

Smells Like Billie Jean

Nirvana/Michael Jackson

Key of Cm

Key: Cm

part 1 verse

push for prechorus/chorus teen spirit

part 2 Billie Jean verse

push for Billie Jean chorus

part 3 teen spirit verse

push for prechorus, chorus, outro

Cm Fsus2 Eb Ab

Int ro 4x

Cm Fsus2 Eb Ab

Load up on guns and bring your friends

It's fun to lose and to pretend

She's over bored and self assured

Oh no, I know a dirty word

Cm Fsus2 Eb Ab Cm

Hello, hello, hello, how low?

Hello, hello, hello, how low?

Hello, hello, hello, how low?

Hello, hello, hello!

short transition push

Cm Fsus2 Eb Ab

With the lights out, it's less dangerous

Here we are now, entertain us

I feel stupid and contagious

Here we are now, entertain us

A mulatto, an albino

A mosquito, my libido

Cm Cm Db Db Fsus2 Eb Cm

Yay! repeat

C Fsus2 Eb Ab

2x interlude

C Fsus2 Eb Ab C

I'm worse at what I do best
And for this gift I feel blessed
Our little group has always been
And always will until the end

short transition tap

Cm Fsus2 Eb Ab Cm

Hello, hello, hello, how low?
Hello, hello, hello, how low?
Hello, hello, hello, how low?
Hello, hello, hello!

Cm Fsus2 Eb Ab

With the lights out, it's less dangerous
Here we are now, entertain us
I feel stupid and contagious
Here we are now, entertain us
A mulatto, an albino
A mosquito, my libido

C Db C Fsus2 Eb C Db C Fsus2 Eb

Yay!

C Fsus2 Eb Ab

Solo over verse - Part 2 (Optional)

Long hold - part change

C Fsus2 EbAb

She was more like a beauty queen from a movie scene
I said don't mind, but what do you mean, I am the one
Who will dance on the floor in the round?

She told me her name was Billie Jean, as she caused a scene
Then every head turned with eyes that dreamed of being the one
Who will dance on the floor in the round

short transition tap

Ab Cm

People always told me; be careful what you do
And don't go around breaking young girl's hearts
And mother always told me; be careful of who you love;

Ab G
And be careful of what you do, 'cos the lie becomes the truth.

C Fsus2Eb Ab C

Billie Jean is not my lover
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

C Fsus2 Eb Ab C

For forty days and forty nights The law was on her side
But who can stand when she's in demand Her schemes and plans
'Cause we danced on the floor in the round

She told my baby we'd danced 'til three, then she looked at me
Then showed a photo my baby cried his eyes were like mine (oh, no)
'Cause we danced on the floor in the round, baby

short transition tap

Ab Cm

People always told me be careful of what you do
And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts
She came and stood right by me, Just the smell of sweet perfume

Ab

G

This happened much too soon, She called me to her room

C Fsus2Eb Ab C

Billie Jean is not my lover
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

Long hold - part change

C Fsus2 Eb Ab C

And I forg et just why I taste
Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile
I found it hard, it's hard to find
Oh well, whatever, nevermind

short transition tap

Cm Fsus2 Eb Ab Cm

Hello, hello, hello, how low?
Hello, hello, hello, how low?
Hello, hello, hello, how low?
Hello, hello, hello!

Cm

Fsus2

Eb

Ab

With the lights out, it's less dangerous
Here we are now, entertain us
I feel stupid and contagious
Here we are now, entertain us

C Fsus2 Eb Ab

A denial, a denial (4x)

END SONG