

BILLIE JEAN

16

Words and Music by MICHAEL JACKSON

Moderately bright



She was more like a beau - ty queen from a mov - ie scene.
For for - ty days and for for - ty nights, law was on her side.

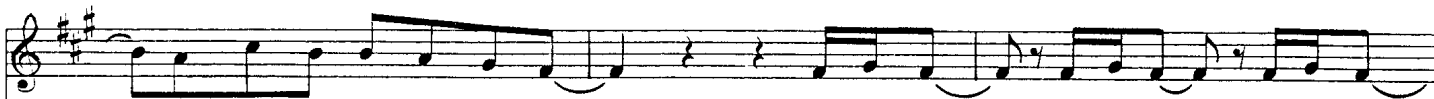
I said don't mind, but what do ___ you mean I ___ am the one ___
But who can stand when she's in ___ de - mand, her ___ schemes and plans, ___

F#m G#m/F# F#m7 G#m/F# F#m G#m/F#

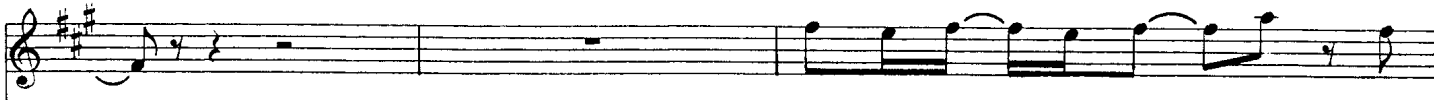
twice. She told me her name was Bil -
She told my ba - by we danced

F#m7 G#m/F# F#m G#m/F#

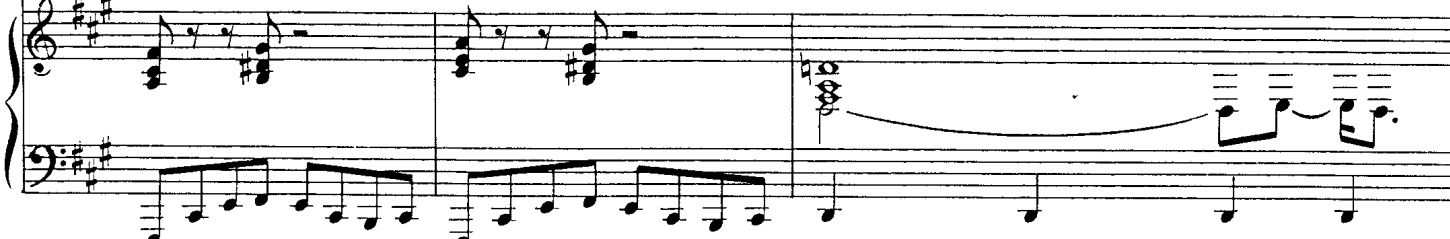
lie Jean as she caused a scene. Then ev - 'ry head turned with eyes -
till three, and she looked at me, then showed a pho - to. My ba -



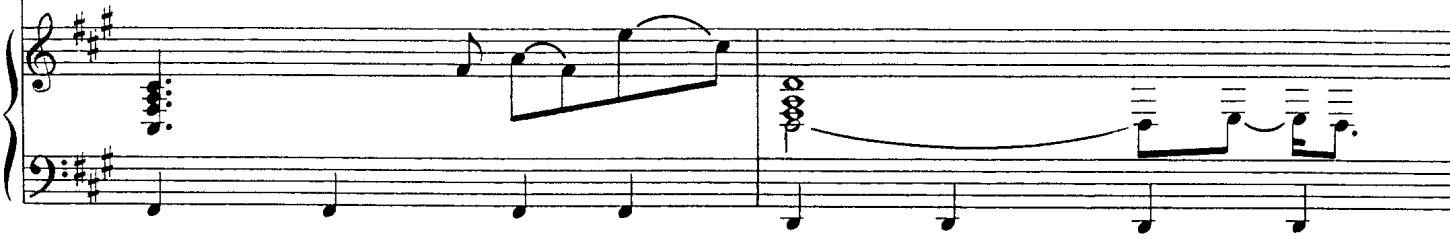
— that dreamed of be - ing the one — who will dance — on the floor — in the round. —
by cried. His eyes were like mine. — Can we dance — on the floor — in the round? —



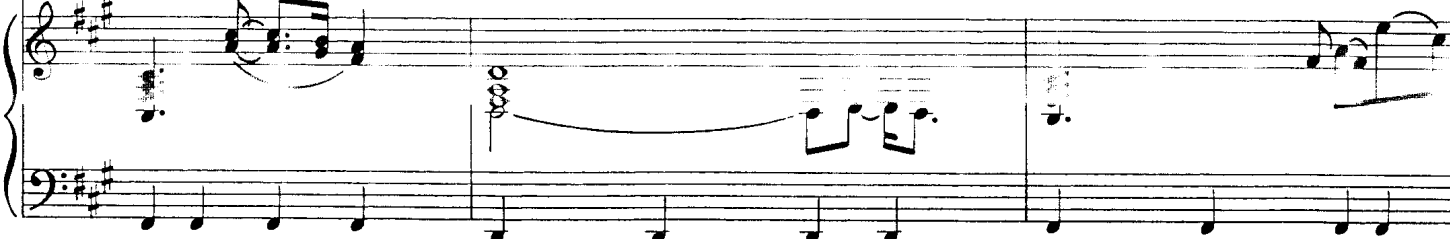
Peo - ple al - ways told — me, be
Peo - ple al - ways told — me, be

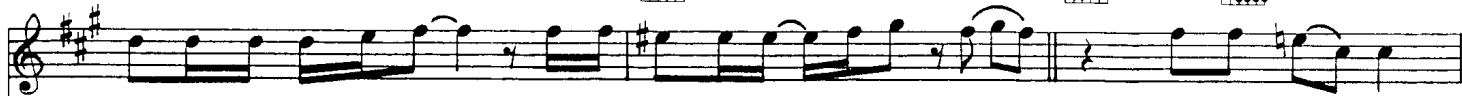


care - ful of what you do. And don't go a - round break - in' young girls' hearts. —
care - ful of what you do. And don't go a - round break - in' young girls' hearts. —



— And Moth - er al - ways told me, be care - ful of who you love. And be
But you came and stood right by me, just a smell of sweet — per - fume. This





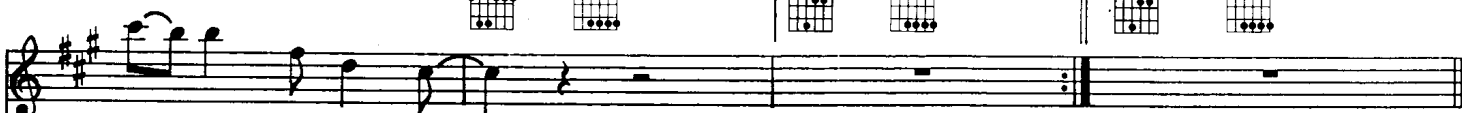
care-ful of what you do— 'cause the lie be-comes the truth. Hey.— } Bil - lie Jean — is
hap-pened much — too soon. — She called me to — her room. Hey.— }



not my lov - er. She's just a girl who claims that I — am the one, — but the



kid — is not my son. — She says I — am the one, — but the



kid — is not my son. —



1. 2. *D. S. $\frac{3}{4}$ and fade*