

# BILLIE JEAN

WORDS AND MUSIC BY  
MICHAEL JACKSON

♩ = 120

N.C. (F#M) REPEAT 4 TIMES

(DRUMS) (BASS)

F#M G#M/F# F#M7 G#M/F# F#M G#M/F#

REPEAT 2 TIMES

(SYNTH.)

1. SHE WAS MORE LIKE A BEAU-  
2. FOR FOR - TY DAYS AND FOR FOR -

F#M7 G#M/F# F#M G#M/F#

TY QUEEN. FROM A MOV-IE SCENE. I SAID DON'T MIND, BUT WHAT DO -  
- TY NIGHTS, LAW WAS ON HER SIDE. BUT WHO CAN STAND WHEN SHE'S IN

F#M7 G#M/F# Bm7

YOU MEAN I AM THE ONE WHO WILL DANCE  
DE - MAND, HER SCHEMES AND PLANS, 'CAUSE WE DANCED

F#M G#M/F# F#M7 G#M/F#

ON THE FLOOR. IN THE ROUND? SHE SAID I AM THE ONE.  
ON THE FLOOR. IN THE ROUND. SO TAKE MY STRONG AD -

**Bm7** **F#m** **G#m/F#**

WHO WILL DANCE ON THE FLOOR IN THE ROUND.

VICE: JUST RE-MEM-BER TO AL-WAYS THINK TWICE.

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

(DON'T THINK TWICE,

SHE TOLD ME HER NAME WAS BIL-LIE JEAN AS SHE CAUSED A SCENE.  
SHE TOLD MY BA - BY WE DANCED TILL THREE, AND SHE LOOKED AT ME,

DON'T THINK TWICE.)

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

THEN EV - 'RY HEAD TURNED WITH EYES THAT DREAMED OF BE-ING THE ONE -  
THEN SHOWED A PHO - TO, MY BA - BY CRIED, HIS EYES WERE LIKE

**Bm7** **F#m** **G#m/F#**



WHO WILL DANCE ON THE FLOOR IN THE ROUND.  
MINE. CAN WE DANCE ON THE FLOOR IN THE ROUND? BA - BY.


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

PEO-PLE AL - WAYS TOLD ME, BE CARE-FUL OF WHAT YOU DO. AND DON'T  
PEO-PLE AL - WAYS TOLD ME, BE CARE-FUL OF WHAT YOU DO. AND DON'T

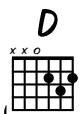

**D** **F#m**


GO A-ROUND BREAK-IN' YOUNG GIRLS' HEARTS. AND  
GO A-ROUND BREAK-IN' YOUNG GIRLS' HEARTS. BUT YOU

**D**  **F#m** 










MOTH-ER AL - WAYS TOLD ME, BE CARE-FUL OF WHO YOU LOVE, AND BE  
 CAME AND STOOD RIGHT BY ME, JUST A SMELL OF SWEET PER-FUME. THIS

**D**  **C#7** 







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. }

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








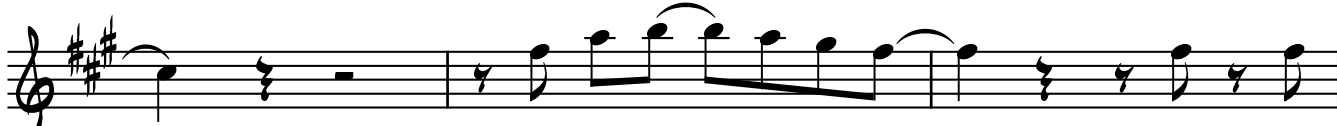
BIL-LIE JEAN IS NOT MY LOV - ER. SHE'S JUST A GIRL WHO

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









CLAIMS THAT I AM THE ONE, BUT THE KID IS NOT MY SON.

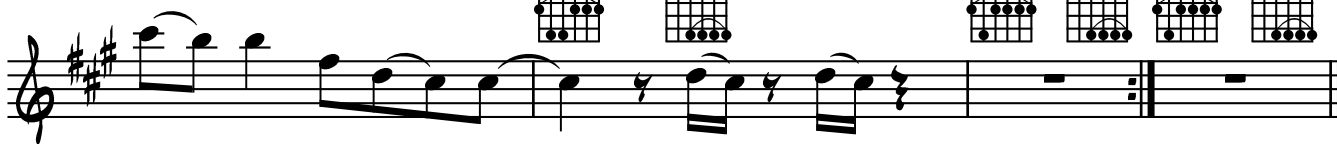
**F#m**  **G#m/F#**  **F#m7**  **G#m/F#**  **Bm7** 



SHE SAYS I AM THE ONE, BUT THE

2. D.S.  
 REPEAT CHORUS  
 AD LIB TO FADE

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



KID IS NOT MY SON, NO, NO.