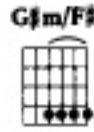
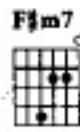
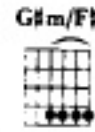
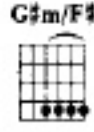
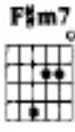
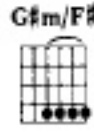


BILLIE JEAN

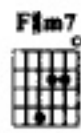
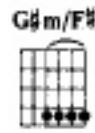
16

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, ___

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#

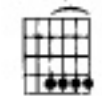


lie Jean as she caused a scene. Then ev - 'ry head turned with eyes_
till three, and she looked at me, then showed a pho - to. My ba -

F#m7



G#m/F#



Bm7

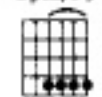


— that dreamed of be - ing the one — who will dance — on the floor — in the round. —
by cried. His eyes were like mine. — Can we dance — on the floor — in the round? —

F#m



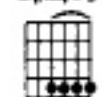
G#m/F#



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

D C#7 F#m G#m/F#

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

F#m7 G#m/F# F#m G#m/F# F#m7 G#m/F# Bm7

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

F#m G#m/F# F#m7 G#m/F# Bm7

kid_ is not my son._ She says I_ am the one,_ but the

1. F#m7 G#m/F# 2. F#m7 G#m/F# D. S. $\frac{3}{4}$ and fade

kid _ is not my son._