MICHAEL JACKSON

INVINCIBLE

PIANO/VOCAL/CHORDS
INVINCIBLE

Written and Composed by MICHAEL JACKSON, RODNEY JERKINS, FRED JERKINS III, LASHAWN DANIELS and NORMAN GREGG

Moderate hip-hop groove \( \frac{\text{4}}{\text{4}} = \frac{\text{2}}{\text{4}} \), \( \text{J} = 96 \)

Well, well.

Verse:

tear down these walls that keep you and I apart, I know I

2. See additional lyrics

could claim-a your heart-- and our perfect love will start. But, girl, you
just won't approve-- of the things that I do, when all I
do is for you-- but still you say it ain't cool--
If there's some-body else-- he can't love you like me. And he,
and he says he'll treat you well, he can't treat you like me. And he's

buying diamonds and pearls, he can't do it like me. And he's

taking you all across the world, he can't trick you like me. Why ain't you

Chorus:

feelin' me, she's invincible. I can do
anything, she's invincible. Even when I beg and plead, she's invincible. Girl won't give in to me, she's in, she's invincible. Well, well, see. Well, well, c'mon, now.
2. Now man·y vin·ci·ble. Now some·a way

Bridge:

I'll have to prove all that I said I would do, giv·ing you

ev·er·y·thing, ful·fill·ing your fan·ta·sy. Then may·be

you'll change your mind and fi·n'lly give in in time. Then I'll be
showing you what other men are supposed to do for you, my baby.

Rap:

Rap: See additional lyrics

Why ain't you

Chorus:

feelin' me, she's invincible. I can do
Verse 2:
Now many times I've told you of all the things I would do,
But I can't seem to get through no matter how I try to.
So tell me how does it seem that you ain't checking for me
When I know that I could be more than you could ever dream.

If there's somebody else, he can't love you like me.
And he, he says he'll treat you well, he can't treat you like me.
And he's buying diamonds and pearls, he can't do it like me.
And he's taking you all across the world, he can't trick you like me.
(To Chorus:)

Rap:
Yo, mommy, stop da fightin', I'm real with mine.
All the things that I promise I fulfill in time.
Chains and the bracelets got the Brillo shine.
So many trips, you'll have jet-lag and still be fine.
The trick brought his money, ain't wrong enough,
He can spit but his game ain't strong enough.
Now the way you resistin', this ain't cool.
It's like nothin' seems to work, she's invincible.
(To Chorus:)

any-thing, she's in-vin-ci-ble.
Even when I
beg and plead, she's in-vin-ci-ble.
Girl won't give

in to me, she's in-vin-ci-ble.
Why ain't you
Unbreakable

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, RODNEY JERKINS,
FRED JERKINS III, LASHAWN DANIELS,
NORA PAYNE and ROBERT SMITH

Moderate hip-hop groove ($\frac{4}{4} = \frac{3}{4}$) \( \frac{96}{\text{quarter notes}} \)

Verse:
1. Now I'm just wondering why you think that you can get to me with anything. Seems like you'd know.
2. See additional lyrics

Unbreakable - B - 1
06448
All Rights for Mijac Music Administered by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp.
All Rights Reserved
by now when and how I get down and all that I've been through, I'm still around. Don't you ever make no mistake, baby, I've got what it takes and there's no way you'll ever get to me.
Why can't you see that you'll never ever hurt me? 'Cause I won't let it be, see I'm too much for you, baby. You can't believe it, you can't conceive it. And you can't touch me, 'cause I'm untouchable. And I know you hate it, and you can't take it. You'll never break me, you'll never break me.
‘cause I’m un-break-a-ble.

2. Now you can’t stop ‘cause I’m un-break-a-ble. You

Chorus:

can’t be-lieve it, you can’t con-ceive it. And you can’t touch me,

‘cause I’m un-touch-a-ble. And I know you hate it, and you can’t take it. You’ll

Unbreakable - 8 - 4
06448
never break me, you can't stand it, babe, 'cause I'm unbreakable.

Bridge:

You can try to stop me,
but it won't do a thing.
No matter what you do,

I'm still gonna be here through all your lies and silly games.

I'm a still remain the same,
I'm unbreakable.

Unbreakable - 8 - 5
06448
Rap:

See additional lyrics

Chorus:

You can't believe it, you can't conceive it. And

you can't touch me, 'cause I'm un-touch-a-ble. And I know you hate it,
and you can't take it. You'll never break me,

'cause I'm unbreakable. You never break me, you can't

touch me, you can't break me, you can't stand it, babe, 'cause I'm unbreakable.

N.C.
Verse 2:
Now you can't stop me even though you think
That if you block me, you've done your thing.
And when you bury me underneath all your pain
I'm steady laughin', while surfacing.

Don't you ever make no mistake,
Baby, I've got what it takes
And there's no way you'll ever get to me.
Why can't you see that you'll never hurt me?
'Cause I won't let it be, see? I'm too much for you, baby.
(To Chorus:)

Repeat ad lib. and fade
HEARTBREAKER

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, RODNEY JERKINS,
FRED JERKINS III, LASHAWN DANIELS,
MISCHKE and NORMAN GREGG

Moderately fast $j = 138$

Verse:

1. Deceitful eyes, she's got those come get me thighs. She only knows how low that
2. See additional lyrics

She can go. She speaks the lines that can control my mind. Where
Ebm7  Ebm6  Ebm7  Ebm6
Ever she goes, I know my eyes follow. She blew a kiss, I swear that

Ebm6  Ebm7  Ebm6
It was meant only for me, then spoke with her body.

Ebm7  Ebm6  Ebm7
Her only goal is just to take control and I can't believe that I can't

Chorus:
Ebm6  Ebm
Tell her no. That girl, I can't take her.
Should have known she was a heart-breaker. That girl, I can't take her. Should have seen right through her, she's a heart-breaker.

That girl, I can't take her. Should have seen it coming, heart-breaker. That girl, I can't take her. Should have
seen right through her, she's a heart-breaker.  

Bridge:  

I never thought... that I... would stop dreamin' about you, stop being without you. But everyone told me so, to stop caring about you, and start being without you. But I'll find a way...
to go and start do-in' with-out you and stop talk-in' a-bout you. And

what will she say? She will say_

Rap:

I was that man that got a-way.

Rap: See additional lyrics

1. || 2.
Chorus:

Ebm
Bbm7
Ebm7

That girl, I can't take her. Should have known she was a heart-

That girl, I can't take her. Should have

A9
Ebm
Bbm7
Ebm7

break-er.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

A9

seen right through her, she's a heart-breaker.

Verse 2:
She plays a game with such an innocent face.
I didn't know heartbreaking was her case.
Her actions confess and put me through the test.
I was surprised that I was caught inside.
Now she's thinking that I will never know
And she'll keep playing until I let her go.
But I hope in time that she will finally realize
I'm onto her game and she'll get played the same.
(To Chorus:)

Rap:
Feel good, huh?
I thought it was love but it's a game, huh?
When you're dealin' with emotions, it's a pain, ma,
Take caution when you're dealin' with a stranger,
I can't change her now.
You're heart burnin', well placed and you'll see
It won't heal from Pepsi A. C.
Ball hard player, she a star player?
I need Liz cracker, I ain't seen a heartbreaker, c'mon.
(To Chorus:)

Heartbreaker - 6 - 6
06448
BREAK OF DAWN

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON and DR. FREEZE

Moderate hip-hop groove \( \text{\( \frac{j}{80} (\text{\( \frac{3}{4} \)} \) \( \frac{3}{4} \))} \)

F\#maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
F\#maj9

Dmaj9
Amaj9
F\#maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
F\#maj9

Dmaj9
Amaj9
F\#maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9

1. Hold my hand,

© 2001 Mijac Music and Sony/ATV Songs LLC/Lincie James Music
All Rights for Mijac Music Administered by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp.
All Rights Reserved
Verse 1:

F#maj9  Dmaj9  Amaj9

feel the touch of your body clinging to mine. You and me...

F#maj9  Dmaj9  Amaj9

making love all way through another night I remember you and I walking through the park at night. Kiss and touch...

F#maj9  Dmaj9  Amaj9

nothing much let it blow just touch and go Love me more...

Break of Dawn - 9 - 2
06448
never leave me alone by house of love. People talk.

people say what we have is just a game. Oh,

I'll never let you go. come here, girl.

Just got to make sweet love 'til the break of dawn.
Chorus:

I don't want the sun to shine, I wanna make love. Break of dawn...

Just this magic in your eyes and in my heart. Break of dawn...

I don't know what I'm gonna do I can't stop a-lovin' you. Break of dawn...

I won't stop 'til break of dawn makin' love. 2. Hold my hand.
Verse 2:

Feel the sweat, yes, you've got me nervous yet. Let me groove.

Let me soothe, let me take you on a cruise. There's imagination a-workin', never been there before. Have you ever wanted to dream about those things you've never known. (Break of dawn...)

Break of Dawn - 9 - 5
06448
break of dawn...) There's no sun up in the sky. (Break of dawn...

break of dawn...) I can see it in your eyes. (Break of dawn...

break of dawn...) Girl, you got to understand. It's the way that I love you, let me show you I'm your man. Break of dawn...
I don't want the sun to shine, I wanna make love. Break of dawn.

Just this magic in your eyes and in my heart. Break of dawn.

I don't know what I'm gonna do. I can't stop a-lovin' you. Break of dawn.

I won't stop til break of dawn makin' love. Break of dawn makin' love.
Bridge:

Fmaj9  Dmaj9  Amaj9

Let's not wait, the sun is out, let's get up and let's get out. It's the day...

Fmaj9  Dmaj9  Amaj9

— grand-old day, let's both go outside and play. Let us walk...

Fmaj9  Dmaj9  Amaj9

down the park, mak-in' love 'til it's dark. Let me move...

Fmaj9  Dmaj9  NC.

— ya, let me soothe ya 'til the break of dawn and you know it's true... oh...
Chorus:

I don't want the sun to shine. I wanna make love.

Break of dawn...

Just this magic in your eyes and in my heart.

Break of dawn...

I don't know what I'm gonna do. I can't stop a-lovin' you.

Break of dawn...

Repeat ad lib. and fade

I won't stop 'til break of dawn makin' love.

Break of Dawn - 9 - 9
0644B
HEAVEN CAN WAIT
Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, TEDDY RILEY,
NATE SMITH, TERON BEAL,
ERITZA LAUES and KENNY QUILLER

Moderately \( \frac{J}{\text{beat}} = 120 \)

NC.

1.

2. A7(#11) A7\(^{\#11}\) A7\(^{\#11}\)

Chorus:

Tell the angels no,
I don't wanna leave my baby alone...

A7\(^{\#11}\) A7\(^{\#11}\) A7\(^{\#11}\)

I don't want nobody else to hold you. That's a
Emaj9    Dsm7    A7(#11)

chance  I'll  take.        Ba - by,  I'll  stay;  Heav - en  can  wait._

Asmaj9

No,  if  the  an - gels  took  me  from  this  earth,  I  would

Emaj9    Asmaj9    Emaj9    Asmaj9

tell  them  bring  me  back  to  her.  It's  a  chance  I'll  take.  May - be  I'll  stay;

A7(#11)

N.C.

Heav-en  can  wait. (You're  beau-ti-ful,  you're  won-der-ful,  in - cred - i - ble,  I  love  you  so.)

1.  You're
Verse:
A7maj9

beau-ti-ful. Each moment spent with you is sim-ply won-der-ful. This

Emaj9

love I have for you, girl, it's in-cred-i-ble. And I don't know what I'd do, if

A7maj9

I can't be with you. The world could not go on so ev-ry night I pray.

Emaj9

If the Lord should come for me be-fore I wake, I would-n't wan-na go if I can't
Asmaj9
Emaj9
Ds7

see your face, can’t hold you close. What good would Heaven be? If the

[Image]

1. To Next Strain: 2.
A7(#11) A7(#11) Es7(#5) NC. Bmaj7 Bmaj7 Amaj7

angels came for me, I’d tell them angels come for me, I’ll tell them no.

[Image]

§ Chorus:
Asmaj9

no. I don’t wanna leave my baby alone. I don’t

[Image]

Emaj9

want nobody else to hold you. That’s a chance I’ll take.
Bab-y, I'll stay; Heav-en can wait. No, if the
an-gels took me from this earth, I would tell them bring me back to her.

It's a chance I'll take. May-be I'll stay;
Heav-en can wait. 2. Un- Heav-en can wait. Oh no, can't
be without my baby. Won't go, without her I'd go crazy.

Oh no, guess Heaven will be waiting. Ooh.

Heaven can wait. Just leave us alone.
Verse 2:
Unthinkable;
Me sitting up in the clouds and you are all alone.
The time might come around when you'd be moving on.
I'd turn it all around and try to get back down to my baby girl.
Can't stand to see nobody kissing, touching her.
Couldn't take nobody loving you the way we were.
What good would Heaven be?
If the angels come for me, I'd tell them no.
(To Chorus:)
Verse:

1. My life will never be the same, 'cause,
girl, you came and changed the way I walk, the way I talk... I cannot explain these things I feel for you. But, girl, you know it's true. Stay with me, fulfill my dreams... and I'll be all you need. Feels so right... (Girl) I've searched for the perfect

2. See additional lyrics
love all my life. (All my life.)

Feels like I, (like I)

have finally found a perfect love this time. (And I finally found...)

Come on, girl. You rocked my

world, you know you did. And every thing I own, I give. The rarest

love, who'd think I'd find someone like you to call mine? You rocked my
world, you know you did. And ev'rything I own, I give. The rarest

love, who'd think I'd find someone like you to call mine?

Bridge:

—I know that this is love.

felt the magic's all in the air. And, girl, I'll
Verse 2:
In time, I knew that love would bring
Such happiness to me.
I tried to keep my sanity.
I've waited patiently.
Girl, you know it seems
My life is so complete.
A love that's true because of you.
Keep doing what you do.
Think that I found the perfect love
I've searched for all my life.
(Searched for all my life.)
Think I'd find such a perfect love
That's awesomely so right, girl.
(To Chorus:)
BUTTERFLIES

Moderately slowly \( \frac{3}{4} = 92 \)

A\text{maj13}

\begin{figure}
\centering
\includegraphics[width=\textwidth]{butterflies_music}
\end{figure}

(Whispered:) (Butterflies... in - side.) (Da ba doo da, da da dum, da ba doo da da da.

(with pedal)

E\text{maj9}

A9(\#5)

A\text{maj13}

\begin{figure}
\centering
\includegraphics[width=\textwidth]{butterflies_music}
\end{figure}

\textbf{Verse:}

\begin{figure}
\centering
\includegraphics[width=\textwidth]{butterflies_music}
\end{figure}

Da da da da da da dum, da dum, da dum, da... 1. All you gotta do is walk away.

2. See additional lyrics

\begin{figure}
\centering
\includegraphics[width=\textwidth]{butterflies_music}
\end{figure}

All Rights for Jat Cat Music Publishing, Inc. and Dirty Dre Music Controlled and Administered by Universal Music Corp.
All Rights Reserved
and pass me by, don't acknowledge my smile

when I try to say 'hello' to you, yeah. And

all you gotta do is not answer my calls when I'm try'n' to get through.

keep me wondering why, when all I can do.
Bridge:
Emaj7

If you would take my hand, ba - by, I would show you, guide you to

the light, ba - by. If you will be my love, ba - by, I will

love you, love you, till the end of time. (I just wan - na touch
cresc.

and kiss, and I wish that I could be with you to - night.)
Verse 2:
All I gotta say is that I must be dreaming, can't be real;
You're not here with me, still I can feel you near to me.
I caress you, let you taste us, just so blissful, listen,
I would give you anything, baby, just make my dreams come true.
Oh baby, you give me butterflies.

(To Chorus:)
Your love is magical; that's how I feel. But I have not the words here to explain.

Gone is the grace for expressions of passion. But there are worlds and worlds of ways to explain, to tell you how I feel. But I am...
Slowly  $\text{\textit{j}} = 68$

Speechless, speechless, that's how you make me feel.  Though I'm

with you, I am far away, and nothing is for real.  When I'm

with you, I am lost for words; I don't know what to say.  My head's

spinning like a carousel, so silently I pray.
Helpless and hopeless, that's how I feel inside. Nothing's real, but all is possible if God is on my side. When I'm with you, I'm in a light where I cannot be found. It's as though I am standing in the place called Hallowed Ground.
Speechless, speechless, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm with you, I am far away, and nothing is for real. I'll go anywhere and do anything just to touch your face. There's no mountain high I cannot climb; I'm humbled in your grace.
(Speechless, speechless, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm
with you, I am lost for words, and nothing is for real.)
(Speechless, speechless, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm
with you, I am far away, and nothing is for real.)
(Speech-less, speech-less, that's how you make me feel. Though I'm with you, I am lost for words... and nothing is for real.

Speech-less...)

Your

Freely

NC.

love is mag-i-cal; that's how I feel.

But in your presence I am lost for words; words like, "I love you."
2000 VOLTS

Moderately $J = 92$

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, TEDDY RILEY,
TYRESE GIBSON, JARON HENSON and SCREWFACE

(Two thousand watts. Two thousand watts. Two thousand watts.)

Two thousand watts. Two thousand watts. Two thousand watts.

Two thousand watts. Two thousand watts. Two thousand watts.

Two thousand watts. Two thousand watts. Two thousand watts.
Verse:
N.C.

1. Bass note, treble, stereo control; how low you go?

J.J. Just enough to make your juices flow.... Press play, don't stop; rotate, too hot.

You feel I'm real. I'm everything you need, so tell me what's the deal?

Chorus:
Gm

Two thousand watts, eight ohms, two hundred volts, real strong. Too much of that, fuse blown. Be

2000 Volts - 4 - 2
0644B
To Coda

Careful what you say, don't over-load.
Two thousand watts, eight ohms, two hundred volts, real strong.

Too much of that, fuse blown. Be careful what you say, don't over-load.
Three D, D, D, D.

To Next Strain

Careful what you say, don't over-load.
Careful what you say, don't over-load.

Breakdown:

See additional lyrics
Verses 2 & 3:*  
3D, high speed,  
Feedback, Dolby ®.  
Release two or three;  
Can I reach, can I go till I hit my peak?  
Compact, steelo,  
Chico, D-Lo.  
Highpost lady,  
Do you really wanna be there for me?  
(To Chorus:)  

Breakdown:  
We're now prepared to take you to the next level.  
2000 watts... 8 ohms...  
200 volts... voltage... high.  
Ah...  

*Verse 3 spoken.
YOU ARE MY LIFE

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, KENNETH "BABYFACE" EDMONDS,
CAROLE BAYER SAGER and JOHN McCLAIN

Slowly \( \text{J.} = 44 \) \( (\text{d} = 132) \)

\[
\begin{align*}
E(9) & \quad A(9)/E & \quad E(9) & \quad A(9)/E & \quad E(9) & \quad A(9)/E & \quad E
\end{align*}
\]

(with pedal)

Verse:

\[
\begin{align*}
E(9) & \quad E_{sus2} & \quad E/G\# & \quad A(9)
\end{align*}
\]

1. Once, all alone, I was lost in a world of strangers.
2. Now, I wake up every day with this smile upon my face.

\[
\begin{align*}
E(9) & \quad E_{sus2} & \quad E/G\# & \quad A_{maj7}
\end{align*}
\]

No one to trust; On my own, I was lonely.
No more tears, no more pain, 'cause you love me.

\[\text{© 2001 Mijac Music, ECAF Music Inc./Sony ATV Songs LLC,}
\text{All About Me Music/Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. and Jamal Music}
\text{All Rights for Mijac Music Administered by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp.}
\text{All Rights Reserved}\]
You suddenly appeared; it was cloudy before, but

now it's all clear. And You took away the fear, and

you brought me back to the light. You are the sun; you make me

shine, or more like the stars that twinkle at night. You are the moon...
that glows in my heart. You're my day-time, my night-time, my world; you are my life...

Bridge:
world; you are the sun, world. You gave me strength when I wasn't strong...

You gave me hope when all hope was lost. You opened my eyes.
when I could-n't see______ Love was al- ways here wait-ing for

me._____ You are the sun;____ you make me shine, or more like the stars.

that twin- kle at night____ You are the moon that glows in my

heart.____ You're my day-time, my night-time, my world; you are the sun;
F#  
G#m7/F#

you make me shine, or more like the stars...

A maj7  G#m7  B/C#  F#

that twinkle at night. You are the moon that glows in my heart.

G#m7/F#  A maj7

You're my day-time, my night-time, my world; you are the sun;

1. G#m7  B/C#

[2. G#m7  B/C#  F#  B(9)/F#  F#(9)]

world; you are my life.

dim.  mmp
CRY

Moderately $J = 84$

Verse:

Some-body shakes when the wind blows.

People laugh when they're feeling sad.

Some-body's missing a friend,

Some-body's taking a life,

(with pedal)

Hold on.

Some-body's lacking a hero.

And they

Respect to believe in your dreams.

Tell me,

Have not a clue when it's all gonna end.

When your children cried last night?
(Gonna take somebody's help, oh my.)
(I'm gonna need some kind of sign...)

You're the chosen one.

all cry, at the same time tonight.

And when that

Bridge:

Flag blows, there'll be no more wars.
And when all calls, I will answer your prayers.

Chorus: Bb
(A can't do it by myself, oh no...)

Choir: You can change the world,
you can touch the sky.

As/Bb
(Gonna take some- body's help, oh my...)

As/Bb
(I'm gonna need some kind of sign.)

You're the chosen one, if we...
all cry at the same time tonight same time tonight
If we all cry at the same time tonight
If we
all cry at the same time tonight
Change the world.
PRIVACY

Written and Composed by MICHAEL JACKSON,
RODNEY JERKINS, FRED JERKINS III,
LASHAWN DANIELS and BERNARD BELL

Moderately slowly \( J = 82 \)

Verse:

\[ \text{Am7} \quad \text{D/A} \quad \text{Dm/A} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Am7} \quad \text{D/A} \quad \text{Dm/A} \]

1. Ain't the pictures enough? Why do you go through so much to get the stories you need so you can still wonder why one of my friends had to die to get the message across that yet you bury me? You've got the people confused; you tell the stories you choose. You try to have-n't heard. My friend was chased and confused like many others I knew but on that
get me to lose the man I really am.
You keep on stalking me invading

my privacy Won't you just let me be.
'Cause your comrades

now there's a

can't control the minds of those who know
that you'll even sell your soul just to

Chorus:

Am7 D/A Bdim/A Am

get your story sold I need my privacy
yeah, yeah I need my

Privacy - 4 2
0644B
privacy, yeah, yeah. So paparazzi, yeah, yeah. get a

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

(A5)

(Inst. solo ad lib....)

...end solo) Now there's a
lesson to learn; stories are twisted and turned. Stop maliciously attacking my integrity.

Chorus:
Am7  D/A  Bdim/A  Am

I need my privacy, yeah, yeah... I need my privacy, yeah, yeah... So paparazzi,

Am7  D/A  Bdim/A  Am  Am7  D/A

Yeah, yeah... So paparazzi,

Bdim/A  Am  Am7  D/A  Bdim/A  Am

yeah, yeah... get away from me. Yeah, yeah... I need my
DON'T WALK AWAY

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, TEDDY RILEY,
RICHARD CARLTON STITES and REED VERTEINEY

Moderately slow \( J = 72 \)

A \quad Bm7 \quad A(9)/C# \quad C6 \quad Bm7

(with pedal)

E7sus \quad E7 \quad Verse:

Verse:

A \quad Bm7 \quad A(9)/C# \quad C6

1. Don’t walk a-way.
   See, I just can’t find the right things to say.
   just to try and see you smile one more time.

Bm7 \quad E7sus \quad E7 \quad A \quad Bm7

I tried but all my pain gets in the way.
but it's been so long now all I do is cry.

Tell me

Can't we
what I have to do so you'll stay.
find some love to take this away.

Should I get down on my knees and pray?
And 'cause the pain gets stronger every day.

Chorus:
how can I stop losing you?
How can I begin again?
How can I begin to say,
How am I to understand,

when there's nothing left to do but walk away.

2. I close my eyes.

Bridge:
See, now why all my dreams been broken.

Don't Walk Away - 4 - 2
0644B
Dmaj7

Em7

A7

don't know where we're going { when ev - ry - thing we said and all we've done...}

don't know where we're going { when ev - ry - thing be - gins to set us free...}

Dmaj9

C#m7

Bm7

E7sus

now.

Don't let go,

Can't you see... I don't wan - na walk a - way...
Coda

I don't wanna walk away. If you go, I won't forget you, girl.

Can't you see that you will always be. Even though I had to

let you go. There's nothing left to do, don't walk away.

nothing left to do, don't walk away. nothing left to do, don't walk away.

Don't Walk Away - 4 - 4
0044B
THE LOST CHILDREN

Written and Composed by MICHAEL JACKSON

Moderately \( \text{\textit{L.}} = 56 \)

Verse:

1. We pray for our fa-thers, pray for our moth-ers, wish-ing our_ fam-i-lies well.

2. See additional lyrics

The Lost Children - 5 - 1
06449
© 2001 Mijac Music
All Rights for Mijac Music Administered by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp.
All Rights Reserved
We sing songs for the wishing, of those who are kissing, but not for the missing. So this one's for all the lost children. This one's for all the lost children. This one's for all the lost children, wishing them well and wishing them home.
F  Gm11  F/A  Bb2  F/A  Gm11  F  C7sus

Bridge:

Ab  Bbm  Ab

Home with their fathers, snug close and warm, loving their mothers. I see the door.

B/D#  C#m7  F#7sus  D7/G

simply wide open but no one can find thee. So pray for all.
Chorus:

the lost chil-dren. Let's pray for all the lost chil-dren. Just think of all

the lost children, wish-ing them well. This is for all

the lost chil-dren. This one's for all the lost chil-dren. Just think of all

the lost children, wish-ing them well, and wish-ing them...
Verse 2:
When you sit there addressing, counting your blessings,
Biding your time.
When you lay me down sleeping and my heart is weeping
Because I'm keeping a place...

Chorus 2:
...for all the lost children.
This one's for all the lost children.
This one's for all the lost children, wishing them well
And wishing them home.
(To Bridge:)
WHATEVER HAPPENS

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, TEDDY RILEY,
GIL CANG, JASMINE QUAY and GEOFFREY WILLIAMS

Freely

(Whistle)

(with pedal)

Moderate latin rock \( J = 100 \)

NC.

Verse 1:
Cm7(\(+5\))

Bb7/D

Eb\(m\)

smile, tries to un - der - stand her side to show that he cares...
Pre-occupied, she's afraid, afraid,

what they've been doing's not right. He doesn't know what to say, so he prays:

whatever, whatever, whatever. Whatever happens,

Chorus:

pens, don't let go of my hand.
Says whatever happens, don't let go of my hand.

Whatever happens, don't you let go of my hand. (Don't let go of my hand...)

Doo, doo, doo, doo. Doo, doo, doo, doo.
(Don't let go of my hand...) Doo, doo, doo, doo.

3. He's working day and... end solo)

Coda

Theta A7

Theta Cmaj7

Theta Bb7

Theta Ebm

See, whatever happens,
don't let go of my hand...

What-ev-er hap-pens,
don't you let go of my hand...

cresc.

Theta Ebm9

Theta A7m7

1, 2.

Theta Ebm9

Theta A7m7

(Guitar solo ad lib...)

(Don't let go of my hand...)
Whatever happens,
don't let go of my hand.
Whatever happens,
don't let go of my hand.

Whatever happens,
Whatever happens,
Verse 3:
He's working day and night, thinks he'll make her happy,
Forgetting all the dreams that he had.
He doesn't realize it's not the end of the world.
It doesn't have to be that bad.
She tries to explain, "It's you that makes me happy."
Whatever, whatever, whatever.
(To Chorus:)
you sleep, when you're in bed, I'm underneath. You're trapped.
in halls, and my face is the walls. I'm the floor when
you fall, and when you scream it's 'cause of me. I'm the liv-
ing dead, the dark thoughts in your head. I know just what.
you said. That's why you've got to be threatened by me. You

should be watching me, you should feel threatened. Why

you sleep, why you creep, you should be threatened. Ev-


To Coda

'try time your lady speaks she speaks to me, threatened. Half
[I.
N.C.

_of me you'll nev - er be, so you should feel threat-ened by me.  

2. You think you're by_

D.S. % al Coda

you should be threat-ened by me.

\( Coda \)

_of me you'll nev - er be, so you should be threat - ened. Don't-

\( C^\#m \)

cha be,

threat - ened. Why_

Threatened - 7 - 4
0644B
you sleep, threatened.

try time, threatened. Half

of me, so you should feel threatened by me. You

Chorus:

should be watching me, you should feel threatened. Why
— you sleep,  why you creep,  you should be threatened.

Ev-

'C'm

'try time your lady speaks she speaks to me, threatened. Half

[1.]

F'm

— of me you'll never be, so you should be threatened. You

[2.]

N.C.

of me you'll never be so you should feel threatened by me.
Rod Serling Outro:
What you have just witnessed could be the end of a particularly terrifying nightmare. It isn't. It's the beginning.

Verse 2:
You think you're by yourself, but it's my touch you felt.
I'm not a ghost from Hell, but I've got a spell on you.
Your worst nightmare, it's me, I'm everywhere.
In one blink I'll disappear, and then I'll come back to haunt you.
I'm telling you, when you lie under tomb,
I'm the one watching you.
That's why you got to be threatened by me.
(To Chorus:

Verse 3 (Rod Serling Verse):
The unknown monster is about to embark
From a far corner, out of the dark.
A nightmare, that's the case.
Never Neverland, that's the place.
This particular monster can read minds,
Be in two places at the same time.
This is judgement night, execution, slaughter.
The devil, ghosts, this monster is torture.
You can be sure of one thing, that's fate.
A human presence that you feel is strange.
A monster that you can see disappear.
A monster, the worst thing to fear.
(To Chorus:)