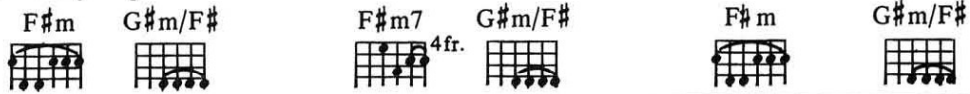


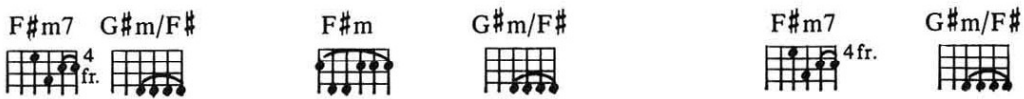
BILLIE JEAN

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

Moderately bright



mf



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,

Bm7

F#m G#m/F#

who will dance_ on the floor_ in the round?_
'cause we danced_ on the floor_ in the round._

F#m7 G#m/F# Bm7

She said I_ am the one_ who will dance_ on the floor_ in the round..
So take my_ strong ad - vice: _ just re - mem - ber to al - ways think

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 -


F#m7 G#m/F# Bm7




— 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? —




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




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



F#m D



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. —



F#m D F#m



— 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



Chords:
 D (0) C#7 (4fr.) F#m G#m/F#
 F#m7 (4fr.) G#m/F# F#m G#m/F# F#m7 (4fr.) G#m/F# Bm7
 F#m G#m/F# F#m7 (4fr.) G#m/F# Bm7
 F#m G#m/F# F#m7 (4fr.) G#m/F# Bm7

care-ful of what you do_ 'cause the lie be - comes the truth. Hey... }
 hap-pened much_ too soon._ She called me to_ her room. Hey... } Bil - lie Jean_ is

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. F#m7 G#m/F# (4fr.)
 2. F#m7 G#m/F# (4fr.) *D. S. and fade*