

BILLIE JEAN

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#

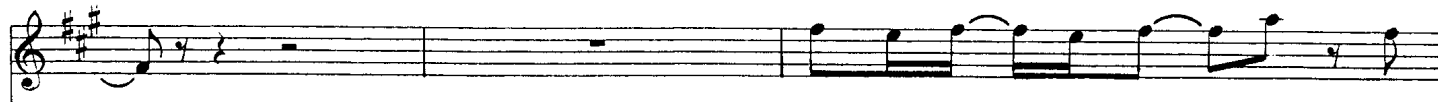


lie Jean as she caused a scene.
till three, and she looked at me,

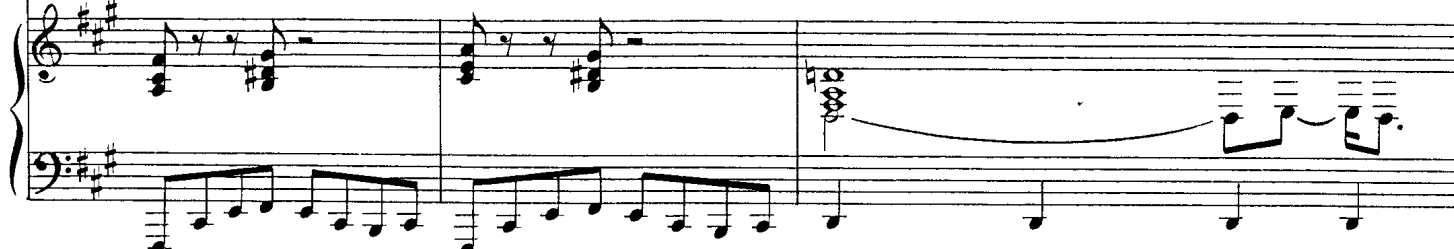
Then ev - 'ry head turned with eyes_
then showed a pho - to. My ba -



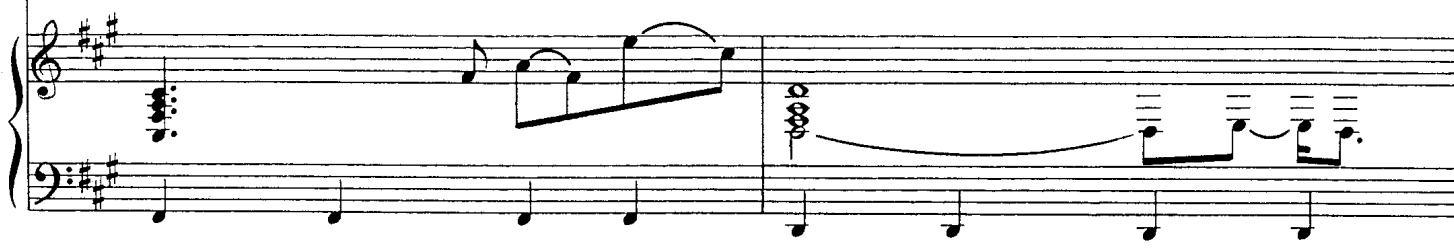
— that dreamed of be - ing the one — who will dance — on the floor — in the round. —
 by cried. His eyes were like mine. — Can we dance — on the floor — in the round? —



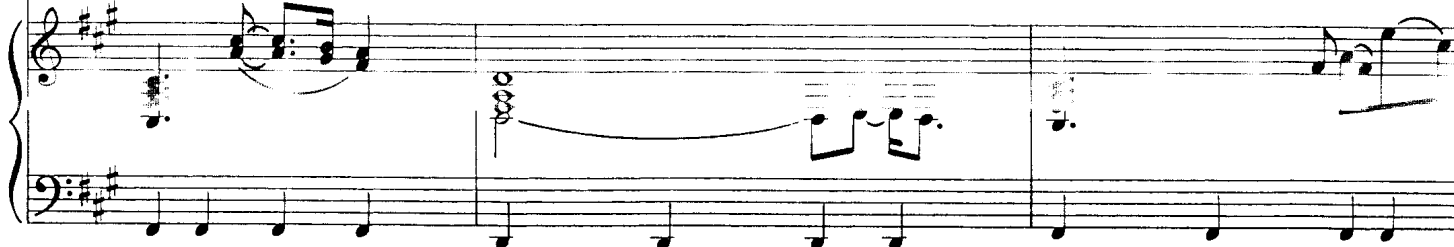
Peo - ple al - ways told — me, be
 Peo - ple al - ways told — me, be







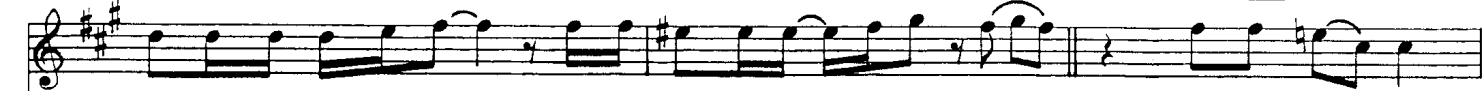
care - ful of what you do. And don't go a - round break - in' young girls' hearts. —
 care - ful of what you do. And don't go a - round break - in' young girls' hearts. —



— 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











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



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... }








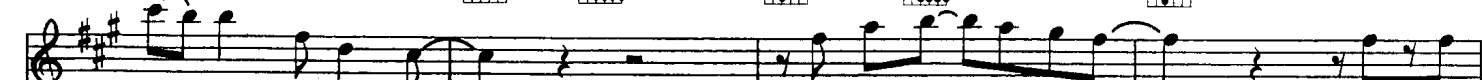
F#m7  G#m/F#  F#m  G#m/F#  F#m7  G#m/F#  Bm7 



not my lov - er. She's just a girl_who claims that I__ am the one,_ but the









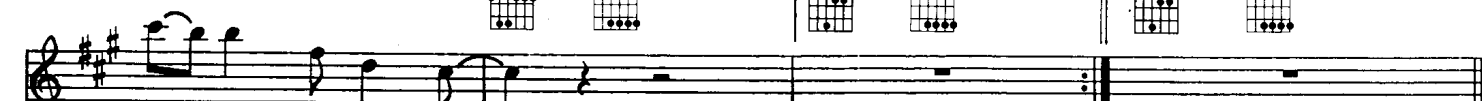
F#m  G#m/F#  F#m7  G#m/F#  Bm7 



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



F#m  G#m/F#  1. F#m7  G#m/F#  2. F#m7  G#m/F# 



kid_ is not my son._



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