PIANO • VOCAL • GUITAR

# KE$HA

# ANIMAL

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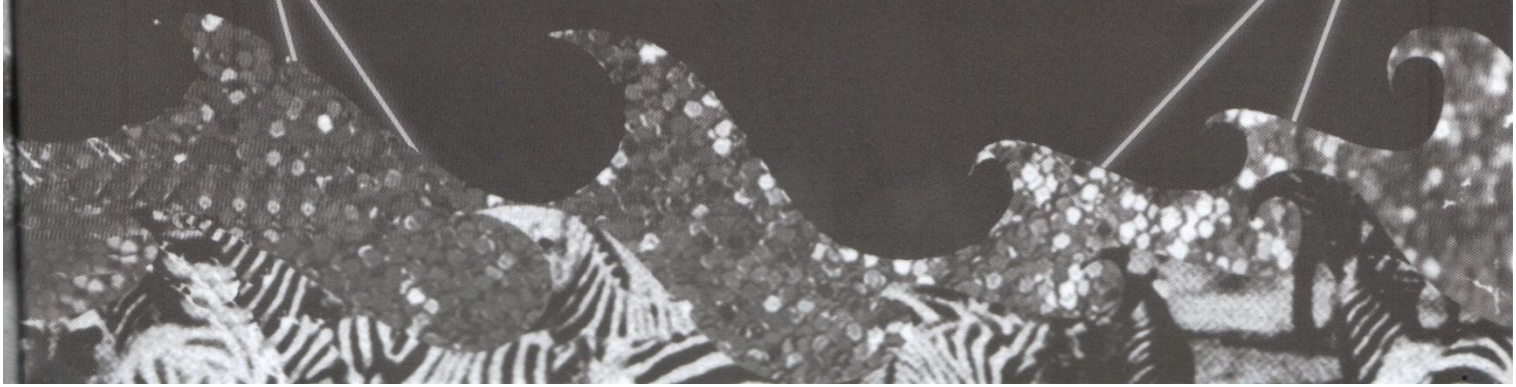
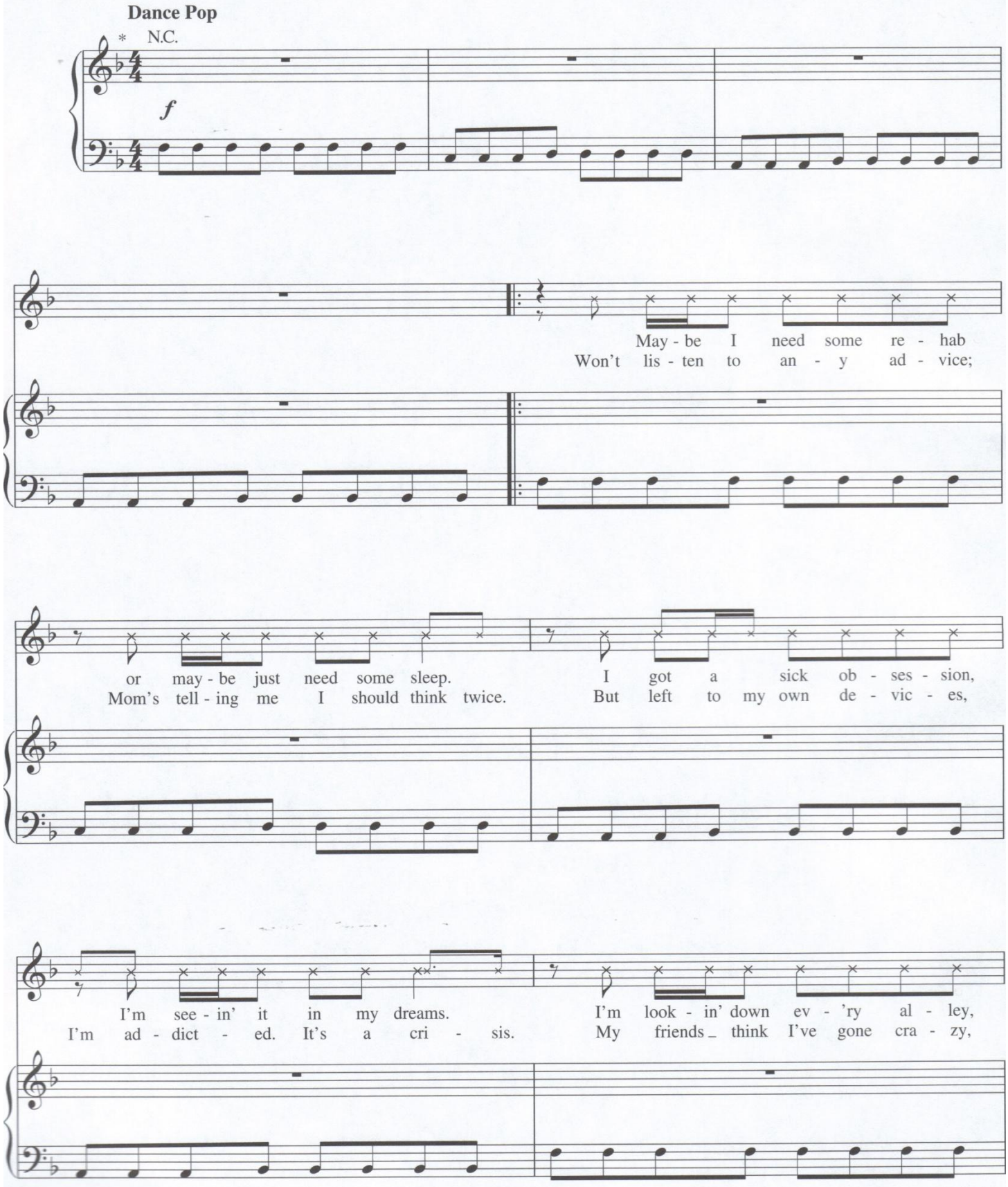


# YOUR LOVE IS MY DRUG

Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
JOSHUA COLEMAN and PEBE SEBERT




* *Recorded a half step higher.*

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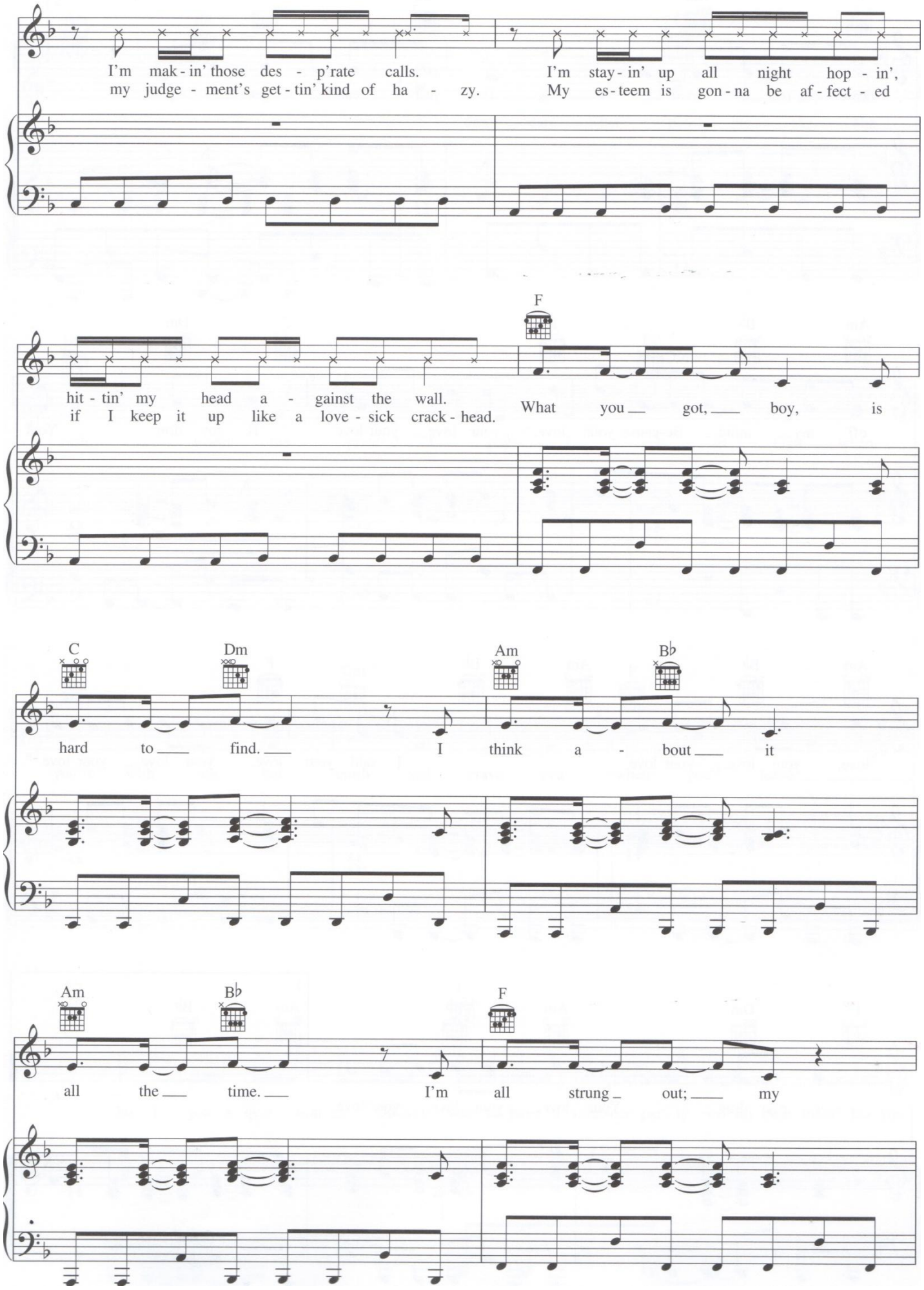
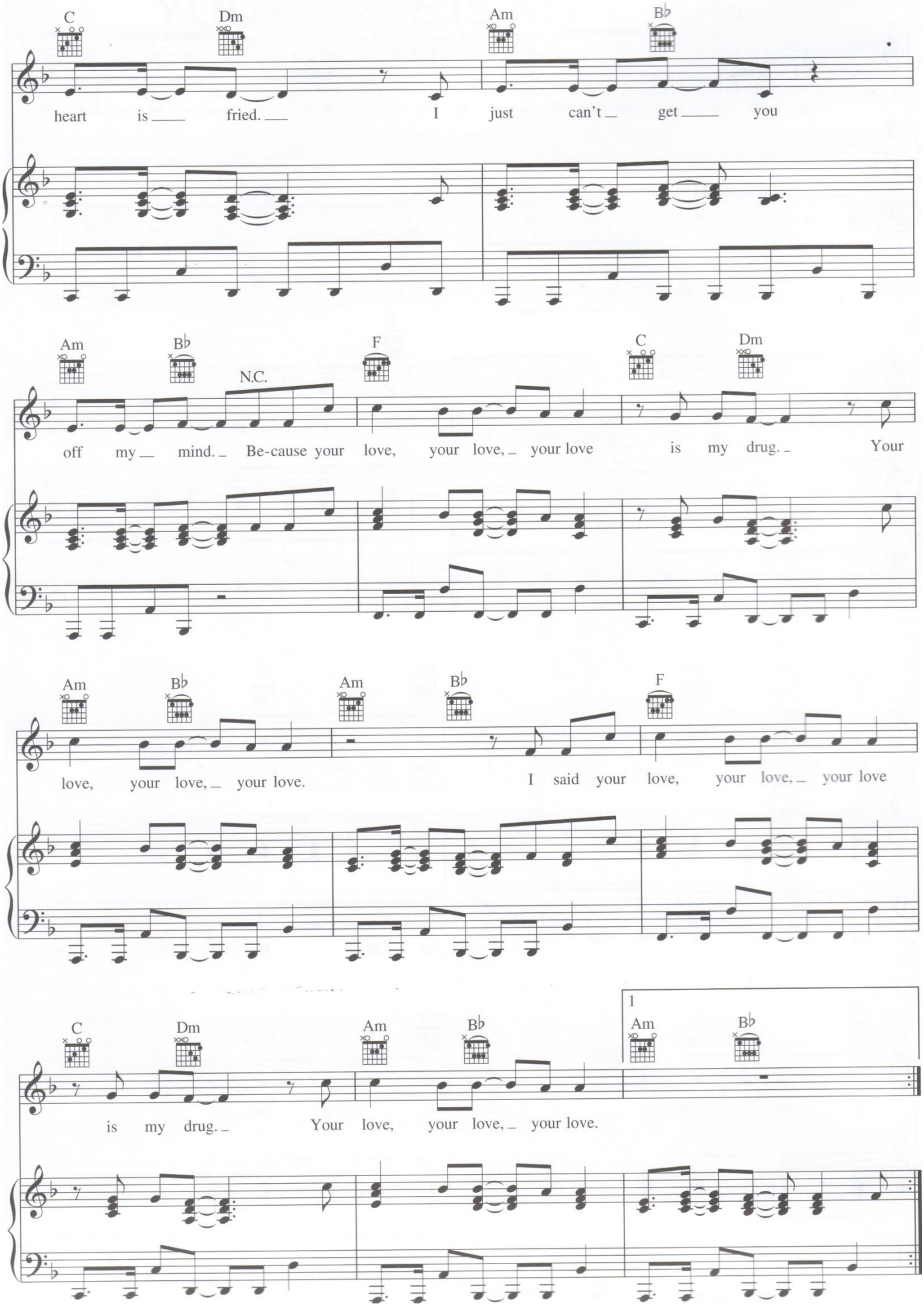
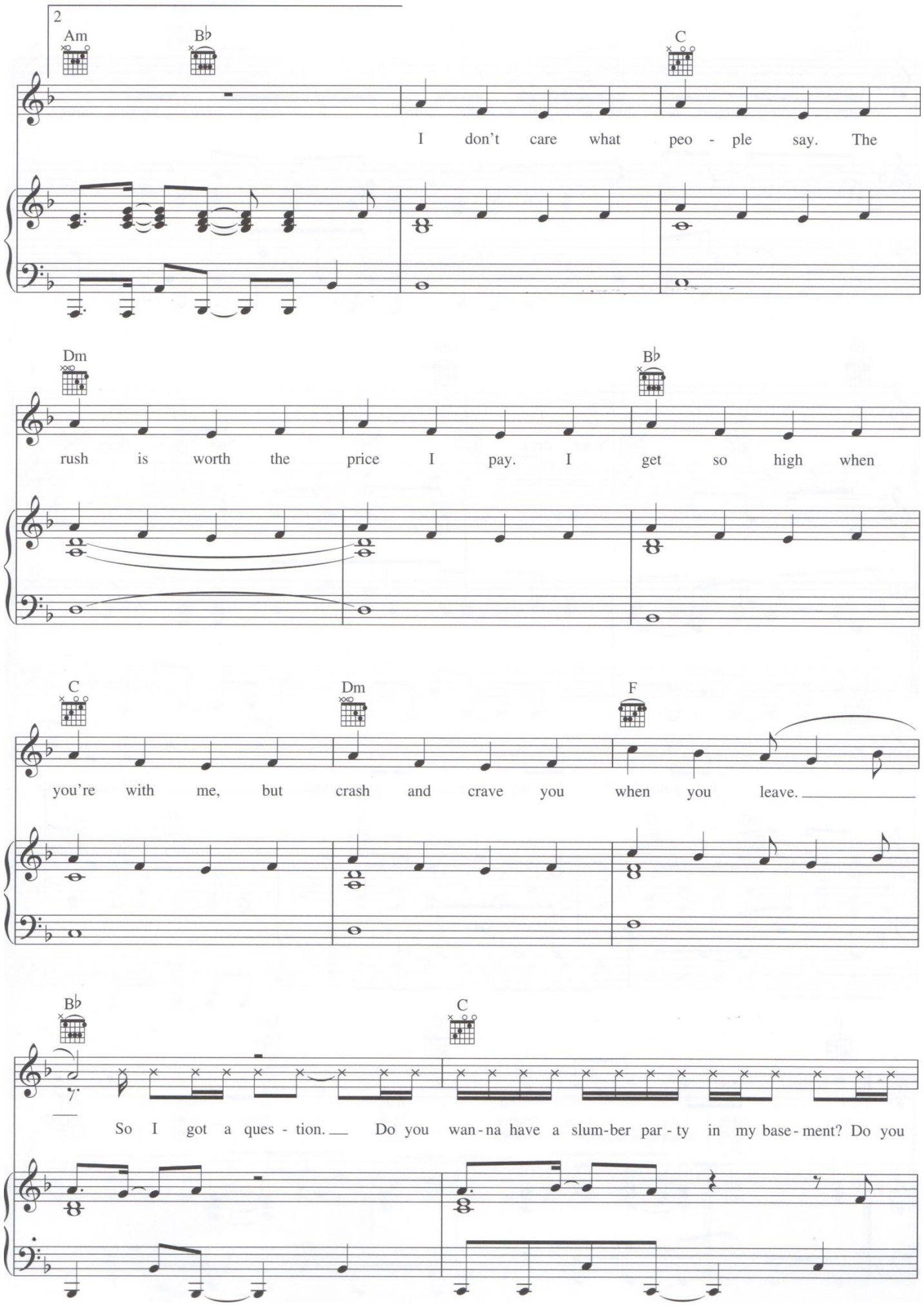
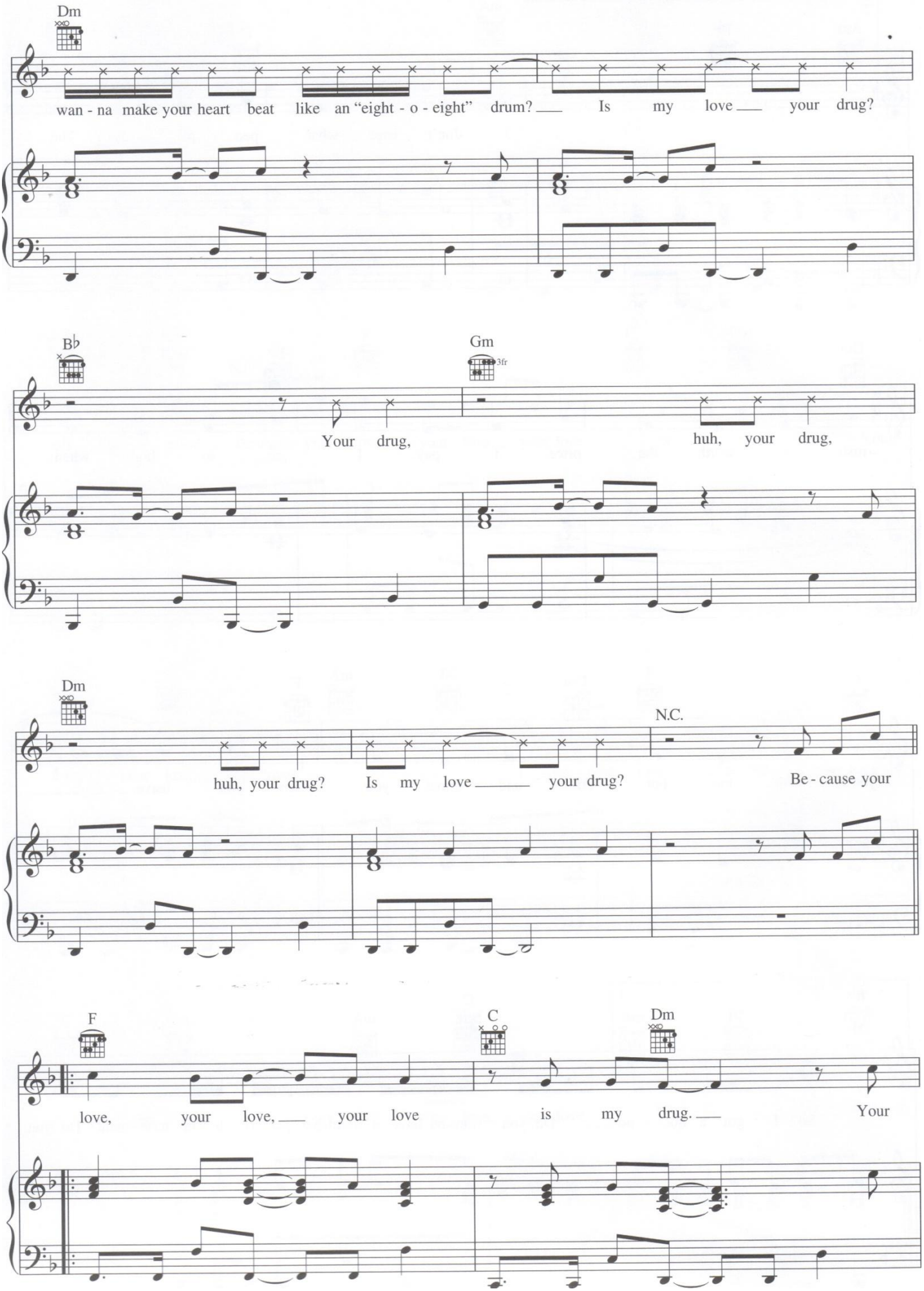
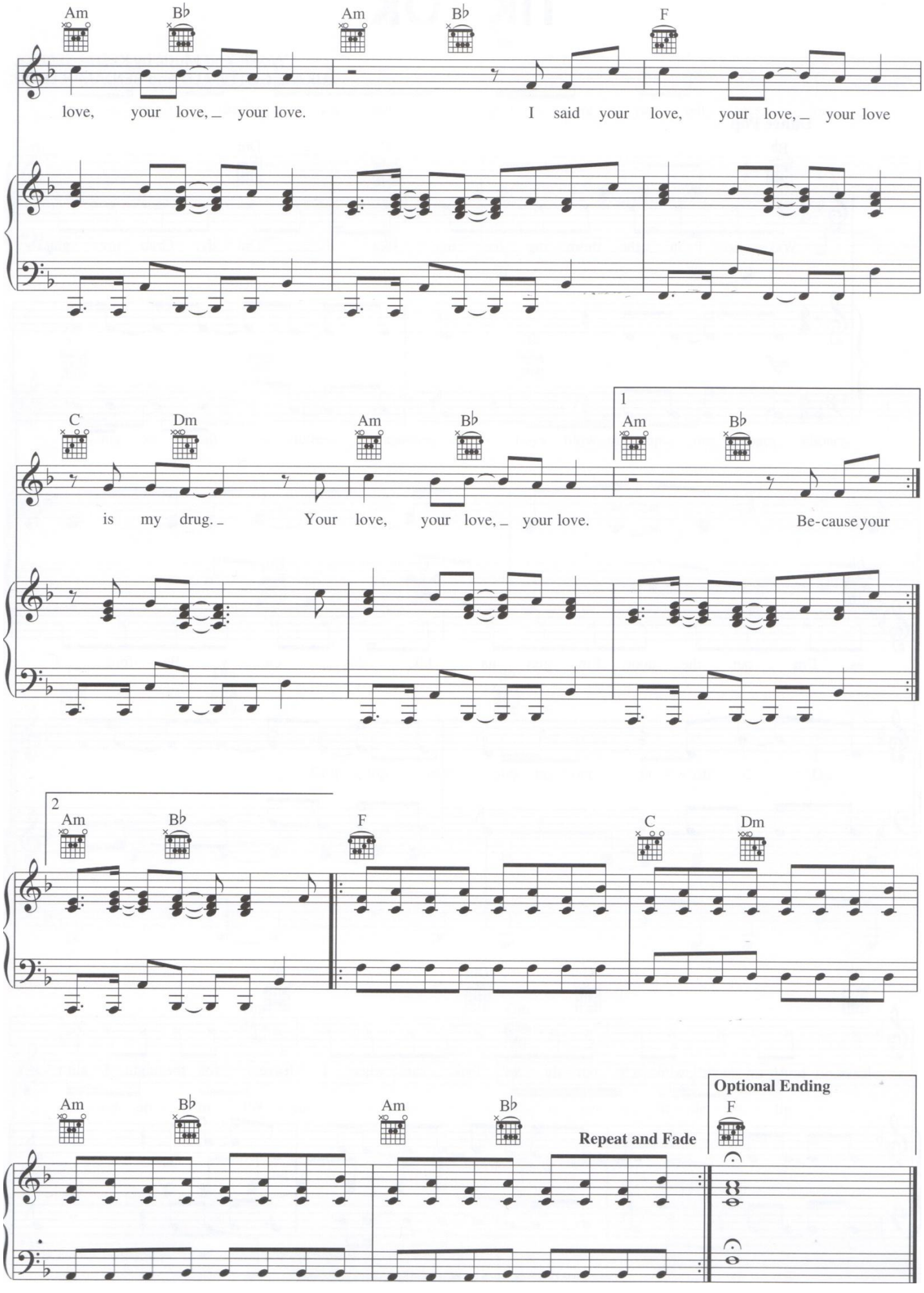

I'm mak - in' those des - p'rate calls.
my judge - ment's get - tin' kind of ha - zy.
I'm stay - in' up all night hop - in',
My es - teem is gon - na be af - fect - ed
F
hit - tin' my head a - gainst the wall.
if I keep it up like a love - sick crack - head.
What you got, boy, is
C
Dm
Am
B♭
hard to find. I think a - bout it
Am
B♭
F
all the time. I'm all strung out; my


C
Dm
Am
B♭
heart is fried. I just can't get you
Am
B♭
N.C.
F
C
Dm
off my mind. Be-cause your love, your love, your love is my drug. Your
Am
B♭
Am
B♭
F
love, your love, your love. I said your love, your love, your love
1
C
Dm
Am
B♭
Am
B♭
is my drug. Your love, your love, your love.


2
Am
B♭
C
I don't care what peo - ple say. The
Dm
B♭
rush is worth the price I pay. I get so high when
C
Dm
F
you're with me, but crash and crave you when you leave.
B♭
C
So I got a ques - tion. Do you wan - na have a slum-ber par - ty in my base - ment? Do you

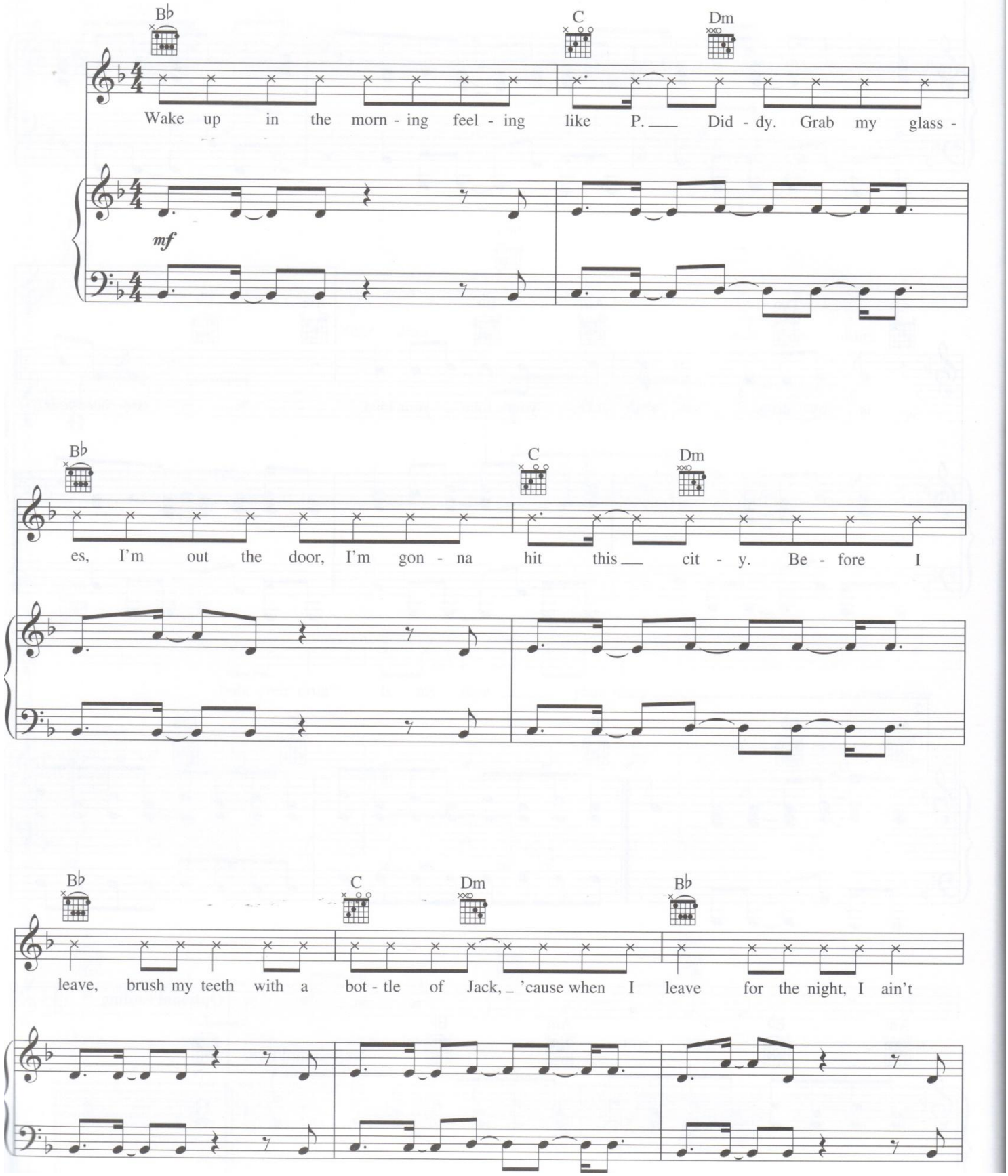

Dm
wan - na make your heart beat like an "eight - o - eight" drum? Is my love your drug?
B♭
Gm
3fr
Your drug, huh, your drug,
Dm
N.C.
huh, your drug? Is my love your drug? Be - cause your
F
C
Dm
love, your love, your love is my drug. Your

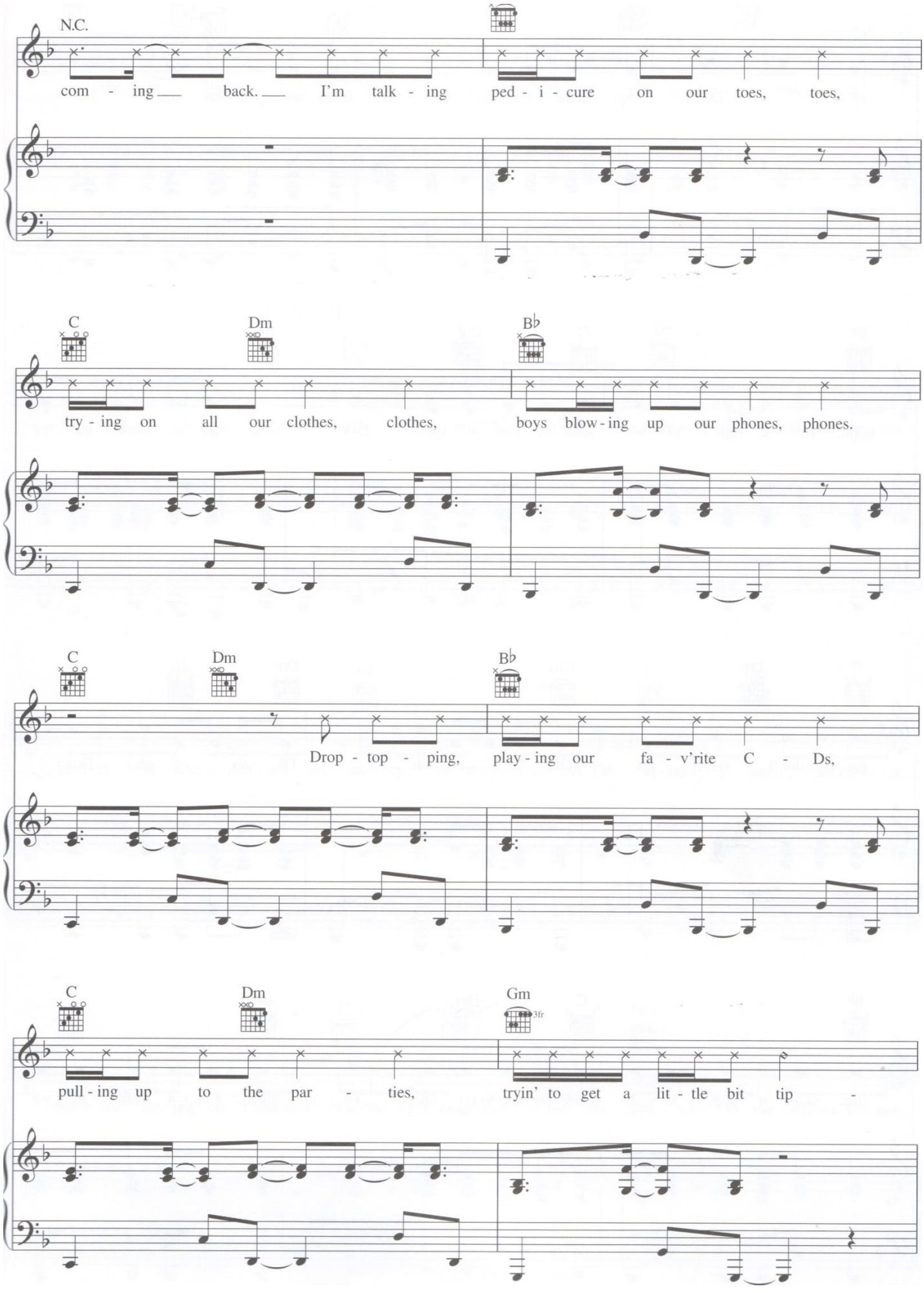

Am
B♭
Am
B♭
F
love, your love, _ your love. I said your love, your love, _ your love
C
Dm
Am
B♭
1
Am
B♭
is my drug. _ Your love, your love, _ your love. Be-cause your
2
Am
B♭
F
C
Dm
Am
B♭
Am
B♭
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
F

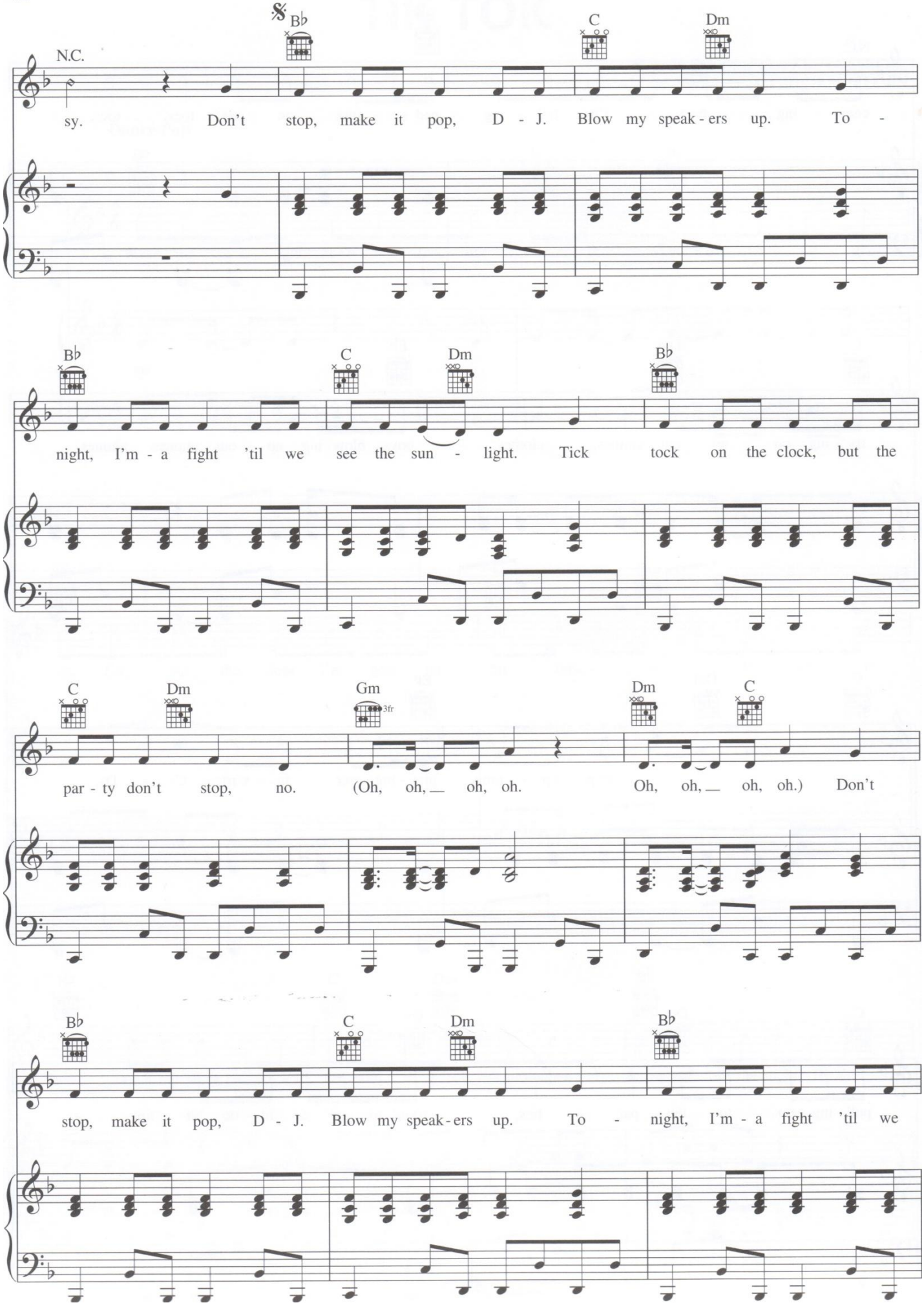
# TIK TOK

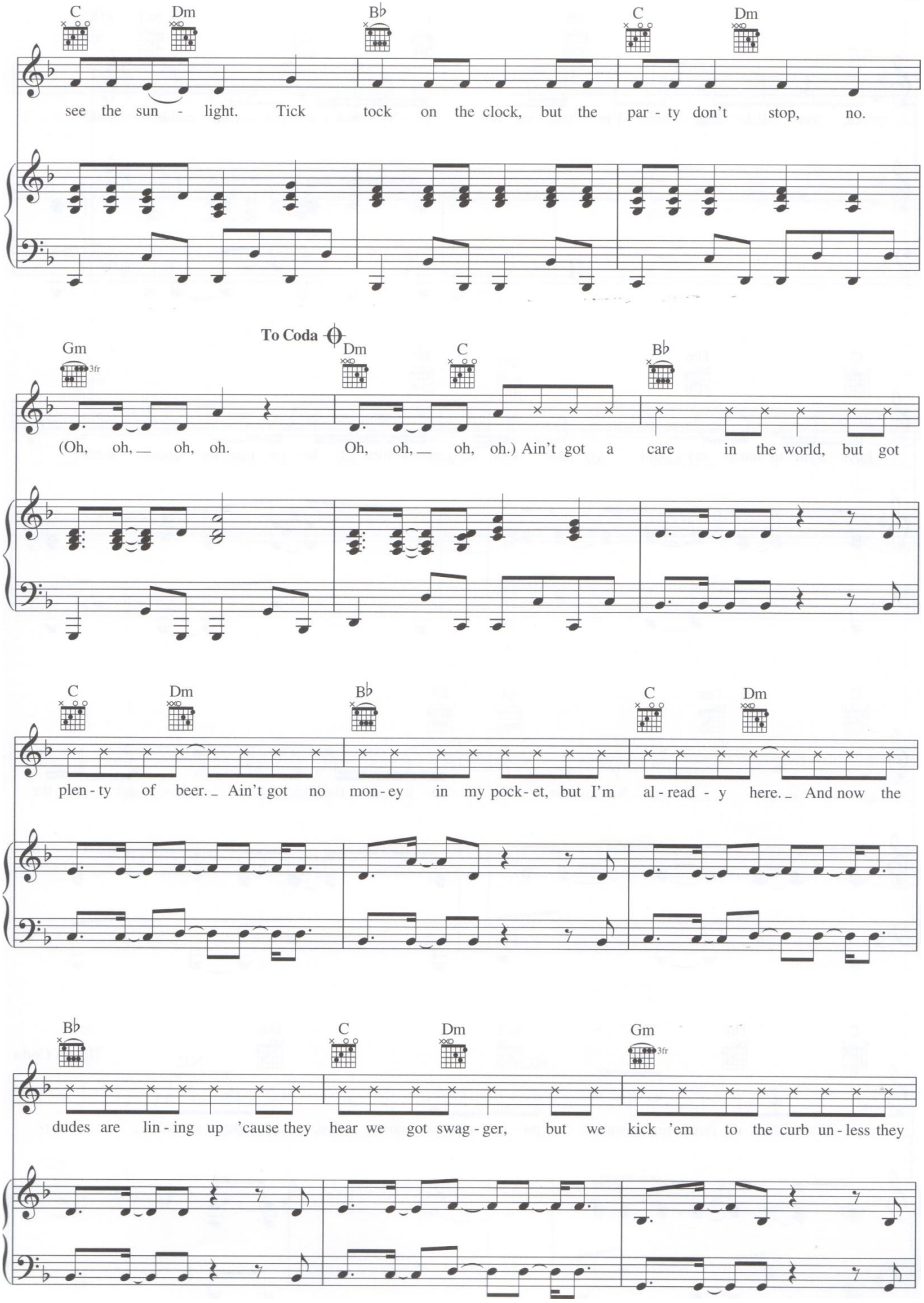
Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
LUKASZ GOTTWALD and BENJAMIN LEVIN

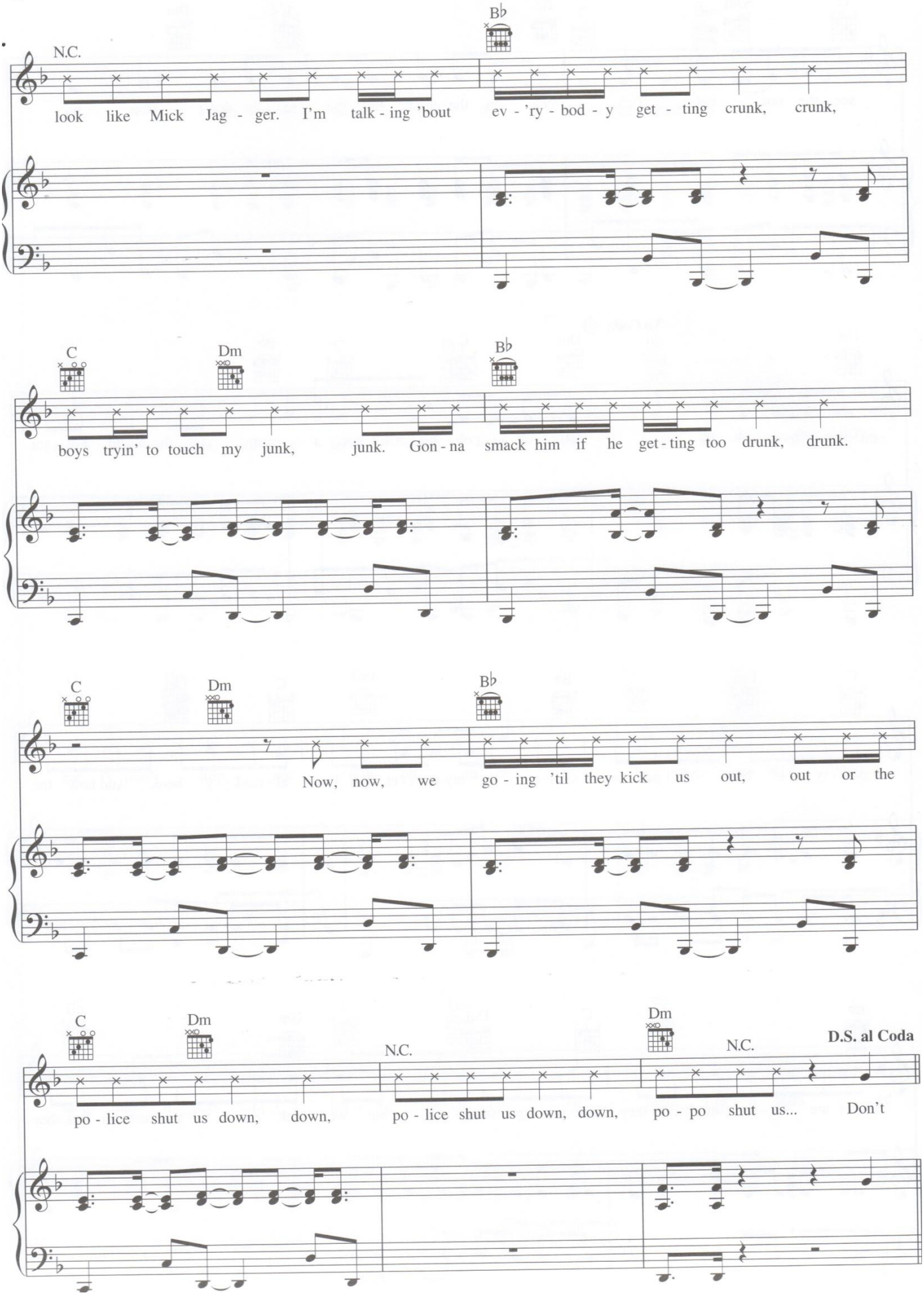
**Dance Pop**

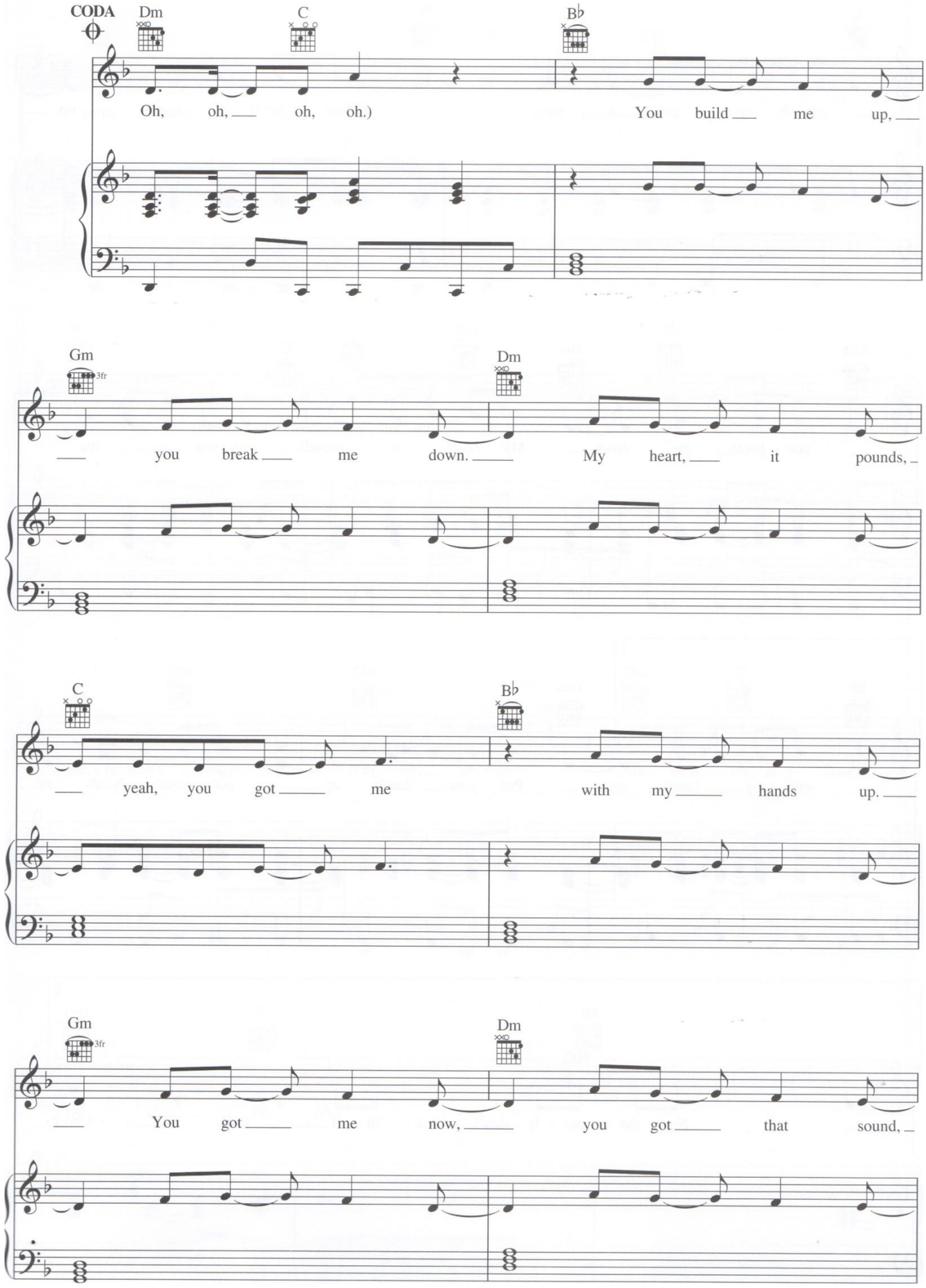


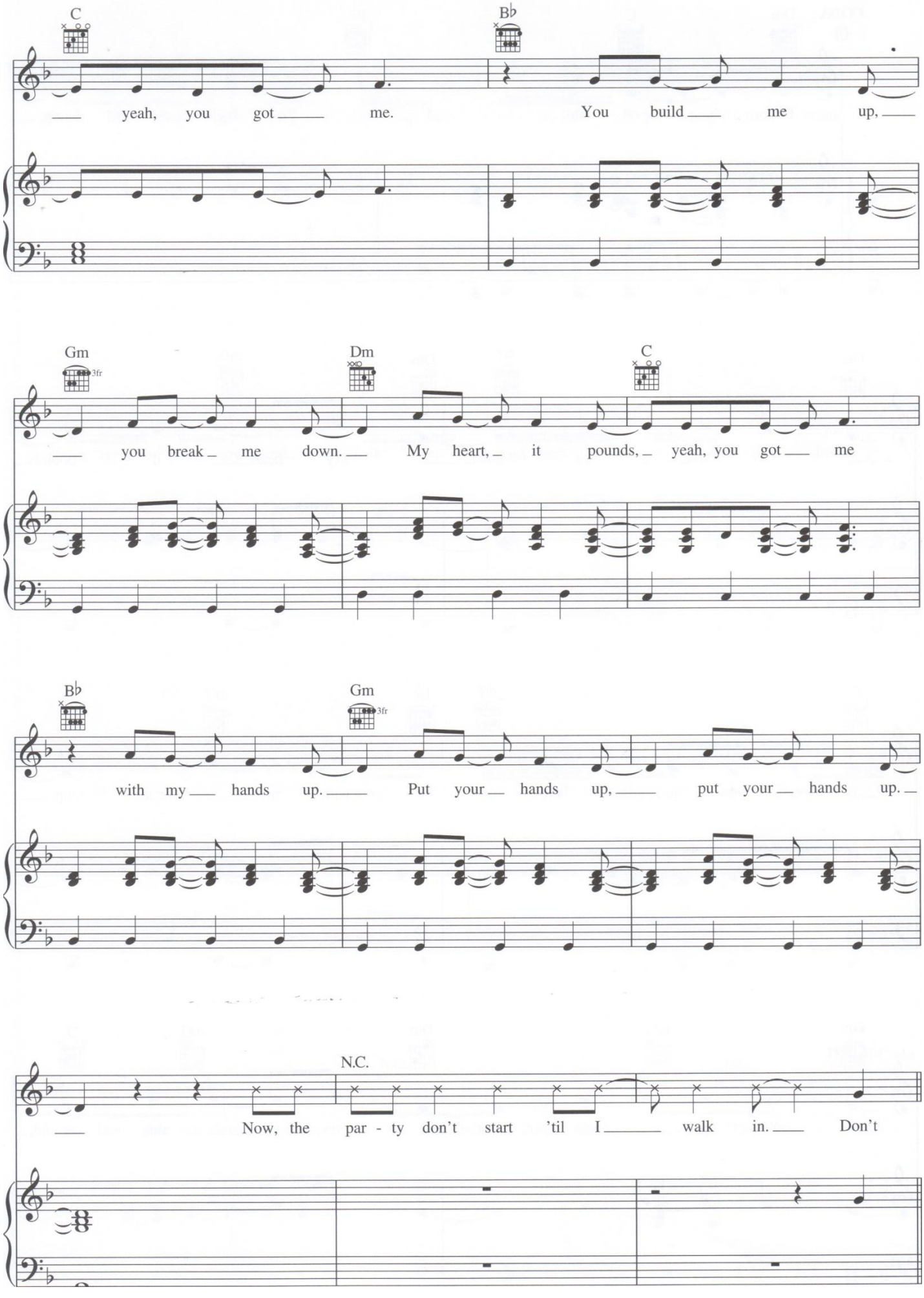

N.C.
com - ing back. I'm talk - ing ped - i - cure on our toes, toes,
C
Dm
B♭
try - ing on all our clothes, clothes, boys blow - ing up our phones, phones.
C
Dm
B♭
Drop - top - ping, play - ing our fa - v'rite C - Ds,
C
Dm
Gm
3fr
pull - ing up to the par - ties, tryin' to get a lit - tle bit tip -

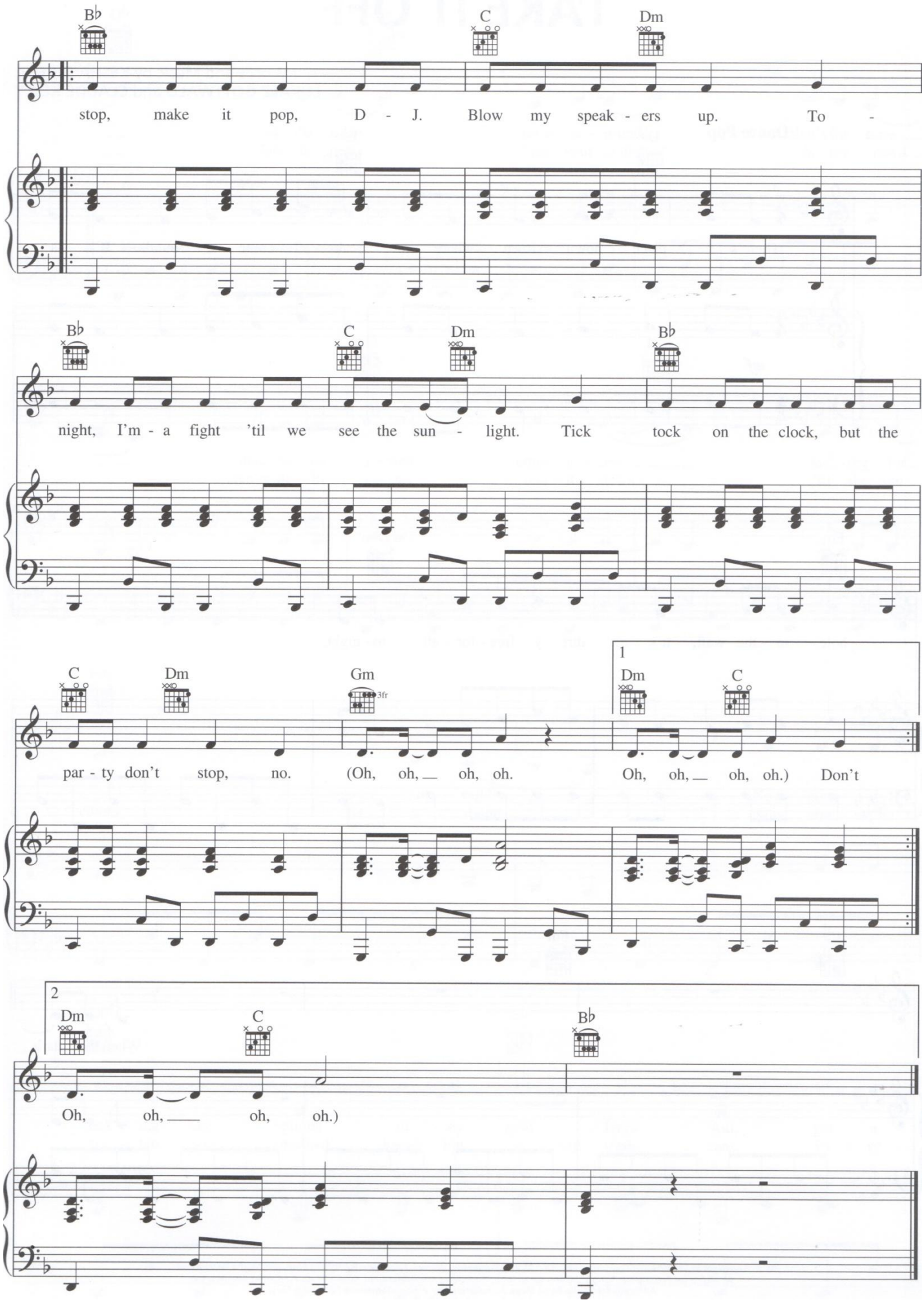

N.C.
B♭
C
Dm
sy. Don't stop, make it pop, D - J. Blow my speak - ers up. To -
B♭
C
Dm
B♭
night, I'm - a fight 'til we see the sun - light. Tick tock on the clock, but the
C
Dm
Gm
3fr
Dm
C
par - ty don't stop, no. (Oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh.) Don't
B♭
C
Dm
B♭
stop, make it pop, D - J. Blow my speak - ers up. To - night, I'm - a fight 'til we


C
Dm
B♭
C
Dm
see the sun - light. Tick tock on the clock, but the par - ty don't stop, no.
To Coda
Gm
3fr
Dm
C
B♭
(Oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh.) Ain't got a care in the world, but got
C
Dm
B♭
C
Dm
plen - ty of beer. Ain't got no mon - ey in my pock - et, but I'm al - read - y here. And now the
B♭
C
Dm
Gm
3fr
dudes are lin - ing up 'cause they hear we got swag - ger, but we kick 'em to the curb un - less they


N.C.
B♭
look like Mick Jag - ger. I'm talk - ing 'bout ev - 'ry - bod - y get - ting crunk, crunk,
C
Dm
B♭
boys tryin' to touch my junk, junk. Gon - na smack him if he get - ting too drunk, drunk.
C
Dm
B♭
Now, now, we go - ing 'til they kick us out, out or the
C
Dm
N.C.
Dm
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
po - lice shut us down, down, po - lice shut us down, down, po - po shut us... Don't

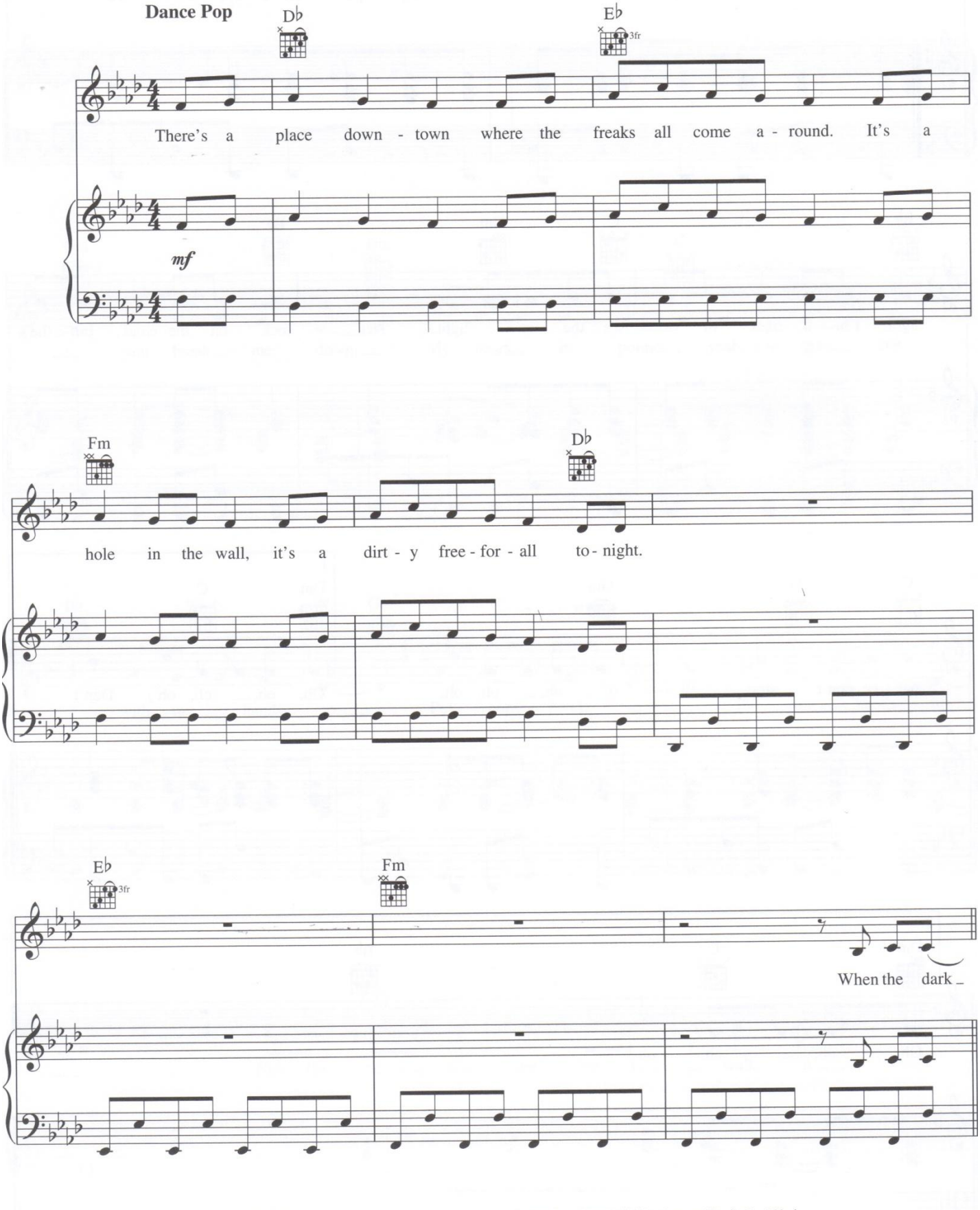

CODA
Dm
C
B♭
Oh, oh, oh, oh.) You build me up,
Gm
3fr
Dm
you break me down. My heart, it pounds,
C
B♭
yeah, you got me with my hands up.
Gm
3fr
Dm
You got me now, you got that sound,


C
B♭
yeah, you got me. You build me up,
Gm
3fr
Dm
C
you break me down. My heart, it pounds, yeah, you got me
B♭
Gm
3fr
with my hands up. Put your hands up, put your hands up.
N.C.
Now, the par - ty don't start 'til I walk in. Don't


B♭
C
Dm
stop, make it pop, D - J. Blow my speak - ers up. To -
B♭
C
Dm
B♭
night, I'm - a fight 'til we see the sun - light. Tick tock on the clock, but the
C
Dm
Gm
3fr
1
Dm
C
par - ty don't stop, no. (Oh, oh, oh, oh. Oh, oh, oh, oh.) Don't
2
Dm
C
B♭
Oh, oh, oh, oh.)

# TAKE IT OFF

Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
LUKASZ GOTTWALD and CLAUDE KELLY

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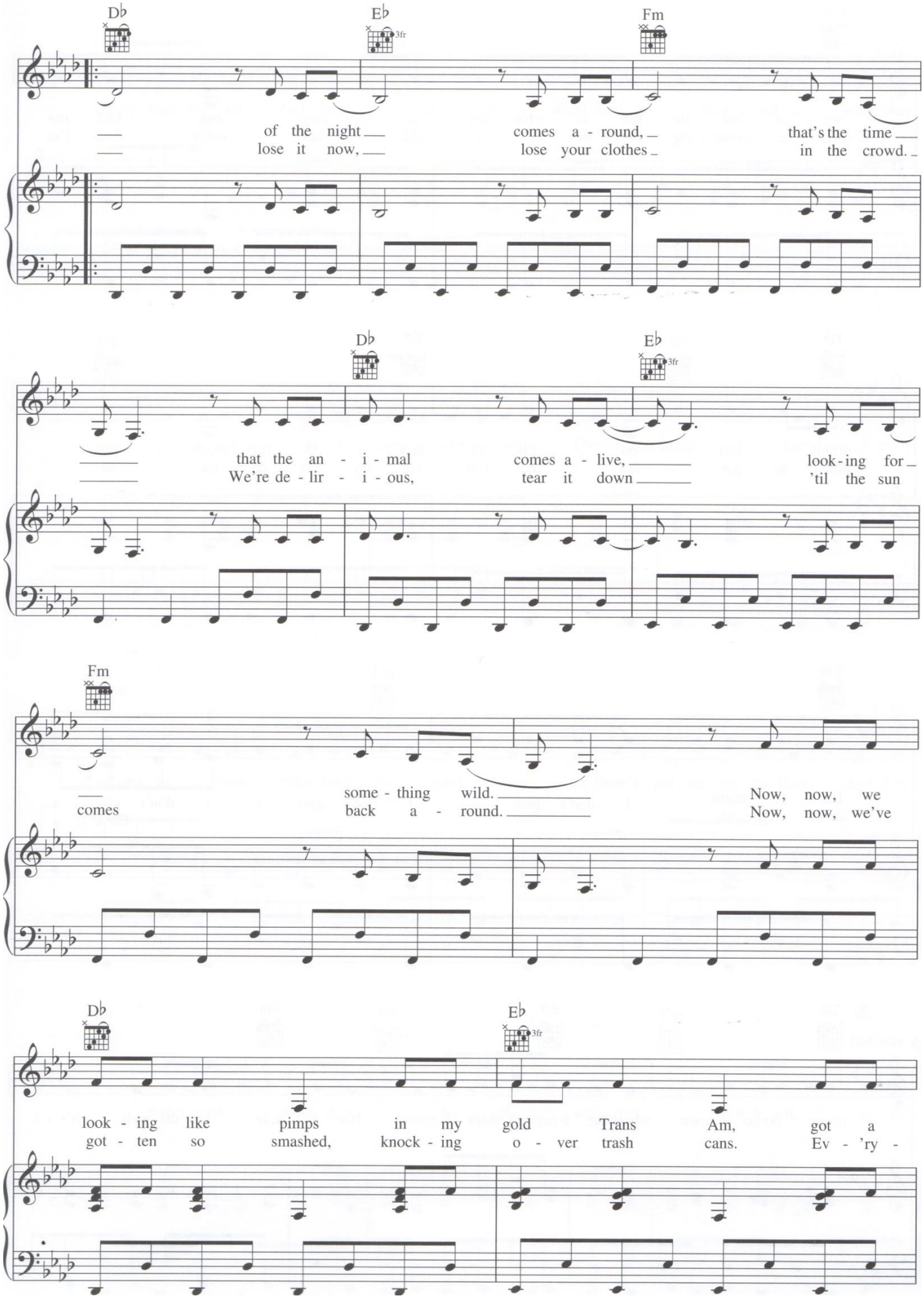
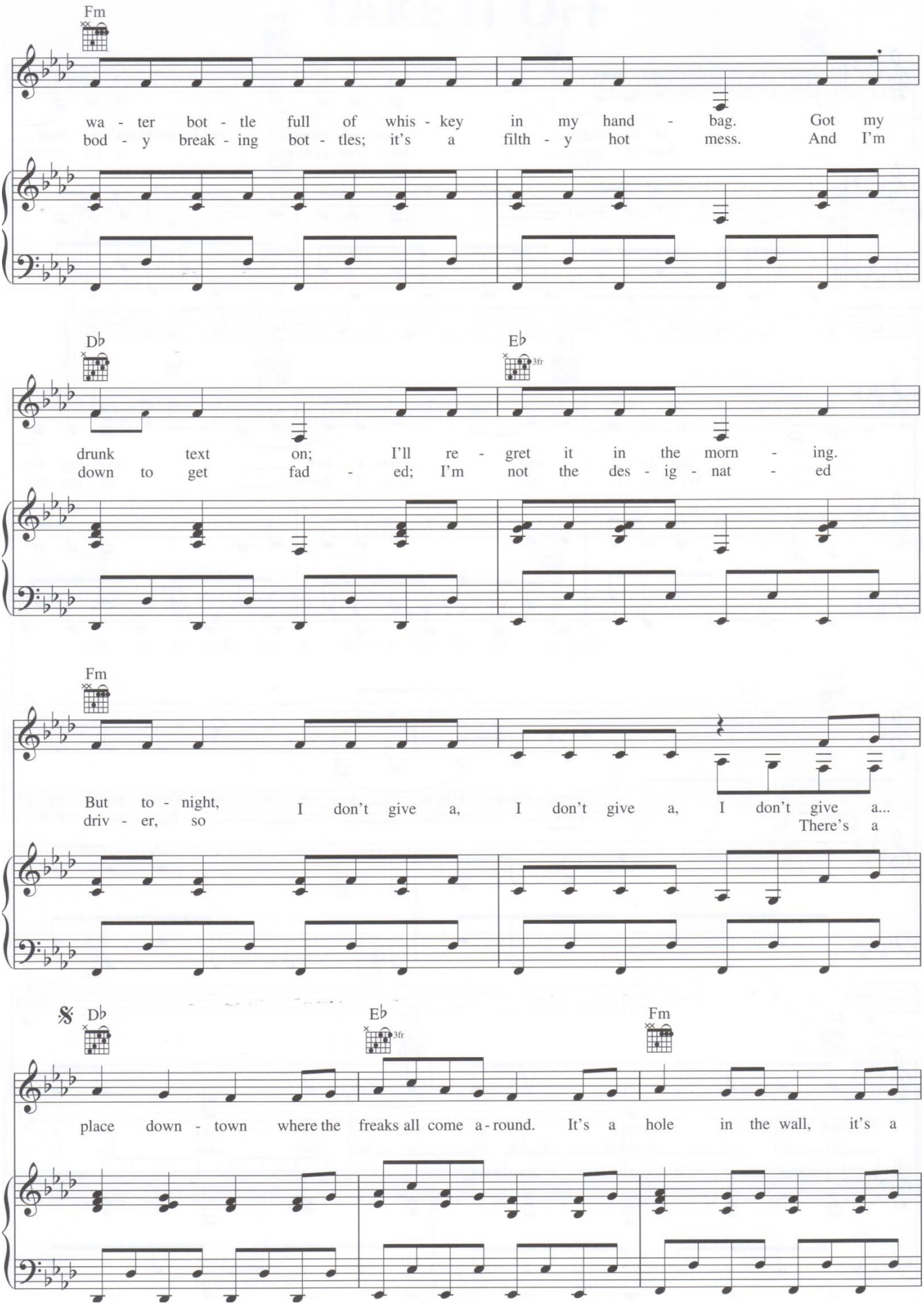
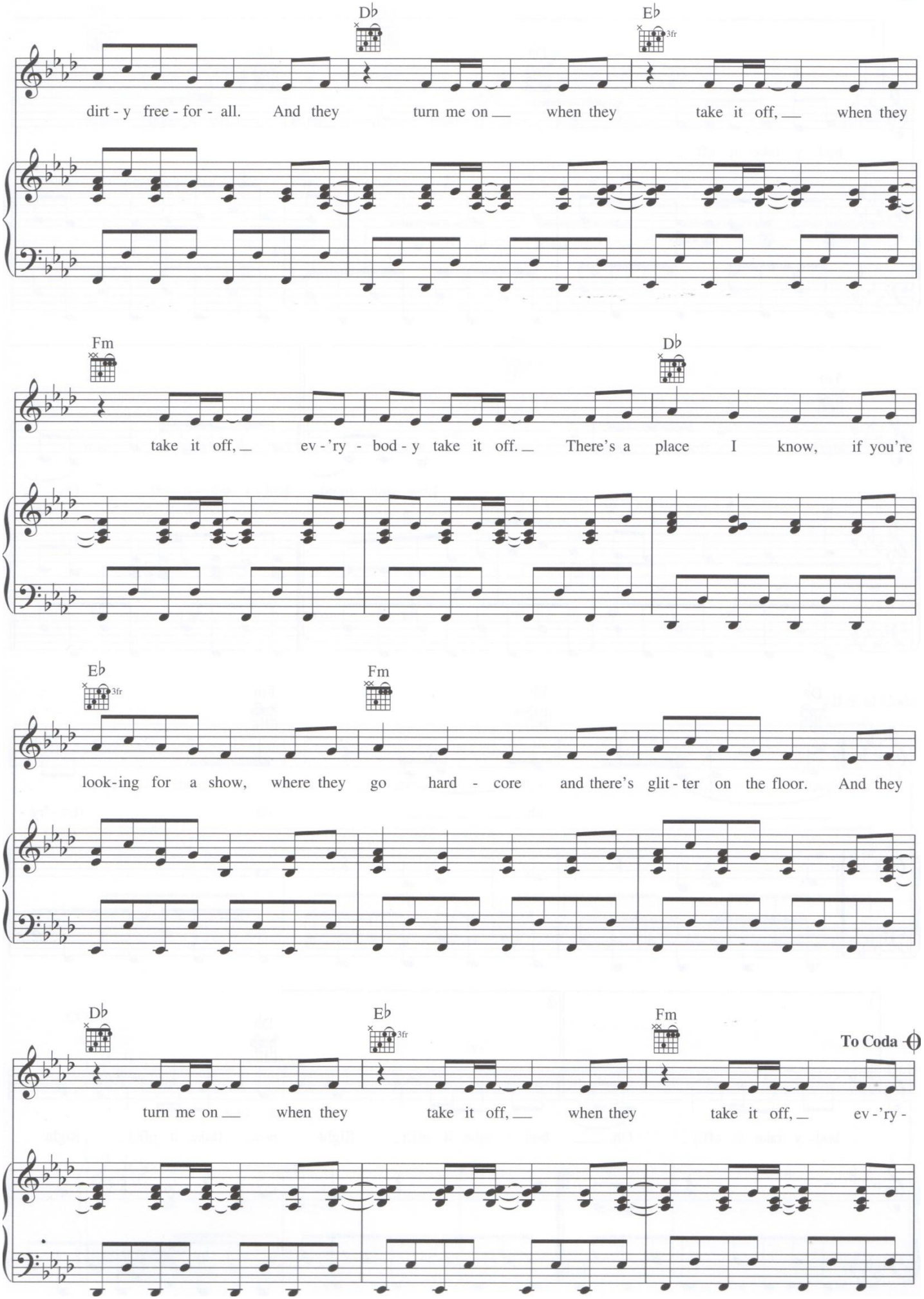
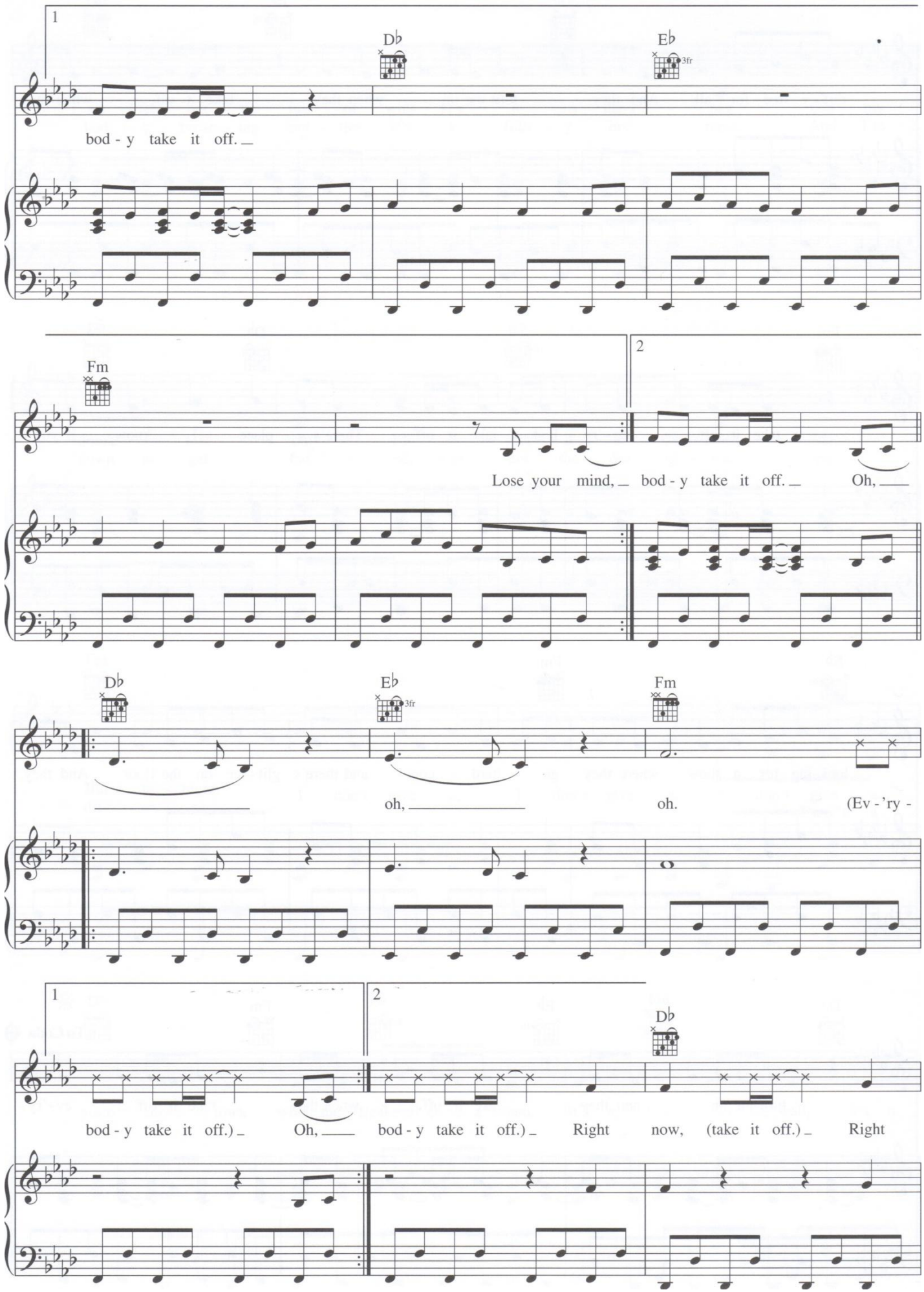
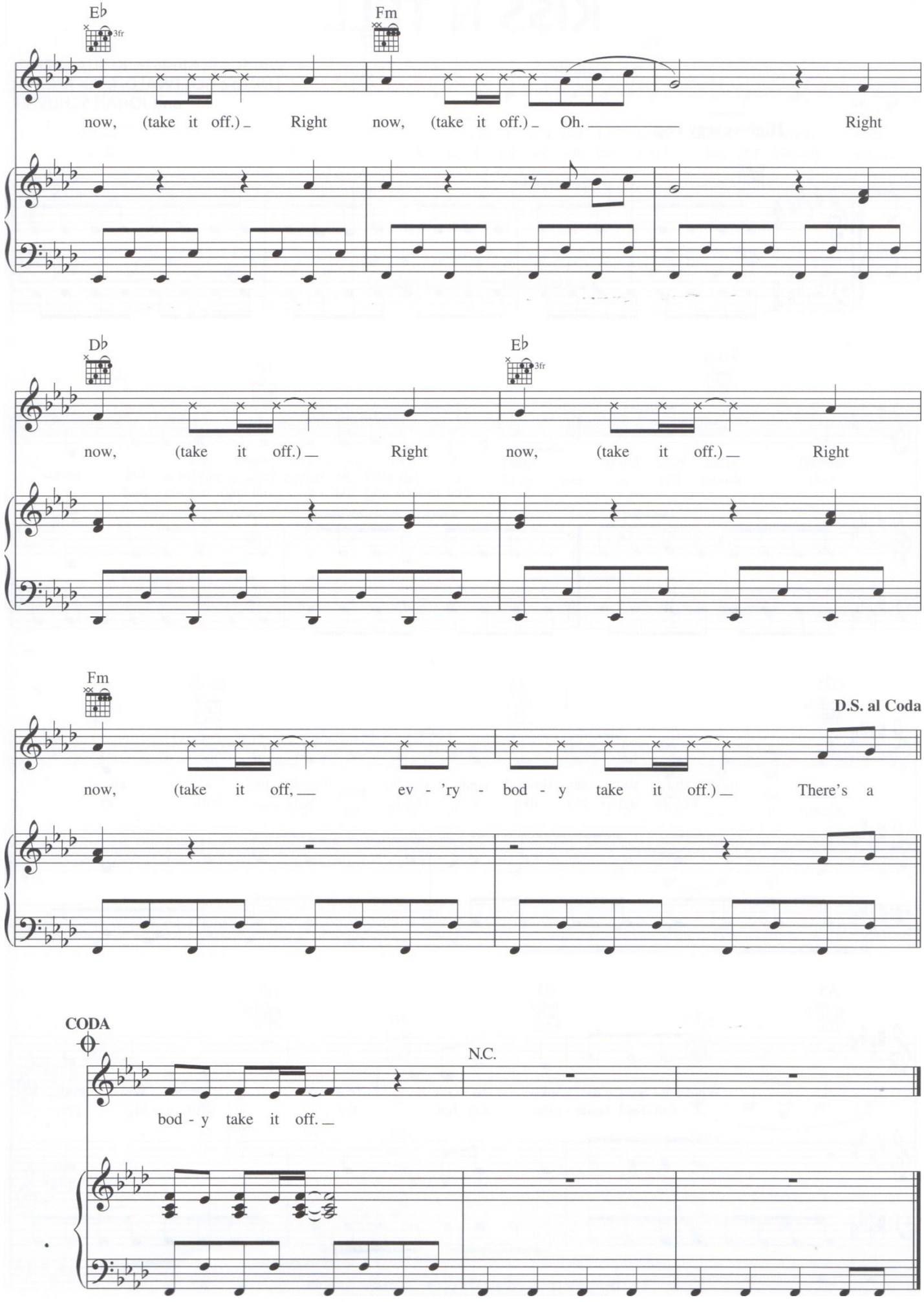

D♭
E♭
3fr
Fm
of the night comes a - round, that's the time
lose it now, lose your clothes in the crowd.
D♭
E♭
3fr
that the an - i - mal comes a - live, look - ing for
We're de - lir - i - ous, tear it down 'til the sun
Fm
some - thing wild. Now, now, we
comes back a - round. Now, now, we've
D♭
E♭
3fr
look - ing like pimps in my gold Trans Am, got a
got - ten so smashed, knock - ing o - ver trash cans. Ev - 'ry -


Fm
wa - ter bot - tle full of whis - key in my hand - bag. Got my
bod - y break - ing bot - tles; it's a filth - y hot mess. And I'm
D♭
E♭
3fr
drunk text on; I'll re - gret it in the morn - ing.
down to get fad - ed; I'm not the des - ig - nat - ed
Fm
But to - night, I don't give a, I don't give a, I don't give a...
driv - er, so There's a
𝄋 D♭
E♭
3fr
Fm
place down - town where the freaks all come a - round. It's a hole in the wall, it's a


D♭
E♭
3fr
dirt - y free - for - all. And they turn me on — when they take it off, — when they
Fm
D♭
take it off, — ev - 'ry - bod - y take it off. — There's a place I know, if you're
E♭
3fr
Fm
look - ing for a show, where they go hard - core and there's glit - ter on the floor. And they
D♭
E♭
3fr
Fm
To Coda
turn me on — when they take it off, — when they take it off, — ev - 'ry -

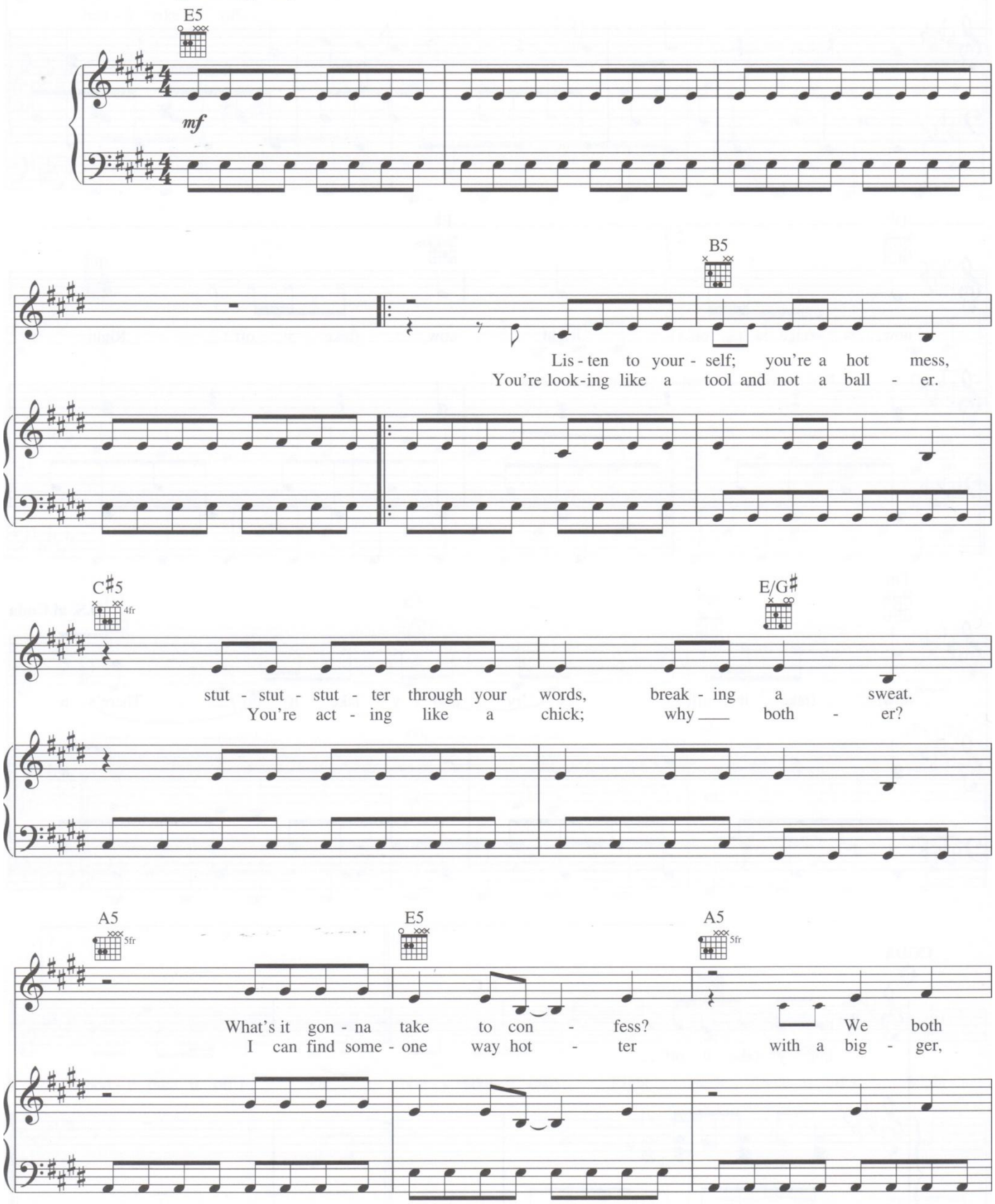

1
D♭
E♭
3fr
bod - y take it off. _
Fm
2
Lose your mind, _ bod - y take it off. _ Oh, ___
D♭
E♭
3fr
Fm
oh, _____ oh. (Ev - 'ry -
1
2
D♭
bod - y take it off.) _ Oh, ___ bod - y take it off.) _ Right now, (take it off.) _ Right


E♭
3fr
Fm
now, (take it off.) Right now, (take it off.) Oh. Right
D♭
E♭
3fr
now, (take it off.) Right now, (take it off.) Right
Fm
D.S. al Coda
now, (take it off, ev - 'ry - bod - y take it off.) There's a
CODA
N.C.
bod - y take it off.

# KI$$ N TELL

Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
LUKASZ GOTTWALD, MAX MARTIN
and JOHAN SCHUSTER

**High-energy Pop**

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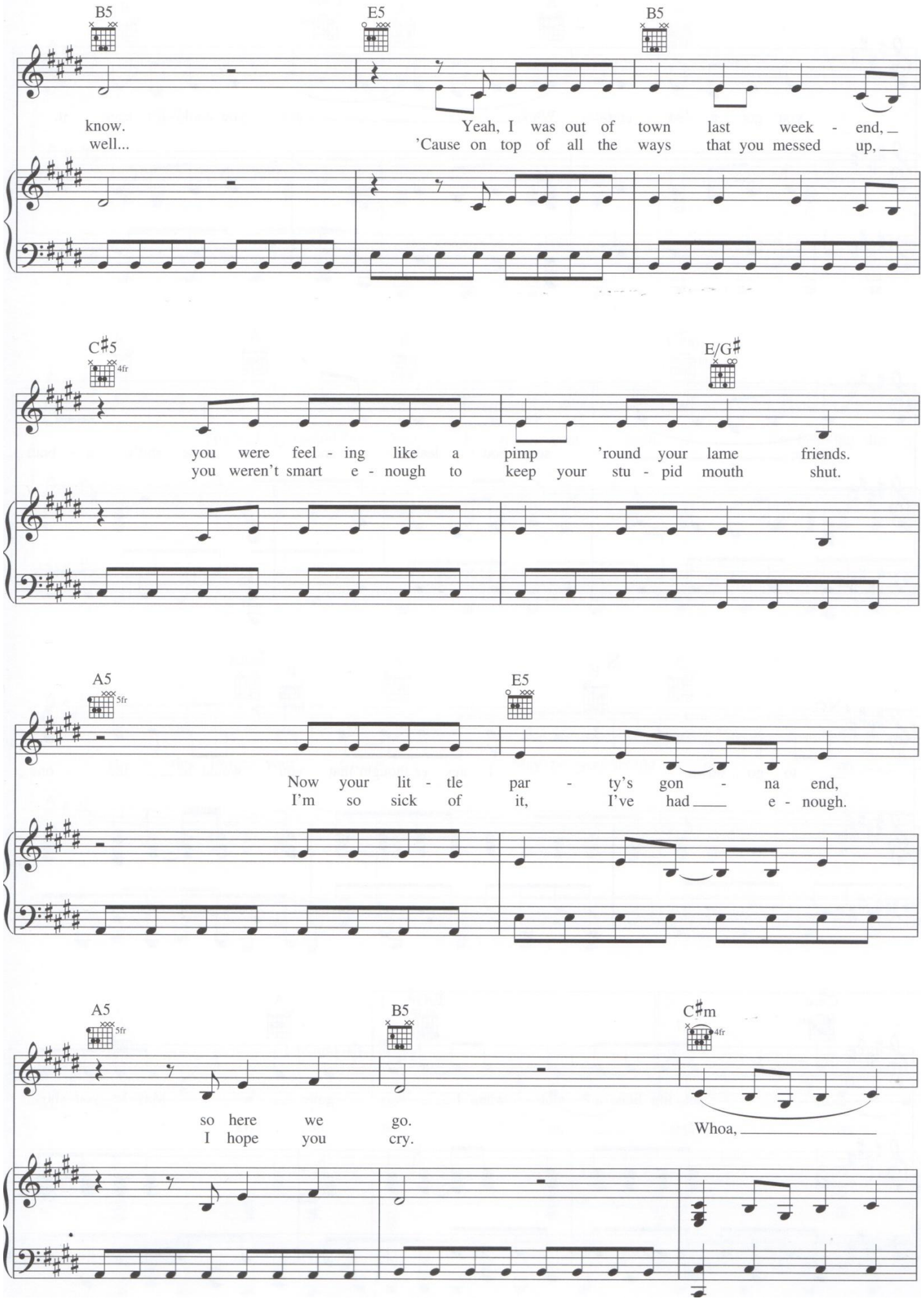
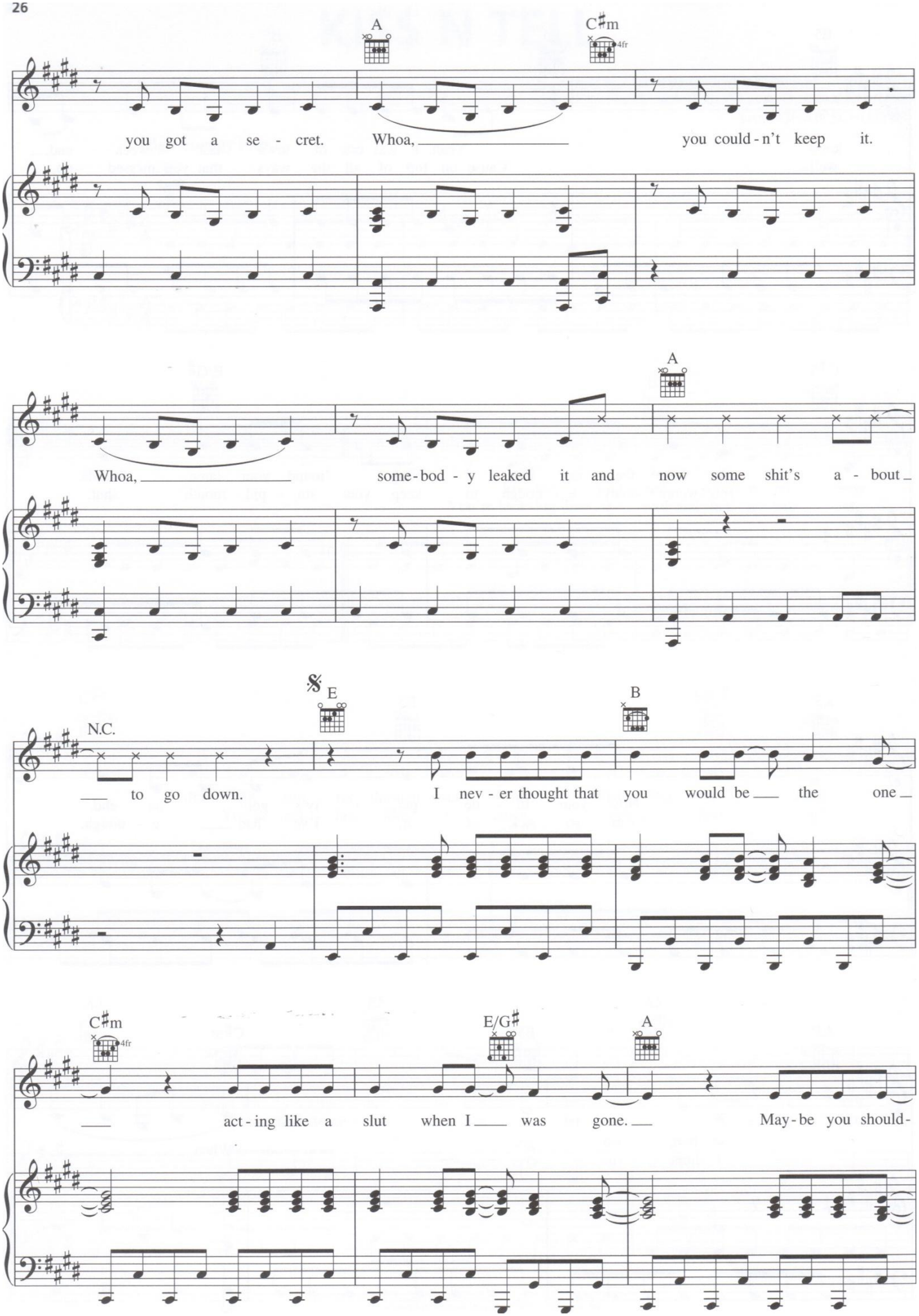
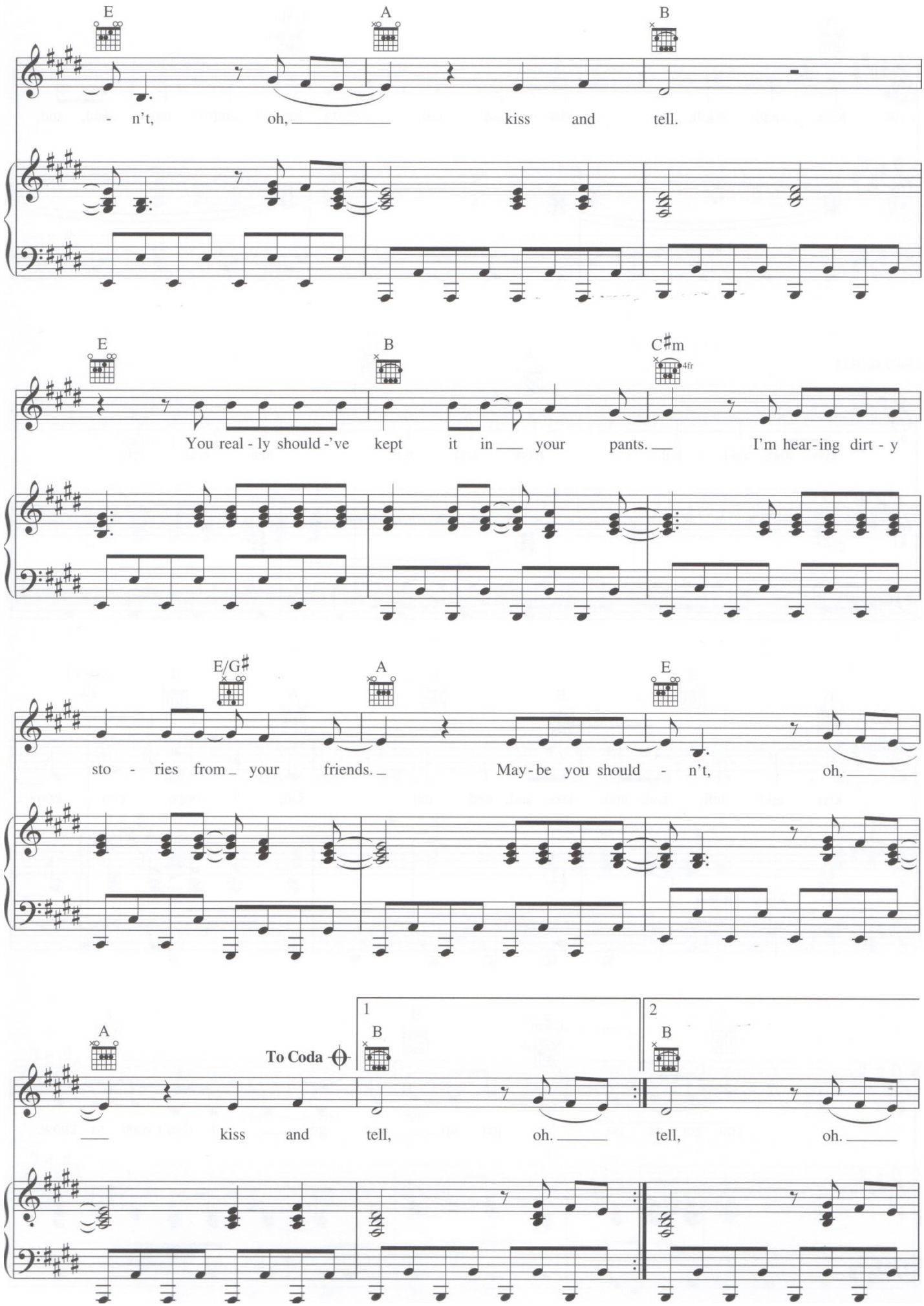
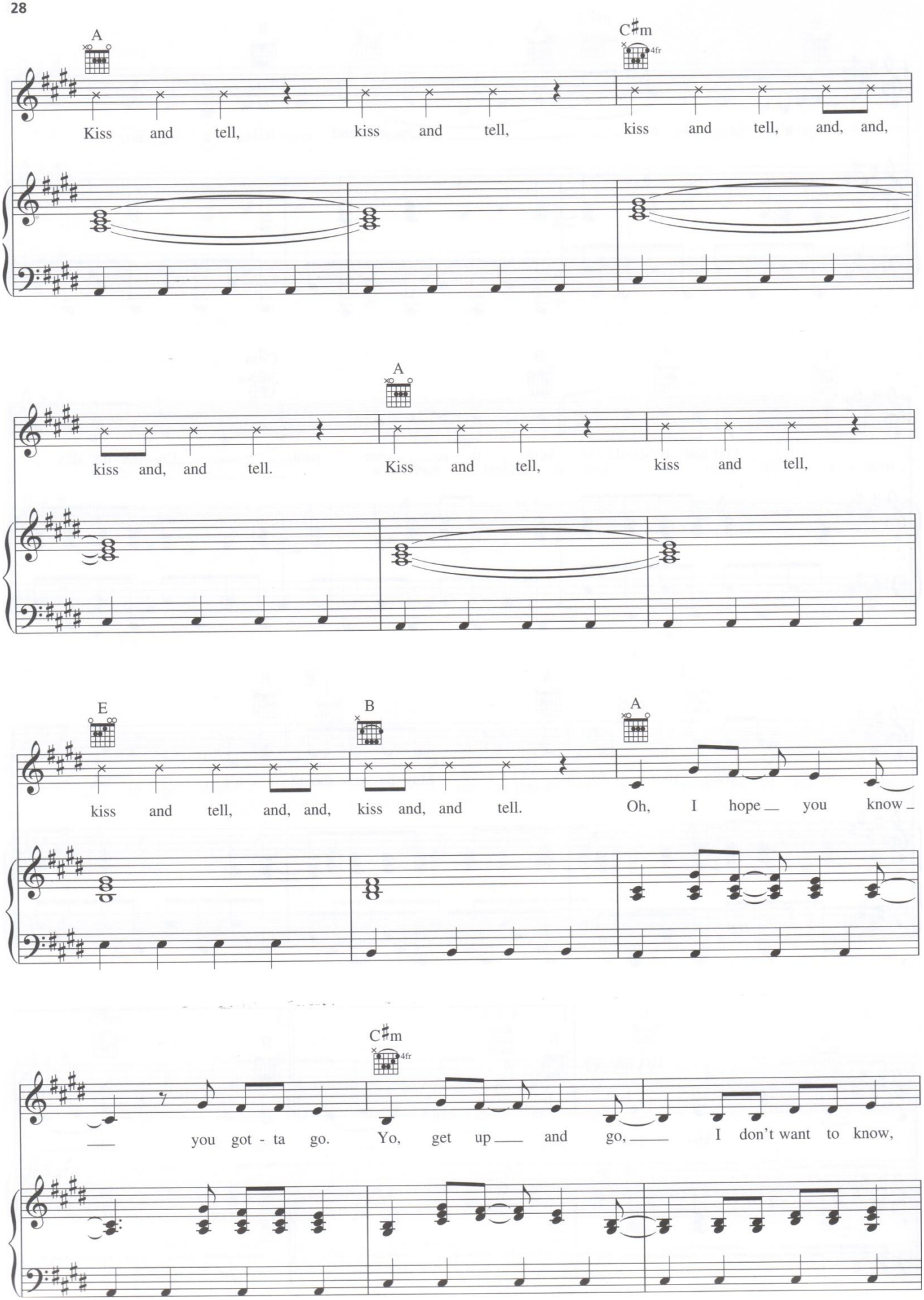
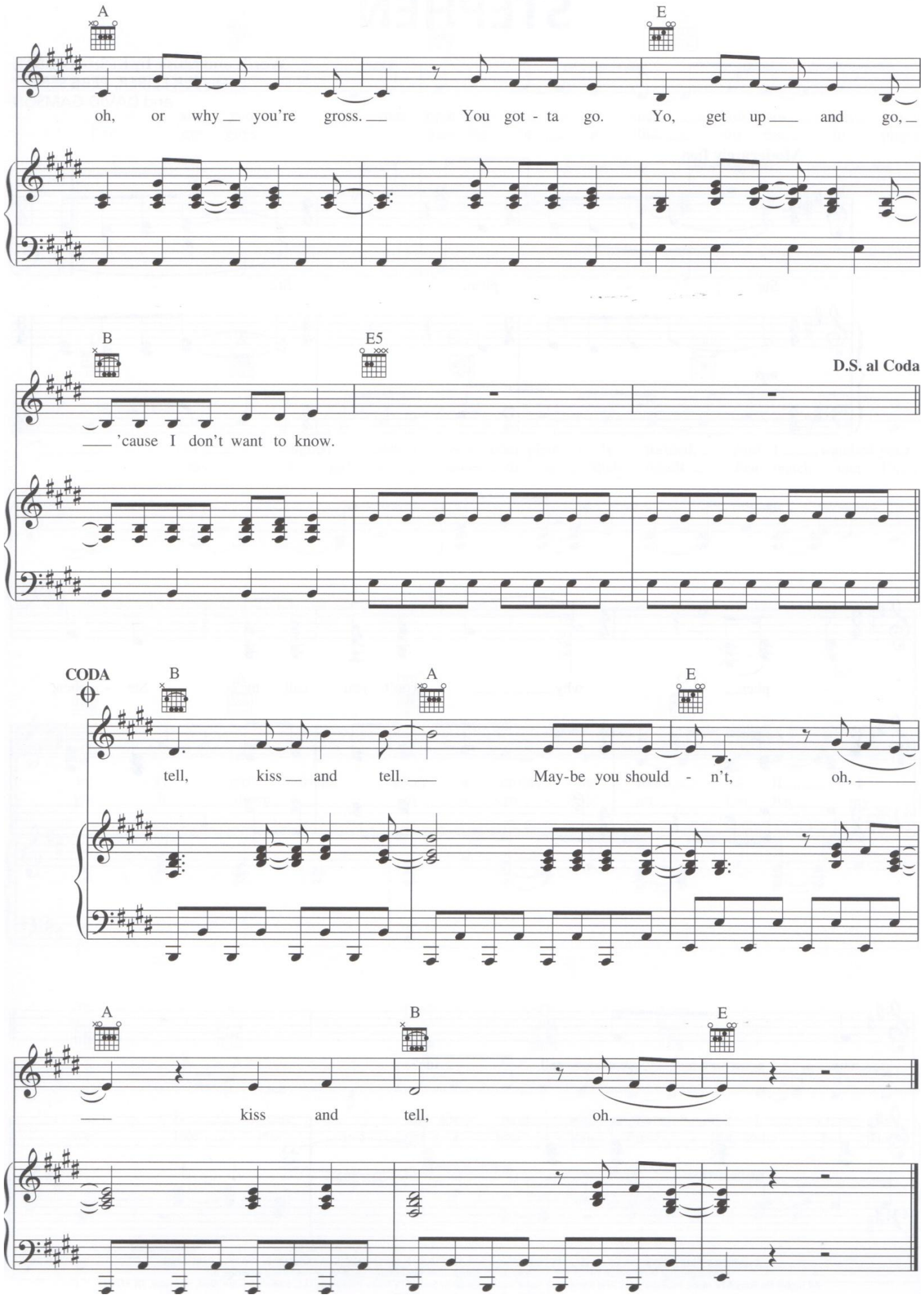

B5
E5
B5
know.
well...
Yeah, I was out of town last week - end, _
'Cause on top of all the ways that you messed up, _
C♯5
4fr
E/G♯
you were feel - ing like a pimp 'round your lame friends.
you weren't smart e - nough to keep your stu - pid mouth shut.
A5
5fr
E5
Now your lit - tle par - ty's gon - na end,
I'm so sick of it, I've had _ e - nough.
A5
5fr
B5
C♯m
4fr
so here we go.
I hope you cry.
Whoa, _


A
C♯m
4fr
you got a se - cret. Whoa, you could - n't keep it.
A
Whoa, some - bod - y leaked it and now some shit's a - bout
𝄋
E
B
N.C.
to go down. I nev - er thought that you would be the one
C♯m
4fr
E/G♯
A
act - ing like a slut when I was gone. May - be you should -

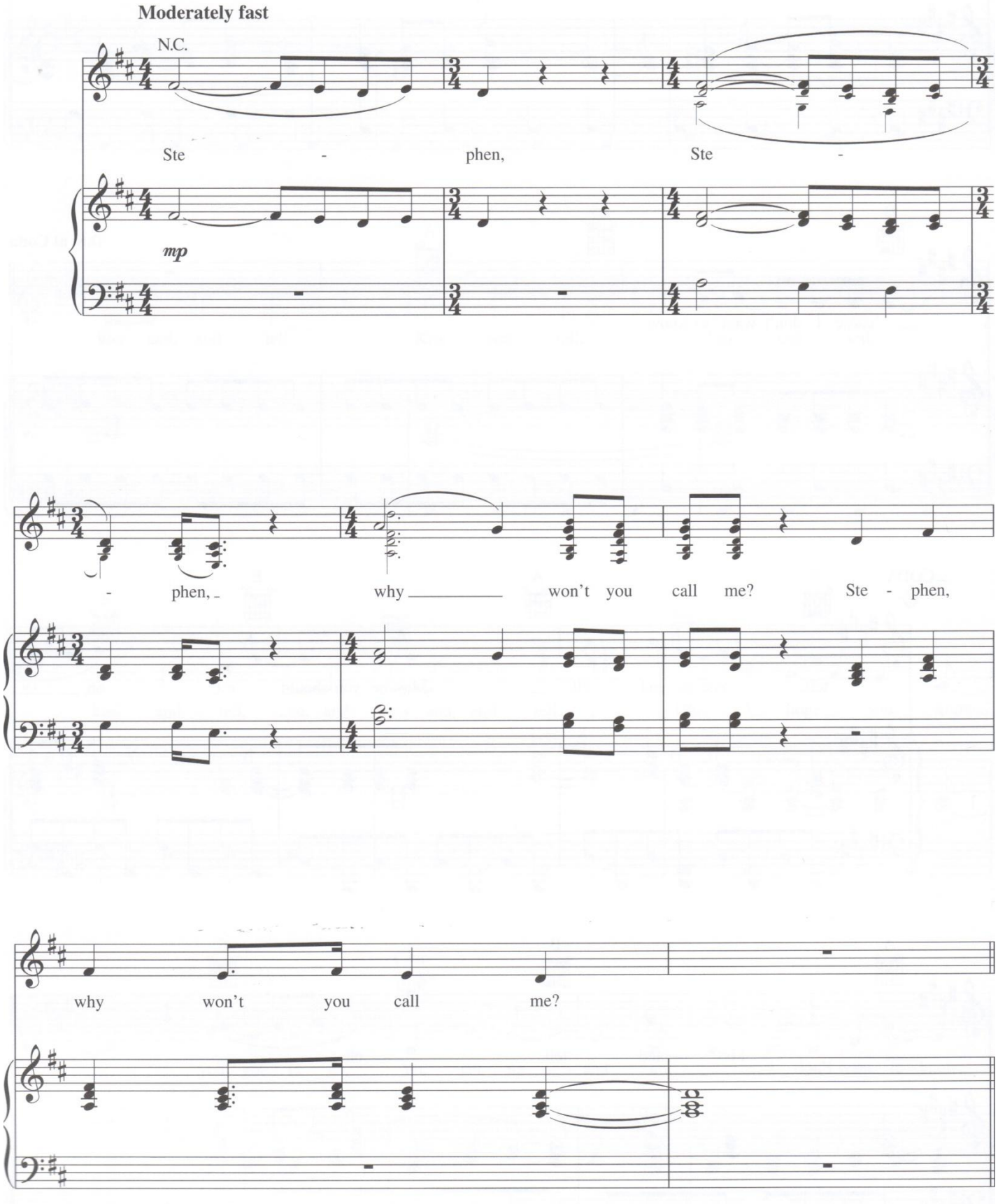

E
A
B
- n't, oh, kiss and tell.
E
B
C♯m
4fr
You real - ly should -'ve kept it in your pants. I'm hear-ing dirt - y
E/G♯
A
E
sto - ries from your friends. May-be you should - n't, oh,
A
To Coda
1
B
2
B
kiss and tell, oh. tell, oh.


A
C♯m
4fr
Kiss and tell, kiss and tell, kiss and tell, and, and,
A
kiss and, and tell. Kiss and tell, kiss and tell,
E
B
A
kiss and tell, and, and, kiss and, and tell. Oh, I hope you know
C♯m
4fr
you got - ta go. Yo, get up and go, I don't want to know,


A
E
oh, or why you're gross. You got - ta go. Yo, get up and go,
B
E5
D.S. al Coda
'cause I don't want to know.
CODA
B
A
E
tell, kiss and tell. May-be you should - n't, oh,
A
B
E
kiss and tell, oh.

# STEPHEN

Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
OLIVER LEIBER, PEBE SEBERT
and DAVID GAMSON

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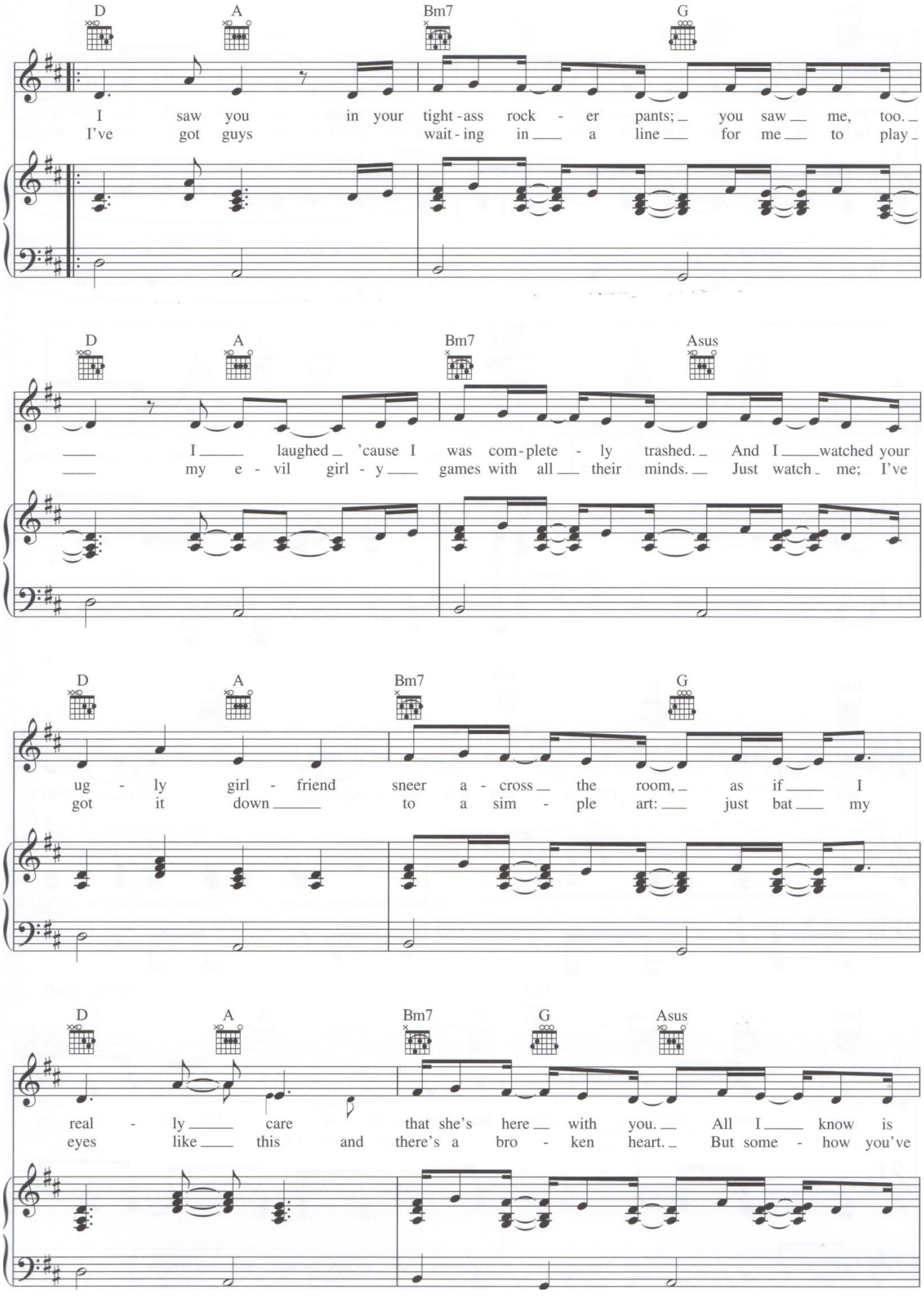
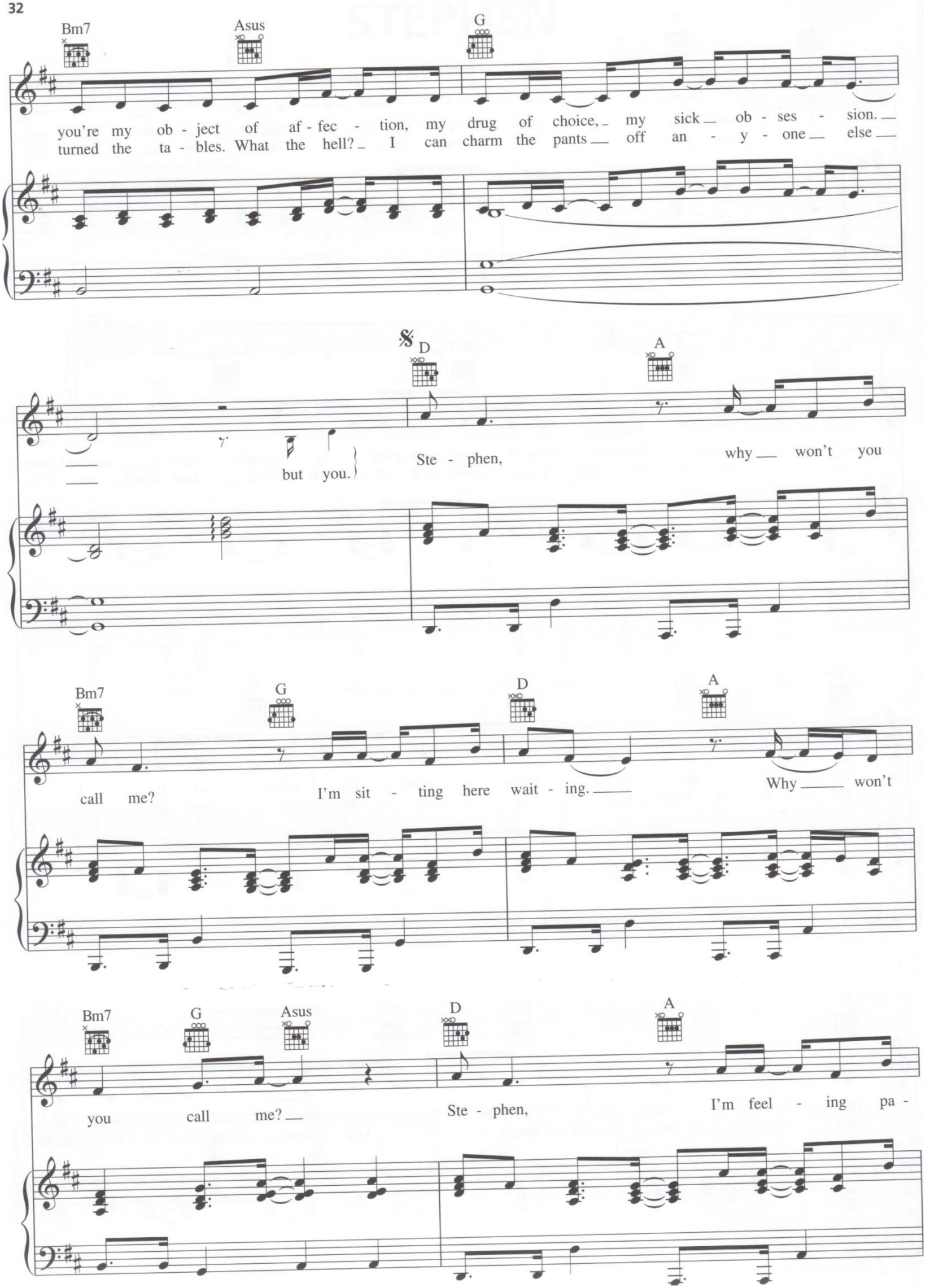
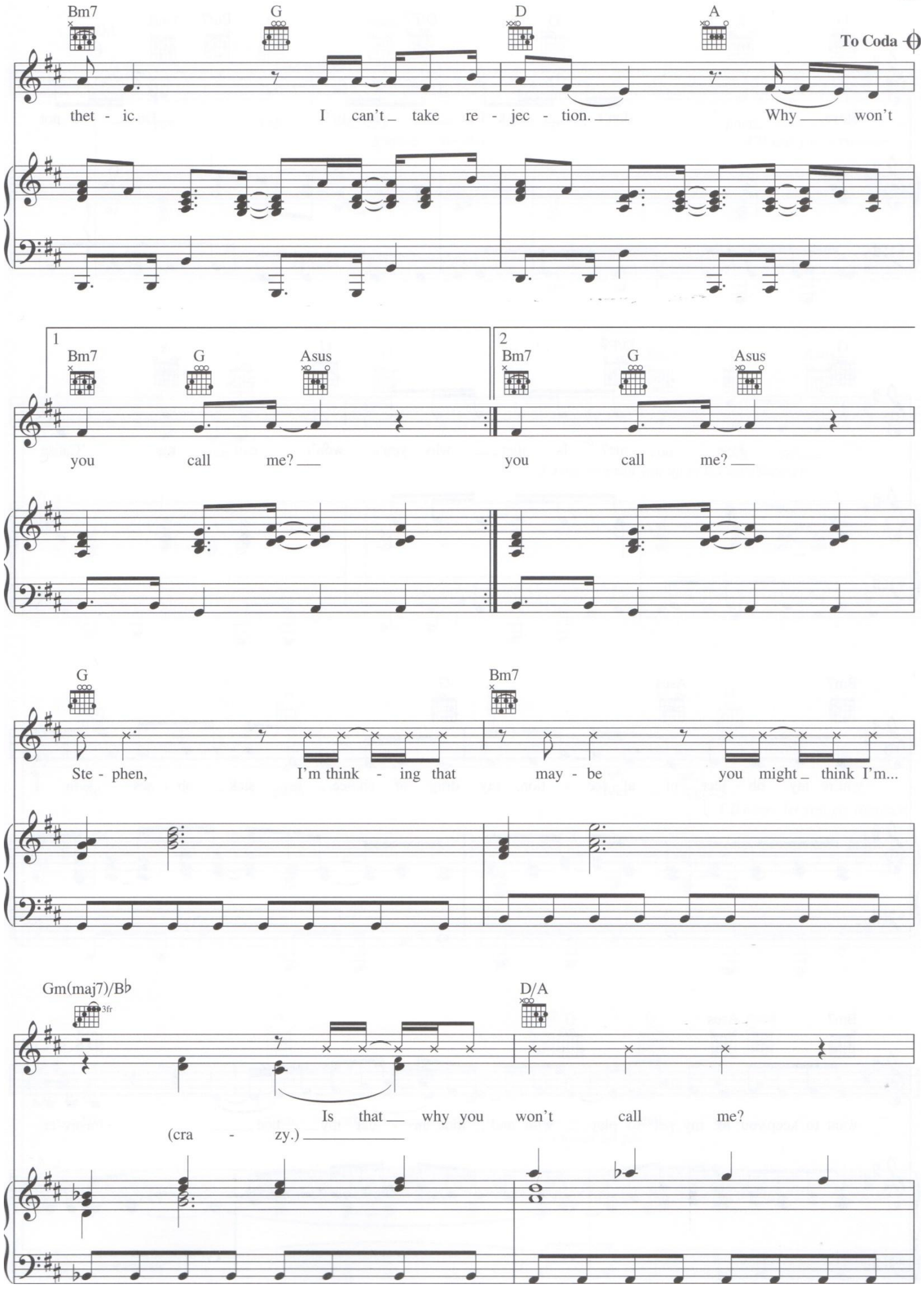
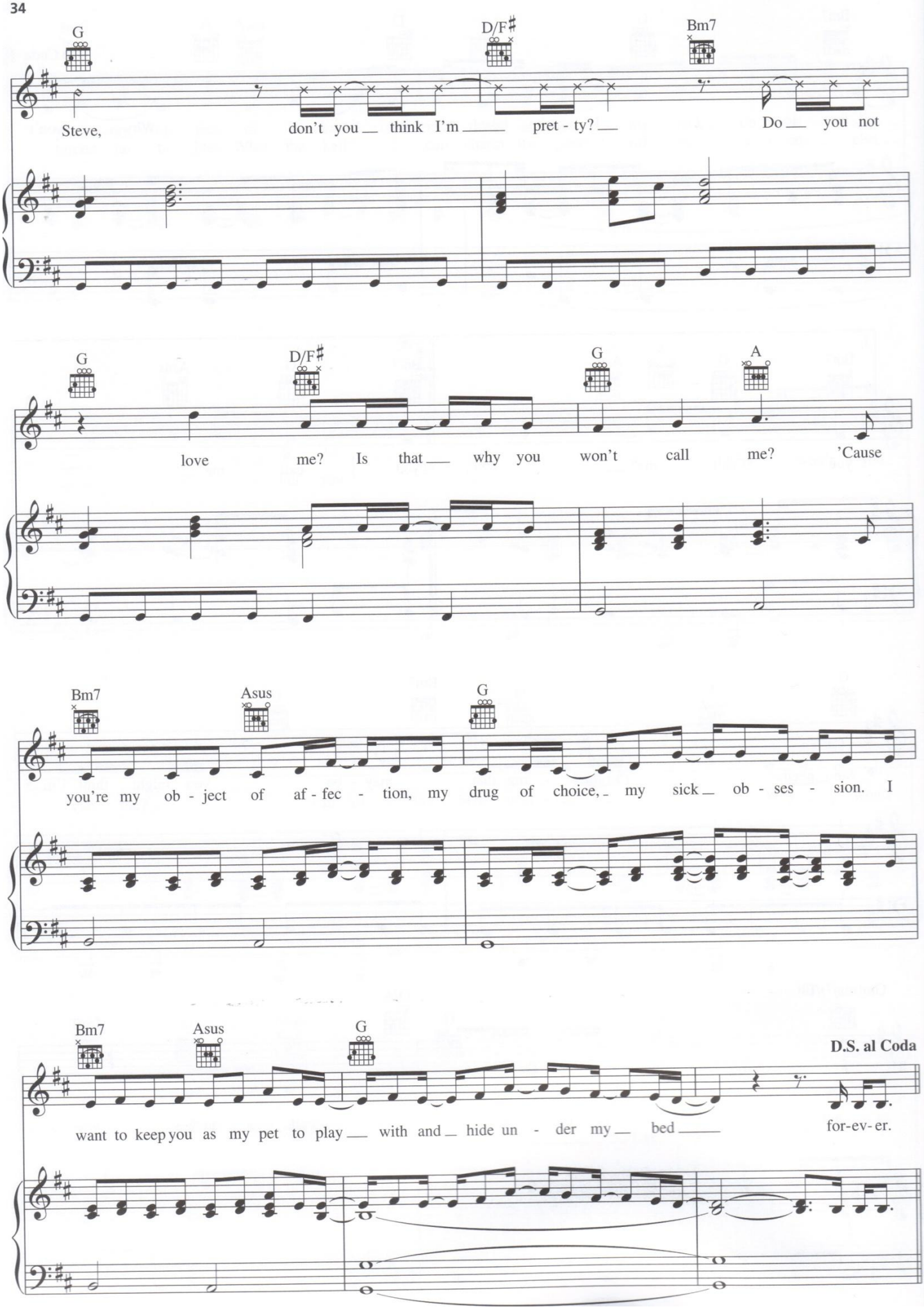
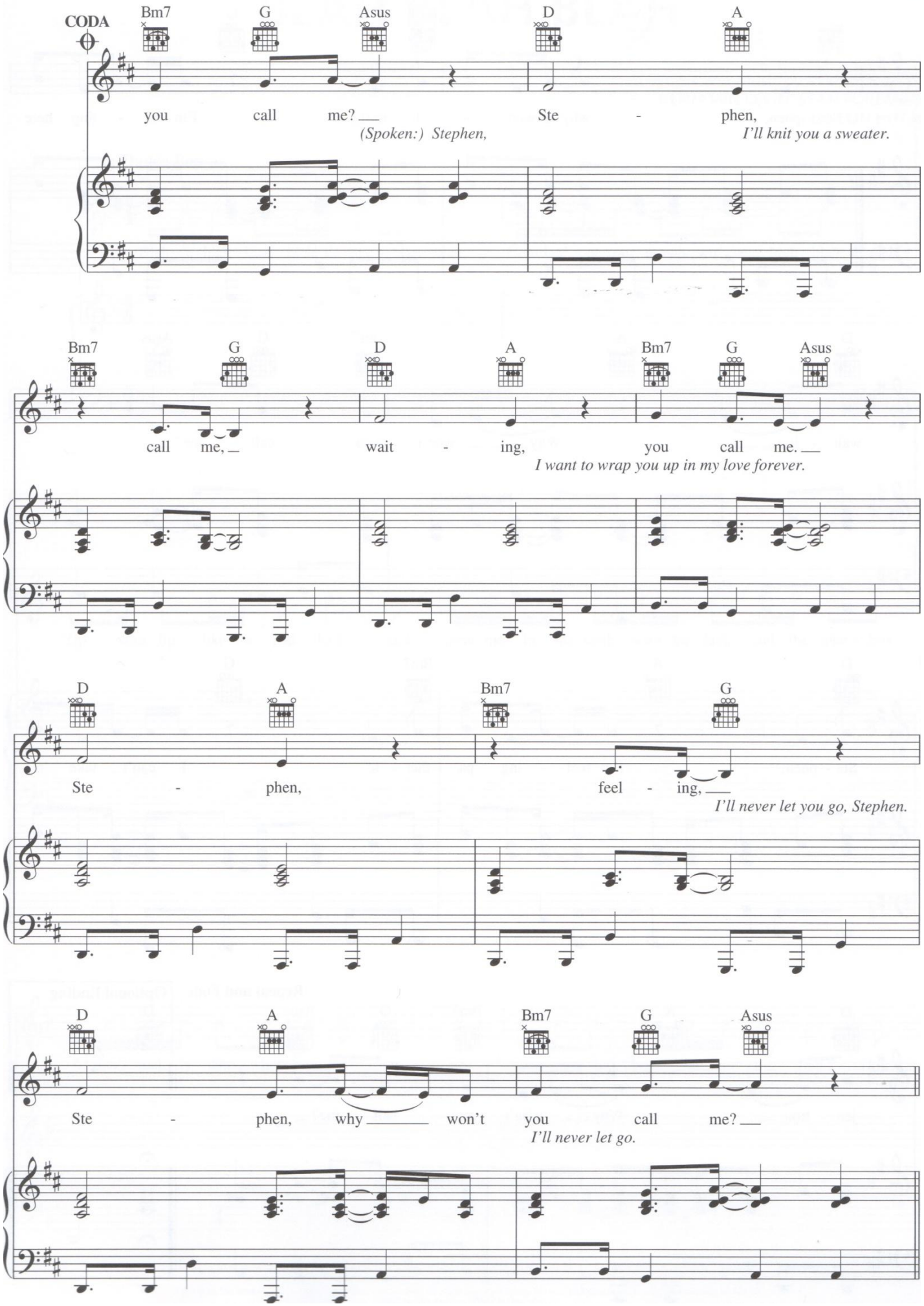
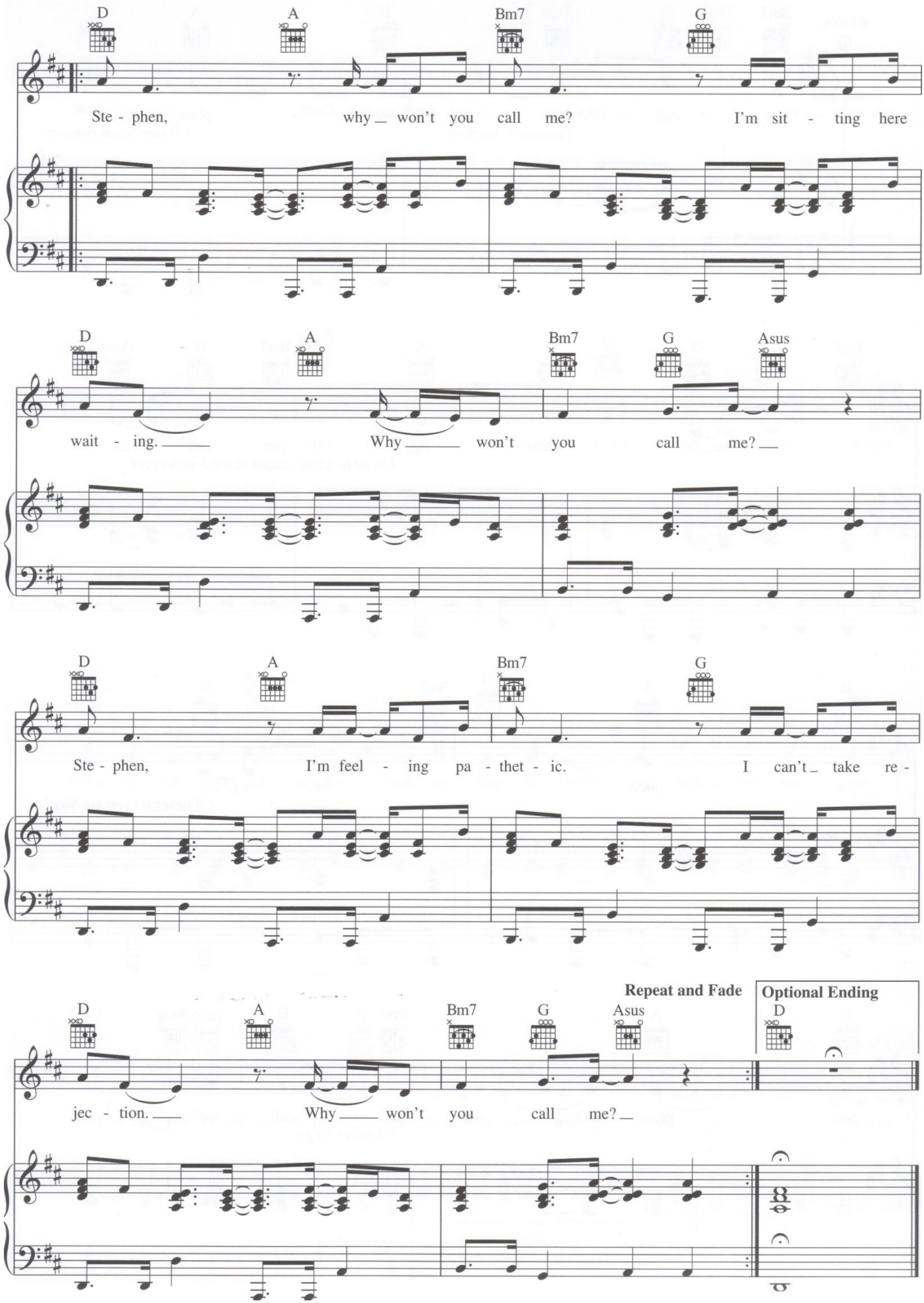

D A Bm7 G
I saw you in your tight-ass rock - er pants; you saw me, too.
I've got guys wait-ing in a line for me to play
D A Bm7 Asus
I laughed 'cause I was com-plete - ly trashed. And I watched your
my e - vil girl - y games with all their minds. Just watch me; I've
D A Bm7 G
ug - ly girl - friend sneer a - cross the room, as if I
got it down to a sim - ple art: just bat my
D A Bm7 G Asus
real - ly care that she's here with you. All I know is
eyes like this and there's a bro - ken heart. But some - how you've


Bm7
Asus
G
you're my ob - ject of af - fec - tion, my drug of choice, my sick ob - ses - sion.
turned the ta - bles. What the hell? I can charm the pants off an - y - one else
D
A
but you.
Ste - phen, why won't you
Bm7
G
D
A
call me? I'm sit - ting here wait - ing. Why won't
Bm7
G
Asus
D
A
you call me? Ste - phen, I'm feel - ing pa -


Bm7
G
D
A
To Coda
thet - ic. I can't take re - jec - tion. Why won't
1
Bm7
G
Asus
you call me?
2
Bm7
G
Asus
you call me?
G
Bm7
Ste - phen, I'm think - ing that may - be you might think I'm...
Gm(maj7)/B♭
3fr
D/A
Is that why you won't call me?
(cra - zy.)

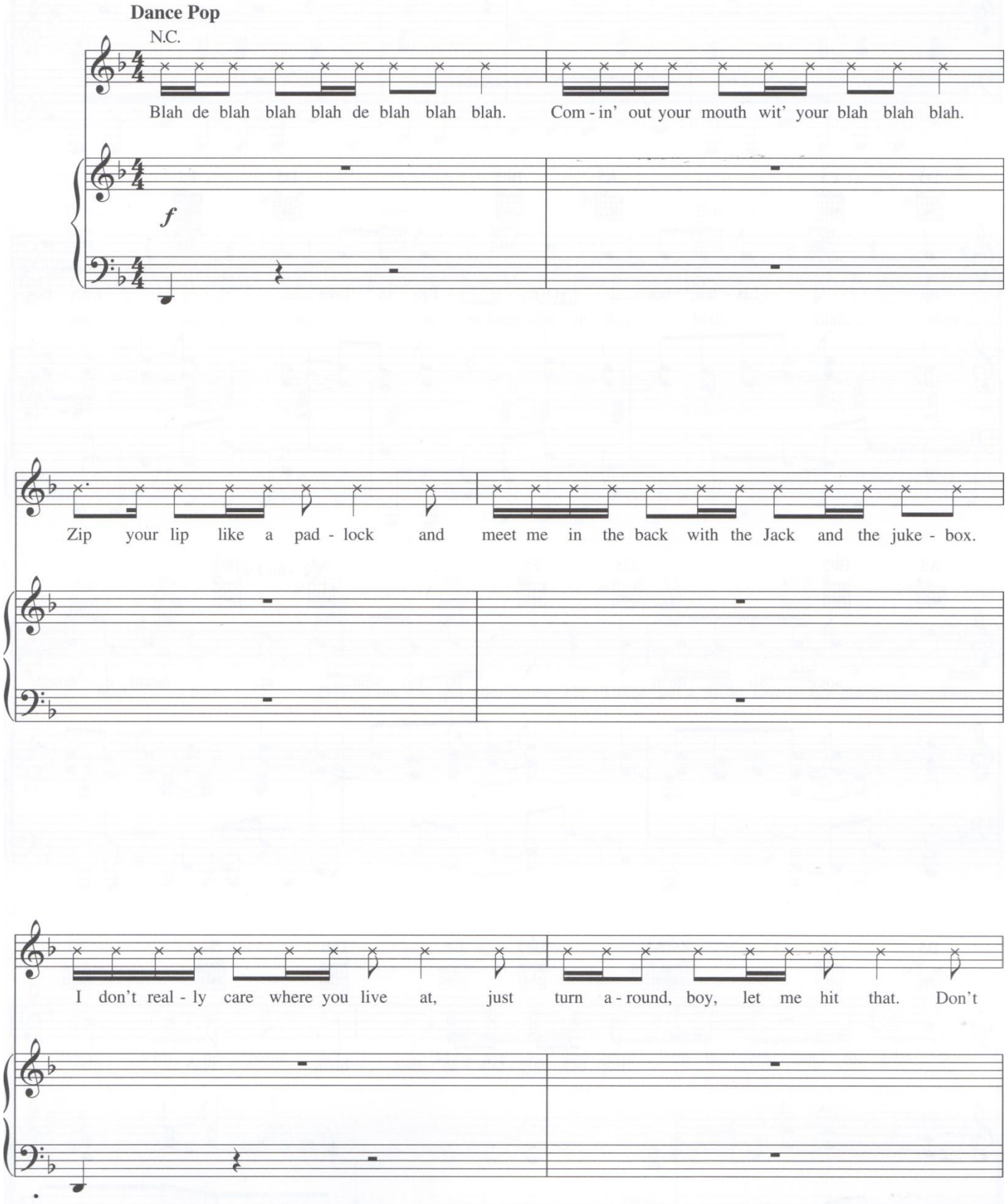

G
D/F♯
Bm7
Steve, don't you think I'm pret - ty? Do you not
G
D/F♯
G
A
love me? Is that why you won't call me? 'Cause
Bm7
Asus
G
you're my ob - ject of af - fec - tion, my drug of choice, my sick ob - ses - sion. I
Bm7
Asus
G
D.S. al Coda
want to keep you as my pet to play with and hide un - der my bed for-ev-er.


CODA
Bm7 G Asus D A
you call me? Ste - phen,
(Spoken:) Stephen, I'll knit you a sweater.
Bm7 G D A Bm7 G Asus
call me, wait - ing, you call me.
I want to wrap you up in my love forever.
D A Bm7 G
Ste - phen, feel - ing,
I'll never let you go, Stephen.
D A Bm7 G Asus
Ste - phen, why won't you call me?
I'll never let go.


D
A
Bm7
G
Ste - phen, why won't you call me? I'm sit - ting here
D
A
Bm7
G
Asus
wait - ing. Why won't you call me?
D
A
Bm7
G
Ste - phen, I'm feel - ing pa - thet - ic. I can't take re -
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
D
A
Bm7
G
Asus
D
jec - tion. Why won't you call me?

# BLAH BLAH BLAH

Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
BENJAMIN LEVIN, SEAN FOREMAN
and NEON HITCH

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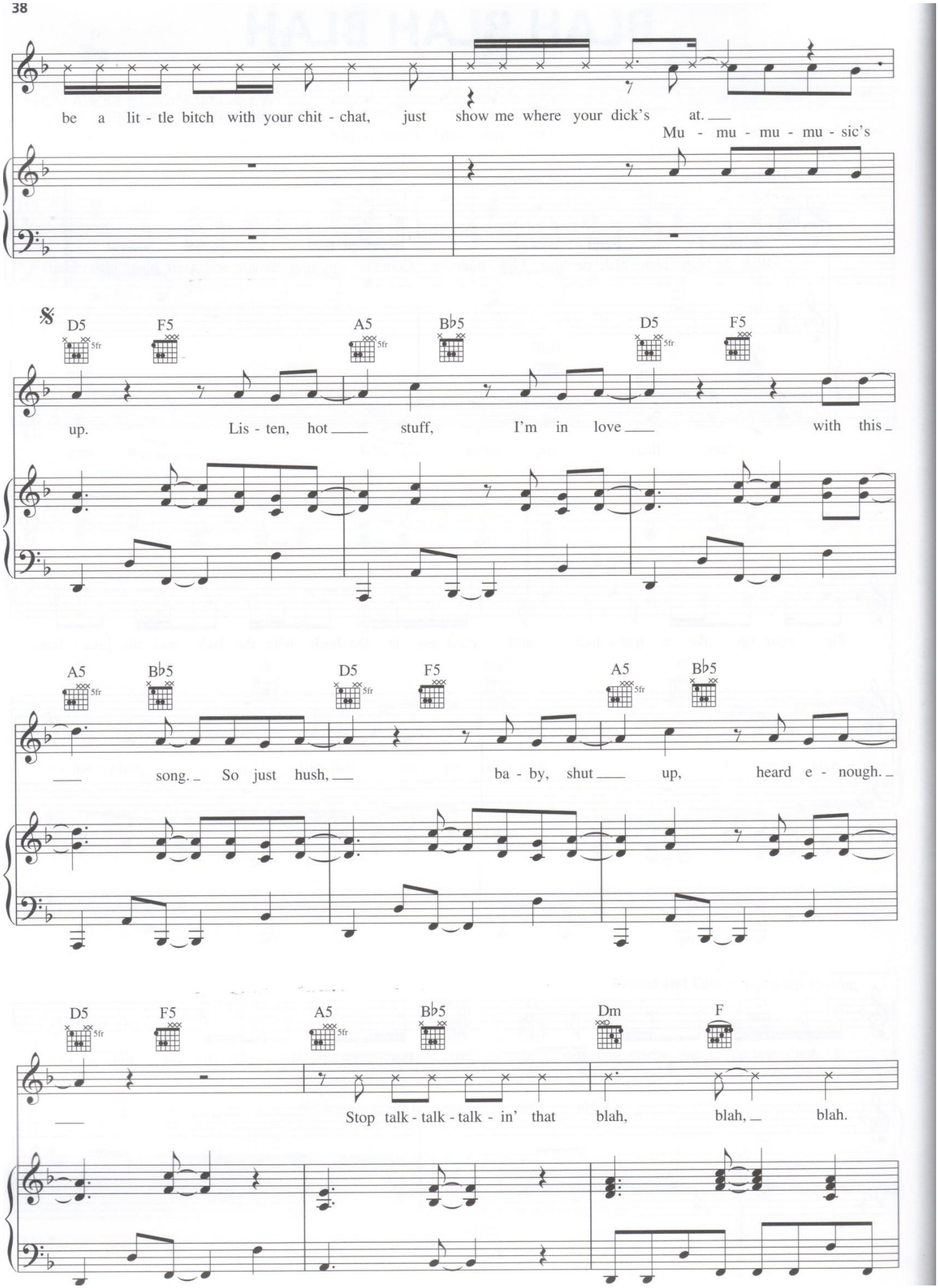
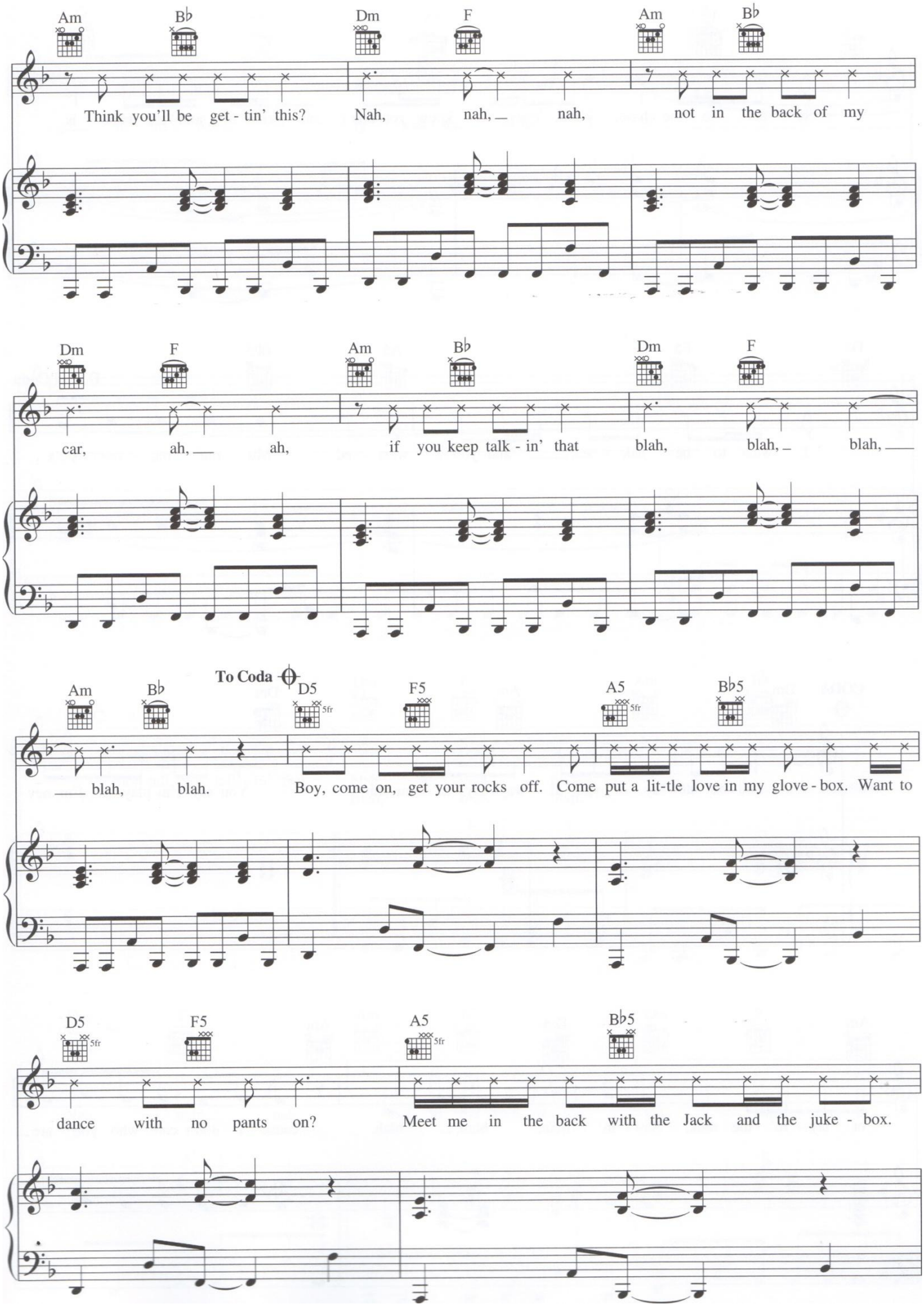
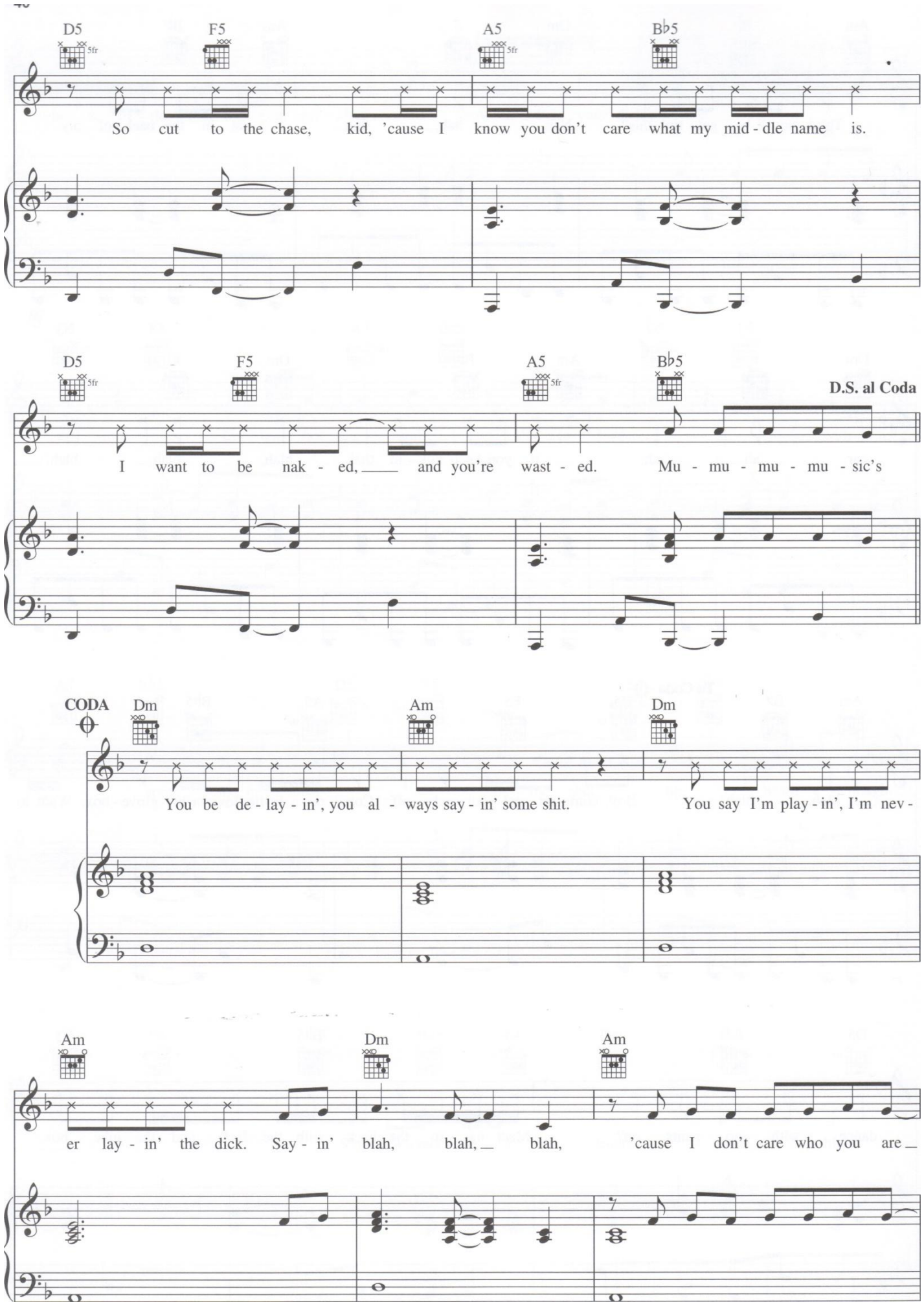
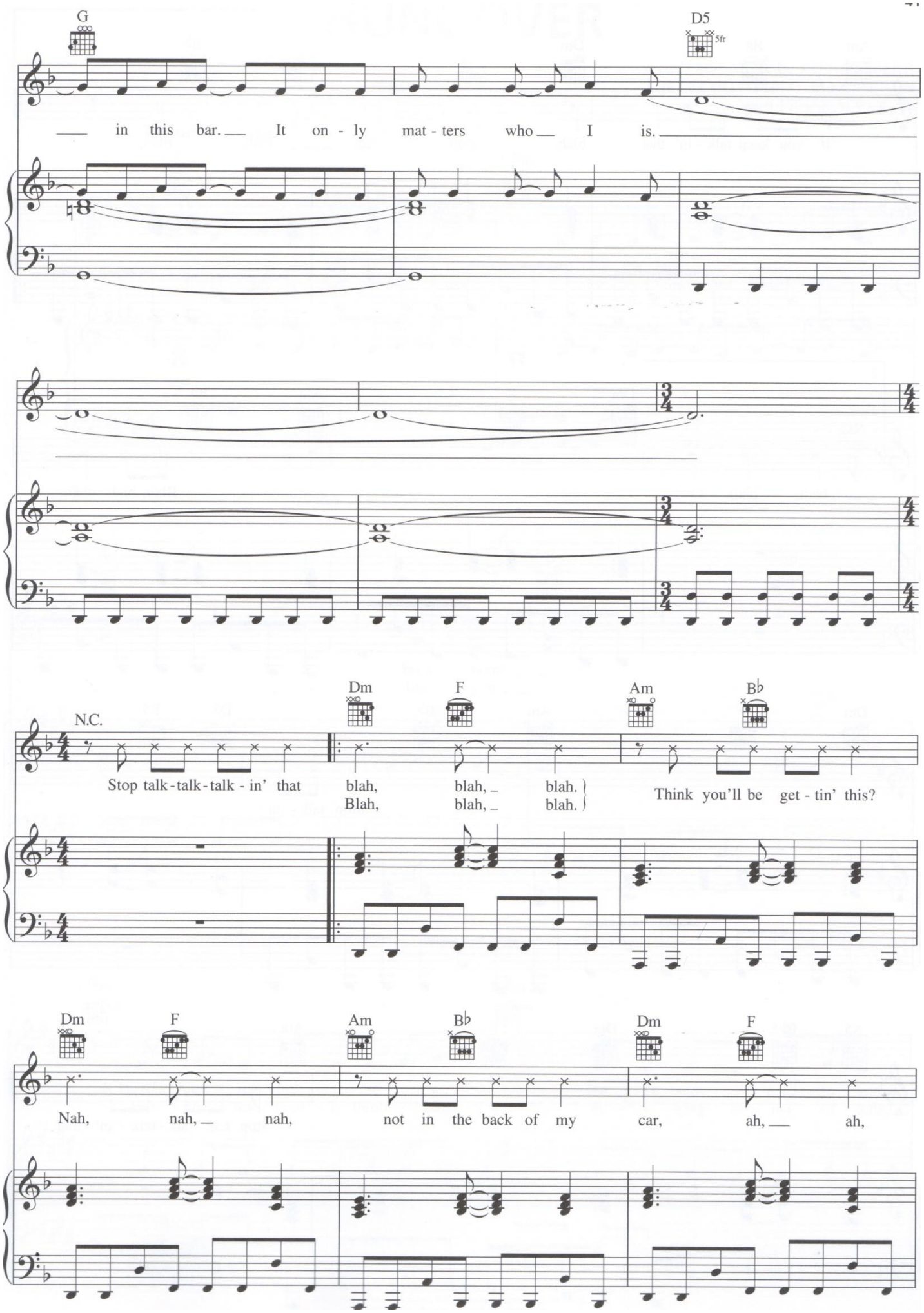
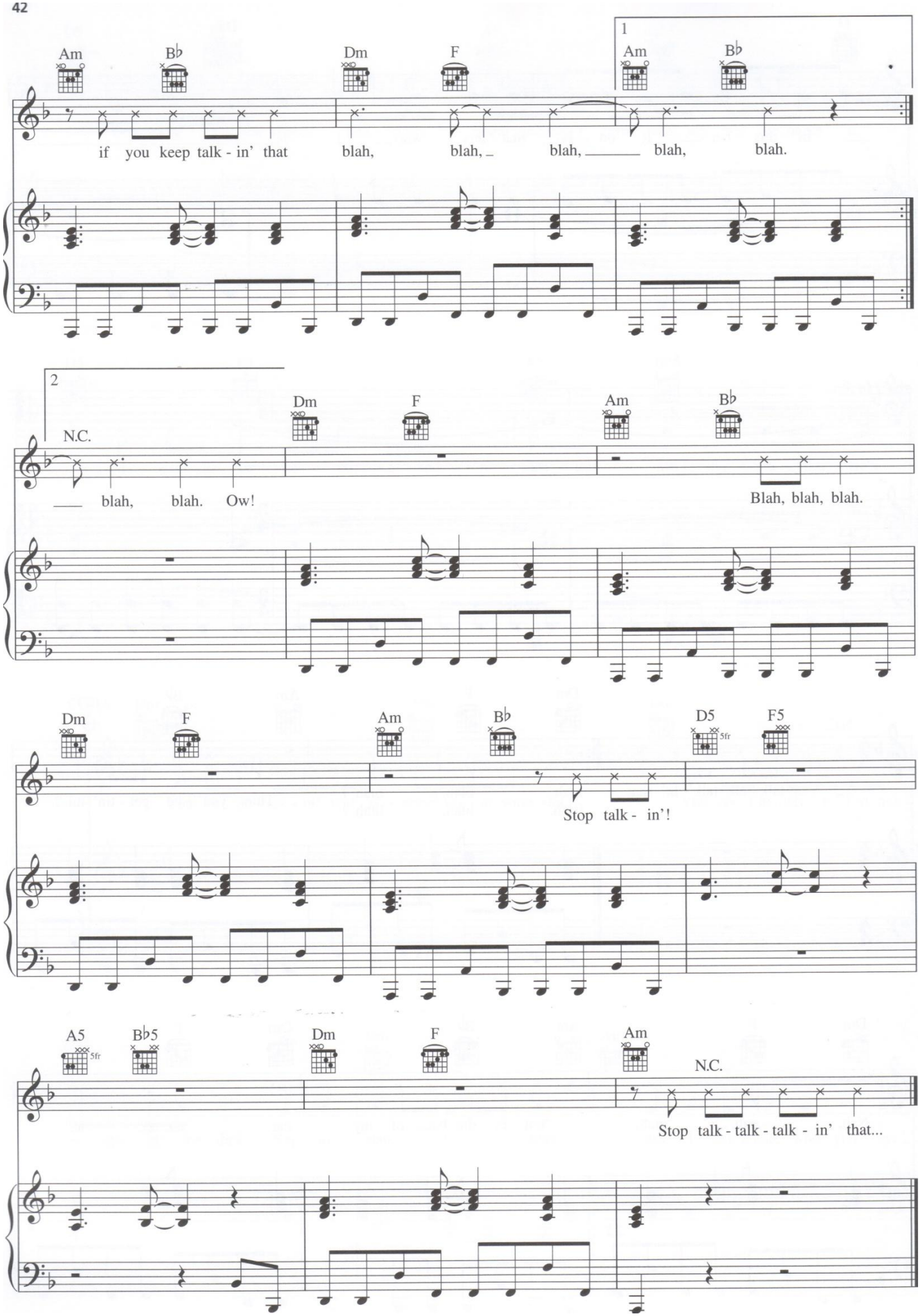

be a lit - tle bitch with your chit - chat, just show me where your dick's at.
Mu - mu - mu - mu - sic's
D5 F5 A5 B♭5 D5 F5
up. Lis - ten, hot stuff, I'm in love with this
A5 B♭5 D5 F5 A5 B♭5
song. So just hush, ba - by, shut up, heard e - nough.
D5 F5 A5 B♭5 Dm F
Stop talk - talk - talk - in' that blah, blah, blah.


Am B♭ Dm F Am B♭
Think you'll be get - tin' this? Nah, nah, nah, not in the back of my
Dm F Am B♭ Dm F
car, ah, ah, if you keep talk - in' that blah, blah, blah,
To Coda
Am B♭ D5 5fr F5 A5 5fr B♭5
blah, blah. Boy, come on, get your rocks off. Come put a lit-tle love in my glove - box. Want to
D5 5fr F5 A5 5fr B♭5
dance with no pants on? Meet me in the back with the Jack and the juke - box.

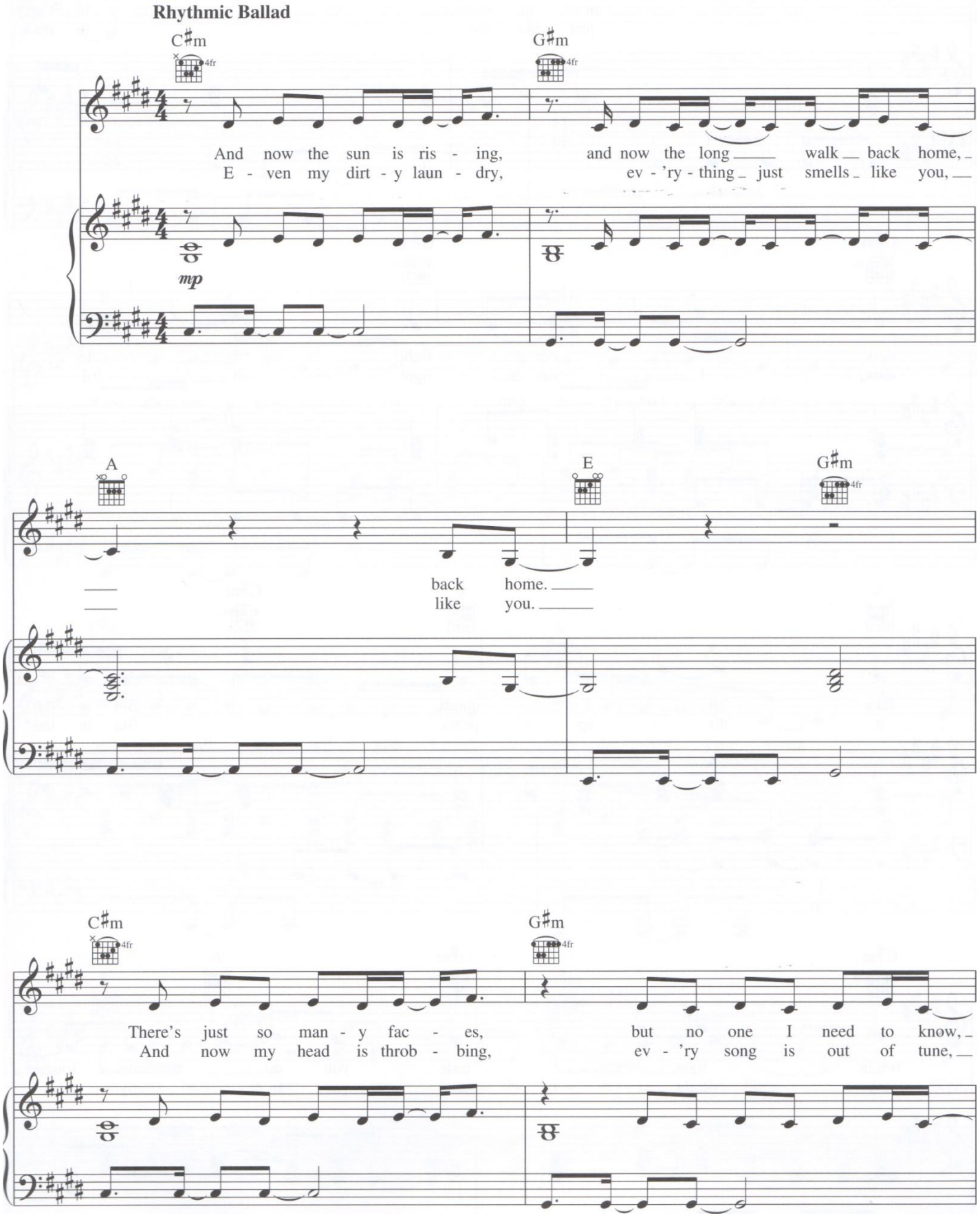

D5
5fr
F5
A5
5fr
B♭5
So cut to the chase, kid, 'cause I know you don't care what my mid - dle name is.
D5
5fr
F5
A5
5fr
B♭5
D.S. al Coda
I want to be nak - ed, and you're wast - ed. Mu - mu - mu - mu - sic's
CODA
Dm
Am
Dm
You be de - lay - in', you al - ways say - in' some shit. You say I'm play - in', I'm nev -
Am
Dm
Am
er lay - in' the dick. Say - in' blah, blah, blah, 'cause I don't care who you are

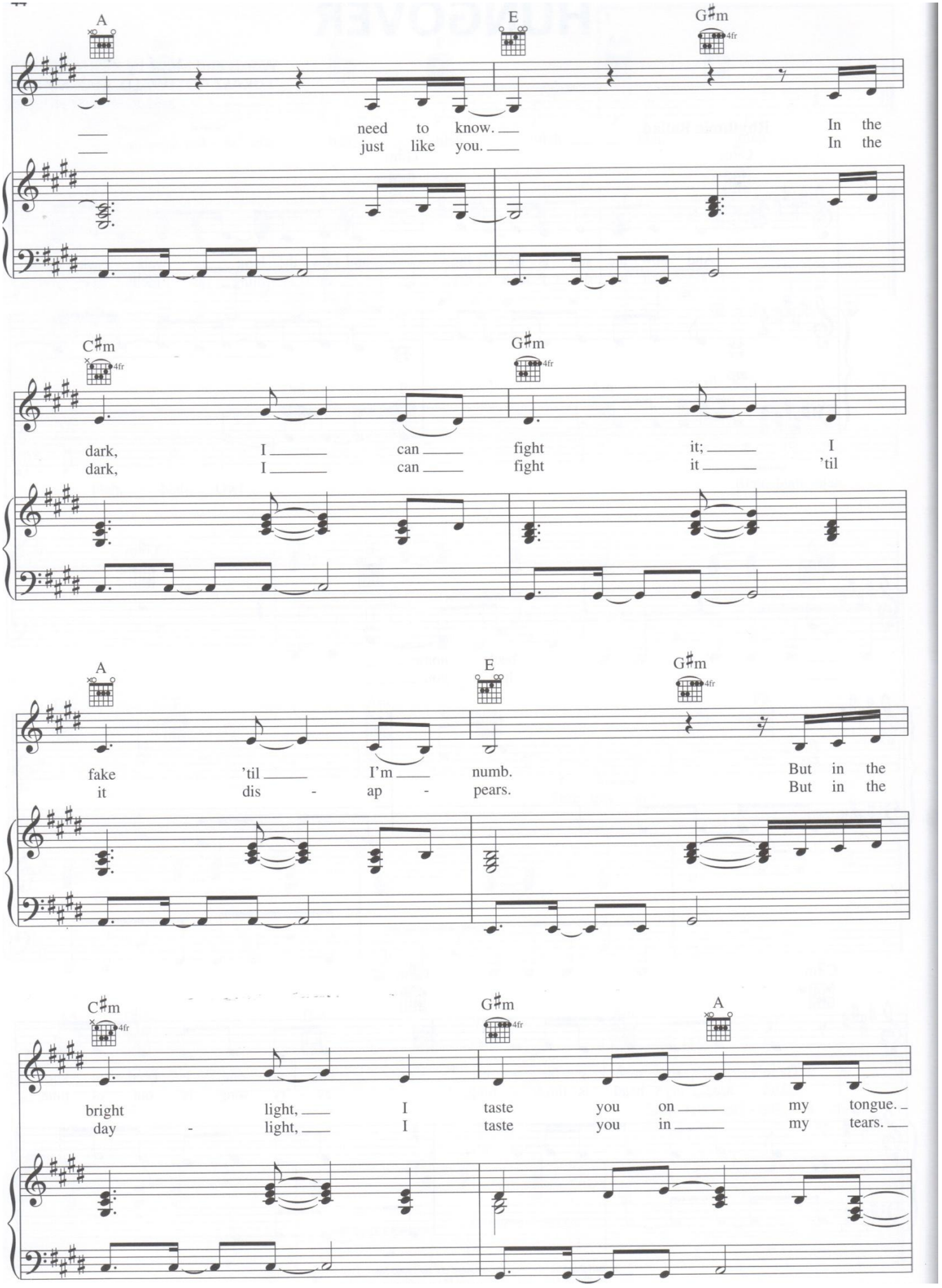

G
D5
5fr
in this bar. It on - ly mat - ters who I is.
N.C.
Dm
F
Am
B♭
Stop talk - talk - talk - in' that
blah, blah, blah.
Blah, blah, blah.
Think you'll be get - tin' this?
Dm
F
Am
B♭
Dm
F
Nah, nah, nah, not in the back of my car, ah, ah,

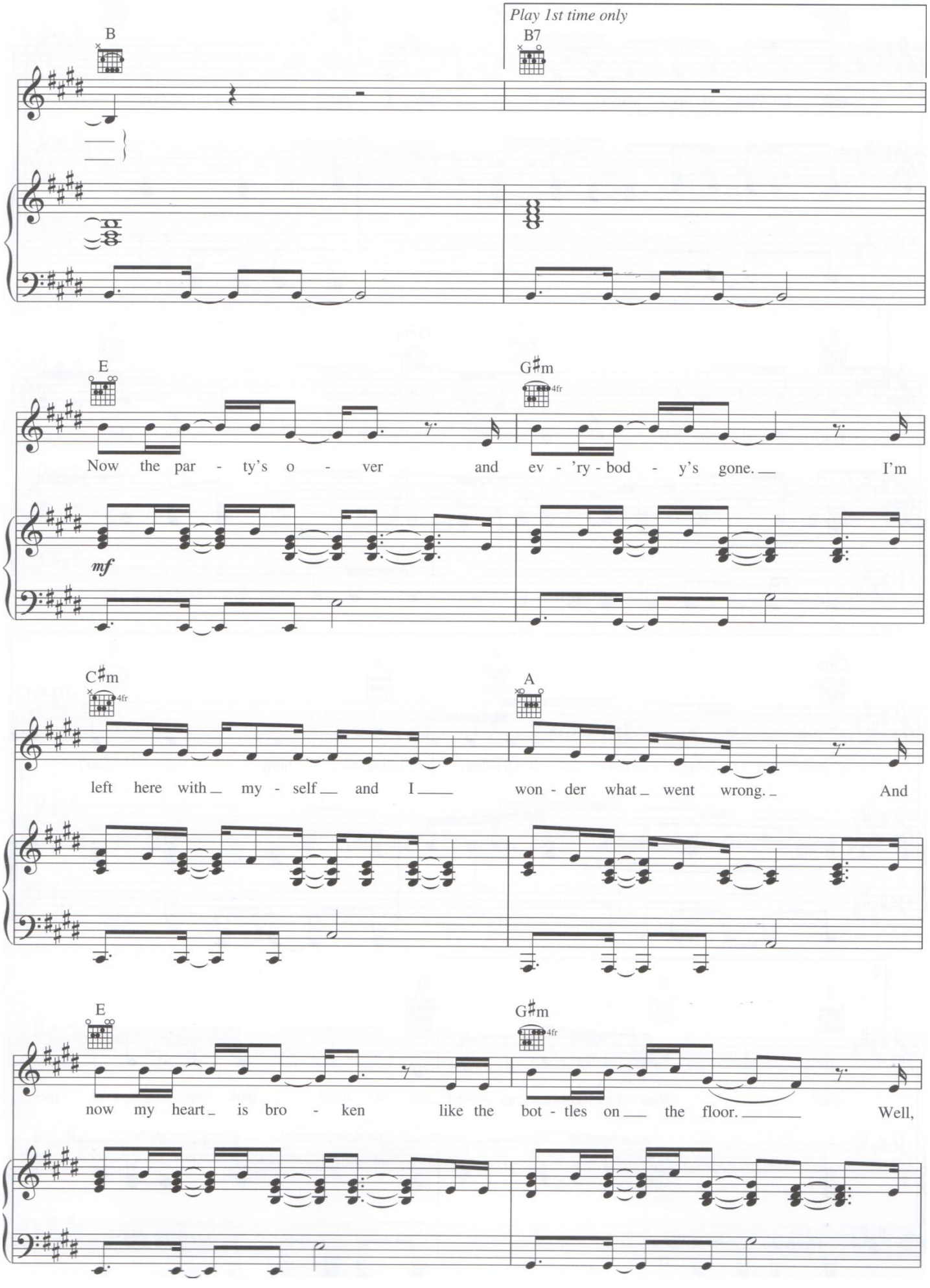

Am
B♭
Dm
F
1
Am
B♭
if you keep talk - in' that blah, blah, blah, blah, blah.
2
N.C.
Dm
F
Am
B♭
blah, blah. Ow!
Blah, blah, blah.
Dm
F
Am
B♭
D5
5fr
F5
Stop talk - in'!
A5
5fr
B♭5
Dm
F
Am
N.C.
Stop talk - talk - talk - in' that...

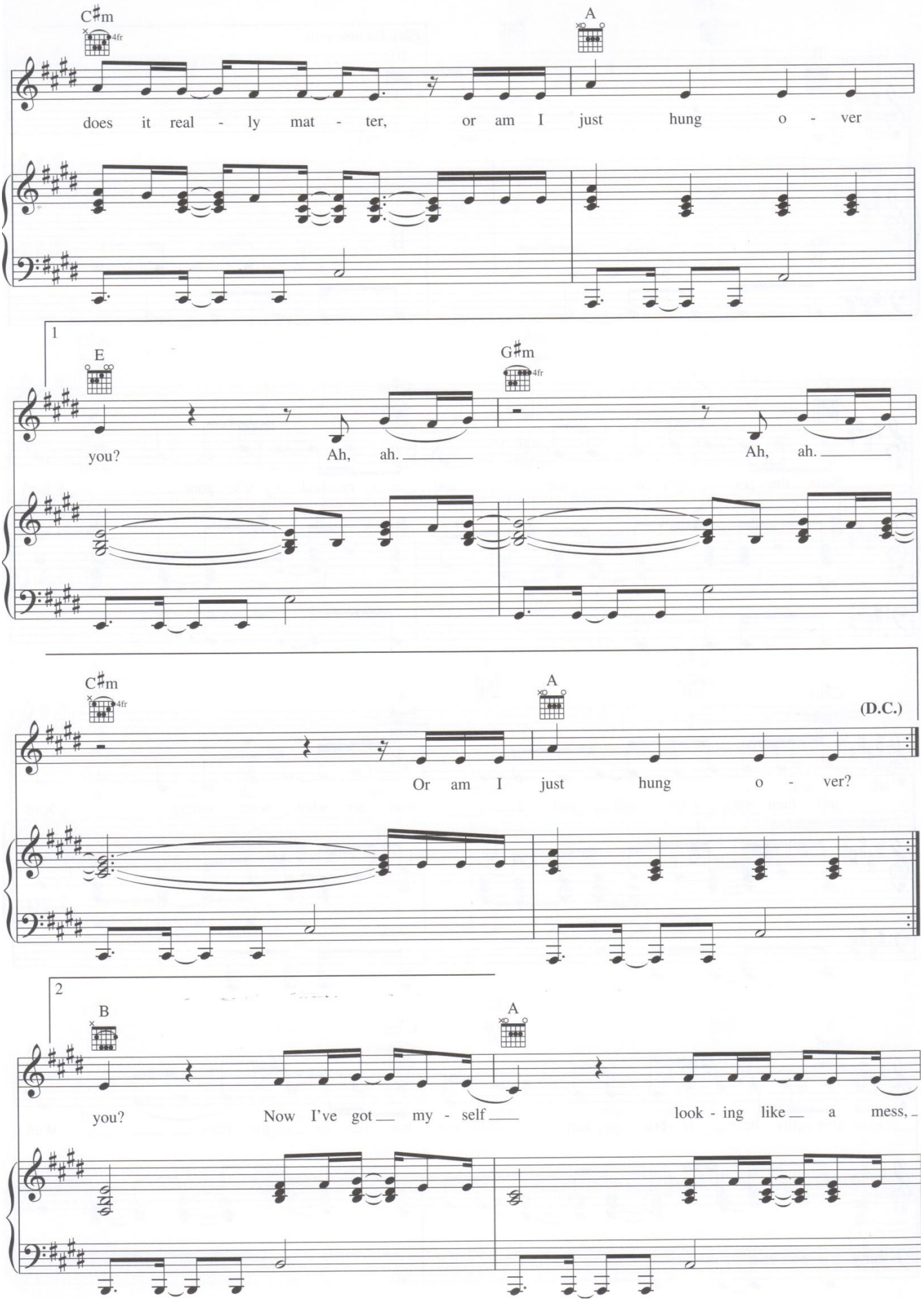
# HUNGOVER

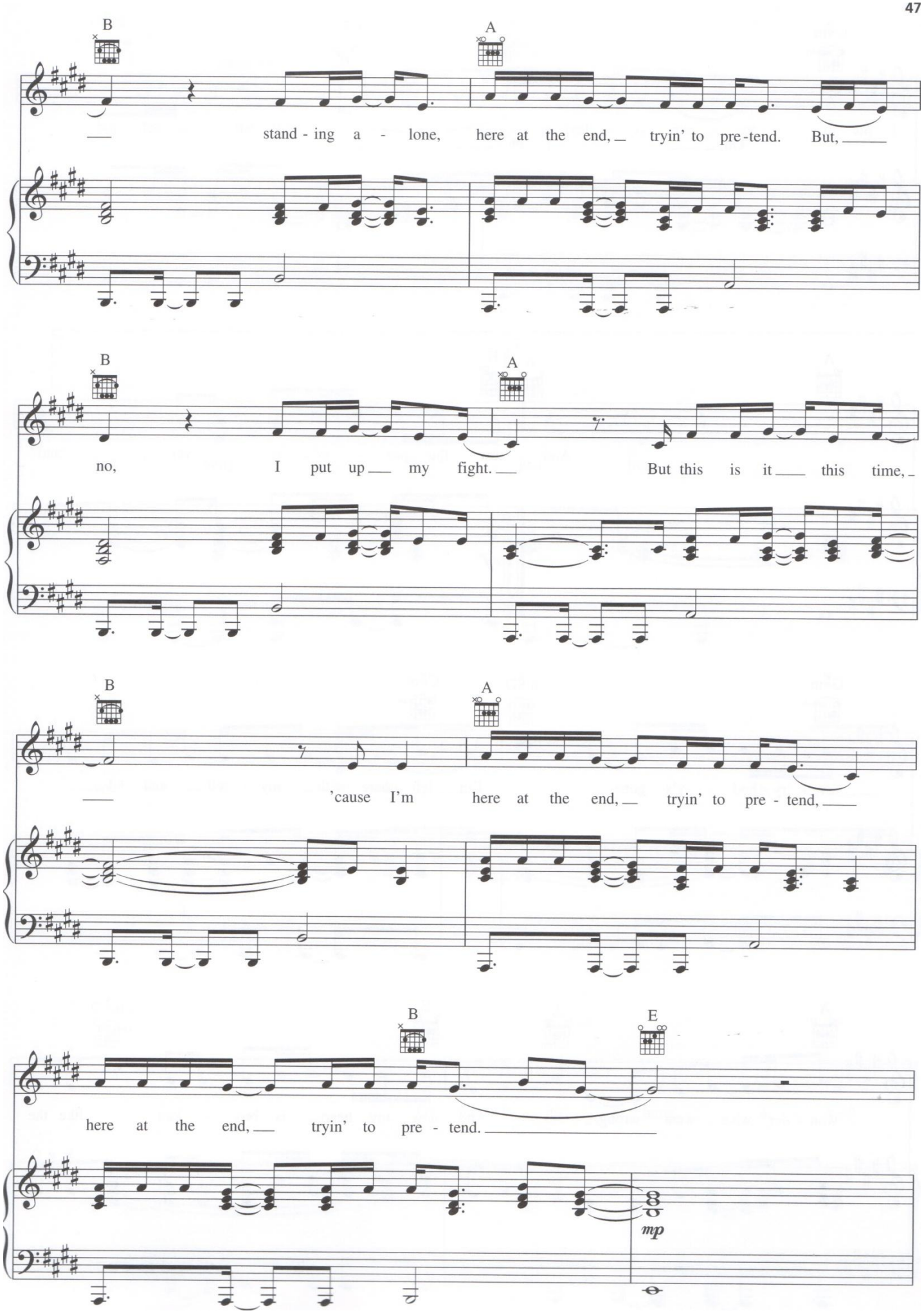
Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
LUKASZ GOTTWALD, MAX MARTIN
and JOHAN SCHUSTER

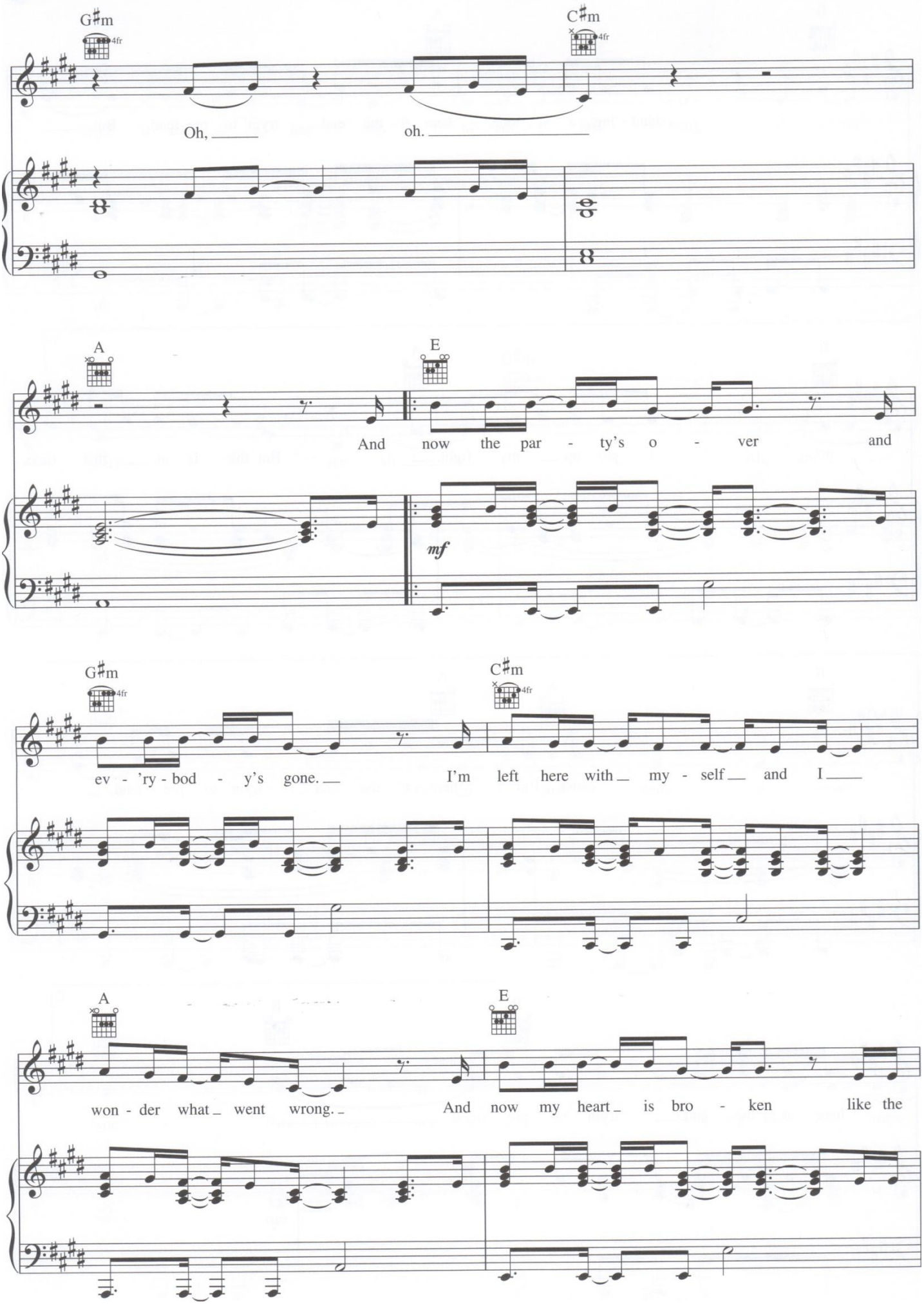


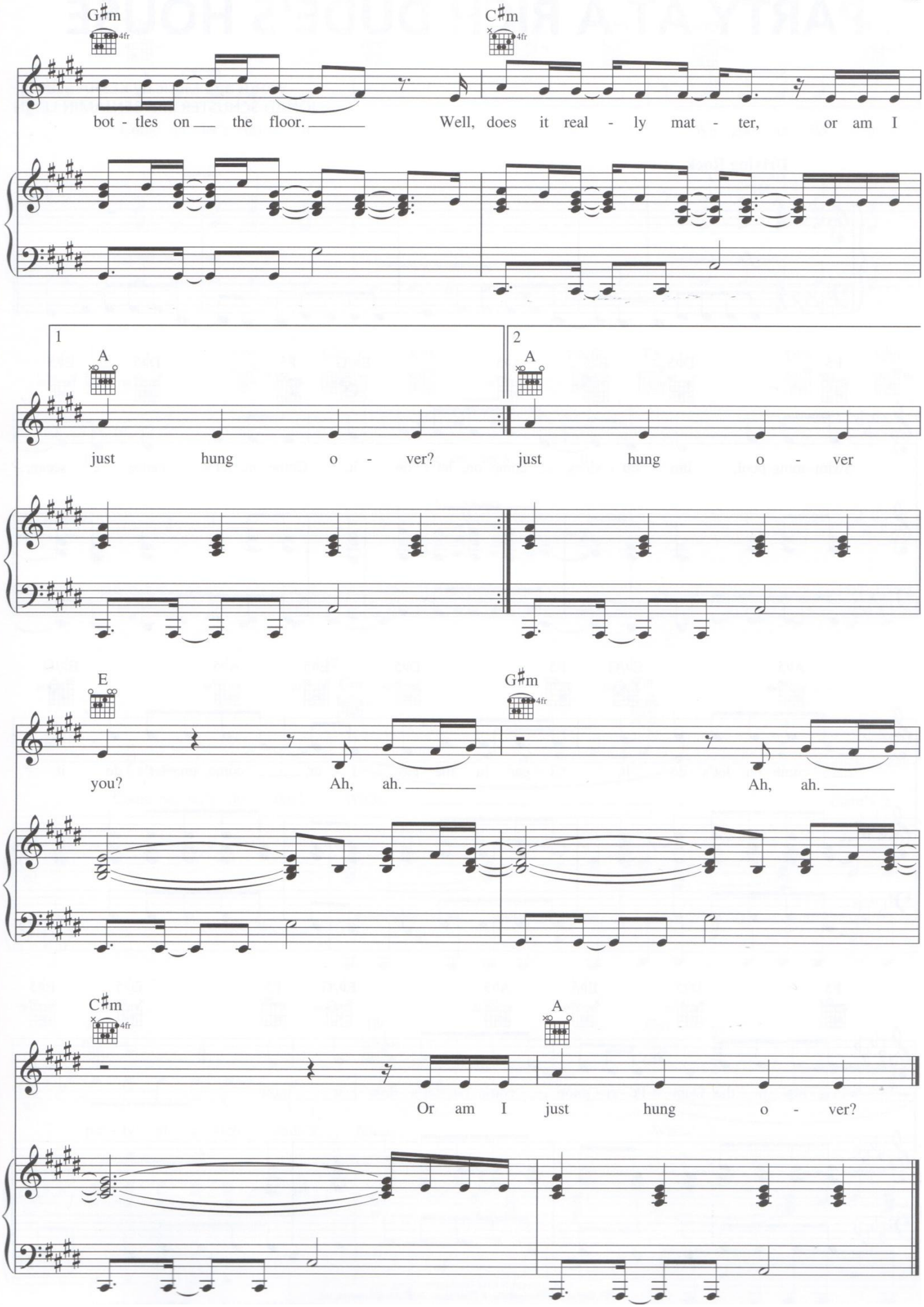

A
E
G♯m
need to know.
just like you.
In the
In the
C♯m
G♯m
dark, I can fight it; I
dark, I can fight it 'til
A
E
G♯m
fake 'til I'm numb.
it dis - ap - pears.
But in the
But in the
C♯m
G♯m
A
bright light, I taste you on my tongue.
day - light, I taste you in my tears.


Play 1st time only
B
B7
E
G♯m
4fr
Now the par - ty's o - ver and ev - 'ry - bod - y's gone. I'm
mf
C♯m
4fr
A
left here with my - self and I won - der what went wrong. And
E
G♯m
4fr
now my heart is bro - ken like the bot - tles on the floor. Well,


C♯m
4fr
A
does it real - ly mat - ter, or am I just hung o - ver
1
E
G♯m
4fr
you? Ah, ah. Ah, ah.
C♯m
4fr
A
(D.C.)
Or am I just hung o - ver?
2
B
A
you? Now I've got my - self look - ing like a mess,

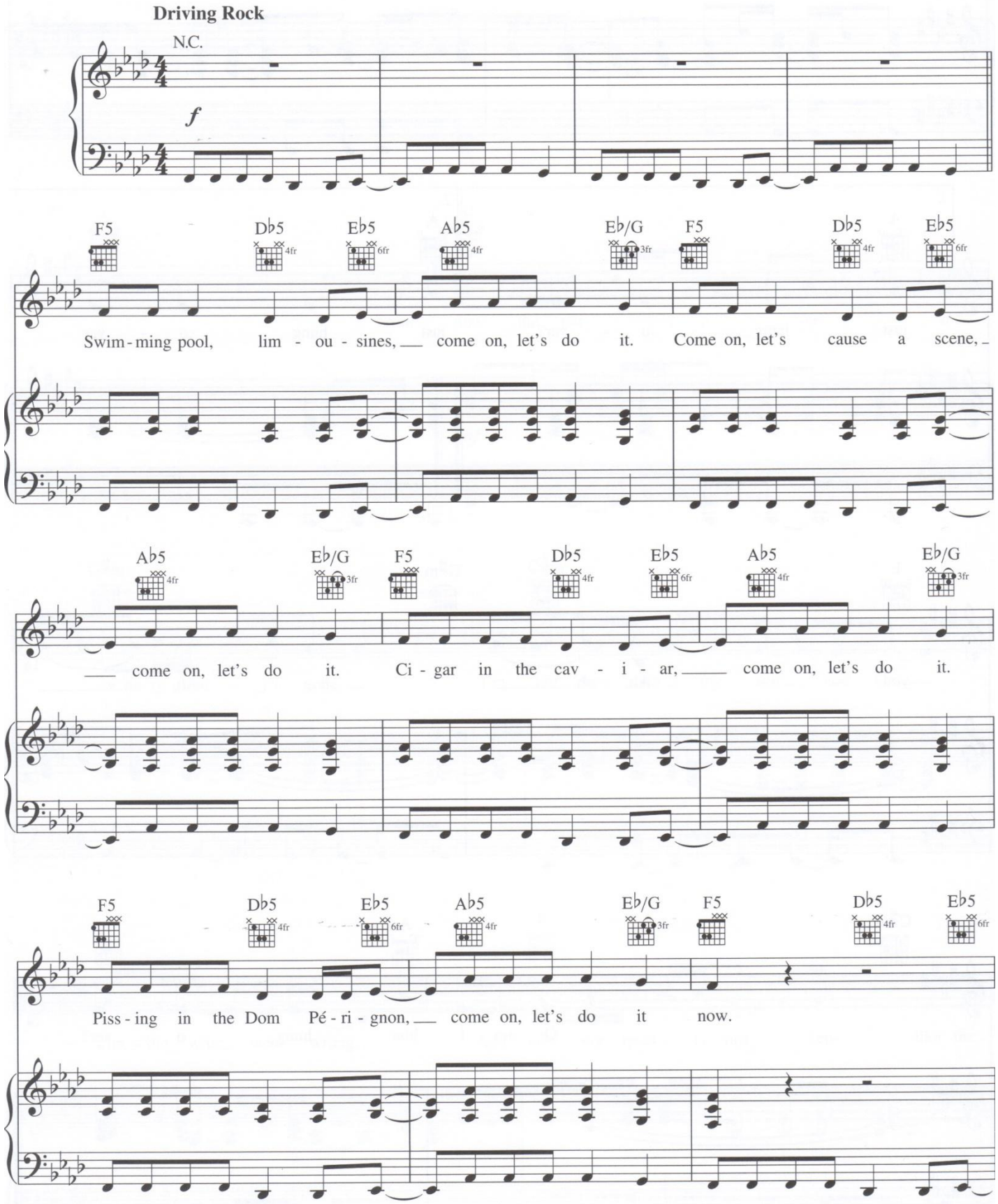

B
A
stand - ing a - lone, here at the end, tryin' to pre - tend. But,
B
A
no, I put up my fight. But this is it this time,
B
A
'cause I'm here at the end, tryin' to pre - tend,
B
E
here at the end, tryin' to pre - tend.
mp


G♯m
4fr
C♯m
4fr
Oh, ___ oh. ___
A
E
And now the par - ty's o - ver and
mf
G♯m
4fr
C♯m
4fr
ev - 'ry - bod - y's gone. ___ I'm left here with ___ my - self ___ and I ___
A
E
won - der what ___ went wrong. ___ And now my heart ___ is bro - ken like the


G♯m
4fr
C♯m
4fr
bot - tles on the floor. Well, does it real - ly mat - ter, or am I
1
A
2
A
just hung o - ver? just hung o - ver
E
G♯m
4fr
you? Ah, ah. Ah, ah.
C♯m
4fr
A
Or am I just hung o - ver?

# PARTY AT A RICH DUDE'S HOUSE

Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
JOHAN SCHUSTER and BENJAMIN LEVIN

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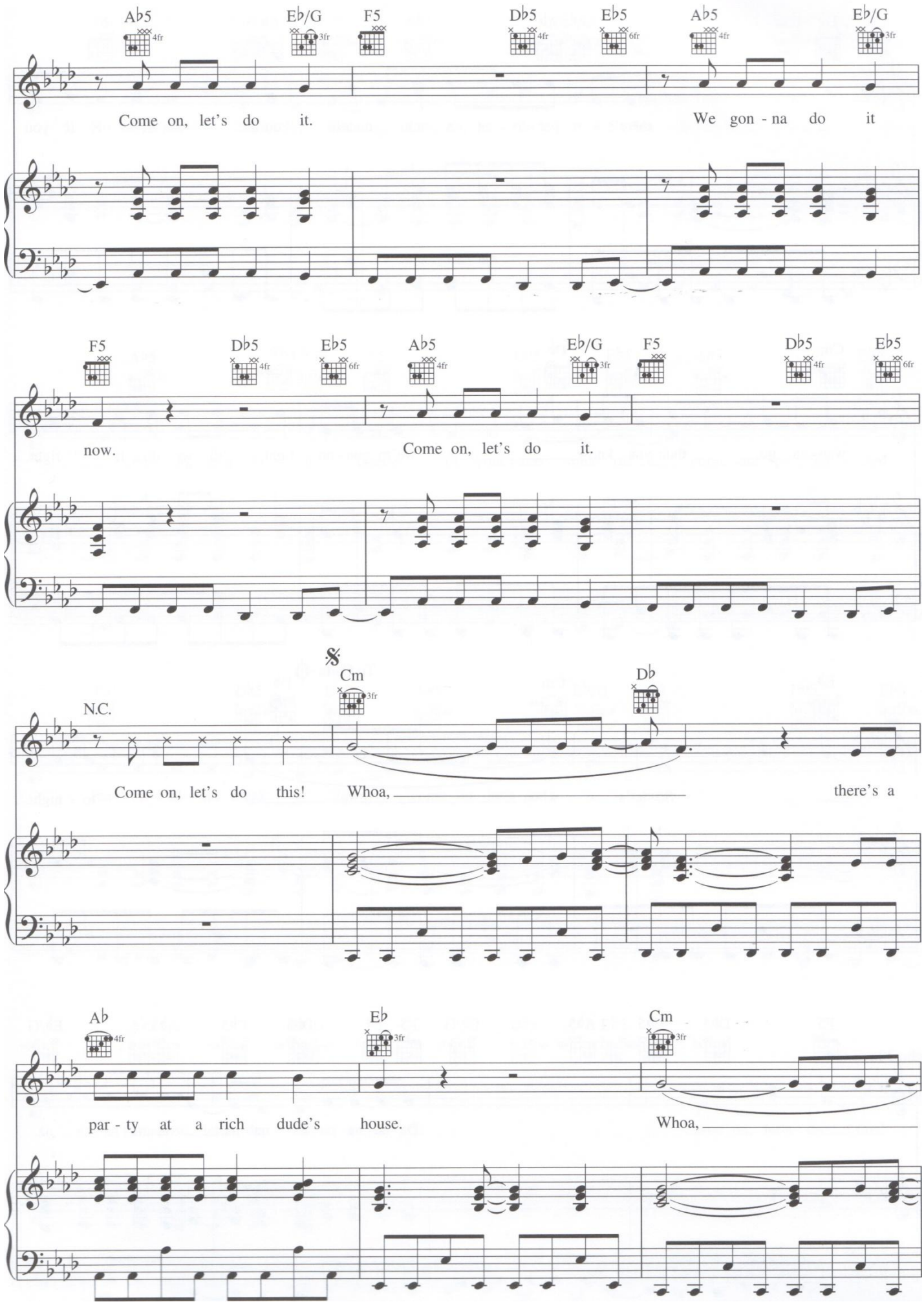
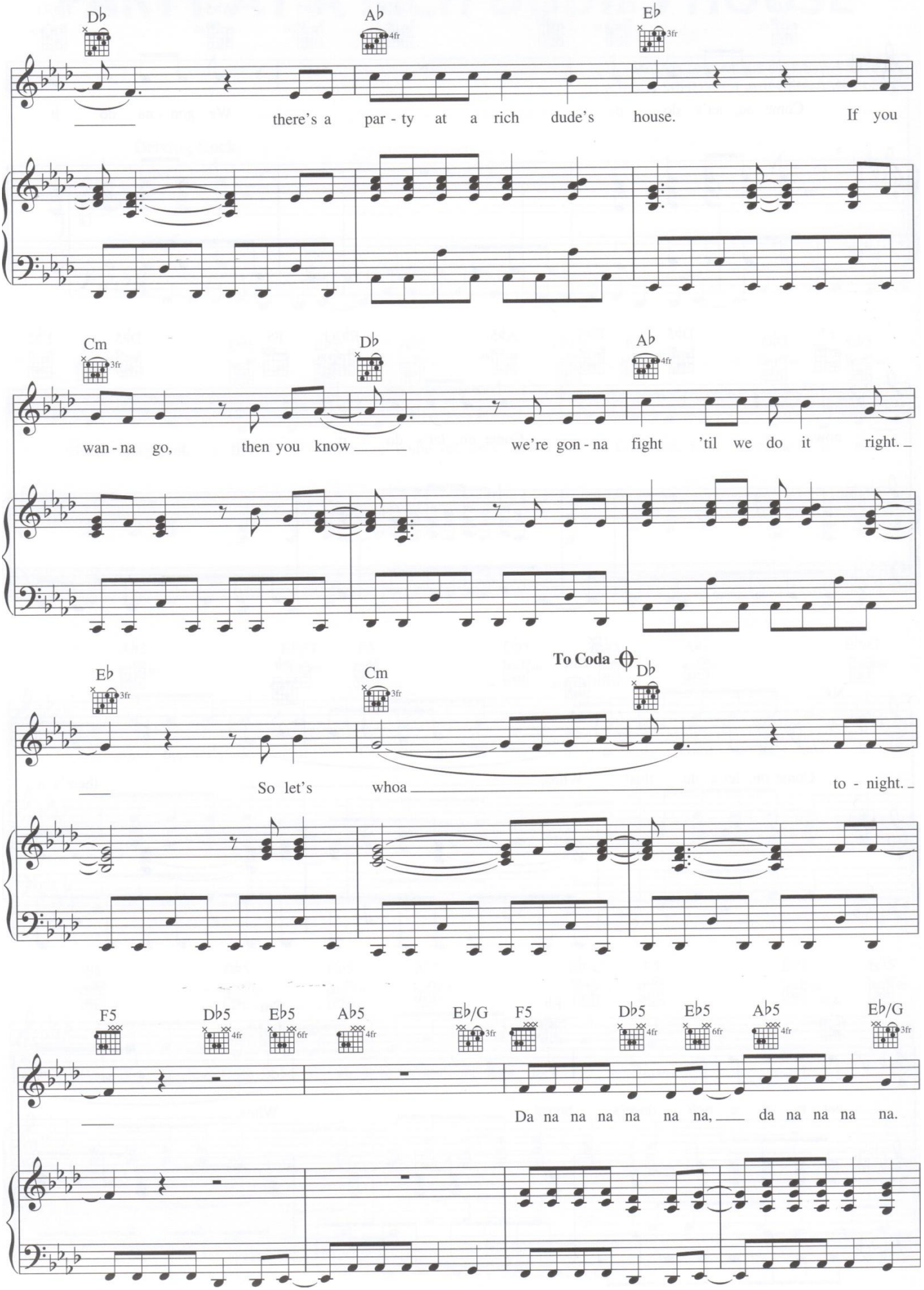
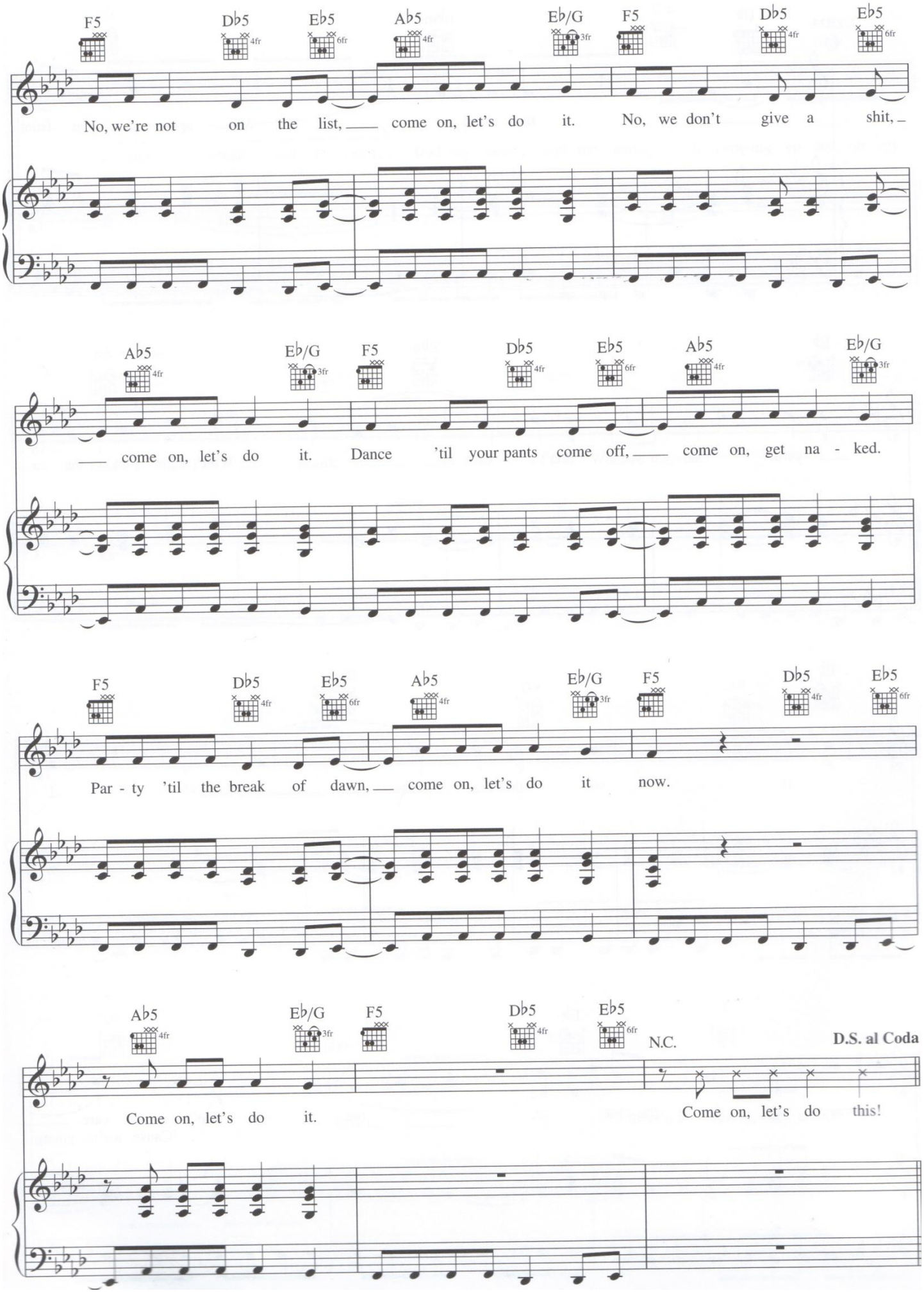
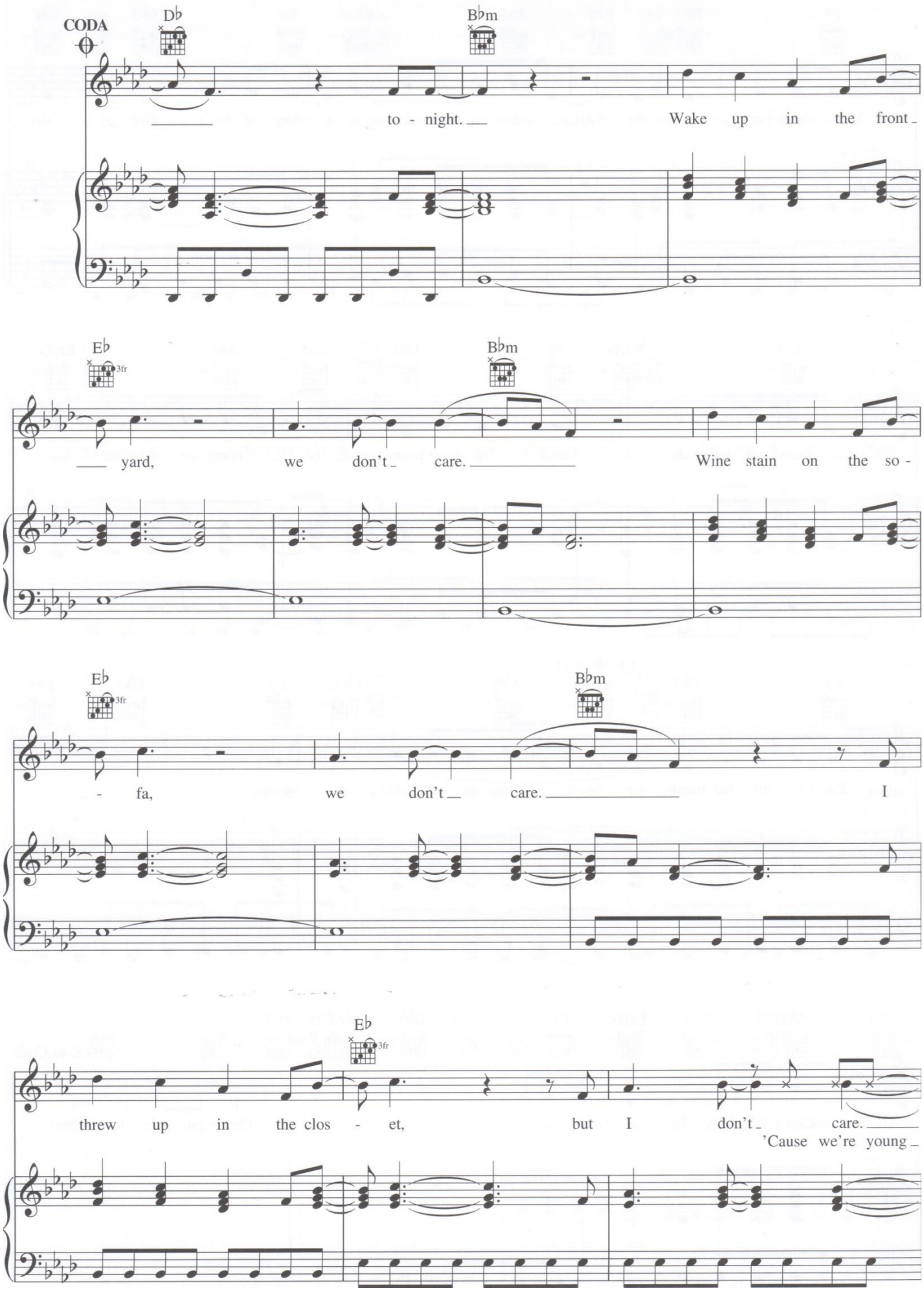
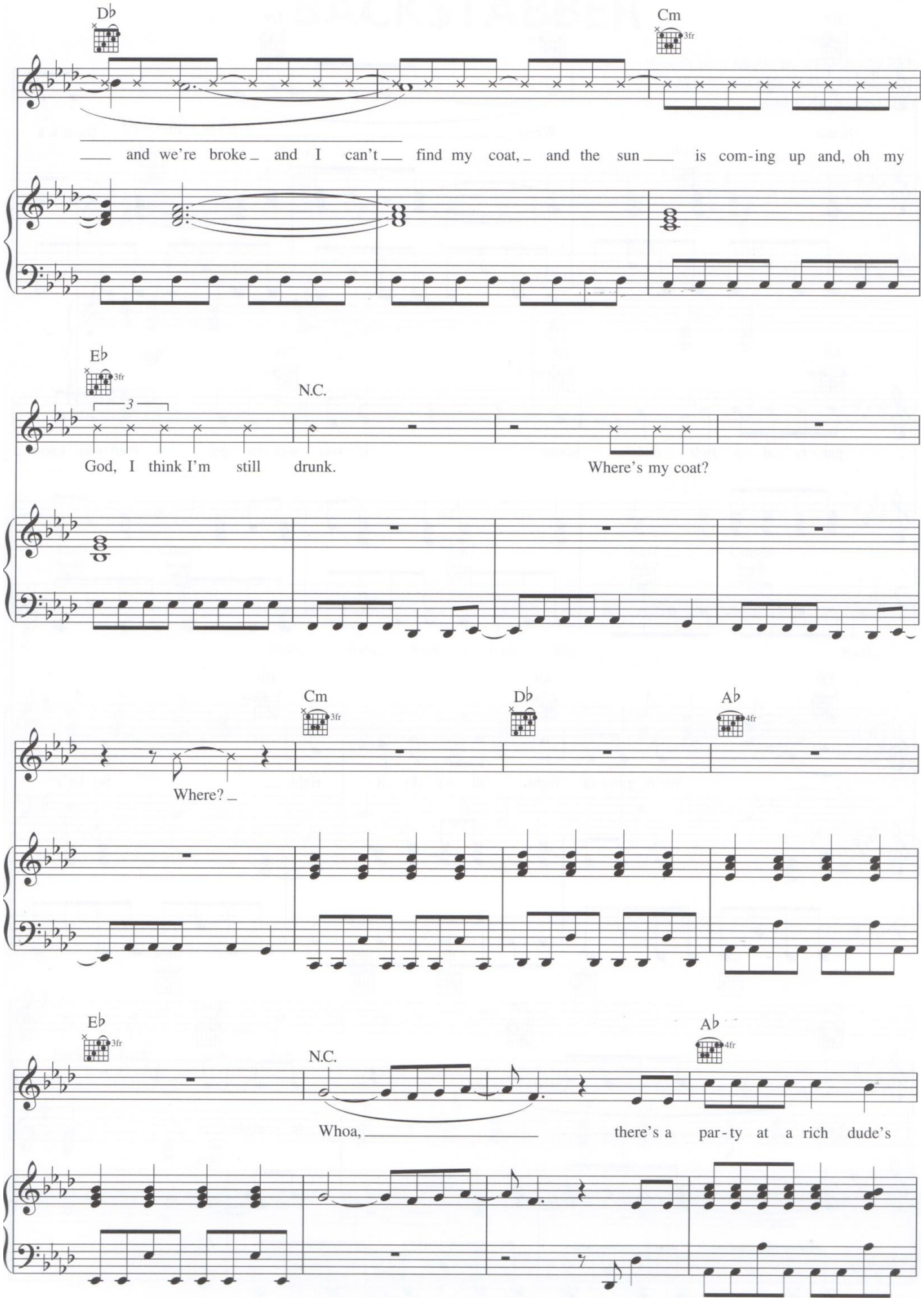
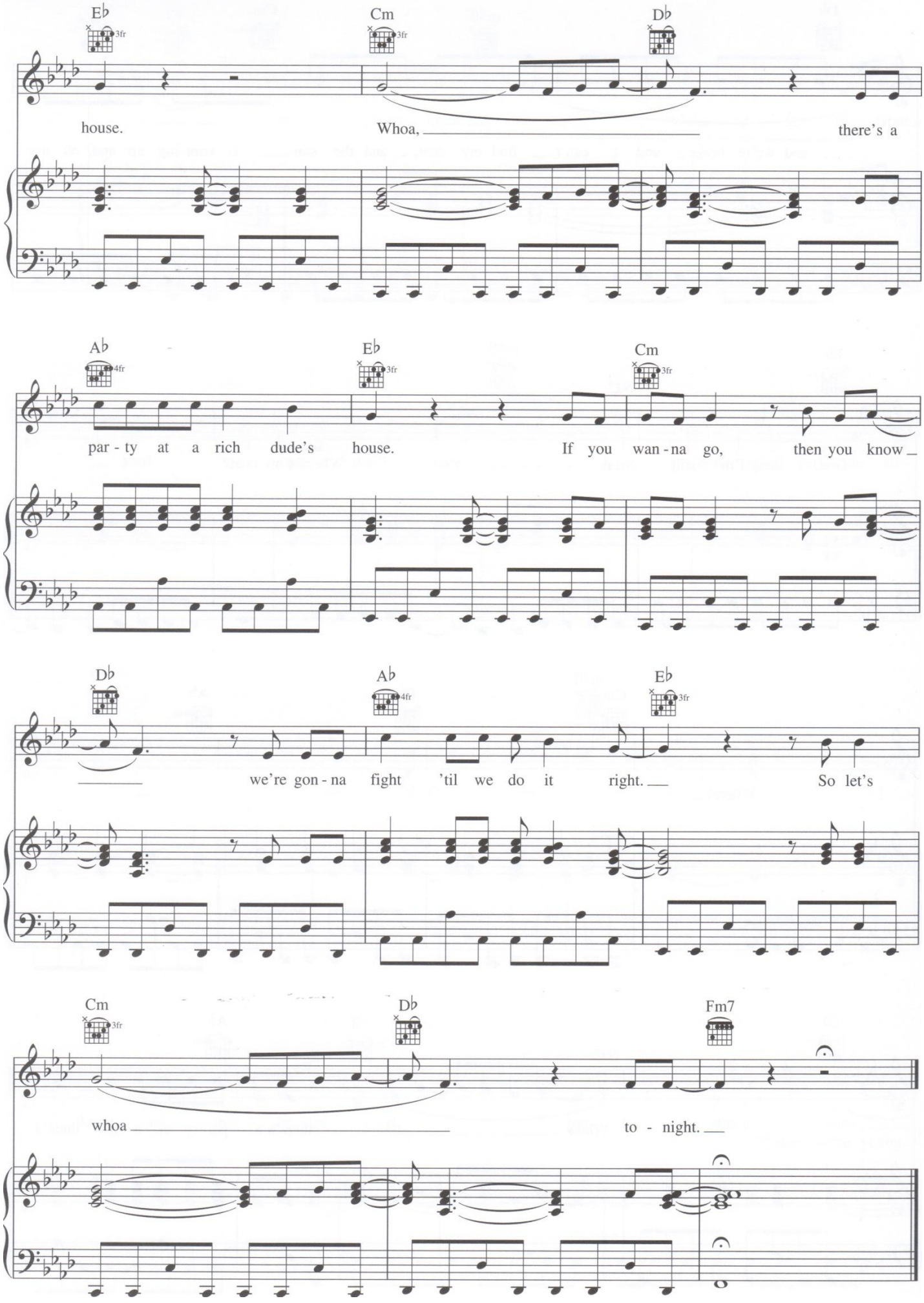

Ab5 4fr
Eb/G 3fr
F5
Db5 4fr
Eb5 6fr
Ab5 4fr
Eb/G 3fr
Come on, let's do it.
We gon - na do it
F5
Db5 4fr
Eb5 6fr
Ab5 4fr
Eb/G 3fr
F5
Db5 4fr
Eb5 6fr
now.
Come on, let's do it.
𝄋
N.C.
Cm 3fr
Db
Come on, let's do this!
Whoa,
there's a
Ab 4fr
Eb 3fr
Cm 3fr
par - ty at a rich dude's house.
Whoa,


Db
Ab
Eb
there's a par - ty at a rich dude's house. If you
Cm
Db
Ab
wan - na go, then you know we're gon - na fight 'til we do it right.
Eb
Cm
To Coda
Db
So let's whoa to - night.
F5
Db5
Eb5
Ab5
Eb/G
F5
Db5
Eb5
Ab5
Eb/G
Da na na na na na na, da na na na na.


F5 Db5 Eb5 Ab5 Eb/G F5 Db5 Eb5
No, we're not on the list, come on, let's do it. No, we don't give a shit,
Ab5 Eb/G F5 Db5 Eb5 Ab5 Eb/G
come on, let's do it. Dance 'til your pants come off, come on, get na - ked.
F5 Db5 Eb5 Ab5 Eb/G F5 Db5 Eb5
Par - ty 'til the break of dawn, come on, let's do it now.
Ab5 Eb/G F5 Db5 Eb5 N.C. D.S. al Coda
Come on, let's do it. Come on, let's do this!

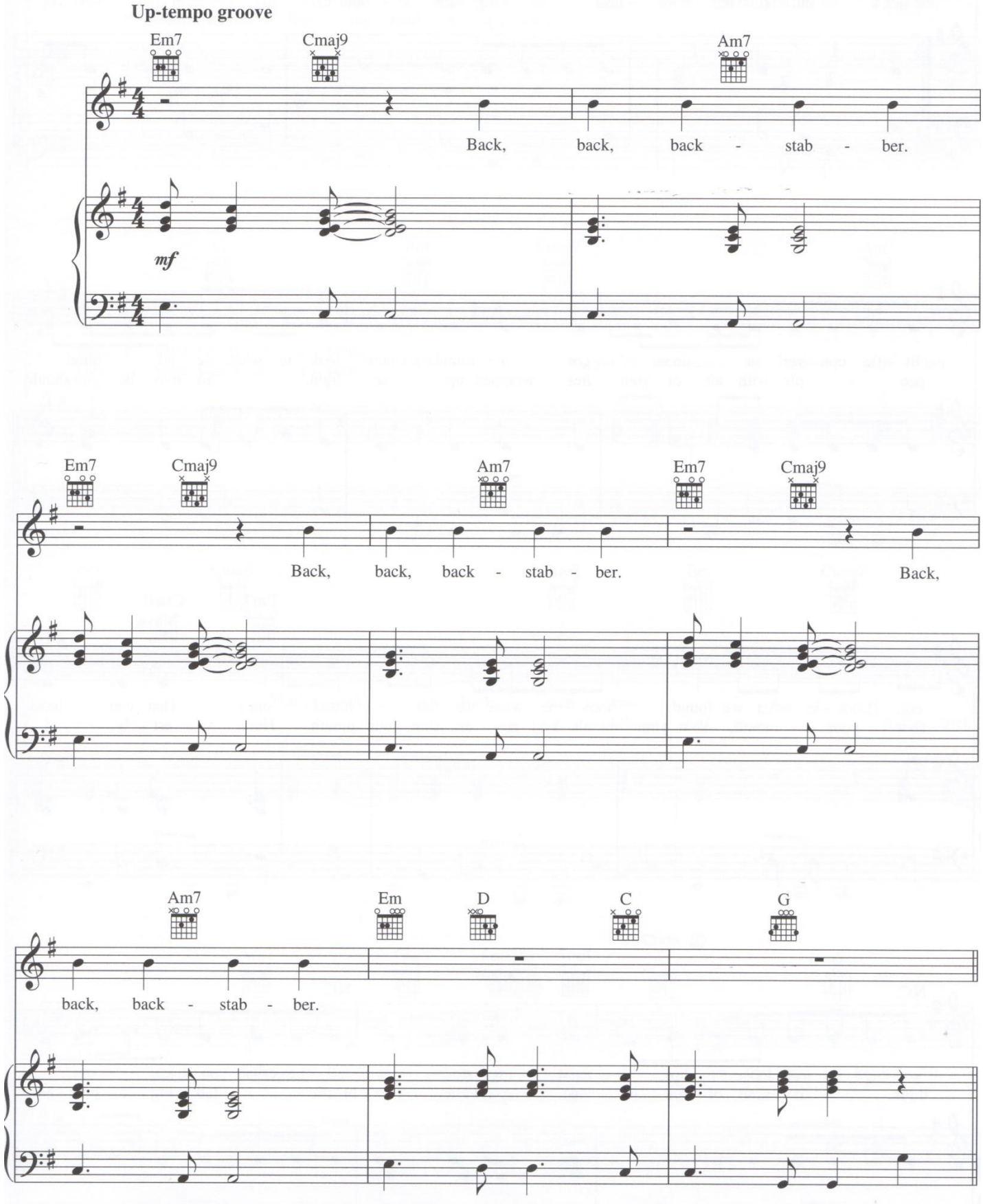

CODA
D♭
B♭m
to - night.
Wake up in the front
E♭
3fr
B♭m
yard,
we don't care.
Wine stain on the so -
E♭
3fr
B♭m
- fa,
we don't care.
I
E♭
3fr
threw up in the clos - et,
but I don't care.
'Cause we're young


D♭
Cm
3fr
___ and we're broke _ and I can't __ find my coat, _ and the sun ___ is com-ing up and, oh my
E♭
3fr
3
N.C.
God, I think I'm still drunk.
Where's my coat?
Cm
3fr
D♭
A♭
4fr
Where? _
E♭
3fr
N.C.
A♭
4fr
Whoa, _____ there's a par-ty at a rich dude's


E♭
3fr
Cm
3fr
D♭
house.
Whoa,
there's a
A♭
4fr
E♭
3fr
Cm
3fr
par - ty at a rich dude's house.
If you wan - na go,
then you know
D♭
A♭
4fr
E♭
3fr
we're gon - na fight 'til we do it right.
So let's
Cm
3fr
D♭
Fm7
whoa
to - night.

# BACK$TABBER

Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
MARC NELKIN, DAVID GAMSON
and JON INGOLDSBY

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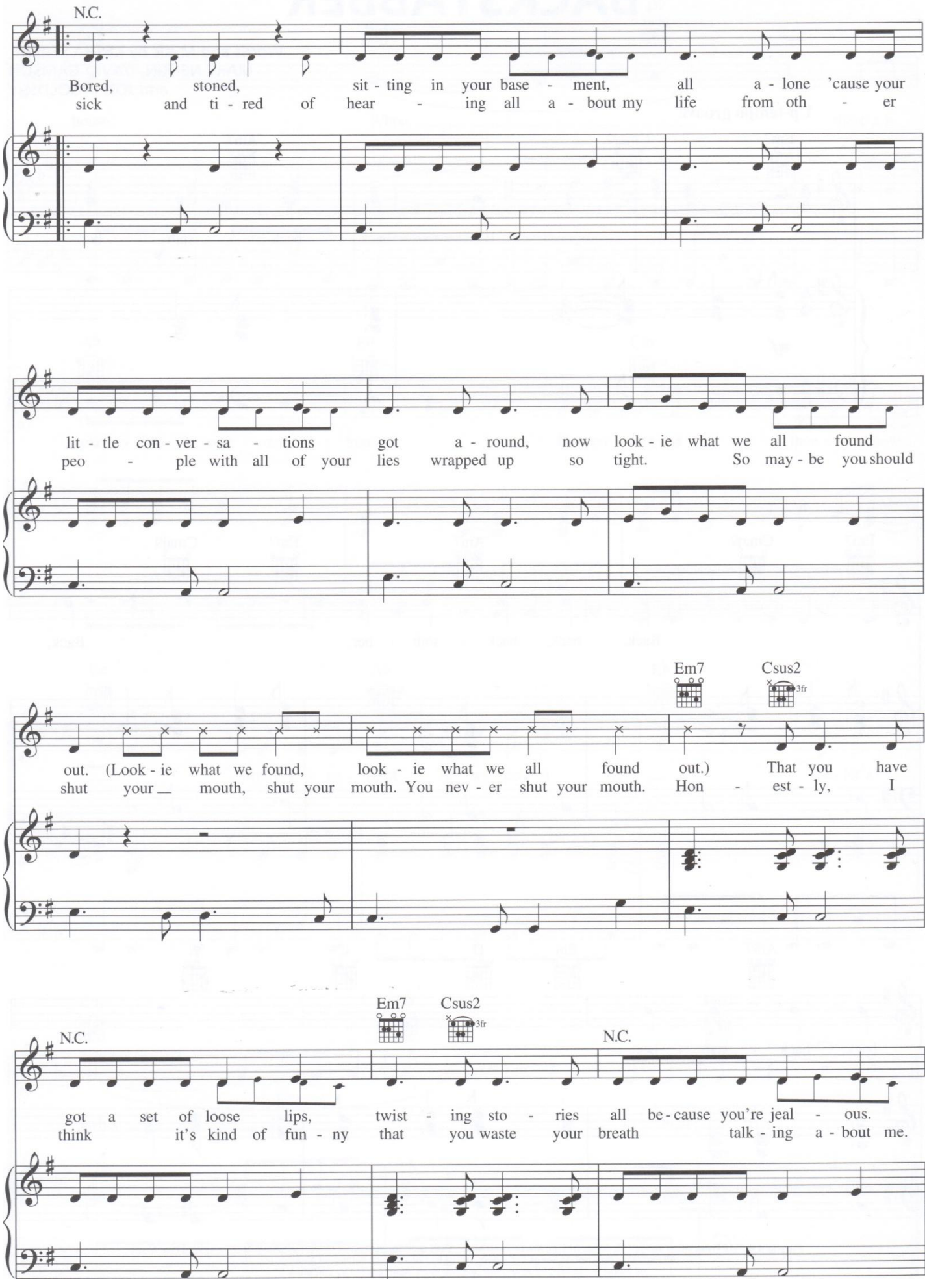
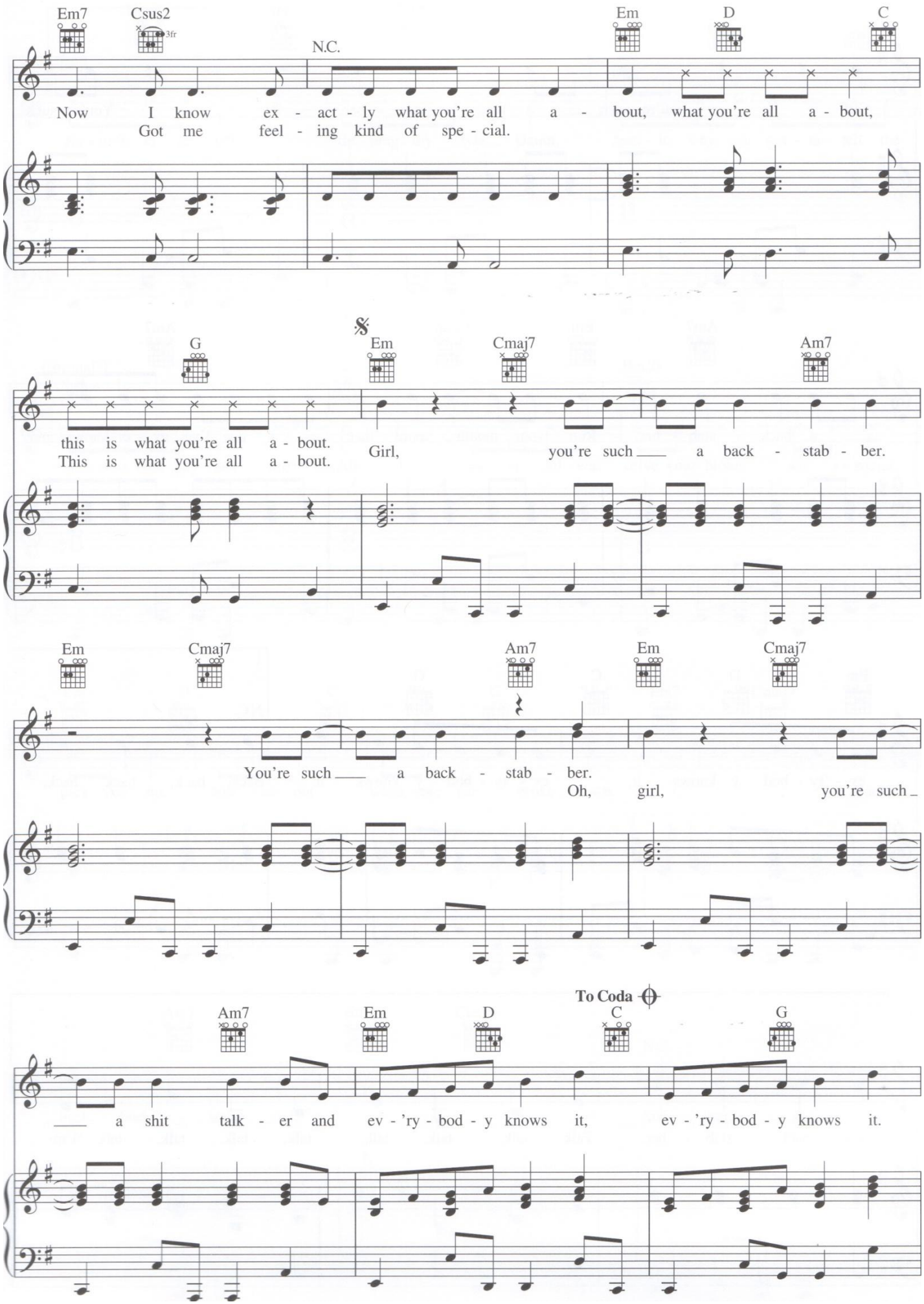
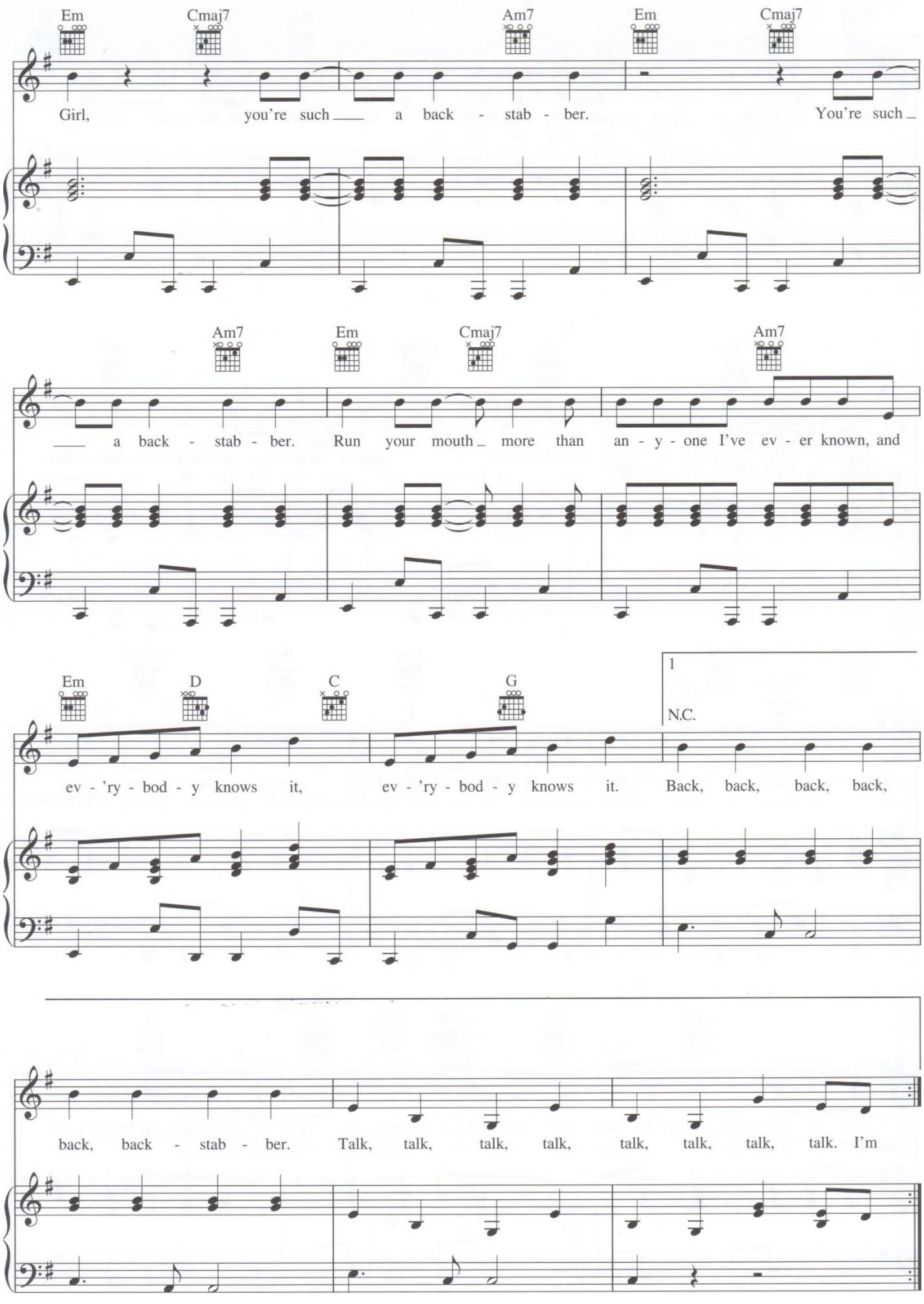
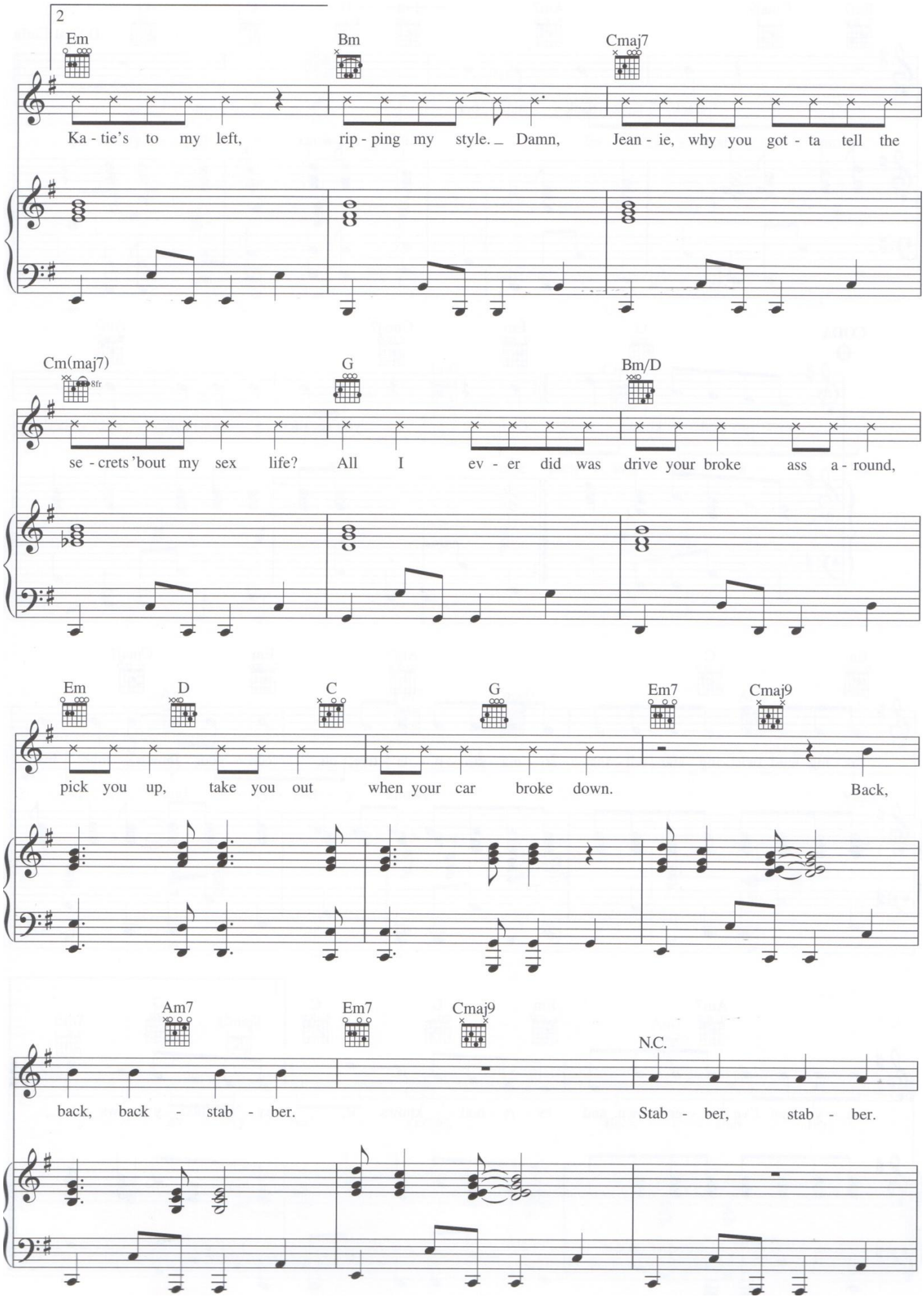
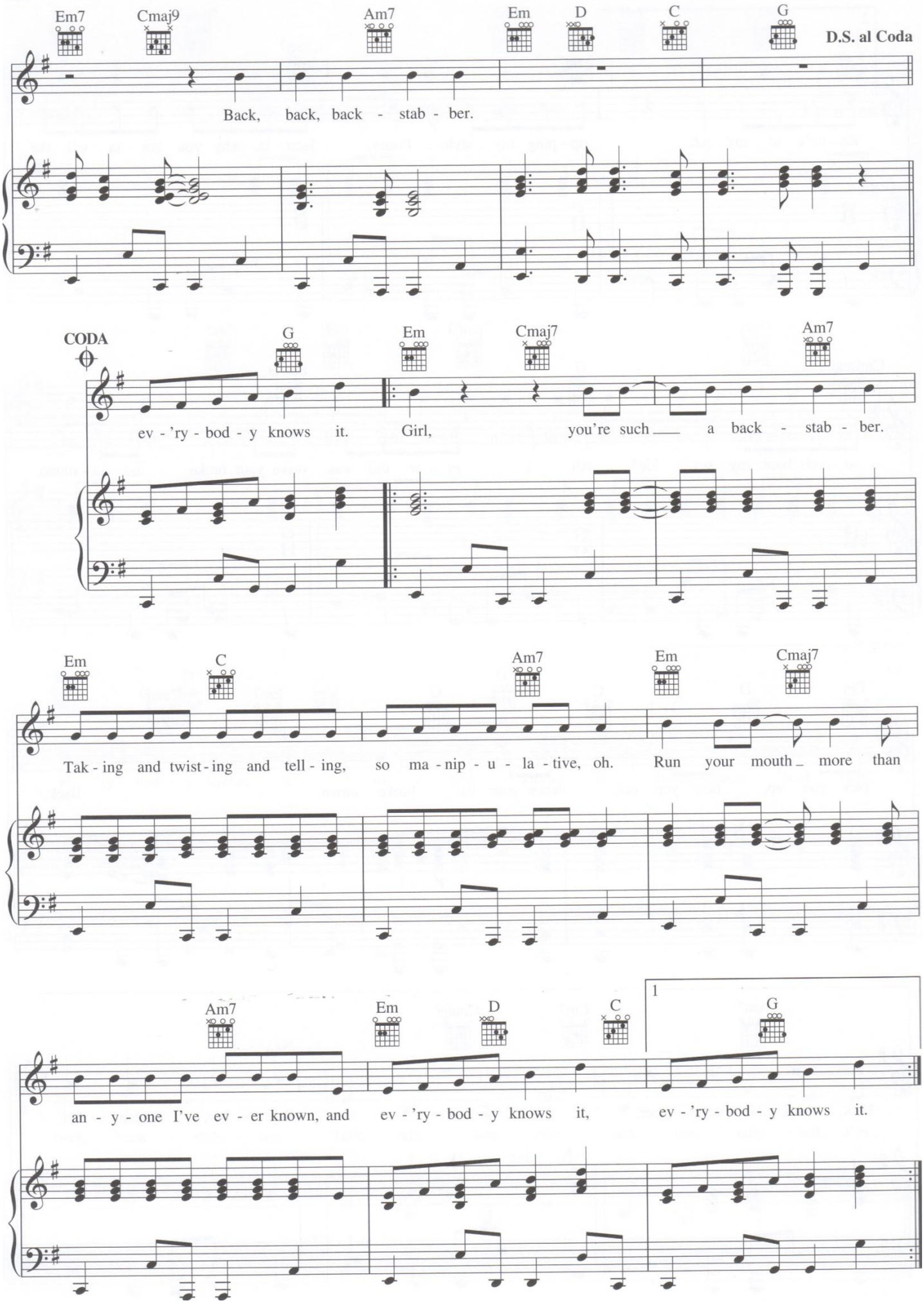
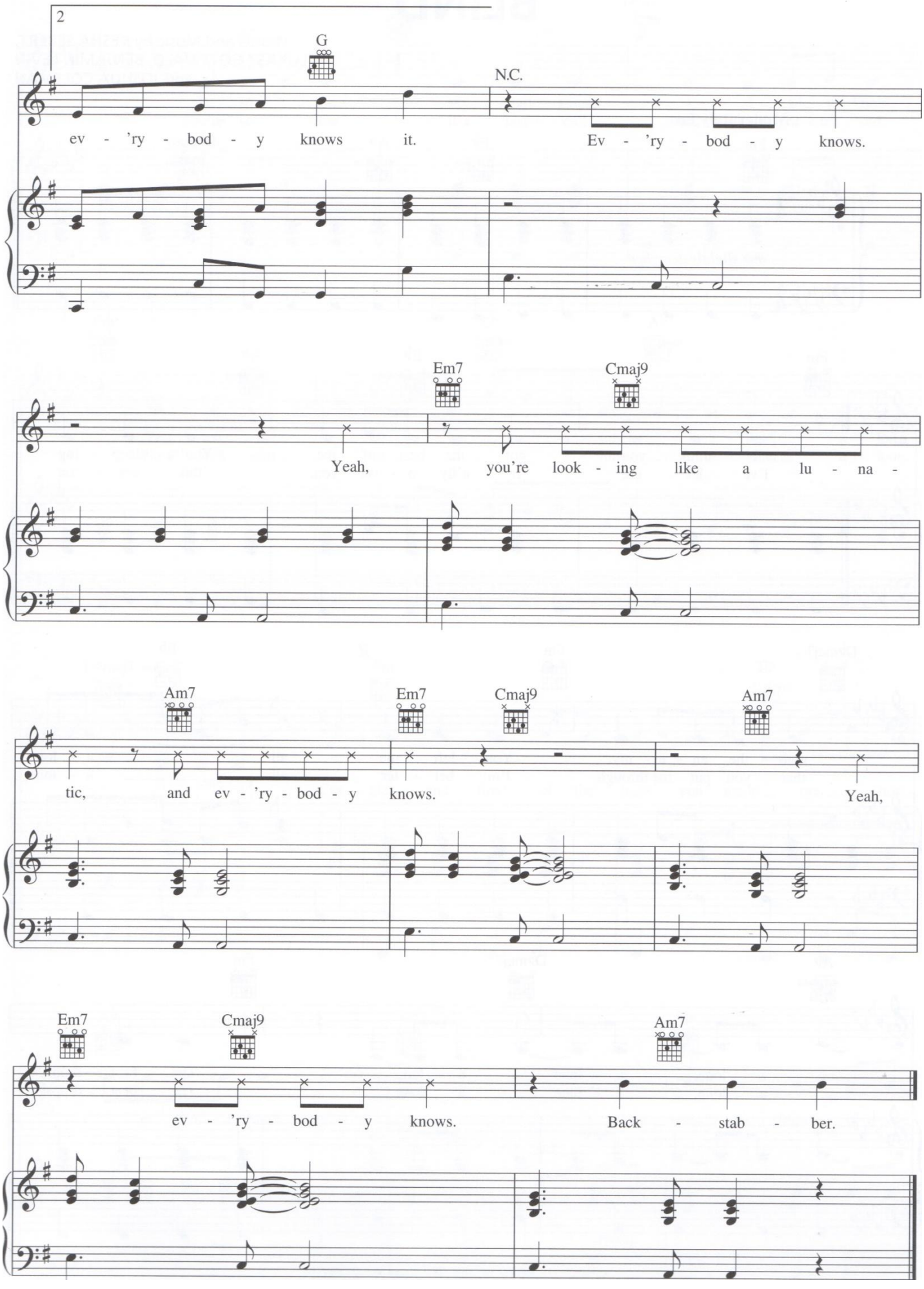

N.C.
Bored, stoned, sit - ting in your base - ment, all a - lone 'cause your
sick and ti - red of hear - ing all a - bout my life from oth - er
lit - tle con - ver - sa - tions got a - round, now look - ie what we all found
peo - ple with all of your lies wrapped up so tight. So may - be you should
Em7
Csus2
3fr
out. (Look - ie what we found, look - ie what we all found out.) That you have
shut your mouth, shut your mouth. You nev - er shut your mouth. Hon - est - ly, I
Em7
Csus2
3fr
N.C.
N.C.
got a set of loose lips, twist - ing sto - ries all be - cause you're jeal - ous.
think it's kind of fun - ny that you waste your breath talk - ing a - bout me.


Em7
Csus2
3fr
N.C.
Em
D
C
Now I know ex - act - ly what you're all a - bout, what you're all a - bout,
Got me feel - ing kind of spe - cial.
𝄋
G
Em
Cmaj7
Am7
this is what you're all a - bout.
This is what you're all a - bout.
Girl, you're such a back - stab - ber.
Em
Cmaj7
Am7
Em
Cmaj7
You're such a back - stab - ber.
Oh, girl, you're such
To Coda
Am7
Em
D
C
G
a shit talk - er and ev - 'ry - bod - y knows it, ev - 'ry - bod - y knows it.


Em
Cmaj7
Am7
Em
Cmaj7
Girl, you're such a back - stab - ber. You're such
Am7
Em
Cmaj7
Am7
a back - stab - ber. Run your mouth more than an - y - one I've ev - er known, and
Em
D
C
G
1
N.C.
ev - 'ry - bod - y knows it, ev - 'ry - bod - y knows it. Back, back, back, back,
back, back - stab - ber. Talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk, talk. I'm

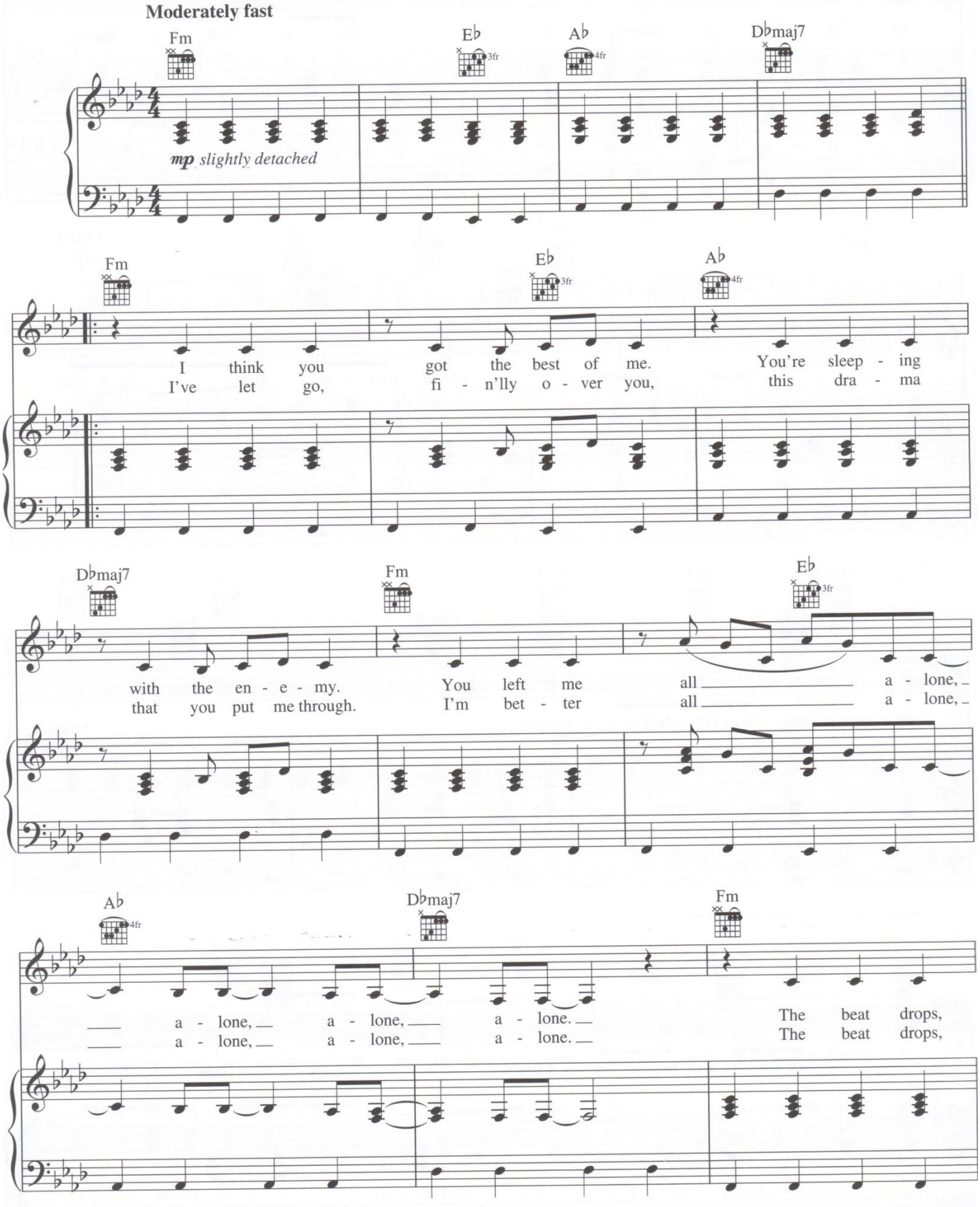

2
Em
Bm
Cmaj7
Ka - tie's to my left, rip - ping my style. _ Damn, Jean - ie, why you got - ta tell the
Cm(maj7)
8fr
G
Bm/D
se - crets 'bout my sex life? All I ev - er did was drive your broke ass a - round,
Em
D
C
G
Em7
Cmaj9
pick you up, take you out when your car broke down. Back,
Am7
Em7
Cmaj9
N.C.
back, back - stab - ber. Stab - ber, stab - ber.


Em7
Cmaj9
Am7
Em
D
C
G
D.S. al Coda
Back, back, back - stab - ber.
CODA
G
Em
Cmaj7
Am7
ev - 'ry - bod - y knows it. Girl, you're such a back - stab - ber.
Em
C
Am7
Em
Cmaj7
Tak - ing and twist - ing and tell - ing, so ma - nip - u - la - tive, oh. Run your mouth more than
Am7
Em
D
C
1
G
an - y - one I've ev - er known, and ev - 'ry - bod - y knows it, ev - 'ry - bod - y knows it.


2
G
N.C.
ev - 'ry - bod - y knows it.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y knows.
Em7
Cmaj9
Yeah, you're look - ing like a lu - na -
Am7
Em7
Cmaj9
Am7
tic, and ev - 'ry - bod - y knows.
Yeah,
Em7
Cmaj9
Am7
ev - 'ry - bod - y knows.
Back - stab - ber.

# BLIND

Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
LUKASZ GOTTWALD, BENJAMIN LEVIN
and JOSHUA COLEMAN

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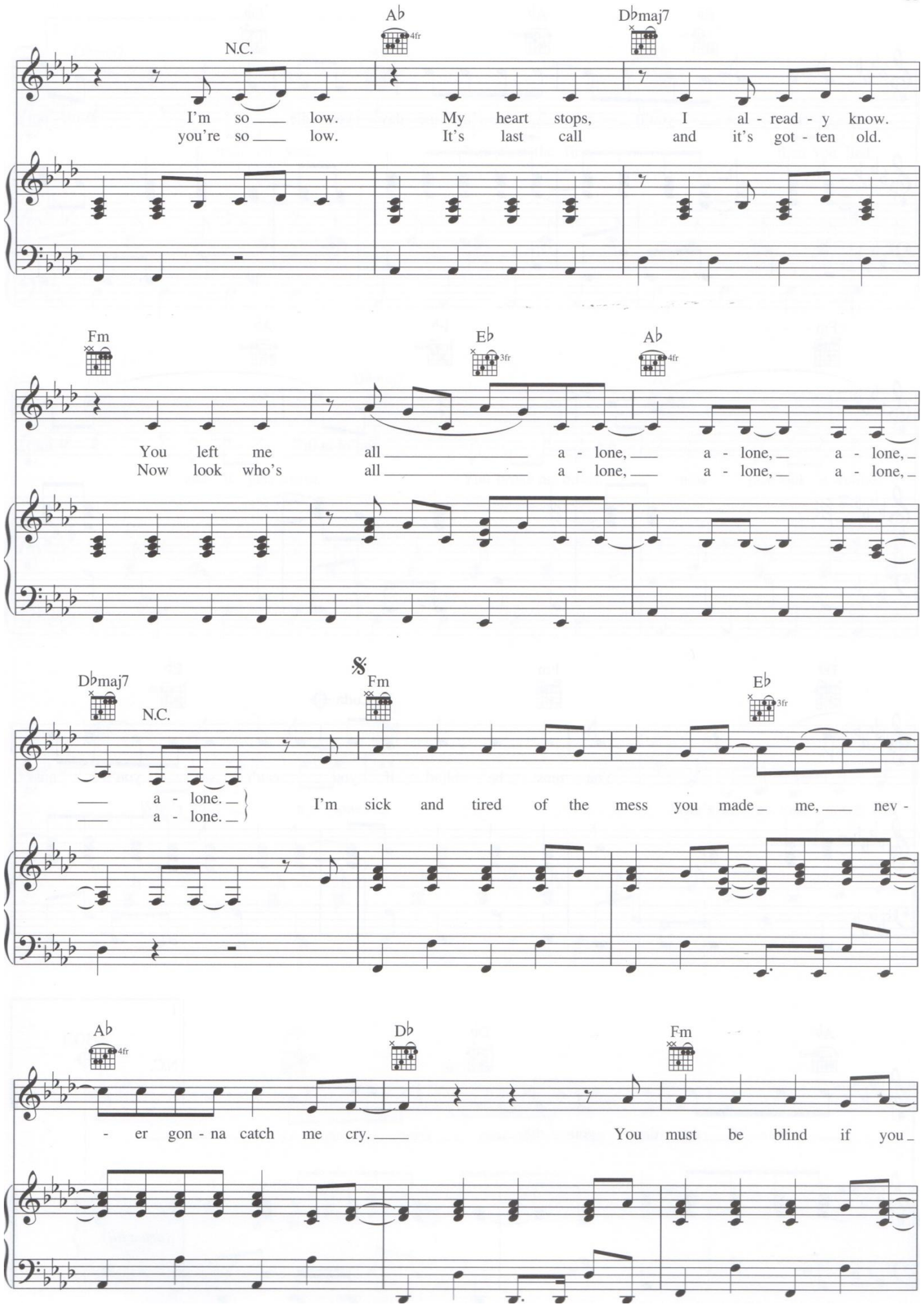
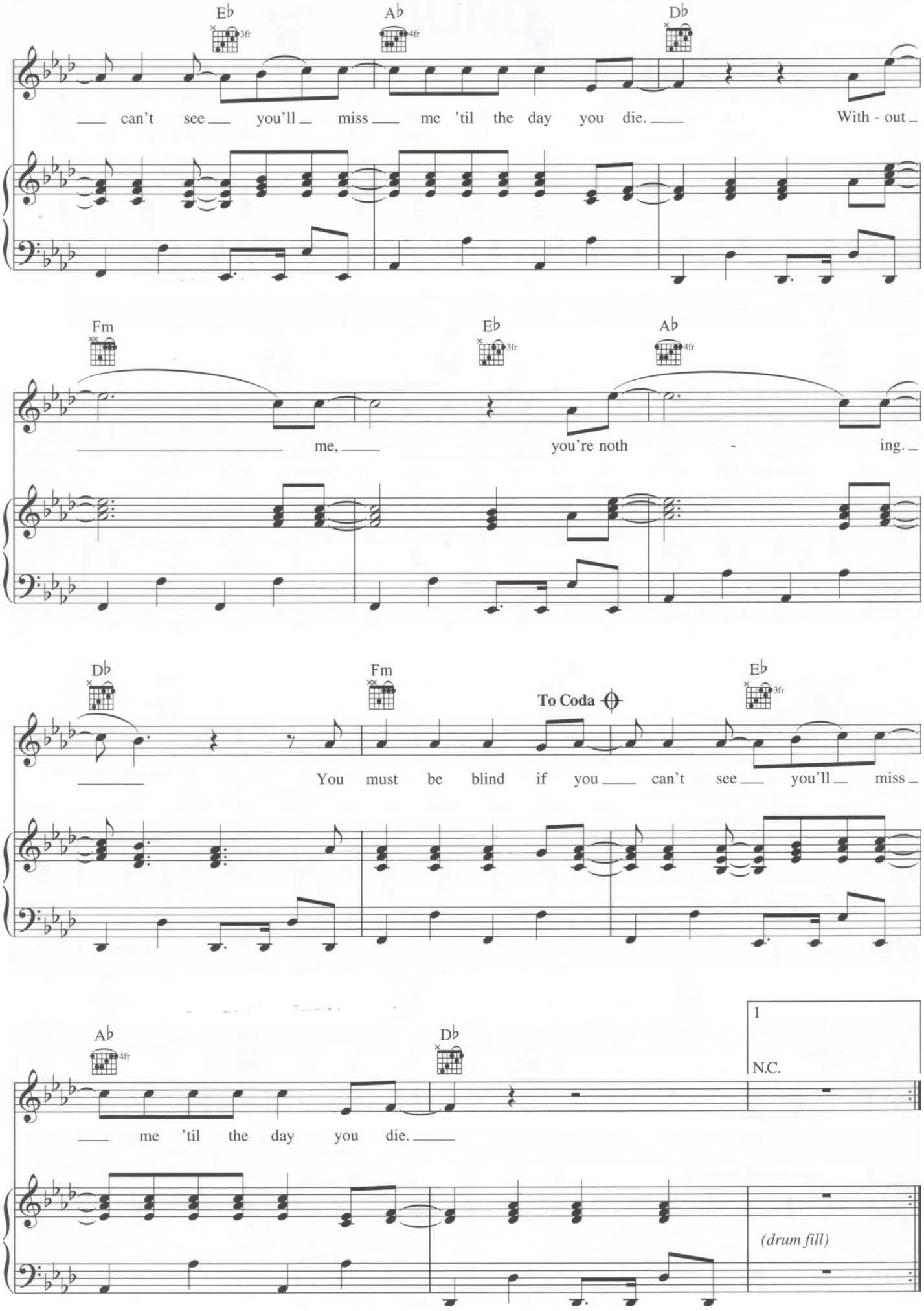
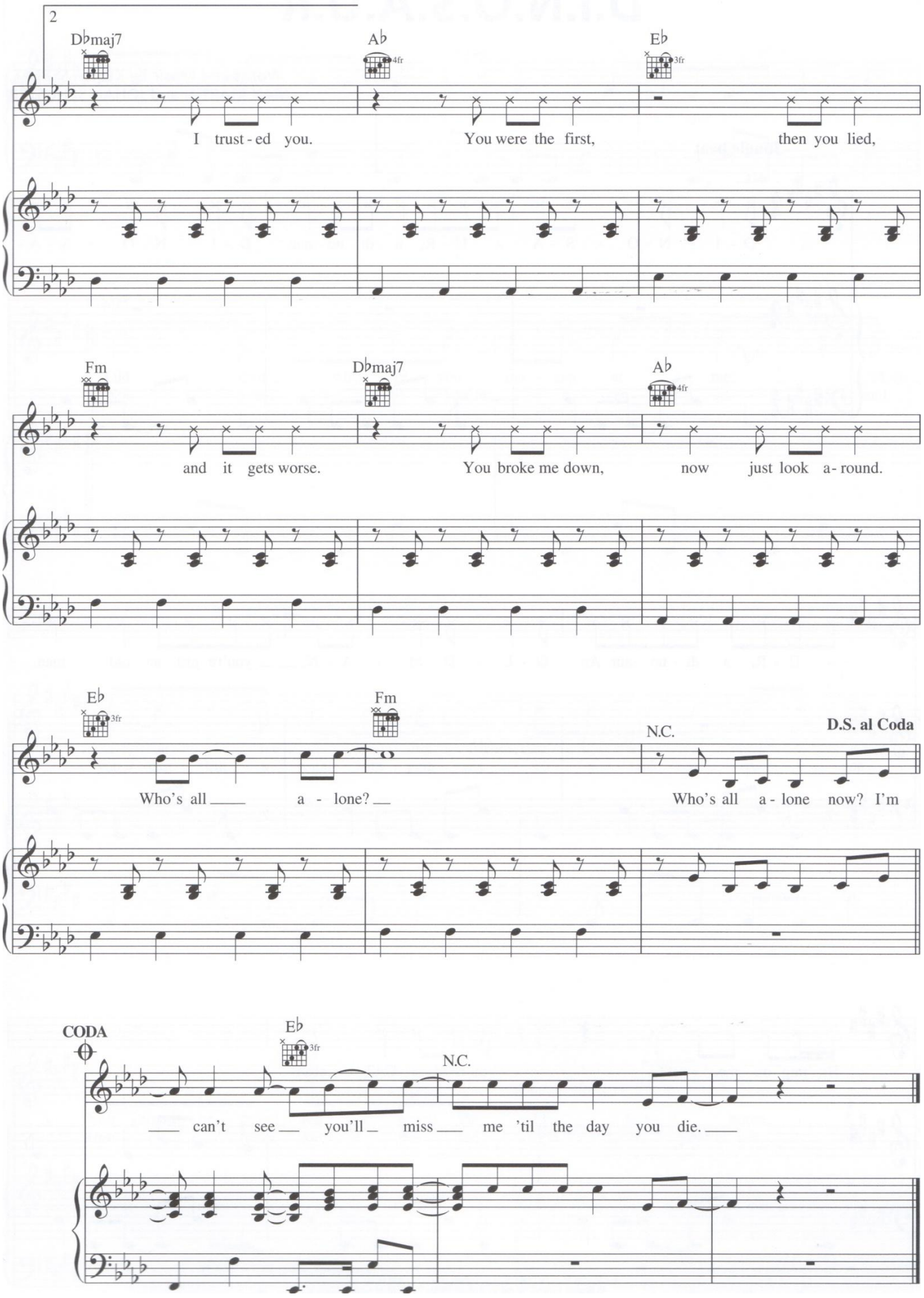
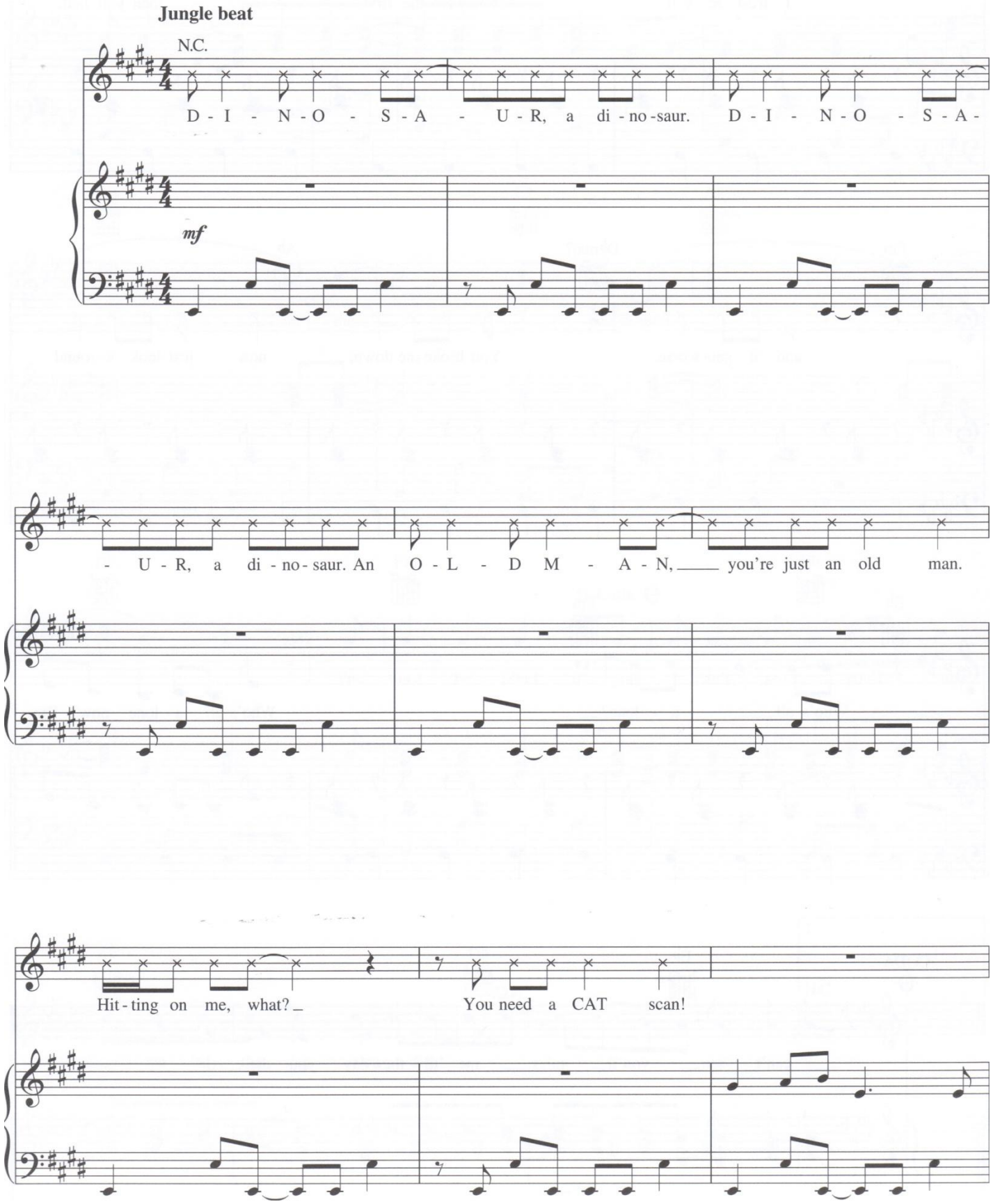

A♭
4fr
D♭maj7
N.C.
I'm so low. My heart stops, I al - read - y know.
you're so low. It's last call and it's got - ten old.
Fm
E♭
3fr
A♭
4fr
You left me all a - lone, a - lone, a - lone,
Now look who's all a - lone, a - lone, a - lone,
D♭maj7
N.C.
Fm
E♭
3fr
a - lone.
a - lone.
I'm sick and tired of the mess you made me, nev -
A♭
4fr
D♭
Fm
- er gon - na catch me cry.
You must be blind if you

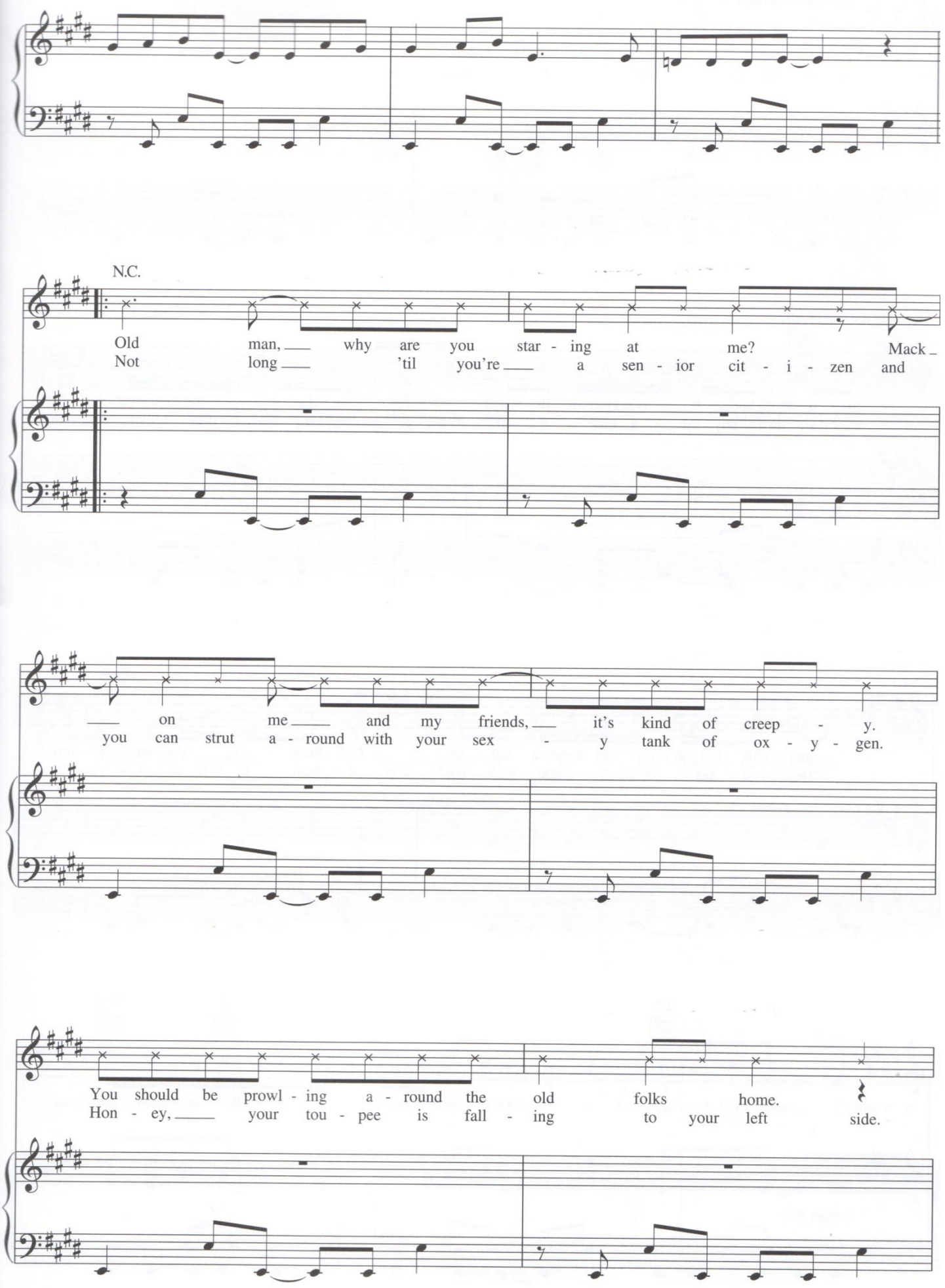

E♭ 3fr
A♭ 4fr
D♭
can't see you'll miss me 'til the day you die. With - out
Fm
E♭ 3fr
A♭ 4fr
me, you're noth - ing.
D♭
Fm
To Coda
E♭ 3fr
You must be blind if you can't see you'll miss
A♭ 4fr
D♭
1
N.C.
me 'til the day you die.
(drum fill)

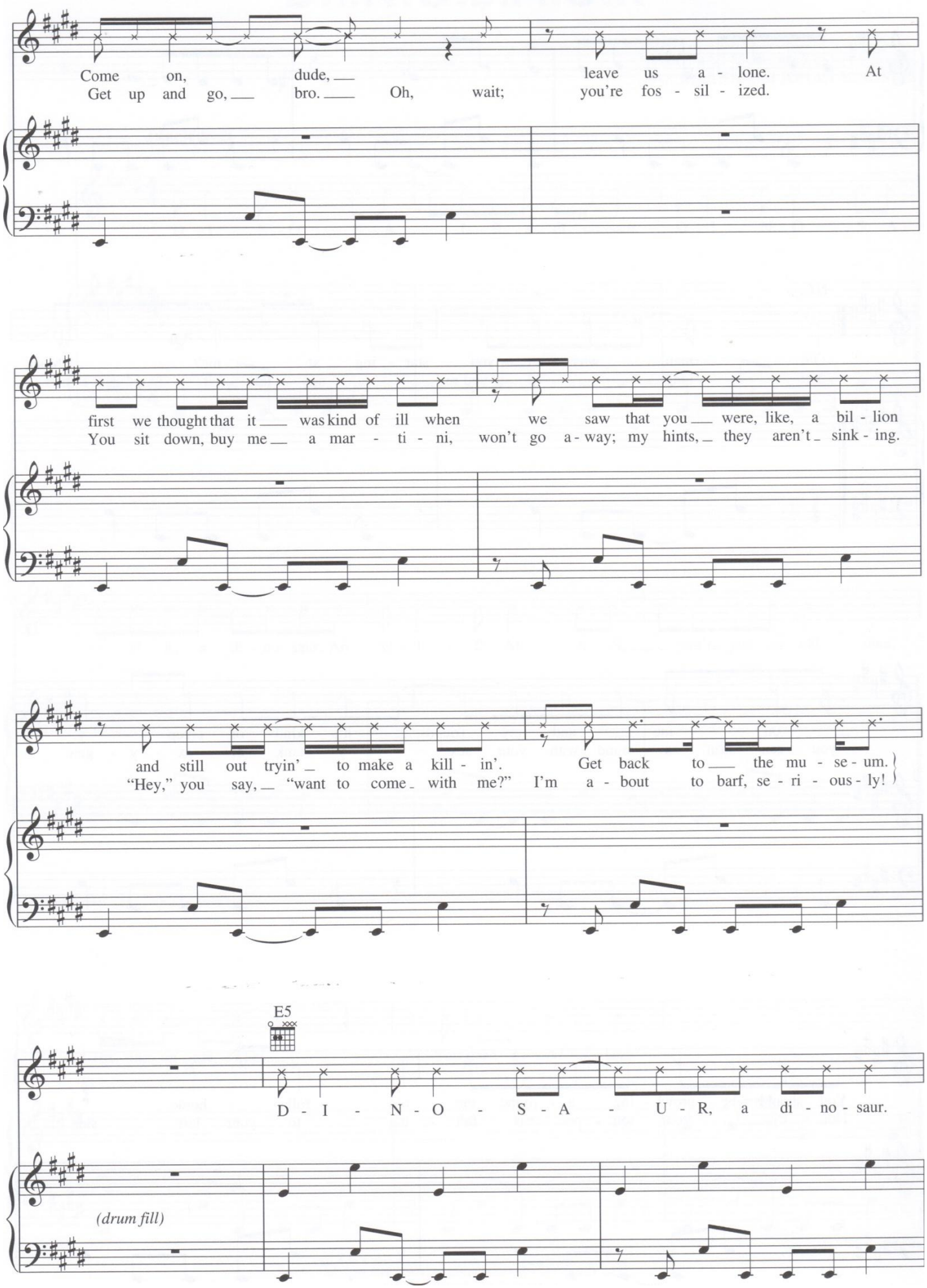

2
D♭maj7
A♭
4fr
E♭
3fr
I trust - ed you.
You were the first,
then you lied,
Fm
D♭maj7
A♭
4fr
and it gets worse.
You broke me down,
now just look a - round.
E♭
3fr
Fm
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
Who's all ___ a - lone? ___
Who's all a - lone now? I'm
CODA
E♭
3fr
N.C.
___ can't see ___ you'll ___ miss ___ me 'til the day you die. ___

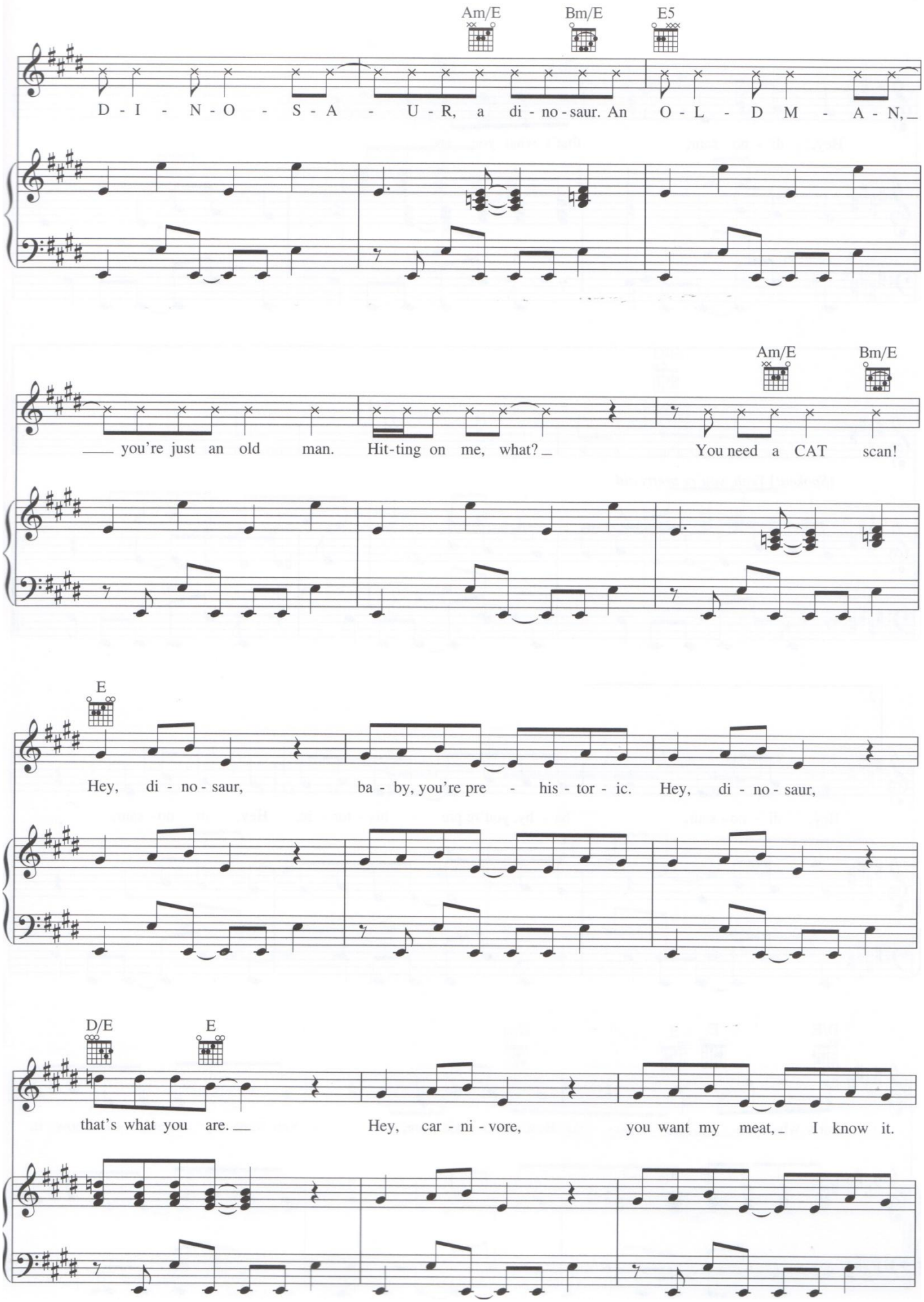
# D.I.N.O.$.A.U.R

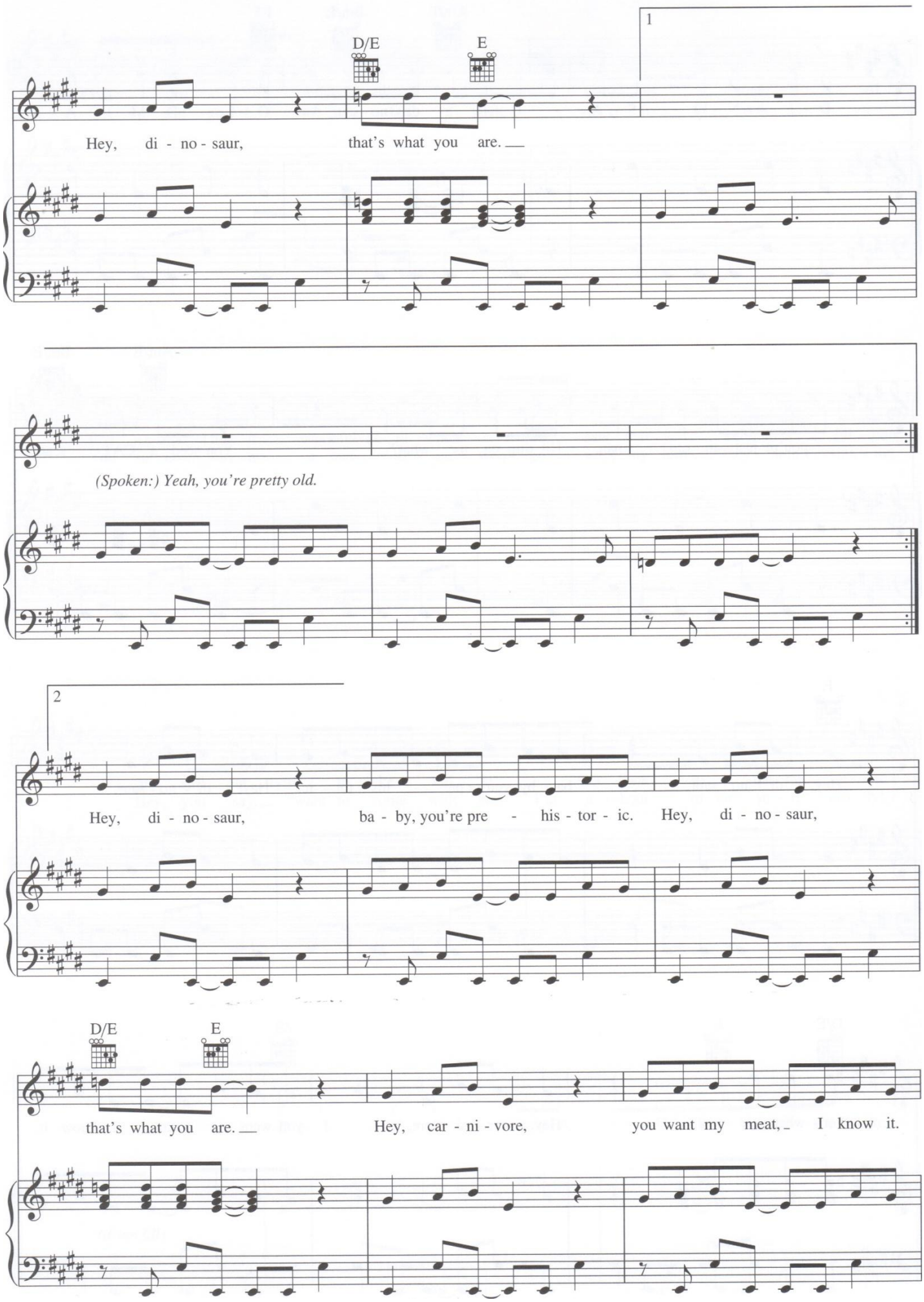
Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
MAX MARTIN and JOHAN SCHUSTER

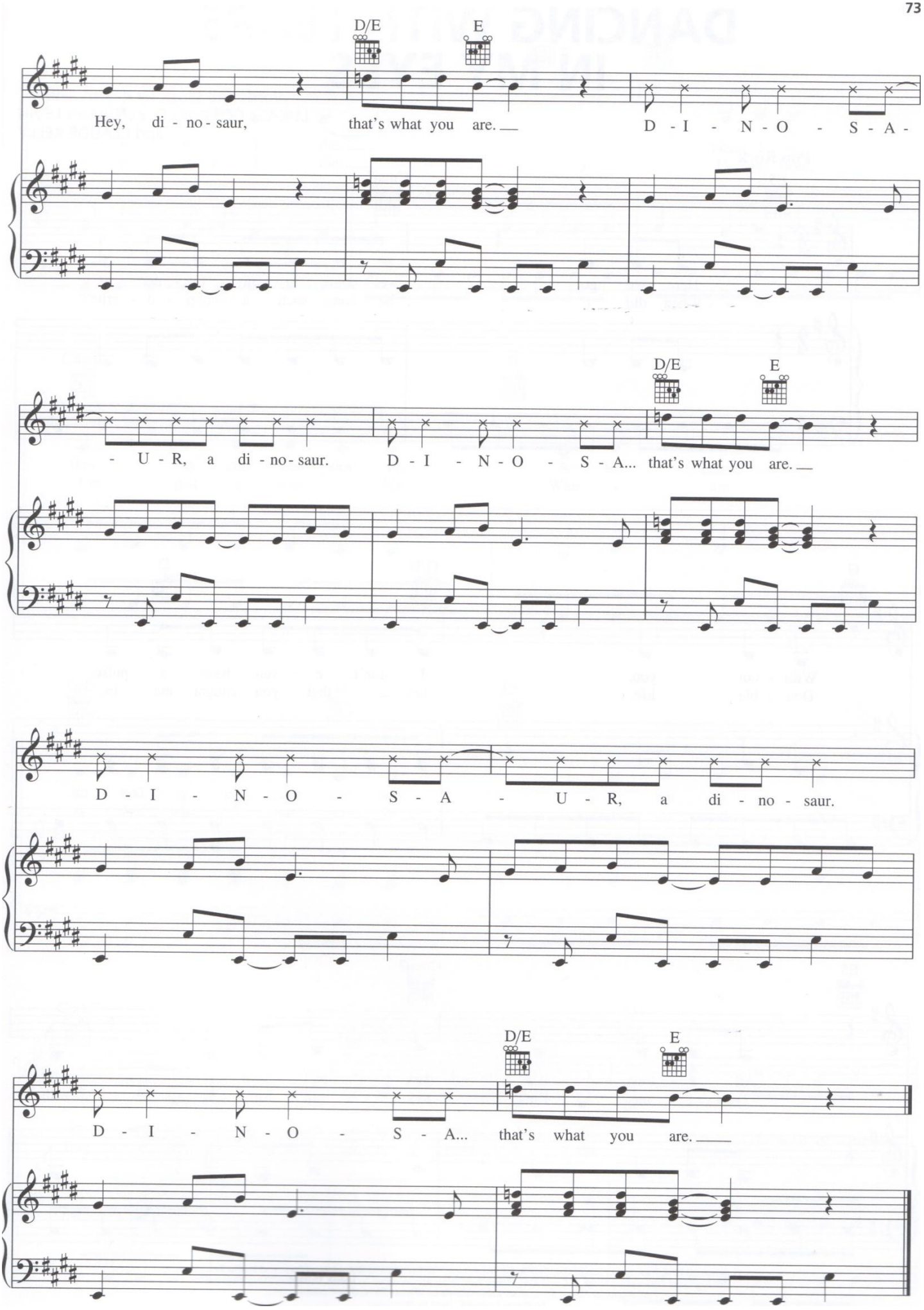



N.C.
Old man, why are you star - ing at me? Mack
Not long 'til you're a sen - ior cit - i - zen and
on me and my friends, it's kind of creep - y.
you can strut a - round with your sex - y tank of ox - y - gen.
You should be prowl - ing a - round the old folks home.
Hon - ey, your tou - pee is fall - ing to your left side.


Come on, dude, leave us a - lone. At
Get up and go, bro. Oh, wait; you're fos - sil - ized.
first we thought that it was kind of ill when we saw that you were, like, a bil - lion
You sit down, buy me a mar - ti - ni, won't go a - way; my hints, they aren't sink - ing.
and still out tryin' to make a kill - in'. Get back to the mu - se - um.
"Hey," you say, "want to come with me?" I'm a - bout to barf, se - ri - ous - ly!
E5
D - I - N - O - S - A - U - R, a di - no - saur.
(drum fill)

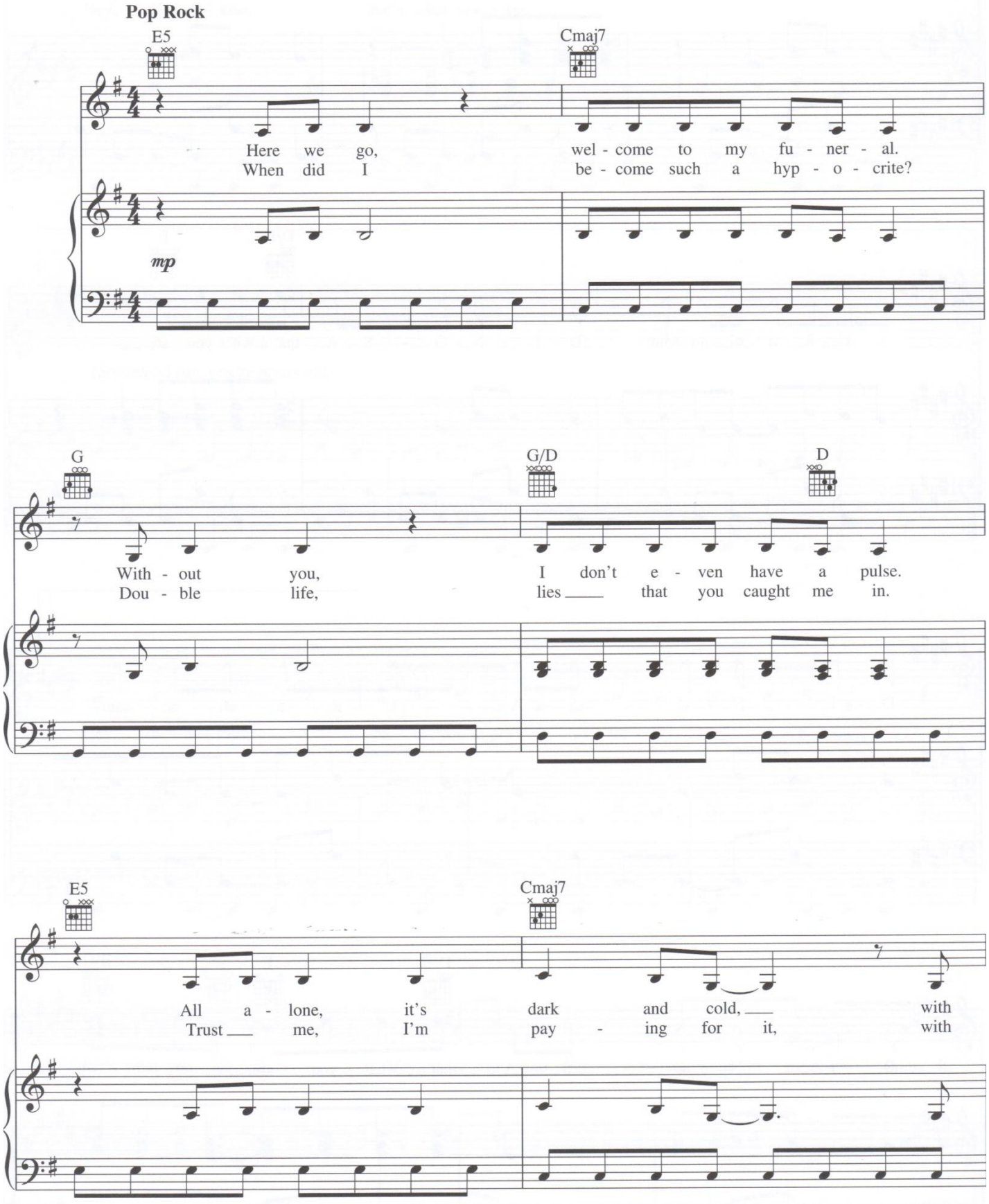

Am/E
Bm/E
E5
D - I - N - O - S - A - U - R, a di - no - saur. An O - L - D M - A - N,
Am/E
Bm/E
you're just an old man. Hit-ting on me, what? You need a CAT scan!
E
Hey, di - no - saur, ba - by, you're pre - his - tor - ic. Hey, di - no - saur,
D/E
E
that's what you are. Hey, car - ni - vore, you want my meat, I know it.


D/E
E
1
Hey, di - no - saur, that's what you are.
(Spoken:) Yeah, you're pretty old.
2
Hey, di - no - saur, ba - by, you're pre - his - tor - ic. Hey, di - no - saur,
D/E
E
that's what you are. Hey, car - ni - vore, you want my meat, I know it.


D/E
E
Hey, di - no - saur, that's what you are.
D - I - N - O - S - A -
- U - R, a di - no - saur.
D - I - N - O - S - A... that's what you are.
D - I - N - O - S - A - U - R, a di - no - saur.
D - I - N - O - S - A... that's what you are.

# DANCING WITH TEARS IN MY EYES

Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
LUKASZ GOTTWALD, BENJAMIN LEVIN
and CLAUDE KELLY

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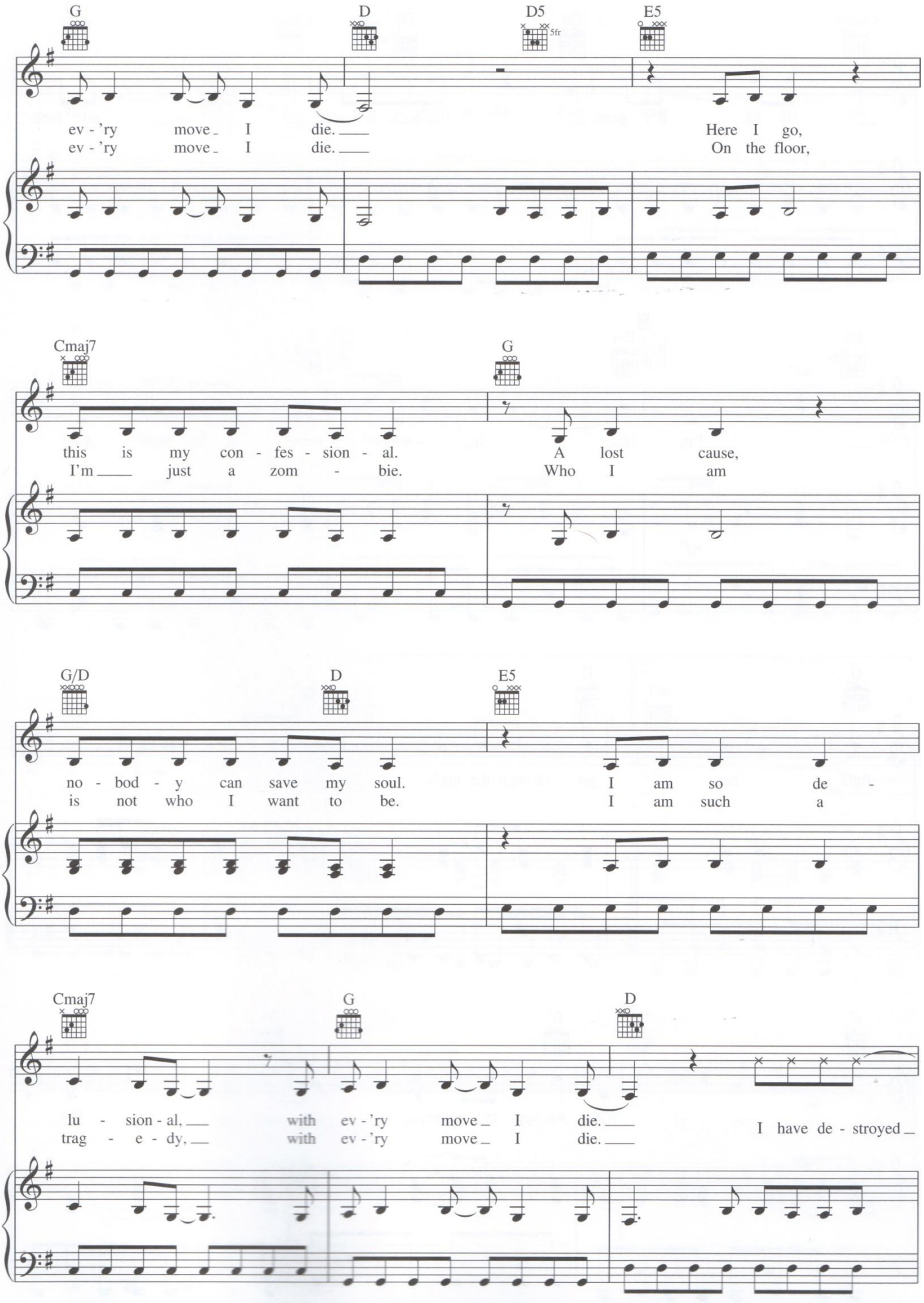
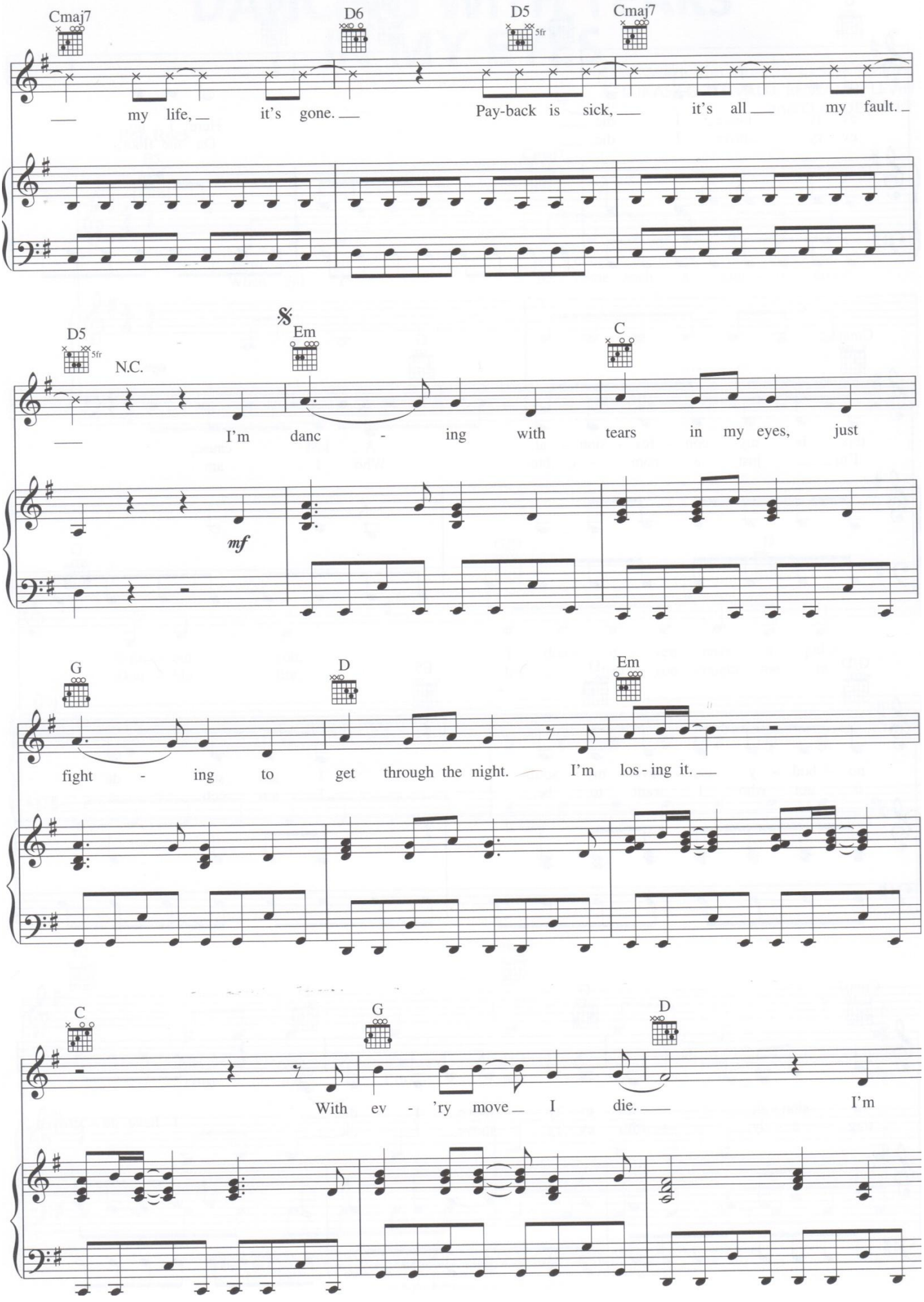
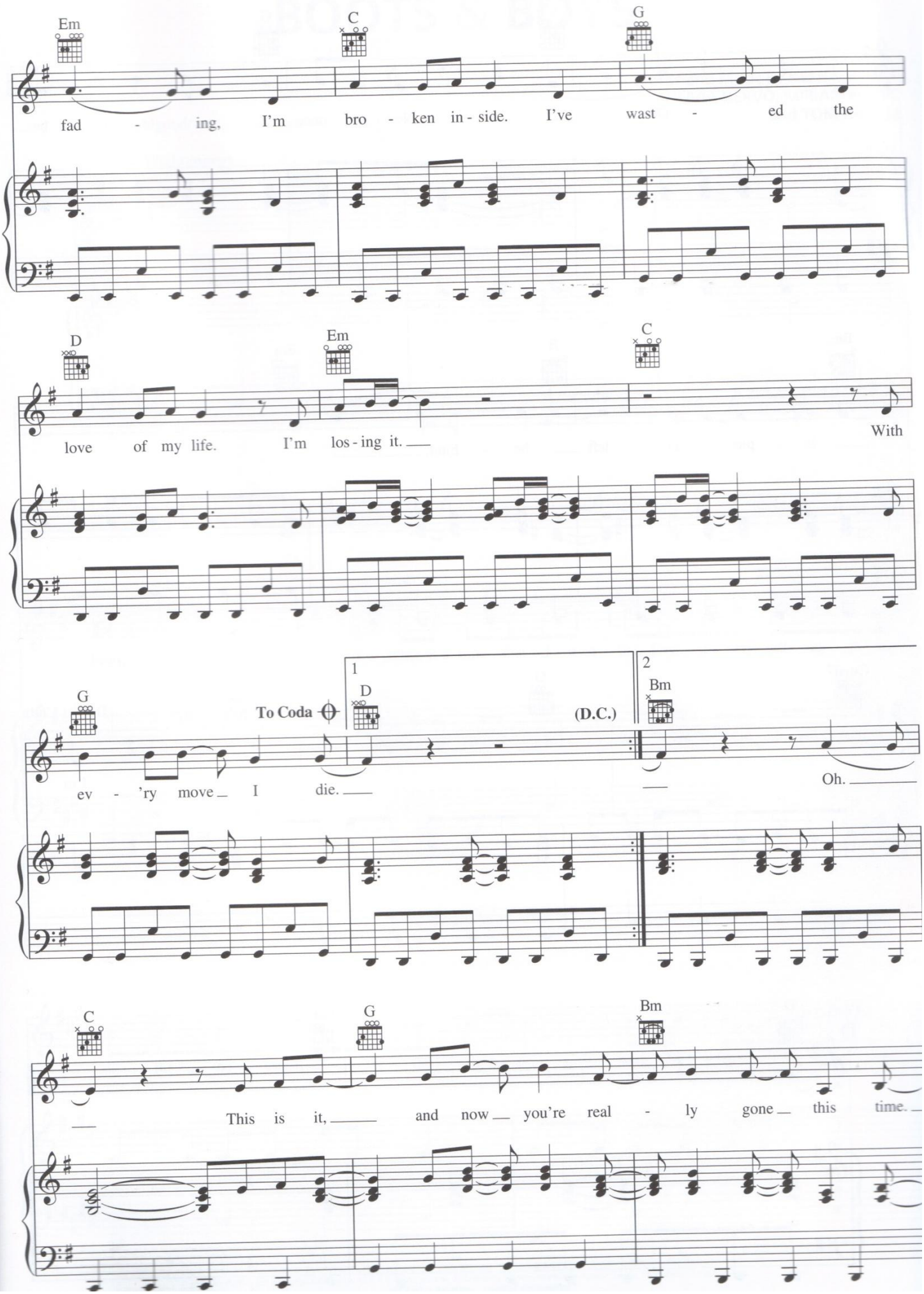
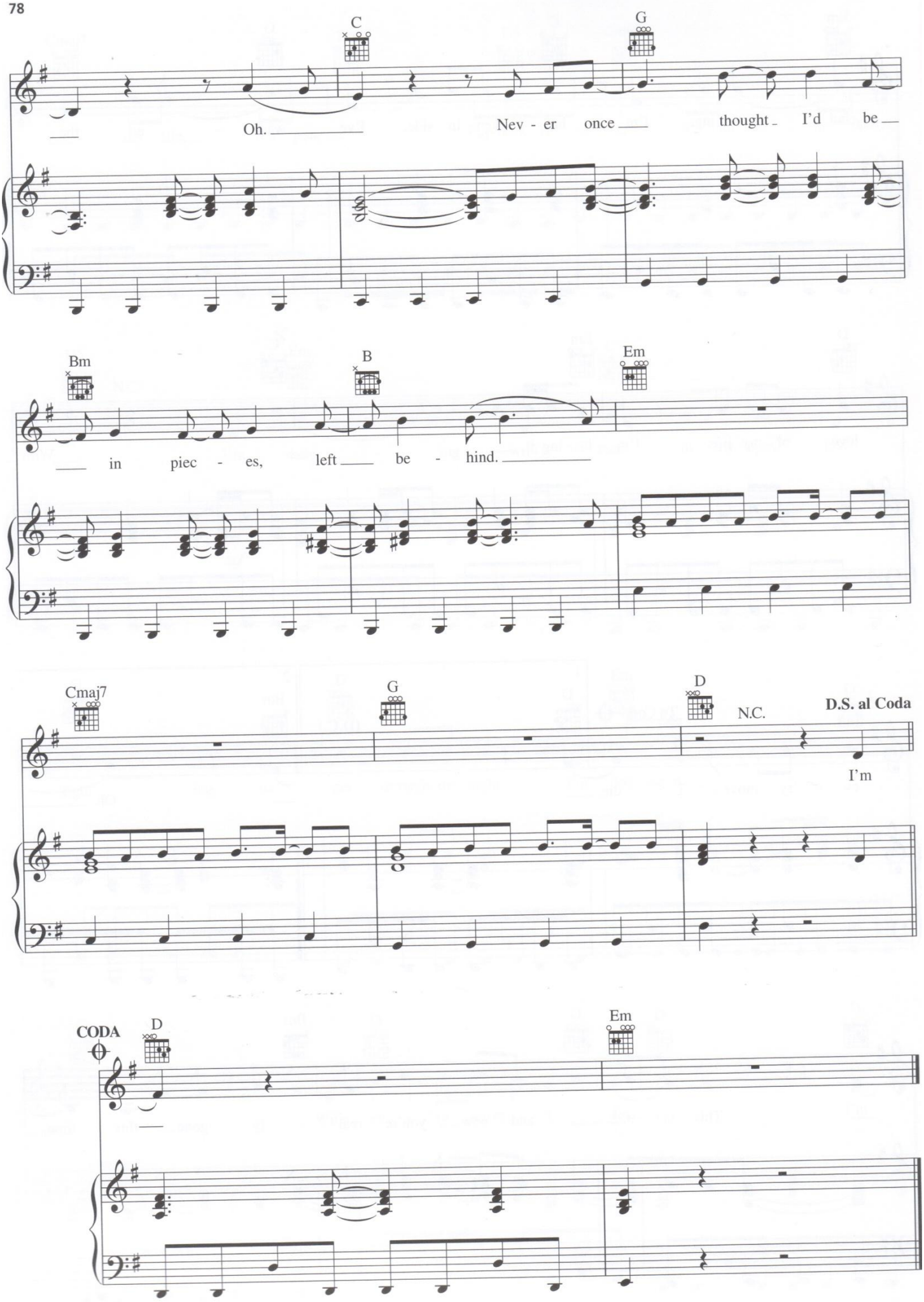

G
D
D5
5fr
E5
ev - 'ry move_ I die.___
ev - 'ry move_ I die.___
Here I go,
On the floor,
Cmaj7
G
this is my con - fes - sion - al.
I'm___ just a zom - bie.
A lost cause,
Who I am
G/D
D
E5
no - bod - y can save my soul.
is not who I want to be.
I am so de -
I am such a
Cmaj7
G
D
lu - sion - al,___ with ev - 'ry move_ I die.___
trag - e - dy,___ with ev - 'ry move_ I die.___
I have de - stroyed_

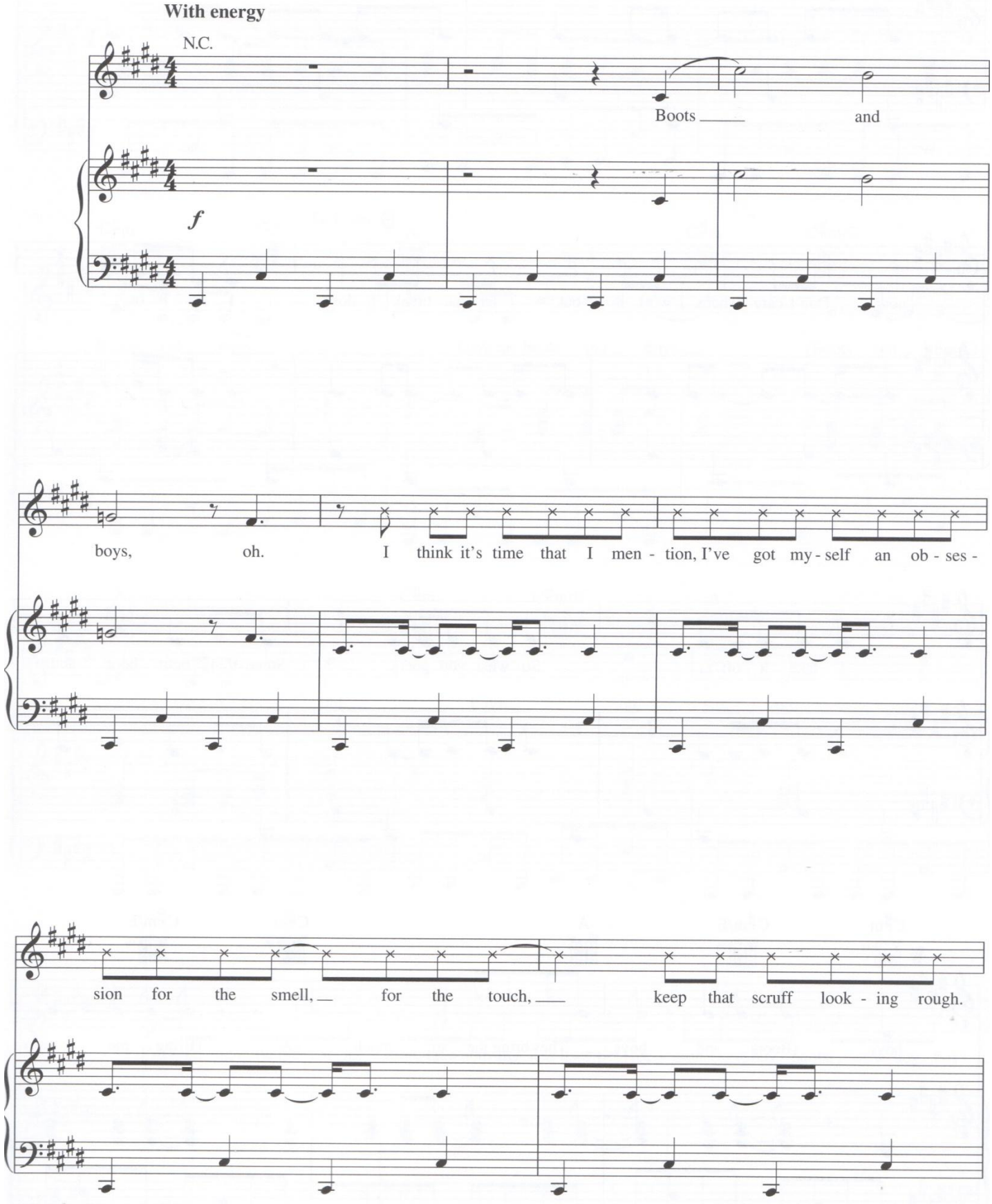

Cmaj7
D6
D5
5fr
Cmaj7
my life, it's gone. Pay-back is sick, it's all my fault.
D5
5fr
N.C.
Em
C
I'm danc - ing with tears in my eyes, just
mf
G
D
Em
fight - ing to get through the night. I'm los - ing it.
C
G
D
With ev - 'ry move I die. I'm


Em
C
G
fad - ing, I'm bro - ken in - side. I've wast - ed the
D
Em
C
love of my life. I'm los - ing it. With
G
To Coda
1
D
(D.C.)
2
Bm
ev - 'ry move I die. Oh.
C
G
Bm
This is it, and now you're real - ly gone this time.


C
G
Oh.
Nev - er once thought I'd be
Bm
B
Em
in piec - es, left be - hind.
Cmaj7
G
D
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
I'm
CODA
D
Em

# BOOTS & BOYS

Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
OLIVIA NERVO, MIRIAM NERVO
and TOM NEVILLE

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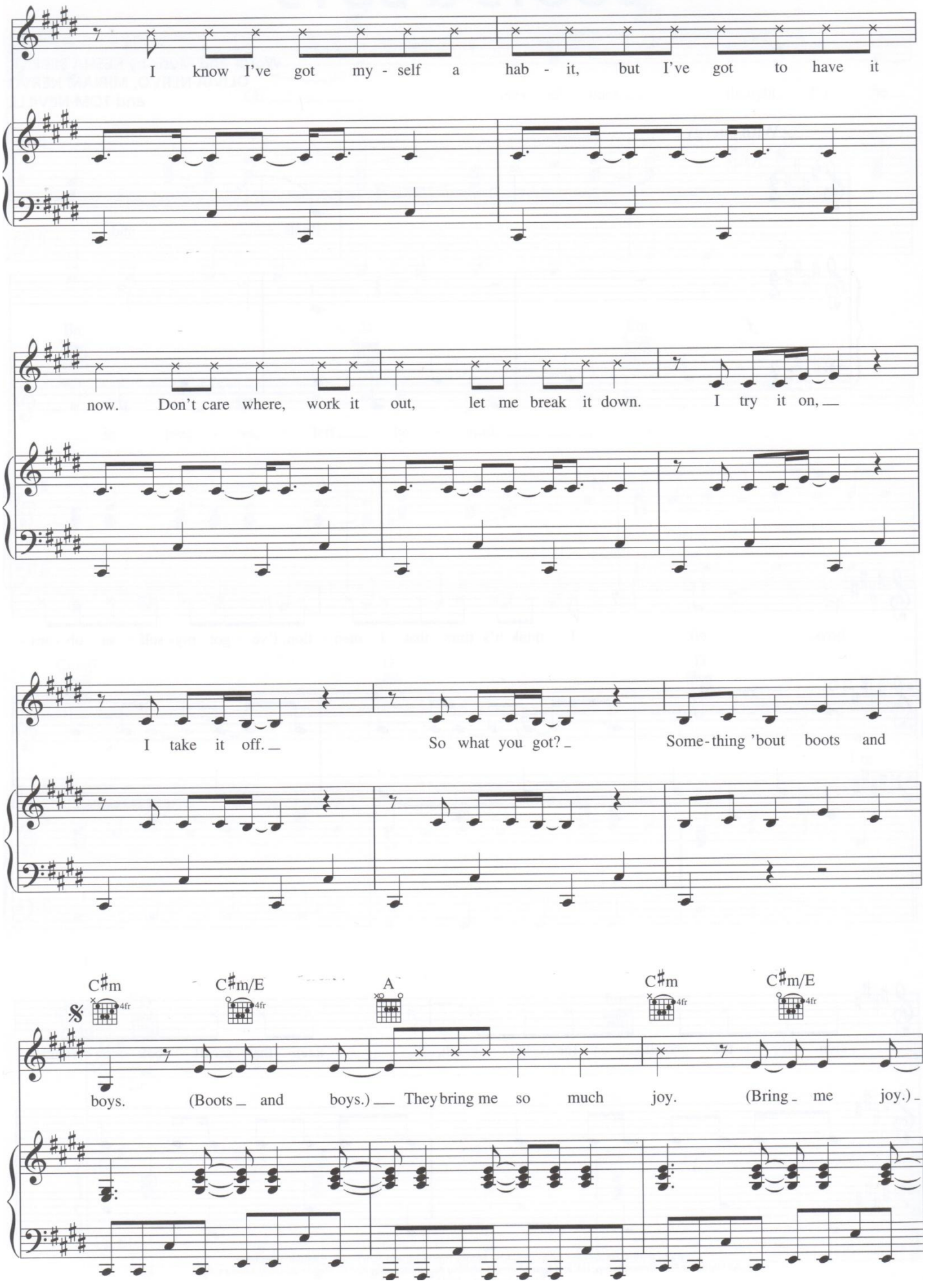
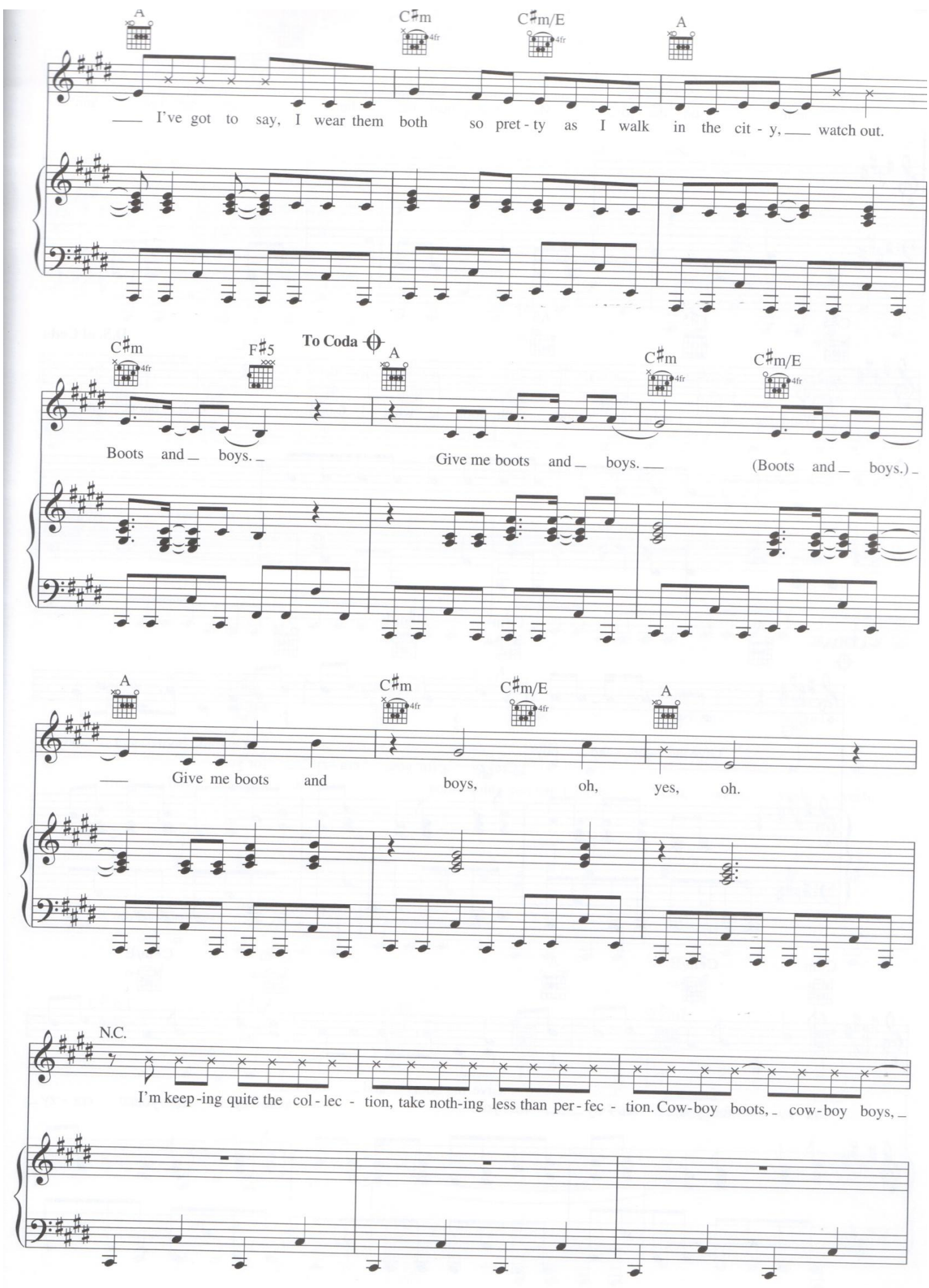
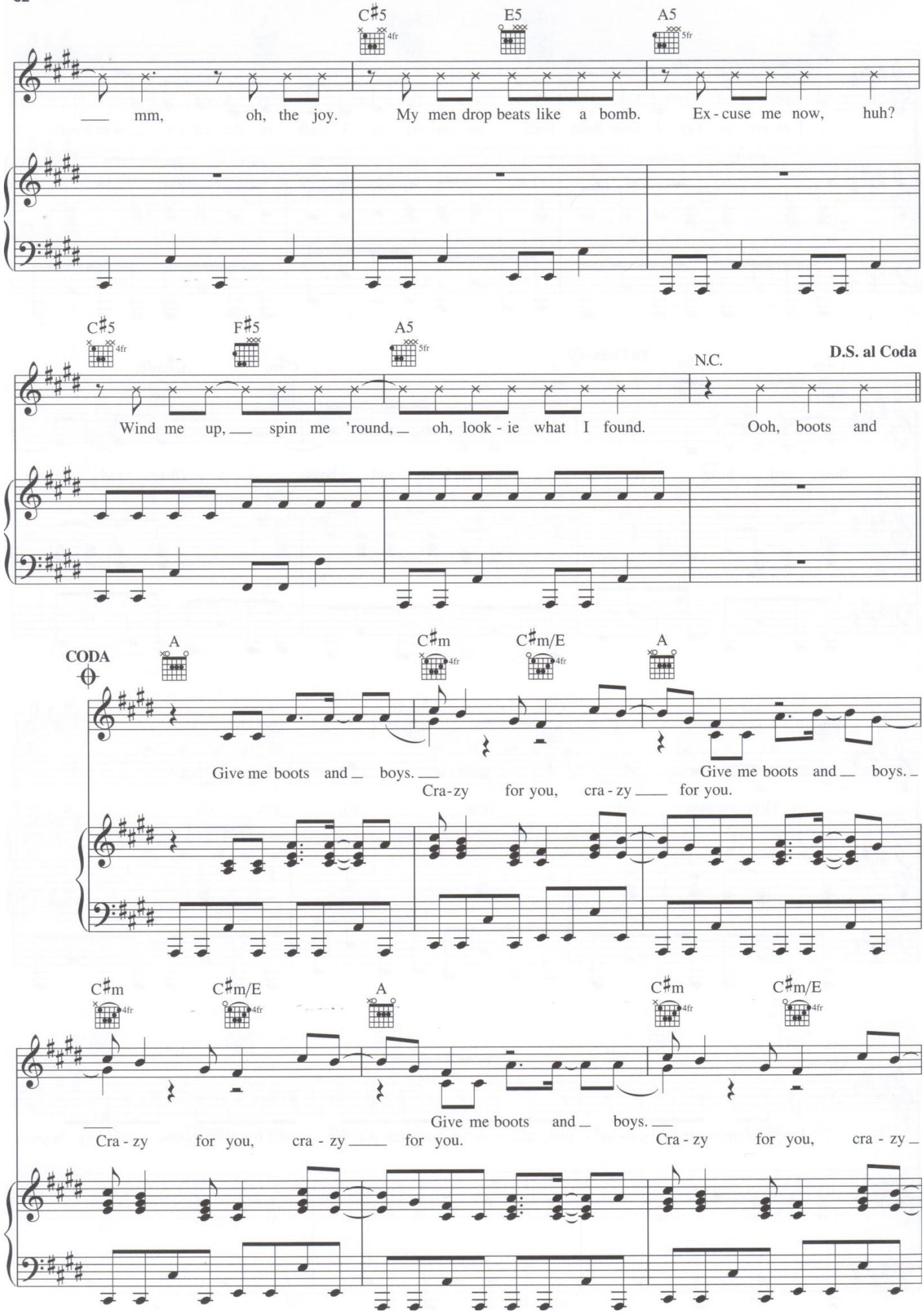
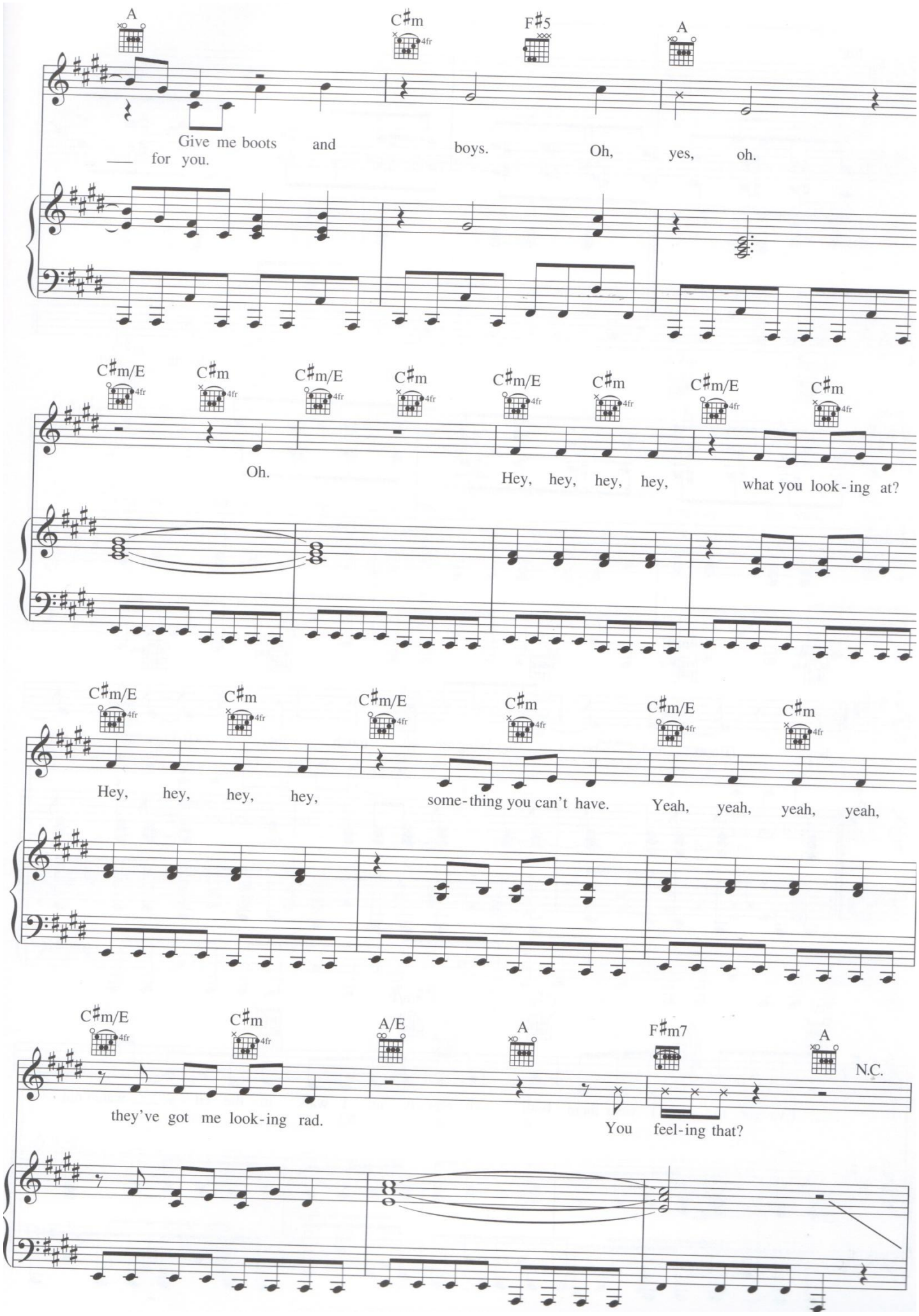
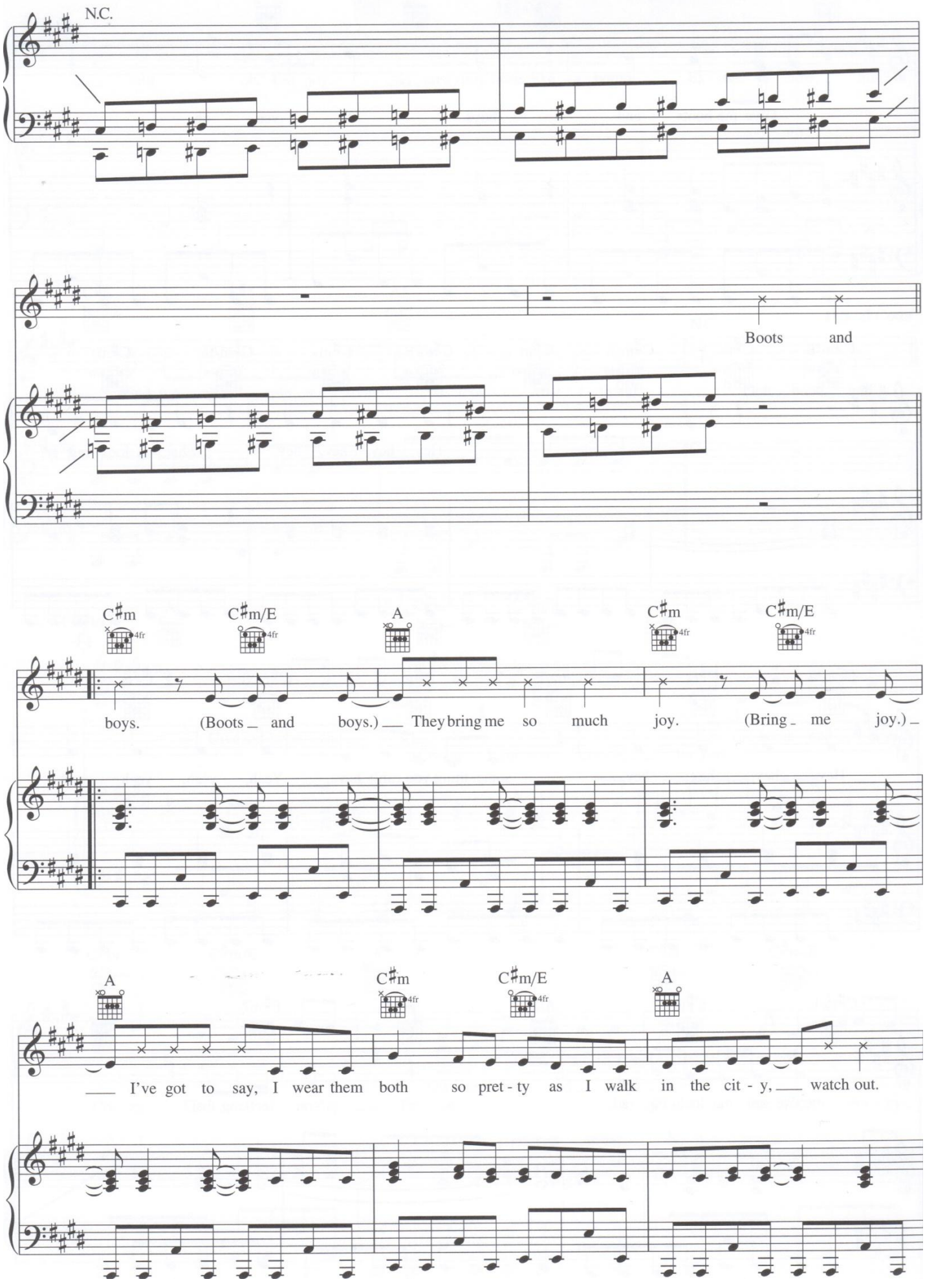
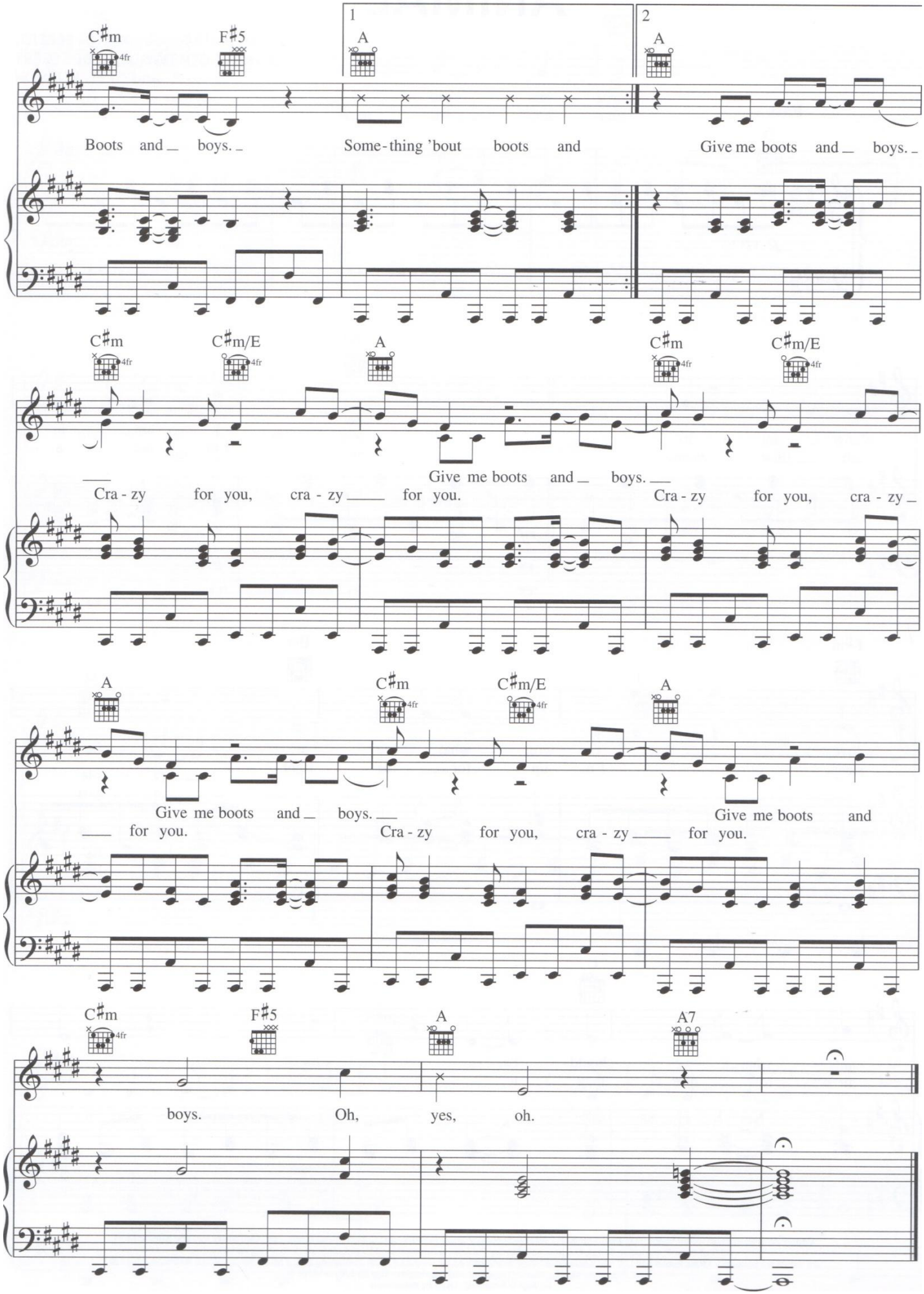

I know I've got my - self a hab - it, but I've got to have it
now. Don't care where, work it out, let me break it down. I try it on,
I take it off. So what you got? Some-thing 'bout boots and
C♯m
C♯m/E
A
C♯m
C♯m/E
boys. (Boots and boys.) They bring me so much joy. (Bring me joy.)


A
C♯m
C♯m/E
A
I've got to say, I wear them both so pret - ty as I walk in the cit - y, watch out.
C♯m
F♯5
To Coda
A
C♯m
C♯m/E
Boots and boys.
Give me boots and boys.
(Boots and boys.)
A
C♯m
C♯m/E
A
Give me boots and boys, oh, yes, oh.
N.C.
I'm keep - ing quite the col - lec - tion, take noth - ing less than per - fec - tion. Cow - boy boots, cow - boy boys,


C♯5
4fr
E5
A5
5fr
mm, oh, the joy. My men drop beats like a bomb. Ex - cuse me now, huh?
C♯5
4fr
F♯5
A5
5fr
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
Wind me up, spin me 'round, oh, look - ie what I found. Ooh, boots and
CODA
A
C♯m
4fr
C♯m/E
4fr
A
Give me boots and boys.
Cra - zy for you, cra - zy for you.
Give me boots and boys.
C♯m
4fr
C♯m/E
4fr
A
C♯m
4fr
C♯m/E
4fr
Give me boots and boys.
Cra - zy for you, cra - zy for you.
Cra - zy for you, cra - zy

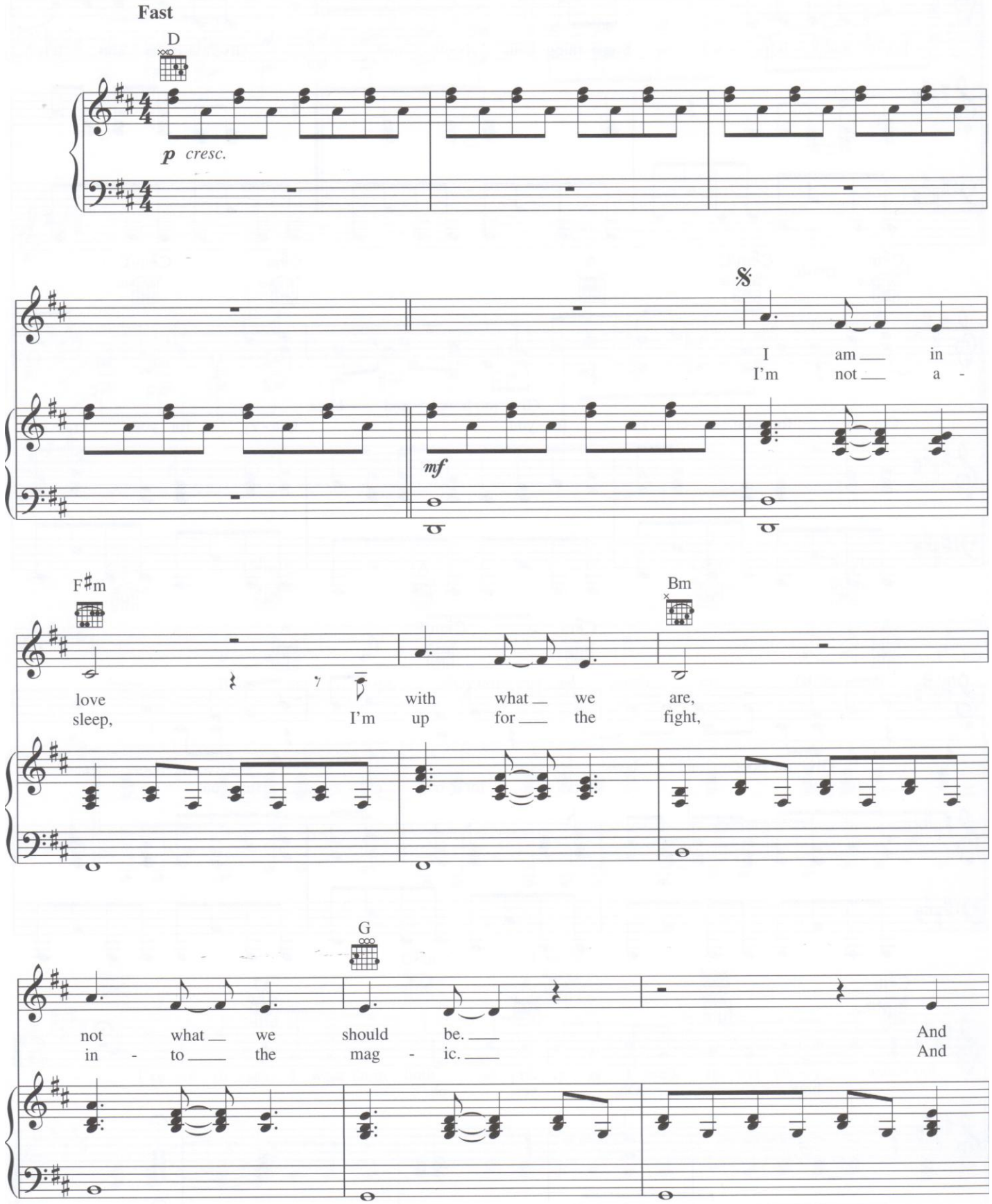

A
C♯m
F♯5
A
Give me boots and boys. Oh, yes, oh.
for you.
C♯m/E
C♯m
C♯m/E
C♯m
C♯m/E
C♯m
C♯m/E
C♯m
Oh.
Hey, hey, hey, hey, what you look-ing at?
C♯m/E
C♯m
C♯m/E
C♯m
C♯m/E
C♯m
Hey, hey, hey, hey, some-thing you can't have. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
C♯m/E
C♯m
A/E
A
F♯m7
A
N.C.
they've got me look-ing rad.
You feel-ing that?


N.C.
Boots and
C♯m
C♯m/E
A
C♯m
C♯m/E
boys. (Boots and boys.) They bring me so much joy. (Bring me joy.)
A
C♯m
C♯m/E
A
I've got to say, I wear them both so pret - ty as I walk in the cit - y, watch out.


C♯m
F♯5
1
A
2
A
Boots and boys.
Some-thing 'bout boots and
Give me boots and boys.
C♯m
C♯m/E
A
C♯m
C♯m/E
Cra - zy for you, cra - zy for you.
Give me boots and boys.
Cra - zy for you, cra - zy
A
C♯m
C♯m/E
A
Give me boots and boys.
for you.
Cra - zy for you, cra - zy for you.
Give me boots and
C♯m
F♯5
A
A7
boys.
Oh, yes, oh.

# ANIMAL

Words and Music by KESHA SEBERT,
LUKASZ GOTTWALD, PEBE SEBERT
and GREG KURSTIN

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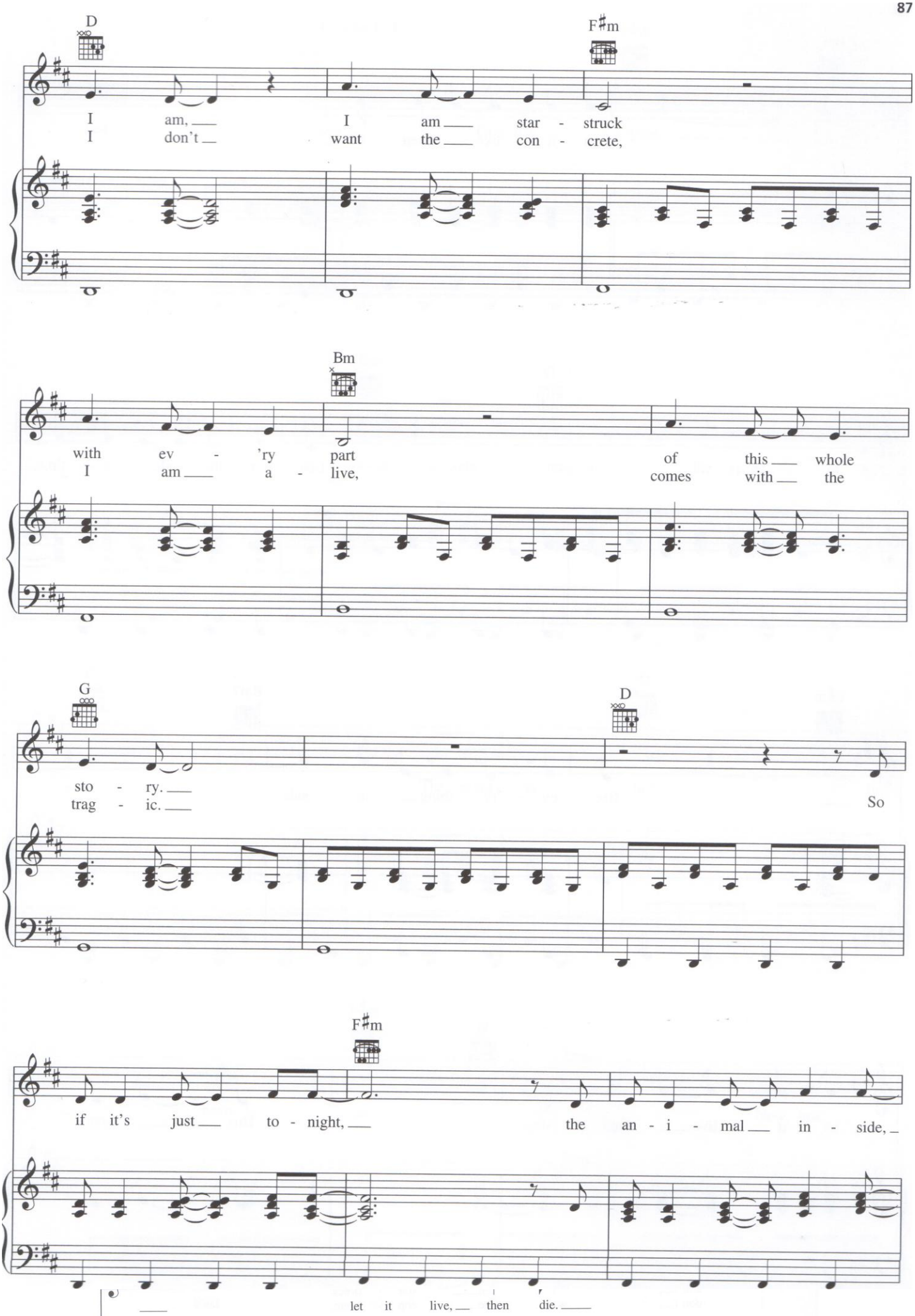
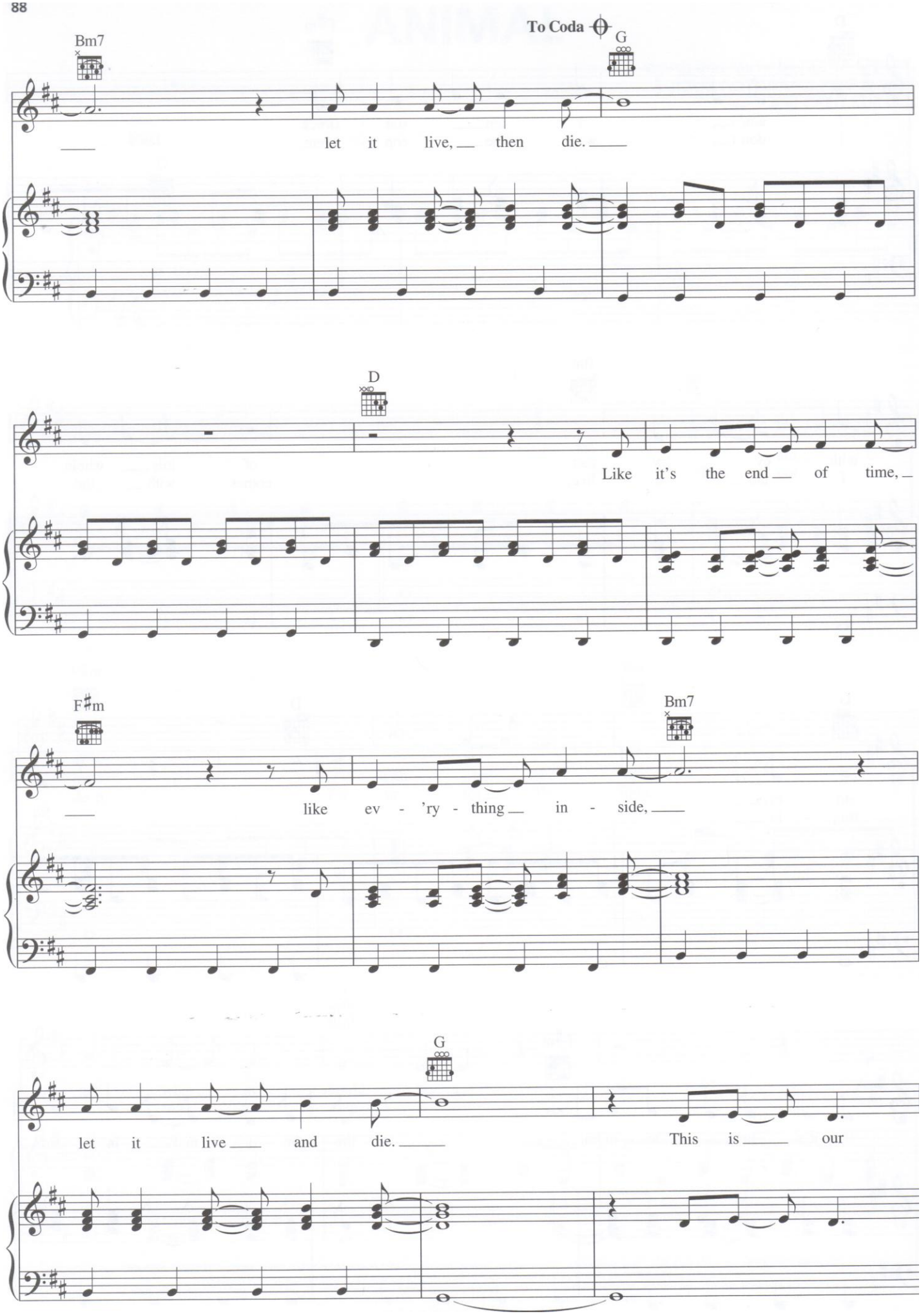
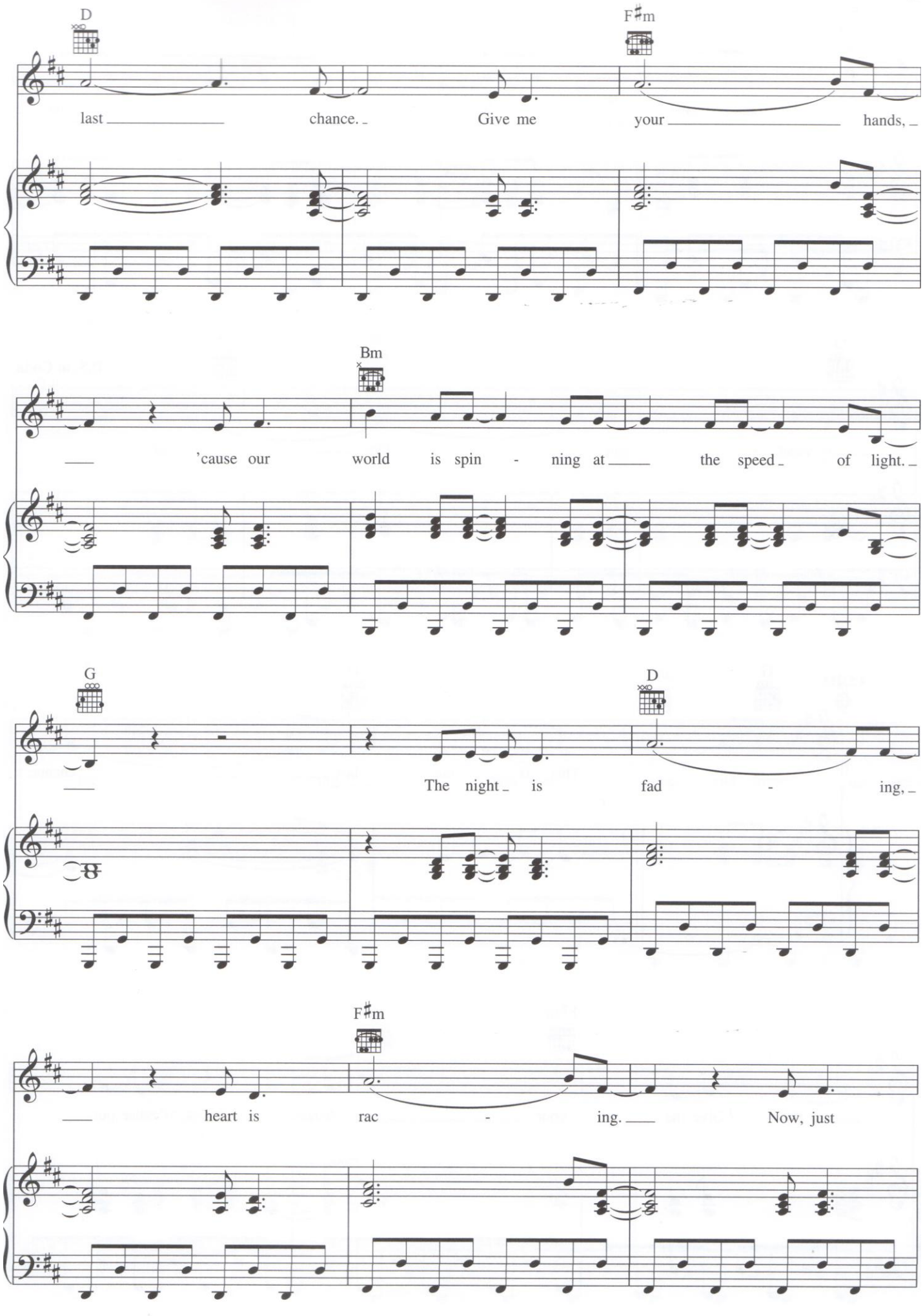
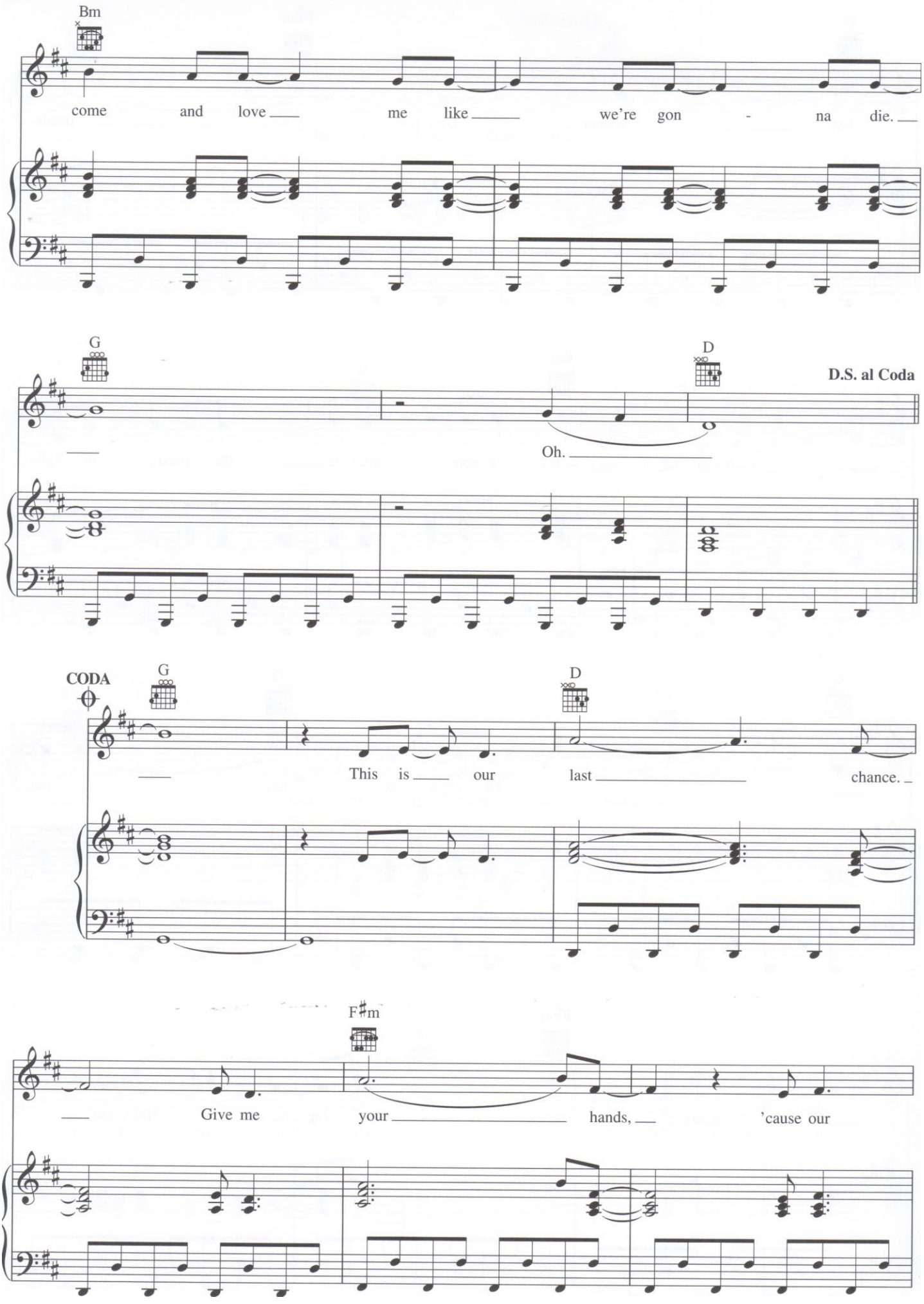
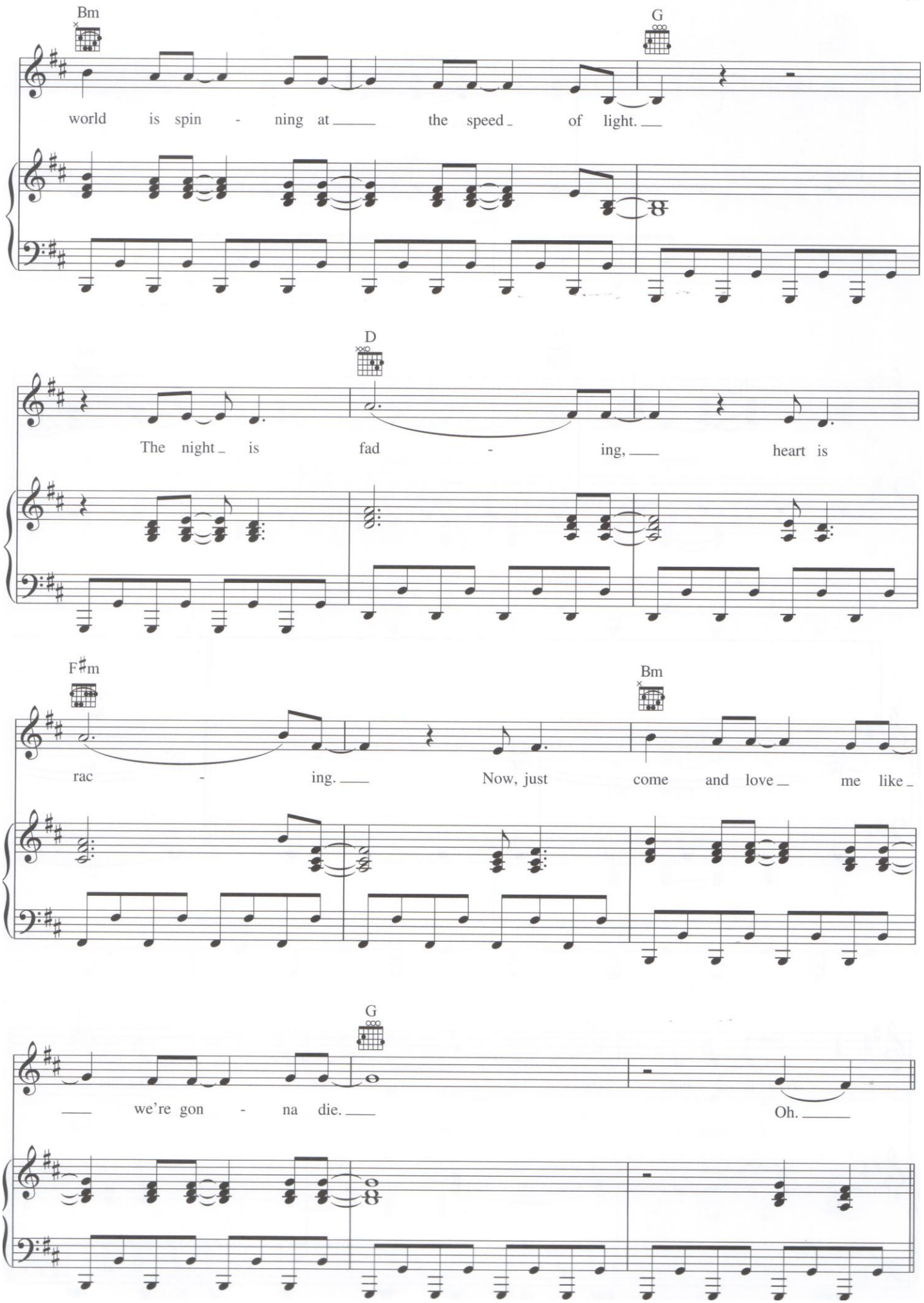
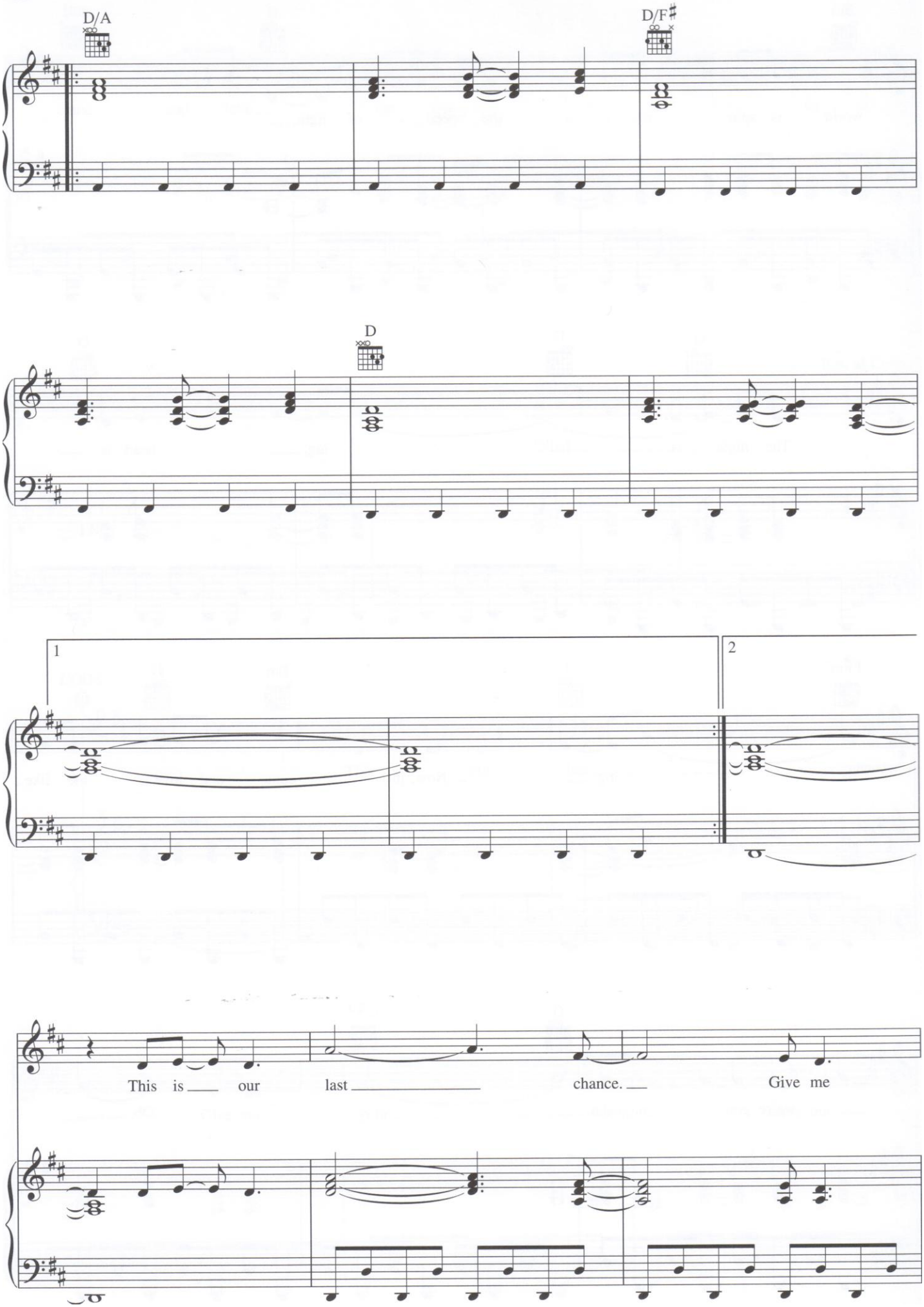

D
F♯m
I am, I am star - struck
I don't want the con - crete,
Bm
with ev - 'ry part of this whole
I am a - live, comes with the
G
D
sto - ry.
trag - ic.
So
F♯m
if it's just to - night, the an - i - mal in - side,
let it live, then die.

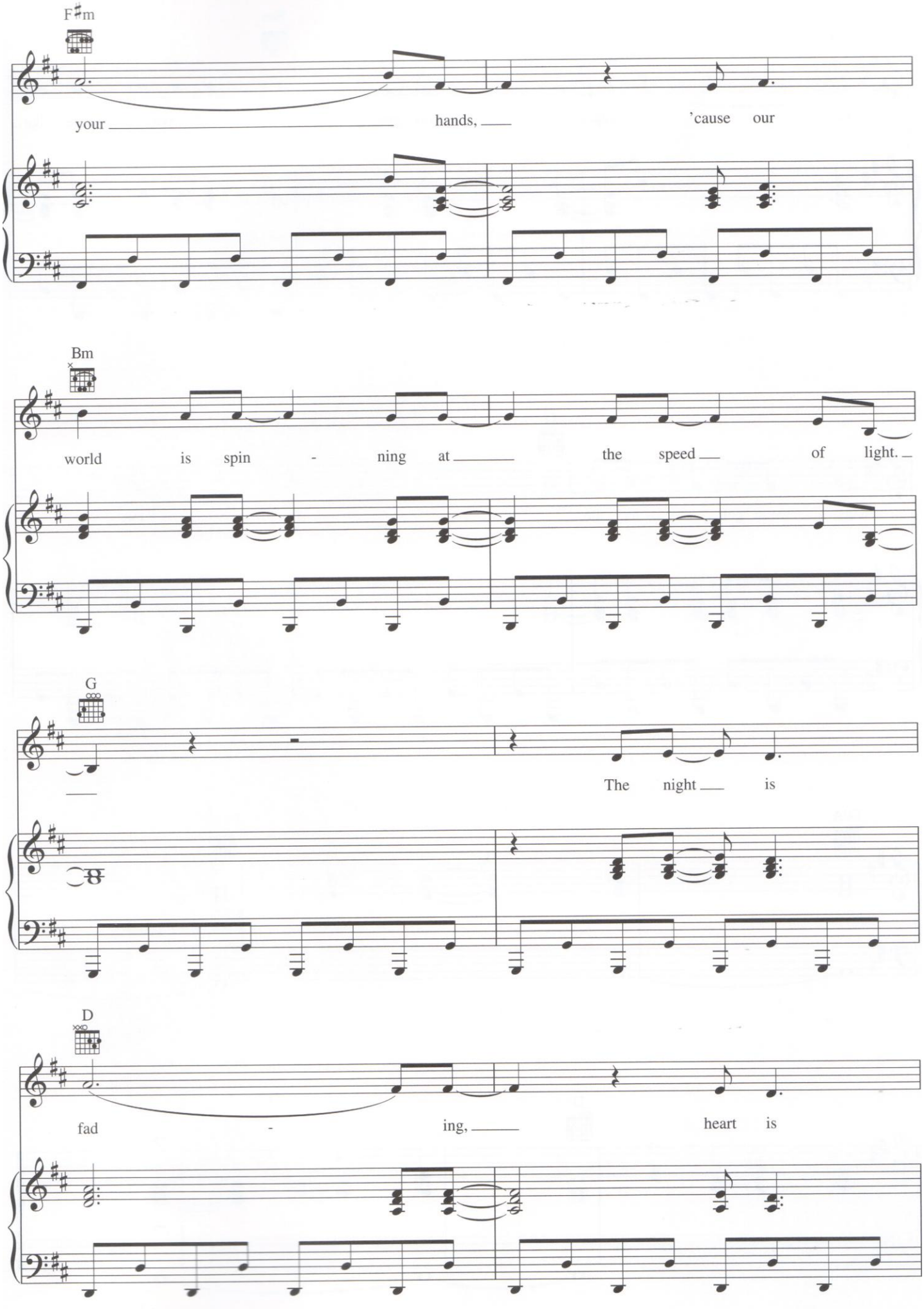

To Coda
Bm7
G
let it live, then die.
D
Like it's the end of time,
F♯m
Bm7
like ev - 'ry - thing in - side,
G
let it live and die.
This is our

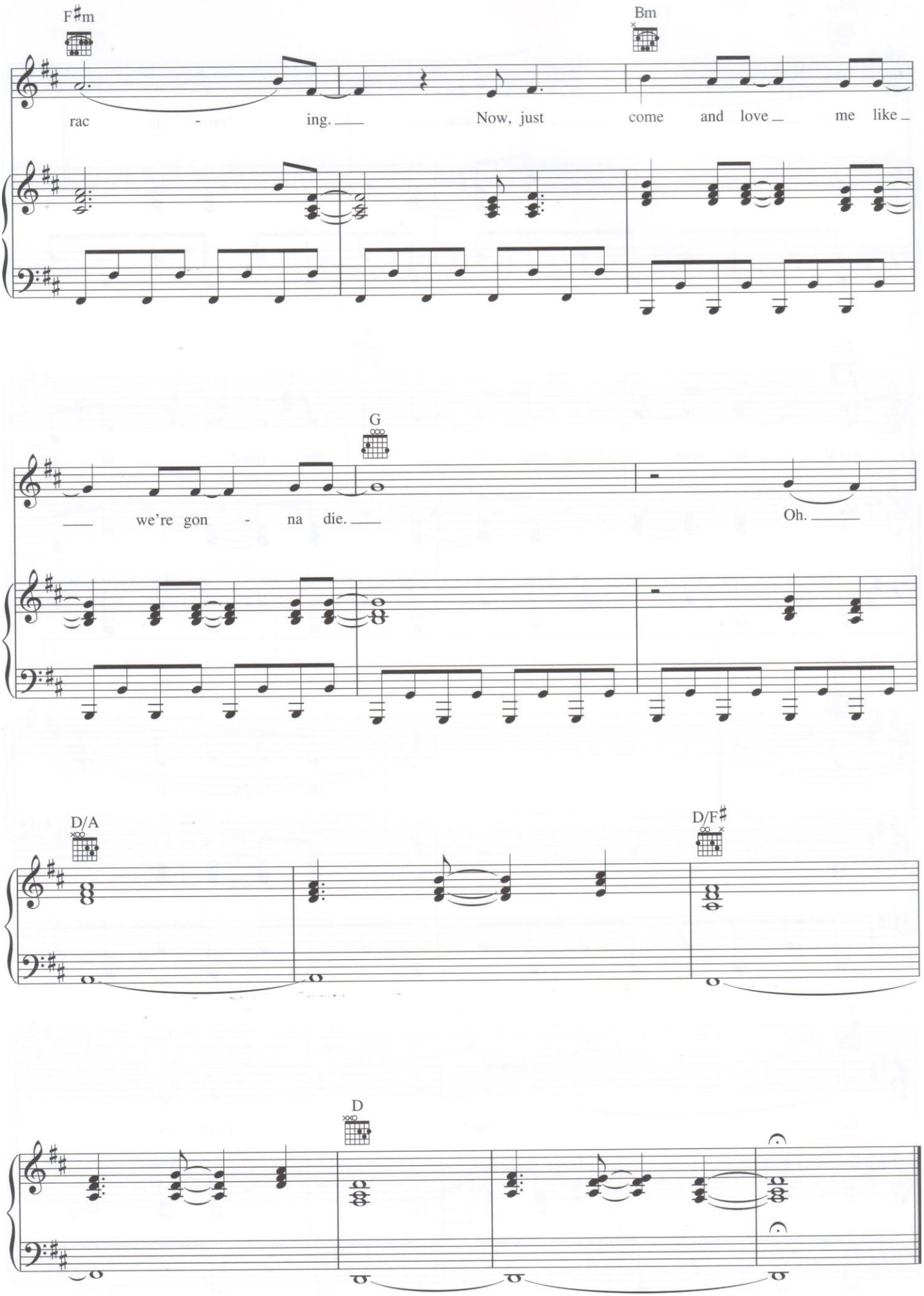

D
F♯m
last chance. Give me your hands,
Bm
'cause our world is spin - ning at the speed of light.
G
D
The night is fad - ing,
F♯m
heart is rac - ing. Now, just


Bm
come and love me like we're gon - na die.
G
D
D.S. al Coda
Oh.
CODA
G
D
This is our last chance.
F♯m
Give me your hands, 'cause our


Bm
G
world is spin - ning at the speed of light.
D
The night is fad - ing, heart is
F♯m
Bm
rac - ing. Now, just come and love me like
G
we're gon - na die.
Oh.


D/A
D/F♯
D
1
2
This is our last chance. Give me


F♯m
your hands, 'cause our
Bm
world is spin - ning at the speed of light.
G
The night is
D
fad - ing, heart is


F♯m
Bm
rac - ing. Now, just come and love me like
G
we're gon - na die. Oh.
D/A
D/F♯
D

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