

INFATUATION

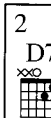
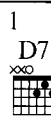
Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
MATT MORRIS and SCOTT STORCH

Moderately, with a Latin feel



Lead Vocal ad lib.

mf




He comes — from a for - eign place, — an is - land — far a - way. —



In - trigues — me with ev - ery move — till I'm breath-less, I'm help-less, can't keep my cool. —

Original key: A minor. This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.

Gm



Cm



D7



Steals my heart when he takes my hand_

and we dance to the rhy - thm of the band.

Gm



Cm



D7



I feel my fin - ger - tips grip my hips, _ and I

slip as we dip in - to a state of bliss.

Cm



D7



Gm



Ma - ma used to warn_ me to_ be - ware_ those Lat - in lov - ers. She said, "I
Ma - ma used to warn_ me not_ to rush_ love with_ an - oth - er. She said,

Cm



D7



Gm



gave my heart_ too soon, _ and that's_ how I_ be - came_ your moth - er." I said,
"I'm not try'n'_ to lec - ture, I_ just care_ a - bout_ my daugh - ter."

Cm



D7



Gm



“Ay, Ma - ma, — you seem to for - get, I’m not in love yet; sweet talk — don’t win — me o - ver.”
 “Ay, Ma - ma, — you seem to for - get, I nev - er will let a man — con - trol — my e - mo - tions.”

Cm7



D7



But I re - al - ize — big brown eyes can hyp - no - tize — when he — says, — }
 But when he smiles, — I feel like a lit - tle child, — and when he — says, — }

Gm



Cm



D7



“I — am full — blood Bo - ri - cua” reads the tat - oo on — his arm. —

Gm



Cm



D7



He tells — me, “Ma - mi, I need ya,” and my heart - beat pumps — so strong. —



Get-ting lost in el rit - mo, he whis - pers, "Te que - ro, te que - ro."



I be - gin to give in with no hes - i - ta - tion; can't help my in - fa - tu -



a - tion. (Ah.) It's pure in - fa - tu -



To Coda



a - tion. (Ah.) Hey, yeah, yeah.



Skin the col - or of cin - na - mon; — his eyes light up — and I — melt with - in.



Feels so good it must be a sin; — I can't stop what I start - ed, I'm — giv - ing in.



He brings life to my fan - ta - sies, — sparks a pas - sion in - side of me.



D.S. al Coda

Finds the words when I can - not speak; — in the si - lence, his heart - beat is mu - sic to me.

CODA

D7



Eb



Caught be - tween my ma - ma's words_ and

D7



Eb



what I feel in - side. I'm want - ing to ex - plore his world,_ but

D7



Eb



part of me wants to hide. Should I risk it? Can't re - sist it. This has

D7



Eb



caught me by_ sur - prise. Should I_ let him take me to_ Puer - to Ri - co?



I can't hold back no — more; let's — go to — night.



Woo, ————— hey. —————



Lead vocal continue ad lib.
(Pa - pi, hold — me, say — that you a - dore me.



Nev - er let go, — nev - er — leave me lone - ly. Pa - pi, hold — me, say — that you a - dore me.



D7



Gm



Cm



Nev - er let go, — nev - er — leave me lone - ly.) "I — am full — blood Bo - ri - cua"

D7



Gm



Cm



reads the tat - too on — his arm. — He tells — me, "Ma - mi, I need ya,"

D7



Gm



Cm



and my heart - beat pumps — so strong, — Get - ting lost in el rit - mo, he whis - pers, "Te

D7



Gm



Cm



quie - ro, te quie - ro." — I be - gin to give in with no — hes - i -

D7 Gm Cm D7

ta - tion; - can't help my in - fa - tu - a - tion. (Ah.) It's pure in - fa - tu -

Gm Cm D7

a - tion. (Ah.) Can't help my in - fa - tu -

Gm Cm D7

a - tion. (Pa - pi, hold me, say that you a - dore me. Nev - er let go, nev - er leave me lone - ly. It's pure in - fa - tu -

Gm Cm D7 N.C.

a - tion. Hey, - yeah, - yeah. (Pa - pi, hold me, say that you a - dore me.)