-y, walk that bod-y, talk that bod-y.
(Sex-y,

talk that bod-y.) Yeah, now break it down.

'Spoken: Now move a little bit to the left.

Now move back over here to the
New, let me see you walk.

Walk, yeah. Let me see you walk. Here comes your part. girl.

(Sex - y, sex - y, sex - y, walk that bod - y, talk that bod - y.) (Sex - y, sex - y, sex - y, walk that bod - y.

Slow down, girl.
talk that bod-y.)  
Slow down, girl. (Sex-y, sex-y, sex-y, walk that bod-y.)

I've got sex-y la-dies (Oh, ooh) all over the floor. 
You're talk-in' to one of the great-est (Oh, oh) who did it be-fore. 
Now I'm back with one of my lat-est. (Oh, ooh) Just let-ting you know that
I've got sexy ladies, so back up some more and let me take it off.

Play 3 times
(My love, my love, my love, my love, my love, my love.) Rap I: (See rap lyrics)
Play 4 times

(My love, my love, my love, my love, my love, my love, my love.) Rap II: (See rap lyrics)

Play 3 times

(My love.)
Play 3 times

(My love, my love, my love, my love.)

Rap Lyrics

Rap I: I love the way you standin'.
Lips look so sweet, like cotton candy.
That don't mean you gotta stop dancin',
'Cause the way that you move is so demandin'.
Let's put it on cruise control,
Let me take you to the crib, let me ease your soul.
I'm gonna take it nice and slow,
But first, let me, let me, let me talk to her.

Rap II: Walk into my great place, cozy,
I'm glad you came. Let's make a toast to...
Let me make an indecent proposal,
Let me take you to the back and do what we supposed to.
Let's take a trip to Dubai,
You can be the investigator, I'm your private eye.
You know I want a piece of that pie,
But first, let me, let me, let me talk to her.
MY LOVE

Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE, TIM MOSLEY, NATE HILLS and CLIFFORD HARRIS

Moderately

Ain't an-othe-er wom-an that could take your spot my...

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If I wrote you a symphony just to say how much you mean to me, (what would you do?) If I told you you were beautiful,

would you date me on the regular? (Tell me, would you?) Well, baby, I've been around the world, but I ain't seen myself another girl (like
This ring here represents my heart, but there's just one thing I need from you. (Say, "I do.") Because... I can see us holding hands, walking on the beach, our toes in the sand. I can see us on the countryside sit-in on the grass, lay-in side by side. You could be my baby. Let me
Bm  


Am

all I want you to do is be my love. So don’t give a - way my

Em

love. So don’t give a - way my love. So don’t give a - way. Ain’t an - 

Bm

other wom - an that could take your spot, my love. So don’t give a - way my

Am

Em
Bm
love. So don’t give a-way my love. So don’t give a-way. Ain’t an-

Am
other woman that could take your spot, my love.

Bm
love. My

Em

To Coda N.C.
love, my love.
Now, If I wrote you a love note and made you smile at every word I wrote, (what would you do?) Would that make you wanna change your scene and wanna be the one on my team? (Tell me, would you?) See, what's the point in waiting anymore, 'cause girl I've never been more sure that baby, it's
This ring here represents my heart and everything that you've been waiting for. (Just say, "I do.") Because love. 

Rap: (See additional lyrics)
I can see us holding hands,
walking on the beach, our toes in the sand. I can see us on the countryside

sit - tin' on the grass, lay - in' side by side. You could be my ba - by. Let me


all I want you to do is be my love, love. My love, love. My
Rap: Alright, it’s time to get it J.T. I don’t know what she hesitating for, man.
Hey – Shorty cool as a fan and I knew once again and he still has fans from Peru to Japan.
Hey, listen baby, I don’t wanna ruin your plan (naw) but if you got a man, try to lose him if you can.
’Cause the girl’s real wild, throw your hands up high when you wanna come and kick it with a stand-up guy.
Trust me, you don’t really wanna let the chance go by ’cause you ain’t been seen with a man so fly.
Hey baby, friends so fly. I can go fly private ’cause I handle my B-I.
They call me candle guy. (Why?) Simply ’cause I am on fire. I hate to have to cancel my vacation.
So you can’t deny I’m patient but I ain’t gonna try, naw. You don’t come, I ain’t gonna die.
Hold up, what you mean you can’t go – why? Me and your boyfriend, we ain’t no tie.
You say you wanna kick it when I ain’t so high. Well, baby, it’s obvious that I ain’t your guy.
I ain’t gonna lie. I feel your space, but forget your face. I swear I will.
St. Barts, Anguilla, anywhere I chill. Just bring with me a pair I will.
LOVESTONED
I Think She Knows (Interlude)

Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

Moderately fast

She's freak-y, and she knows it.

She's freak-y, but I like it.

Listen. She grabs the yellow bottle; she

shuts the room down, the
likes the way it hits her lips. She gets to the bottom, it
way she walks and causes a fuss. The baddest in town, she's

sends her on a trip so right. She
flawless, like some uncut ice. Well, I

might be goin' home with me tonight. Hope she's goin' home with me tonight.

Oh.

And And all she she looks like a model, ex -
she wants is to dance. That's
cept she got a little more ass. Don’t even bother, un-
why you’ll find her on the floor. But you don’t have a chance un-

less you’ve got the thing she likes. Ooh, I
less you move the way that she likes. That’s

hope she’s go-in’ home with me to-night.
why she’s go-in’ home with me to-night.

Bbm/F

Those flash-in’ lights come from ev’rywhere.
The way they hit her, I have to stop and stare.

She's got me love stoned and I swear she's bad, and she

knows, I think that she knows.

She's freaky, and she knows it.
She's freak-y, but I like it.

Yeah.

She knows. I think that she knows.

Those flash-in' lights seem to cause a glare.

The way they hit her, I have to
stop and stare. She's got me love-stoned from everywhere. She's bad, and she knows. I think that she knows. Now dance. Get it, girl. You're freaky, but I
like it. Hot damn! (Spoken:) Let me put my funk on the guitar one time. Those flash-in' lights come from every where. The way they hit her, I have to
She's got me love stron.

and I swear she's bad, and she knows.

knows.

Those flash-in' lights seem to cause a glare.

The way they hit her, I have to stop and stare.
She's got me love-stoned from everywhere. She's bad, and she knows. I think that she knows.
Those flash-in' lights come from every where.

The way they hit her, I just stop and stare.

She's got me love-stoned.
I think I'm love-stoned.

She's got me love-stoned.

I think that she knows, I think that she knows,

oh, oh.
I think that she knows,
I think that she knows,

Those flash-in' lights come from everywhere.
The way they hit her, I just stop and stare.

I'm love-stoned from just ain't fair, but I,
I'm love-stoned, and out a care.
I could swear that she knows,
I think that she knows,

And now I'm walk-in' round with

She knows,

she knows, oh, oh.
WHAT GOES AROUND
...Comes Around (Interlude)

Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

Moderately, in 2

N.C.

Am

C

G

D

Hey.

girl, is he ev'-ry-thing you want-ed in a man?
girl, I re-mem-ber ev'-ry-thing that you claimed.
You know I'd give you the world; you
You said that you were moving on now, you

had me in the palm of your hand.
maybe I should do the same.

So why your love went away,
The funny thing about that is.

just can't seem to understand.
read to give you my name.
B-baby, me and you unt-i-l the end, but I guess I was wrong.
B-baby, now it's all just a shame, and I guess I was wrong.

(Don't wan-na think a-bout it, don't wan-na talk a-bout it.

I'm just so sick a-bout it.) Can't be-lieve it's end-ing this way.

(Just so con-fused a-bout it, feel-in' the blues a-bout it.)
I just can't do without you. Now tell me, is this fair?

(Is this the way it's really going down?) Is this how we say goodbye?

(Should have known better when you came around) that you were gonna make me cry.

(And now it's)
(But that's okay, baby, 'cause in time you will
find what goes around, goes around, goes around comes all the way
back around.)

What goes around, goes around, goes around, what goes around, goes around, goes around.
round comes all the way back around. What goes around,
goes around, goes around comes all the way back around.

What goes around, goes around, goes around comes all the way

back around, yeah.) Now, What goes around...
Am  
C    
comes around.
C

Yeah.

D
Am
C
What goes around.
Am
C
comes around.
C

you should know.
C

G
D
That.
G
D
What goes around.
D
D.S. al Coda
C

That.
(Spoken:) Let me paint this picture for you, baby.

You spend your nights alone, and he never comes home,

and every time you call him, all you get's a busy tone. I heard you found out

that he's doin' to you what you did to me. Ain't that the way it goes?
When you cheated, girl,
my heart bleed-ed, girl,
so it goes without saying

that you left me feeling hurt.
Just a classic case,
see see a scenario,
tale as old as time. Girl, you got what you deserved.

And now you want somebody
to cure the lonely nights.
You wish you had somebody that could come and make it right.

But girl, I ain't somebody with a lot of sympathy. You'll see. (What

goes around comes back around.) I thought I told you, hey._

 hey. (What goes around comes back goes around comes back

a-round.) I thought I told ya, hey, hey._  
(What:  

goess a-round comes back a-round.) I thought I told ya, hey._  
(Take it to 'em, hey. Hey, hey._  

hey, hey, hey, hey, take it to 'em, hey.)
(Spoken:) See?

(Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, You should listen to me, baby.

take it to 'em, hey. Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.

hey, hey, take it to 'em, hey. Hey, hey.

hey, hey, hey girl.) Be-cause (what goes a-round, comes back.
CHOP ME UP

Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE, TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

Moderately slow, in 2

Play 4 times

I know you see me lookin',
You're kind of cute,

A little closer; let me
My name is Tim,

And you in the spotlight.
Now turn around and let me

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See just what you curved like, do you know your way around?
Go grab your friends and y'all could come to the back.
Baby, I can hold you down.

Why don't you take a sip up on the champagne? gator or your compass.
Relax, better yet, a genie.

And let me get your name. Baby, make your first wish.
I love that hourglass. You the party, baby,
shape you got up on that frame. I like the way you talk your game. We
I'm just the guest list. I think I need some Ty-le-

might be one and the same. Now I know you got a nol; you got me rest less. So grab your friends and let's

buzz off that al co hol. I got a house that could take it back to my hive. Let's watch "Sex In The Cit-

en ter tain all of y'all. Maybe latter on y" or "Des p'rate House wives." Si mon says "Touch
I'll give you a phone call. I'm 'bout to slide out, but yours — while you touch mine."

(Spoken:) Parental discretion

I'll get back at ya. And when I call, Y'all can be the star
is advised.

don't give me the run-a-round. I ain't gon' have you try-in' to in my freaky spotlight. Studio fifty-four,

play me like a silly clown. Don't second guess it, girl, there if we get the props right. All we need right now is a
ain't noth - in' to think a - bout. 'cause you got me feind - in', but girl,
lit - tle bit, a lit - tle bit of act _ right. Y'all look - in' shy, _ but y'all

—not you don't hear me. 
act like y'all don't hear me. Lit - tle la - dy (la -

ady, la - dy), you got me just (screwed up) off __

_of your mel - o - dy. Lit - tle la - dy (la - dy, la - dy), c'mon and don't
Little lady (lady, lady), you got me just
(screwed up) off of your melody.

Little lady (lady, lady), c'mon and don't

(chop me up). Please don't make a fool of me.

Little lady (lady, lady), you got me just
(screwed up) off of your melody.

Am

Easy, baby (baby, babe), c'mon, girl, don't

(Chop me up). Please don't make a fool of me.
Em

(Chop me up.)

Am

(Chop me up.)

Screwed up) off of your melody.

Em Am

(Chop me up.) Please
See, girl, you stronger than the strongest thing I ever had.
You could mix them all together; you'd still be twice as bad.

You had me locked since a bitty girl with pigtailed
Harder to escape than jail cells and green bars.

Cause you're the worst best girlfriend I ever had.
Ghetto fab player, all them freaks and I'm tryin' to Koch ya.
Quit playin' games, girl; you got my head spun, Round.
I ain't gonna chug your mobile phone and chase you all over town.

Rep Lyrics

So is it good, is it good and have a little smack fest.
(If you ever call me, I'll be somewhere down in Tennessee)
DAMN GIRL

Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE, WILL ADAMS, JOSH DAVIS and J.C. DAVIS

Moderately fast

N.C.

 Damn, girl, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn,

 mf

Listen to me.

I've been around the world,

Gm    Eb/G

seen a million honeys, really special girls.

Gm6    Eb/G

Gave all my time and money.

Gm    Eb/G

Gm    Eb/G

Gm6    Eb/G
But there's something 'bout ya, something that's kind of funny.

Think it's what you do to me.

Don't need no May-belle-line, 'cause you're a beauty queen.

Don't need no L'Oreal, 'cause, bitch, you're bad as hell.
If I'm Casanova, then you're a supernova.

Girl, it's what you do to me that's got me sayin'.

"Damn, girl, you're so fine."

The way you up and put it down, girl, blows my mind.
I guess I gotta put it down tonight,
I gotta put it down."

(Oh, oh, oh.)

Damn, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn, girl, damn.
girl, damn, girl, damn.

I said there's

some-thin' 'bout the way you do the things you do when you do the things you do that's got me. (Oh, oh. I said there's oh.)

some-thin' 'bout the way you do the things you do when you
do the things you do that's got me. (Oh, oh, I said you oh.)

CODA

N.C.

Play 4 times

Rap: (See rap lyrics)

You got me say - in'.

"Damn, girl.

Rap ends
you're so fine.
The way you up and put it down, girl.
blows my mind.
I guess I gotta put it down tonight.
I gotta put it down."

(Oh, oh, I'm sayin',)

(Oh, oh, I said there's oh.)

some-thin' 'bout the way you do the things you do when you

do the things you do it's got me.

(Oh, oh, I said there's oh.)
Gm  Eb/G  Gm6  Eb/G
some-thin' bout the way you do the things you do when you

Gm  Eb/G

Gm6

do the things you do that's got me. (Oh, oh, Sing it with me, go, oh.)

Gm6

(Oh, oh, oh.)

Gm  Eb/G

Gm  Eb/G

Damn, _
girl, damn, _ girl, damn, _ girl, damn, _
girl, damn, _
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo baby.
Give me some of your tasty cinnamon.
Givin' your feminine gelatin.
'Cause got a cinnamon goin' crazy.
Hey, b-b-b-b-b-b-b-b-b-baby.
Babe, you're the one I been findin' for.

Rap Lyrics

So why don't you be my chick and stuff?
Take you out to dinner and write a check and stuff.
If we spend time I never get enough.
Girl, you're a fine maid, never a man blush.
Good me, I'm an old guy, never a man blush.
First time I've been with a maid in my house.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
SUMMER LOVE
Set the Mood (Prelude)

Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

Moderately

\[ \text{Dm} \]
\[ \text{Bb} \]
\[ \text{A} \]
\[ \text{Dm} \]
\[ \text{Bb} \]
\[ \text{C6} \]
\[ \text{Dm} \]

Rid-in' in the drop top with the top
C'mon and let me show you 'round, let me take you out.

down, saw you switch-in' lanes, girl.
Bet you we could have some fun, girl.
Pull up to the red light, look-in' right,
'cause we could dress it up, we could dress it down,

come here, let me get your name, girl.
Tell me where you're from, what you do, what you
an-y way you want it done, girl.
Or we could stay home... talk-in' on the phone,
Bb
A
Dm

like. Let me pick your brain, girl. And tell me how they got that pretty little
tap-pin' till we see the sun, girl. Do what I got-ta do, just got-ta show.

Bb
C6
Dm

face on that pretty little frame, girl. But let me show you 'round, let me take you out.
you that I'm the one, girl. Well, I'm a freak you right each and ev'-ry night.

Bb
A
Dm

Bet you we could have some fun, girl. 'cause we could do it fast, fast, slow, which-
I know how to do it in-sane, girl. 'cause I can make it hop, make it stop,

Bb
C6
Dm

ev-er way you wan-na run, girl. But let me buy you drinks, bet-ter yet, rings.
make you wan-na say my name, girl. C'mon, ba-by, please; 'cause I'm on my knees.
do it how you want it done, girl.
can't get you off my brain, girl.
And who would have thought that you could
be the one? 'Cause I, I can't wait to fall in love with

you. You can't wait to fall in love with me. This just can't be sum-mer

love; you'll see. This just can't be sum-mer love.
'Cause I can't wait to fall in love

You. You can't wait to fall in love

me. This just can't be summer love; you'll

see. This just can't be summer love.
Summer's over for the both of us,

but that doesn't mean we should give up on love.

You're the one that I've been thinking of, and I

knew the day I met you, you'd be the one. Ho!
CODA

(Bb6)

C6 Dm Bb A

(L - O - V - E.)

love.

Dm Bb C6

1, 2

Dm

(Slowly, steadily)

Bb A

3 Dm

Gmaj9 D/G

(Spoken:) Yeah.

8vb to end

Gmaj9 D/G Gmaj9 D/G

Come here, baby.
But let me set the mood right, 'cause I'm gon' make you feel all right...
felt all right...

'Cause I'm gon' set the mood right, 'cause I'm gon' make you feel all right.

I gotta set the mood right.

Let me make you promise, girl, you'll feel all right.

I'm gon' set the mood right.

If you let me set the mood right, I'll make you feel so
feel all right...
good to-night...

Just let me set the

(finger snap)

Let me set the mood right.
UNTIL THE END OF TIME

Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE, TIM MOSLEY and NATE HILLS

Moderately slow, in 2

I woke up this morning
Now if you're ever wondering
T.V. saying something
about the way I'm feeling.

about disaster in the world, and
well, baby girl, there ain't no question.

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F#m11  Gmaj7

Just it made me wonder where I'm going.

G6/9  D/F#  Em7

Sick and tired of trying to save the world.

F#m11  Gmaj7

but I see beauty left in you, girl.

G6/9  D/F#  Em7

And what you give me lets me know that we'll be alright.
'Cause if your love was all I had

in this life, well, that would be en-

ough until the end of time. So

rest your weary heart and relax your mind,
'cause I'm gonna love you, girl, until the end of time. You got me sayin', "Oh, yeah."

Oh.

yeah."
Ev'rybodysay, "Oh, yeah." Ev'rybodysayin', "Oh, yeah."

NC.

This one's for the lovers. If you're out there, let me hear you say
This one’s for the lovers. If you’re out there, let me hear you say,
yeah,    yeah,    (Yeah,    Break it yeah.)
down one time.

G6/9  D/F#  Em7  F#m11  Gmaj7

Oh,    yeah.

G6/9  D/F#  Em7

Oh,

F#m11  Gmaj7

Ooh.

G6/9  D/F#
'Cause if your love was all I had in this life, that would be en-
nough until the end of time.
Moderately, in 2
N.C.

Em
mp

D

Hi, my name is Bob... and I work at my job... I make... gotta understand, I was a family man... I would have... 

G

Bm

for some thin' dollars a day... done anything for my own... But I...
used to be the man in my hometown until I
couldn't get a grip on my newfound itch, so I

started to lose my way. It all goes back to when I
ended up all alone. I remember where I was when I

dropped out of school. Having fun, I was living my life.
got my first buzz. See, I thought I was living the life.

But now I got a problem with that little white rock; see, I
And the craziest thing is, I'll probably never know the
can't put down the pipe.
color of my daughter's eyes.
And it is breaking me down.

Watching the world spin 'round while my

dreams fall down. Is anybody out there?
It is

breaking me down. No more friends around
and my dreams fall down. Is any body
out there? Can any body out there hear me? 'Cause I
can't seem to hear myself. Can any body out there
see me? 'Cause I can't seem to see myself. There's
 gotta be a heaven somewhere; can you save me from this hell?

Can anybody out there feel me? 'Cause I can't seem to feel myself. Losing my way.

keep losing my way; keep losing my way.
Em

Can you help me find my way?

D

Losing my way,

G

keep losing my way.

Em

keep losing my way.

D

Can you help me find my way?)

G

Bm

Now you
Oh, my God, please forgive me, (Father, hear my 'cause I know I've done some wrong in this life.

If I could do it all again and have just one more chance,
take all those wrongs and make them right.

Oh! (Can any body out there hear me? 'Cause I can't seem to hear myself. Can any body out there see me? 'Cause I can't seem to see myself.)
There's gotta be a heaven somewhere; can you save me from this hell?

Can anybody out there feel me? 'Cause I can't seem to feel myself.)

Losing my way, (keep losing my way,
Keep losing my way. Can you help me find my way?

Losing my way.

Keep losing my way, keep losing my way.

Can you help me find my way?
been alone,
you've been afraid.

C\#m
I've been a fool
in so many

ways, but I would change my

F\#m7
life if you thought you

G\#m7

A

G\#m7
might try and love me. So
please give me another chance
to write you another song and take back
those things I've done, 'cause I'll give you
Gm7    F#m7
my_____3___heart
if______

Gm7    A    Gm7
you      would      let_____
me_____start   all o-

F#m7/B
E
ver

A/E
again.

E
Esus
E
I'm——
not a saint;
I'm just a man

who had heaven and earth
in the palm of his hand.
But I threw it away.

so now stand here
today, asking for forgiveness. And

if you could, just please give me an-

other chance to write you another song

and take back those things I've done, 'cause
I'll give you my heart
if you would let me
3 start all over again.
Amaj7

Little girl, you’re all I’ve got;

Am(maj7)

don’t you leave me standing here

E/G#

once a

F#7

gain, 

‘cause I’ll give you
my life, yes, I would, if you would let me try to love you.

So please give me an-

start all over again.
"Lead vocal ad lib. to end"
FUTURESEX/LOVESOUND

SEXYBACK

SEXY LADIES
LET ME TALK TO YOU (PRELUDE)

MY LOVE

LOVESTONED
I THINK SHE KNOWS (INTERLUDE)

WHAT GOES AROUND...
...COMES AROUND (INTERLUDE)

CHOP ME UP

DAMN GIRL

SUMMER LOVE
SET THE MOOD (PRELUDE)

UNTIL THE END OF TIME

 LOSING MY WAY

(ANOTHER SONG) ALL OVER AGAIN

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