

PRIVACY

Written and Composed by MICHAEL JACKSON,
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LASHAWN DANIELS and BERNARD BELL

Moderately slowly ♩ = 82



1. Ain't the

p *cresc.*

Verse:



pic-tures e - nough?_ Why do you go through so much_ to get the sto-ries you need_ so you can
still won-der why_ one of my friends had to die_ to get the mes-sage a - cross_ that yet you

f

bur - y me? You've got the peo - ple con - fused;_ you tell the sto-ries you choose._ You try to
have-n't heard. My friend was chased and con - fused,_ like man - y oth - ers I knew,_ but on that



get me to lose the man I real - ly am. You keep on stalk - ing me, in - vad - ing
 cold win - ter night, my pride was snatched a - way. She get no sec - ond chance; she rid - i -



my pri - va - cy. Won't you just let me be. 'Cause your cam - 'ras
 culed and ha - rassed. Please tell me why. Now there's a

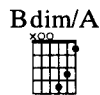


can't con - trol the minds of those who know that you'll e - ven sell your soul just to
 les - son to learn. re - spect's not giv - en, it's earned. Stop ma - li - cious - ly at - tack - ing my in -

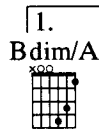
Chorus:



get your sto - ry sold. } I need my pri - va - cy, yeah, yeah. I need my
 teg - ri - ty.



pri-va-cy, yeah, yeah... So pa-pa - raz - zi, yeah, yeah... get a -



way from me. Yeah, yeah... 2. Some of you Yeah, yeah...



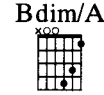
(Inst. solo ad lib...)

...end solo) Now there's a

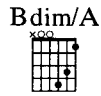


les - son to learn;_ sto - ries are twist - ed and turned._ Stop ma - li - cious - ly at - tack - ing my in -

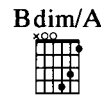
Chorus:



teg - ri - ty._ I need my pri - va - cy, yeah, yeah._ I need my



pri - va - cy, yeah, yeah._ So pa - pa - raz - zi,



Repeat ad lib. and fade

yeah, yeah,_ get a - way from me. Yeah, yeah._ I need my