SHANIA TWAIN GREATEST HITS

All the songs from the platinum selling album, arranged for piano, voice & guitar.
SHANIA TWAIN
GREATEST HITS
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GREATEST HITS
Your Guarantee of Quality:

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Whilst endeavouring to retain the original running order of the recorded album, the book has been carefully designed to minimise awkward page turns and to make playing from it a real pleasure.

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Throughout, the printing and binding have been planned to ensure a sturdy, attractive publication which should give years of enjoyment.

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FOREVER AND FOR ALWAYS
Words & Music by Shania Twain & Robert John "Mutt" Lange

Moderately bright $J = 84$

1.

hear your heart-beat now. I can really feel your love.

2.3.  Verse:

1. In your arms, I can still feel the way you want.

2.3. See additional lyrics

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me when you hold me. I can still hear the words you whis-
pered when you told me. I can stay right here for ev-
er in your arms. And there ain't no way.

I'm let-tin' you go now. And there ain't no way.
ing to your sweet face,
al ways

[Music notation]

G(9)/B

Em7

1.

D.C. al Coda

Coda

I'm keeping you forever and for
always

always

We will be togeth

er all of our
days

Wann

na wake up ev
try morni

ng to your

sweet

face.

I'm keepi

ng you for

ever and for

always.
Verse 2:
In your heart,
I can still hear a beat for everytime you kiss me.
And when we're apart
I know who much you miss me,
I can feel your love for me in your heart.

And there ain't no way
I'm lettin' you go now.
And there ain't no way
And there ain't no how,
I'll never see that day.

'Cause I'm keeping you... etc

Verse 3:
In your eyes,
I can still see the look of the one who really loves me.
The one who wouldn't put anything else
In the world above me.
I can still see the love for me in your eyes.

And there ain't no way
I'm letting you go now.
And there ain't no way
And there ain't no how,
I'll never see that day.

'Cause I'm keeping you... etc
I'M GONNA GETCHA GOOD!

Words & Music by Shania Twain & Robert John "Mutt" Lange

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want you for the weekend,
don't want you for a night.

only interested if I can have you for life,
yeah.

know I said I'm serious,
and baby I am.

(Verse 3 see block lyric)

You're a fine piece of real estate, and I'm gonna get me some land...
Oh, yeah. So don't try to run,

ho-ney, love can be fun.

There's no need to be al- lone when you find that

some-one. I'm gon-na get-cha while I got-cha in__ sight
I'm gonna get cha if it takes all night.
You can bet cha by the time I say go, you'll never say no.
I'm gonna get cha, that's a matter of fact.
I'm gonna get cha, doncha worry 'bout that.
You can bet your bottom dollar in time, you're gonna
I'm gonna knock on wood. I'm gonna getcha some how honey. Yeah, I'm gonna make it good.

D.S. al Coda

A-yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Oh yeah.

Coda

I'm gonna getcha, it's a matter of fact. I'm gonna getcha, doncha
Verse 3:
I’ve already planned it
Here’s how it’s gonna be
I’m gonna love you
And you’re gonna fall in love with me.

So don’t try to run. etc.
UP!
Words & Music by Shania Twain, Eddie De Lange & Robert John Lange

Brightly $j = 126$

I'm go - in' up. I'm go - in' up. bom, bom, bom.

N.C.

Verse 1:
1. It's 'bout as bad as it could be. Seems ev - ry - bod - y's bug - gin'.
Like noth-in' wants to go my way; yeah, it just ain't been my
day. Noth-in's com-in' eas-i-ly.
2. E-ven my skin is act-in' weird.

Verses 2 & 3: I wish that I could grow a beard.
(3.) as
gas.

Then I could cov-er up my spots, not play con-nect the
dots. I just wan-na dis-ap-
Chorus:

Am

G

F

Bb

C

Up, up, up, can only go up__ from here__

laugh.

(Up, up, up.)

Up, up, up, where the clouds gonna clear__

(Up, up, up.)

there's no

way but up__ from here__

3. Even some-thin' as sim-ple

Bridge:

F

Bb

C

NC.

Oh, e-yeah, yeah,
G  yeah, e - yeah, yeah, yeah,
C   G E - yeah, yeah, yeah, E - yeah, yeah.
F    G Am

C  When ev 'ry thing is go - in', wrong, (Don't you wor - ry 'bout it.
F    G7sus Don't wor - ry, it won't last for -

C  long. Yeah, it's all gon - na come a - round. Don't go let it get you
Dm7 Don't you wor - ry 'bout it. Don't you wor - ry. Don't go let it get you;
Verse 4:

Seems ev'rybody's buggin' me.
(Bad as it can be.)
Like nothin' wants to go my way; yeah, it just ain't been my day.
Nothin's comin' easy.

Chorus:

Up, up, up; can on-

ly, oh, oh, oh, oh.
ly go up from here (Up, up, up.)

there's no way but up from here (Up, up, up.)

Oh, I'm go-in' up (I'm go-in' up, I'm go-in',

go-in' up, bom, bom. I'm go-in' up.

I'm go-in', I'm go-in' up.

I'm go-in', I'm go-in' up.)
Bridge:

C  N.C.  F  G

Oh...

"e - yeah, yeah, yeah,

C  F

e - yeah, yeah, yeah,

C  F

e - yeah, yeah, yeah,

G  Am  C

yeah, e - yeah, yeah.
KA-CHING!

Words & Music by Shania Twain & Robert John Lange

Moderately \( j = 80 \)

* N.C.

Verse:

Am \[ \text{E7/G\#} \]

1. We live in a greedy little world that teaches ev'ry little boy and
girl to earn as much as they can possibly, then turn a-round and spend it foolish-

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ly. We've created us a credit card mess. We spend the money that we don't pos-

take out another mortgage on your

sess. Our religion is to go and blow it all, so it's shopping every Sunday at the
home. Consolidate so you can afford to go and spend some more when you get

mall. bored. All we ever want is more, a lot more than we had be-
cresc.

Chorus:

fore__ so take me to the nearest store. Can you hear it
ring? It makes you want to sing. It's such a beautiful thing.

Kaching! Lots of diamond rings, the happiness it brings, you'll live like a king with lots of money and things. Let's swing.
Dig deeper in your pocket.

Oh, yeah, ha!

Come on, I know you've got it.

Dig deeper in your wallet.

Oh... All we ever want is
more, a lot more than we had before, so take me to the nearest

D.C. Coda

brings, you'll live like a king, with lots of money and things. Can you hear it ring? It makes you want to sing. You'll live like a

E7

king with lots of money and things. Ka-ching!
THAT DON'T IMPRESS ME MUCH

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

\[ \text{Uh ow!} \]

\[ \text{Drums} \]

\[ \text{Uh uh uh...} \] Uh-huh yeah yeah. (Uh

\[ \text{Bb sus4} \]

\[ \text{Bb} \]

\[ \text{G}\]

1. I've known a few guys who thought they were pretty smart, but

("Verse 2 see block lyric")

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you've got being right down to an art. You think you're a genius, you drive me up the wall. You're a regular original know-it-all.

Ooh, ooh you think you're special. Ooh, ooh you think you're something else.

O.K. So you're a rocket scientist. That don't im-
-press me much. (Uh uh ooh-) So you got the brains but have you
got the touch? Now don’t get me wrong, yeah I think you’re all right. But

that won’t keep me warm in the middle of the night.

That don’t impress me much. (Uh much.)
Uh ow!
Yeah.

Ooh!
You're

NC.
one of those guys who likes to shine his machine, you make me

Drums
take off my shoes before you let me get in I can't believe you kiss your
car good-night, now come on baby tell me, you must be jokin’ right?

Ooh, ooh you think you’re something special. Ooh, ooh you think you’re something else.

O.K. so you got a car. That don’t impress me much. (Uh uh ooh...) So you got the moves but have you

2’s (You think you’re cool)
got the touch? Now don’t get me wrong— yeah I think you’re all right? But

that won’t keep me warm in the middle of the night. That don’t im-

2nd (on the long___

cold lone-ly nights___

Drums

That don’t im-press me much. (Uh uh uh) Uh huh
Verse 2:
I never knew a guy who carried a mirror in his pocket
And a comb up his sleeve; just in case
And all that extra-hold gel in your hair oughta lock it
'Cause Heaven forbid it should fall outta place.

Ooh, ooh you think you're special
Ooh, ooh you think you're something else
Okay, so you're Brad Pitt.

That don't impress me much etc.
COME ON OVER
Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

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1. Get a life,

get a grip.

Get away somewhere, take a trip.

Take a break,

take control.

Take advice.

from someone you know.

Whoa!

Come on over, come on in.
Pull up a seat and take a load off your feet. Come on over.

Come on in. You can unwind and take a load off your mind. 2. Make a wish, make a move. Make up your mind, you can choose. When you're up,

when you're down, when you need a laugh come around. Oh, oh.
Come on over, come on in. Pull up a seat, take a load off your feet.
Come on over, come on in.

You can unwind and take a load off your mind. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
3. Be a winner,
Yeah, be happy to be who you are.

Gotta be yourself, gotta make a plan.
Gotta go for it while you can.
Yeah. Come on over.
come on in. Pull up a seat, take a load off your feet.

Come on over, come on in. You can unwind and take a

load off your mind. Oh, oh,

yeah. U-huh.
Come on in.

NC.

get a grip.

Get away somewhere, take a trip.

Take a break,

take control.

Take advice from someone you know.

Oh.

F#

Come on over, come on in.

Pull up a seat, take a
load off your feet. Come on over, come on in.

You can unwind and take a load off your mind, yeah. Oh, oh,

oh, la la la.

Come on over, come on in.
MAN! I FEEL LIKE A WOMAN!
Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

Let's go, girls.

1. I'm going out tonight. I'm feelin' alright. Gon-
Fun, fun! Oh, oh, oh

— go totally crazy, forget I'm a lady, men's shirts, short skirts, oh, oh, oh

really go wild, yeah, doing it in style.

Oh, oh, oh, get in the action, feel the attraction.
Colour my hair, do what I dare.
Oh, oh, oh, I wanna be free, yeah to

To Coda

To Coda

I

NC.

Man! I feel like a

wo - man.

3. The girls
Man! I feel like a woman.

D.\# al Coda

Coda

(Feel the way I feel.) Man! I feel like a
Verse 2:
No inhibitions
Make no conditions
Get a little outta line
I ain’t gonna act
Politically correct
I only wanna have a good time

The best thing etc.

Verse 3:
The girls need a break
Tonight we’re gonna take
The chance to get out on the town.
We don’t need romance
We only wanna dance
We’re gonna let our hair hang down.

The best thing etc.
FROM THIS MOMENT ON
Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

From this moment

life has begun, from this moment you are the one... Right beside
you is where I belong from this moment on.

From this moment I have been blessed, I live

only for your happiness And for your

love I'd give my last breath.
from this moment on I give

my hand to you with all my heart I can't

wait to live my life with you I can't wait to start

You and I will never be apart my dreams came true
be-cause of you. From this mo-ment,

as long as I live. I will

love you, I prom-ise you this. There is no-thing I would n’t give.

from this mo-ment on. Uh-huh!
You’re the reason I believe in love and you’re the answer to my prayers from up above.
All we need is just the two of us, my dreams came true because of you.

From this moment, as long as I live I will love you.
promise you this. There is nothing I wouldn't give

from this moment. I will love

you as long as I live from this moment

rit.
HONEY, I'M HOME
Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

\[ 80 \]

N.C.

Drums

Ah, oh.

1. The car won't start, it's fall-in' apart. I was late for work and the boss got smart. My
panty-line shows, got a run in my hose... My hair went flat, man, I hate that. (Hate

that.) Oh.

2. Just when I thought things would-n't get worse, I re-al-ised I for-got my purse. With

(Verse 3 see block lyric)

all this stress I must con-fess, this could be worse than P. M. S.
This job ain't worth the pay, can't wait till the end of the day.

Hey, hey, hon-ey I'm on my way. Hey! (Hey!) Hey! (Hey!) Hey, hey, hey.

Hon-ey I'm home and I had a hard day, pour me a cold one and oh, by the way, yeah

Con pedale

rub my feet, gim-me some-thing to eat. Fix me up my fav'-rite treat.
Verse 3:
I broke a nail opening the mail
I cursed out loud cos it hurt like hell
This job’s a pain - it’s so mundane
It sure don’t stimulate my brain.

This job ain’t worth the pay etc.
YOU’RE STILL THE ONE

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

1. Looks like we made it, look how far we've come.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

my baby, we might have took the long way,
we knew we'd get there some day. They said,

I bet, they'll never make it, but just

look at us holding on, we're still together,

-er, still going strong. (Still the one.)
You’re still the one I run to the one that I belong to.

You’re still the one I want for life.

(Still the one.) You’re still the one that I love.

the only one I dream of. you’re still the one I kiss.
To Coda

---

good night.

You're still the one.

D.°. al Coda

(Still the one.)

Coda

---

I'm so glad we made it, look how far we've come my baby.

Verse 2:
Ain't nothing better
We beat the odds together
I'm glad we didn't listen
Look at what we would be missing.

They said, I bet,
They'll never make it
But just look at us holding on
We're still together, still going strong.
DON'T BE STUPID
(YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU)

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

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1. You're so complicated, and a hang over my shoulder when I

read my mail. I don't appreciate it when I
talk to other guys you think they’re on my tail.

2. I trust in me, and you’ll see.

Don’t freak out until you know the facts.

Don’t be stupid, you know I love you.

Don’t be ridiculous, you know I need you.

Don’t be ab-

Drums
-surd, you know I want you. Don't be im-pos-si-ble.

I'm mad about you. I can't live without you.

I'm cra-zy about you. Don't be stu-pid, you know I love you.

Drums

To Coda

D.Æ. al Coda

Oh, oh.
Coda

N.C.

Pow!

Drums

D.\%\% al Coda II

Don't freak out until you know the facts.

Relax.

(Max) Don't be

Coda

D

G

D

A

D

G

Don't be stupid.

Ah, ah, ah, ah.

D

A

D

G

D

A

My baby.

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.
Ah, ah, ah, ah. Ee-yah hey, hey, hey. I'm mad about you.

Don't be stupid, you know I love you. Don't be impossible, yeah.

Don't be stupid, you know I love you. Don't be ri-
Verse 2:
I get so aggravated
When I get off the phone and get the third degree
I’m really feeling frustrated
Why don’t you take a pill and put a little trust in me?
And you’ll see.

Don’t freak out until you know the facts
Relax.

Don’t be stupid etc.

Verse 3:
Stop overreacting
You even get suspicious when I paint my nails
It’s definitely distracting
The way you dramatise every little, small detail.

Don’t freak out until you know the facts
Relax, Max.

Don’t be stupid etc.
NO ONE NEEDS TO KNOW

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

Am I dreaming or stupid, I think I've been hit by Cupid but no one needs to know right now. I met a
tall dark and handsome man
and I've been busy makin'

big plans and nobody needs to know right now.

1.

2. I got my
I'll tell him

some day,
some way, somehow,
but I'm gonna keep it a secret for now.

I want bells to ring,

choir to sing,

the white dress, the cake, the guests, the car, the

whole darn thing, but no one needs to know right now.
I'll tell him
And I'm not

lonely, lonely any more at night,

and he don't know only, only he-

can make it right.
Harmonica solo

And I'm not

lonely, lonely any more at night

and he don't know only, only he
Can make it right.

Dreaming or stupid but boy have I been hit by Cu-

pid but no one needs to know right now.

No one, no one, no one needs to know
Verse 2:
I got my heart set, my feet wet
And he don’t even know it yet
But no-one needs to know right now.

2°
I’ll tell him someday
Someway, somehow
But I’m gonna keep it a secret for now
We’ll have a little girl, a little boy
A little Benji we call Leroy
But no-one needs to know right now.
LOVE GETS ME EVERY TIME

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

1. Life was go-in' great, love was gon-na have to wait. Was in no

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
hurry, had no worries. Stayin’ single was the plan, didn’t need a steady man. I had it covered, ’til I discovered that love gets me every time. My heart changed my mind. And I go’ darn gone and done it. Gone and
G5

\( \text{done it.} \) \quad (\text{Gone and done it.}) \quad \text{I guess I fell in love.} \quad (\text{Gone and done it.})

G5

\( \text{Must've been the way he walked...} \) \quad (\text{Gone and done it.}) \quad \text{Or his sweet,}

D5

\text{To Coda} \quad \Theta

\( \text{sweet talk.} \) \quad (\text{Gone and done it.}) \quad \text{I guess I}

G

\( \text{gol'darn gone and done it.} \quad \text{Ooh!} \)
done it.) It’s in the way he calls my name. (Gone and
I know. I'll never be the same. (Gone and done it.) Don't you know that love gets me every time. My heart changed my mind.

And I god’ damm gone and done it.
Verse 2:
I was quite content
Just a-payin' my own rent
It was my place
I needed my space
I was free to shop around
In no rush to settle down
I had it covered
'Til I discovered.

That love get me etc.
looking for a lover who can rev his little engine up,

he can have a fifty five Chevy or a fancy little pick-up truck.

He's got a cool Cadillac with a jacuzzi in the back, I'm in.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)
oh yeah. 'Cause I'm a classy little chassis who's a

hunting for a heart to win. Oh but if you wanna

win it there's no speed limit,

just go faster, faster and don't be slow, rev it

94
up, rev it up ’til your engine blows, you win my love.

You win my soul,
you win my heart, yeah you get it all.

Well you win my love,
you make my motor run,

ooh you win my love, yeah you're number one...

1.  

2. Oh I'm a oh oh oh yeah.

96
I wanna
Heart-break Har-ley, a full of steam dream ma-chine,
or just a lit-tle late night se-xy
long stretch li-lou-sine.
Oh but if you want to

\[\text{Coda} \quad \text{D}\flat \quad \text{E}\sharp^{\flat}\]

en-gine blows.
You win my love,
A♭

you win my soul,

A♭
you win my heart,
yeah you get it all.

D♭

Well you win my love,

A♭
you make my motor run,
Verse 2:
Oh I'm a crazy little lady
The kind you just can't slow down
Oh yeah
I need a 65 cylinder
Racy little run around town.

Oh but if you want to etc.
(IF YOU’RE NOT IN IT FOR LOVE) I’M OUTTA HERE!

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

1. Mind if I sit down? Can I buy you a round?

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

Have’n’t seen your face before,

Are you new in town?

It's the same old line,

Oh, every time.

Are you here alone?

Can I take you home?

1.

2. Now every woman sees

Let me make
it clear to you my dear.

If you’re not in it for love.

If you’re not willing

‘tain’t to give it all you got. If you’re not
in it for life. If you're not in it for love.

Let me make it clear to you my dear,

I'm outta here.

3. Babe I can change your world.
If you’re not in it for life, If you’re not
Verse 2:
Now every woman sees
With every 'pretty please'
There's a pair of lyin' eyes
And a set of keys
He says come be a star
In the back seat of my car
Oh but baby slow down
You're goin' way too far.

Verse 3:
Babe I can change your world
Make you a cover girl
Yeah you could be a beauty queen
In a magazine
Now tell me, what's your sign?
Why always the same old line?
I'll be in number 409
If you change your mind.
THE WOMAN IN ME
(NEEDS THE MAN IN YOU)

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

1. I'm not always strong
and sometimes I'm even wrong.

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But I win when I choose and I can't stand to lose. But I can't always

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

When the nights get too long and I just can't go on. The woman in

me needs you to be
the man in my arms, to hold tenderly...

Coz I'm a woman in love

and it’s you I run to. Yeah the woman in me

1. needs the man in you. 2. When the world wants too
Verse 2:
When the world wants too much
And it feels cold and out of touch
It's a beautiful place
When you kiss my face.

The woman in me etc.
ANY MAN OF MINE
Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

This is what a woman wants.

1. A -
Any man of mine better be proud of me, even when I'm ugly he

Drums

still better love me. And I can be late for a date, that's fine, but he better be on time.

2. Any man of mine — I'll say it fits just right when last years dress is just a
lit - tle too tight. And a - ny - thing I do or say bet - ter be O. K. when I
have a bad hair day. And if I
change my mind a mil - lion times I wan-na
Drums

NC.

NC.

hear him say yeah, (yeah) yeah, (yeah)
yeah I like it that way.

Any man of mine

better walk the line.

Better show me a teasin', squeezin', pleasin' kind-a time.

I need a man who knows how the story
He gotta be a heart beatin', fine treatin',

breath takin', earth quakin' kind.

Any man of mine.
Let me hear you say yeah, (yeah) yeah, (yeah) yeah I like it that way.

Any man of mine better walk the line. Better show me a
teas’-in’, squeez’-in’, pleas’-in’ kind-a time.

I need a man who know how the story goes.

He’s got ta be a heart beat’-in’, fine treat’-in’, breath tak’-in’, earth quak’-in’

kind. Any man of

NC.
Verse 3:
Well any man of mine better disagree
When I say another woman’s lookin’ better than me
And when I cook him dinner and I burn it black
He better say, mmmm, I like it like that.

And if I change my mind
A million times
I wanna hear him say
Yeah, (yeah) yeah, (yeah) yeah I like it like that.

Any man of mine etc.

Play out instructions:
You gotta shimmy and shake
Make the earth quake
Kick, turn, stomp
Then you jump, heel to toe
Do si do ’til your boots wanna break
’Til your feet and your back ache
Keep it movin’ ’til you
Just can’t take anymore
Come on everybody on the floor
One, two, a-three, four
Hup, two, hup.
WHOSE BED HAVE YOUR BOOTS BEEN UNDER?

Words & Music by Shania Twain & R.J. Lange

Whose bed have your boots been under? Hoo!

Whose bed have your boots been under? And whose heart did you steal I wonder? This time did it feel like thunder baby?

Well whose bed have your boots been under?

I don’t look so lonely,

I know I’m not the only girl you run to.

I don’t act so blue.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

I know about Lolita.

(On % see block lyric)
your little spanish flame. I see you 'round with Rita, the

red-head down the lane. Whose bed have your boots been under?

And whose heart did you steal I wonder? This time did it

To Coda

feel like thunder baby? And who did you run to?
And whose lips have you been kissing? And whose ear did you make a wish in? Is she the one that you've been missing?

Baby? Well whose bed have your boots been under?

1. B♭

N.C.

2. I heard you've been
C’mon boots!

Hoo!

Oh yeah!

Guitar

D.S. al Coda

next time... you’re...
Whose bed have your boots been under? And whose heart did you steal? I wonder? This time did it feel like thunder?

baby? And who did you run to? And whose lips have you been kissing? And whose ear did you make a wish in?
Verse 2:
I heard you’ve been sneakin’ around with Jill
And what about that weekend with Beverly Hill?
And I’ve seen you walkin’ with long legs Louise
And you weren’t just talkin’ last night with Denise.

Whose bed have your boots etc.

On %:
So next time you’re lonely don’t call on me
Try the operation, maybe she’ll be free.

Whose bed have your boots etc.
DON'T
Words & Music by Robert John Lange & Eileen Lange

1. Don't,
   don't you wish we'd tried?

   Gb   Bbm   Fm   Gb
   Do you feel what I feel inside?
   You know our love is stronger than
B♭m  Fm  G♭

pride.  Oh._ no._ don’t._

G♭  B♭m  Fm  G♭
don’t let your an-ger grow._
don’t give up on trust:_

Just tell me what you need me to

don’t give up on me,_ on

B♭m  Fm  G♭

know.

Please talk to me, don’t close the door;

us.

If we could just hold on long e-nough,

B♭m  Fm  G♭  B♭m  Fm

'mmm, mmm,

G♭

’cause I wan-na hear you,

wann-na be near you.

we can do it,

we’ll get through it.

"
Don't fight, don't argue; give me the chance to say
that I'm sorry. Just let me love you; don't

1. turn me away, don't tell me to go. 2. Don't, me to go

Don't pretend that it's okay;
things won’t get better that way

Don’t do something you might regret someday
Don’t!

Instrumental

Don’t give up on me

Mmm, don’t
(We can do it.) We’ll get through it. Don’t fight, don’t argue;

just give me the chance to say that I’m sorry.

Just let me love you; don’t turn me away, don’t tell

me to go. me to go.
PARTY FOR TWO
Words & Music by Shania Twain & Robert John Lange

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par - ty___ (Boy) I don't think I can come___ (Girl) Uh huh,

this ain't just a - ny kind of par - ty___ (Boy) I think I'll stay at home___

(Girl) Uh, oh,___ no. 2. It's gon-na be real - ly, real - ly

hot. (B) Start - ing to sound good___ (G) I'm gon - na put you on the
(3.) socks. (B) We can po - lish the floor___ (G) In case if a - ny - bo - dy
spot. (B) May-be, may-be I should. (G) There'll be lots of one on
kocks (B) let's lock all the doors. (G) Yeah, all the things I'm gon-na

one. (B) Guess I could be there. (G) Come on and join the fun. (B) What should I wear? do (B) I'm gon-na do with you. (G) I wan-na try some-thing new (B) I wan-na try that too.

(G) I'll tell you that it, it does-n't mat-ter what you wear, 'cause it's
(G) I'll tell you that it, (B) it does-n't mat-ter what I wear, 'cause it's

NC.

only gon-na be you and me there! (G) you and me there! (Both) I'm hav-ing a par-
- ty.
  a par-ty for two;

in-vit-ing no-bo-dy,
  no-bo-dy but you...

1. N.C.
  (G) 3. You'll be se-x-y in your
  (B) Yeah... (G) Yeah, you.
  (B) I'm here. (G) You're there.

2. N.C.
(B) That's all (G) we real-ly need. (B) We're gon-na (G) par-ty heart-y. (B) just (G) just-a you and me.
(B) Don't, (G) don't think about it now. (B) Don't, (G) don't even doubt it now.

N.C.

(Both) I'm inviting you to a (G) party for two.

(G) Shake it, shake it! (B) Come on, baby. (G) All the things I'm gonna do, (B) I'm gonna do with you!
inviting nobody,

no-body but you.

(Both) I'm having a party,

a party for two;

inviting nobody,

no-body but you.
Come on, come on. (I'm having a party.)

I'm having a party.

I'm having a party.

That was great! Let's do it again!
I AIN’T NO QUITTER

Words & Music by Robert John Lange & Eileen Lange

1. He drinks, he smokes, he cur-
   ses, swears, he tells bad jokes, and he ropes,
   too much and he loves blonde chicks, and he struts,
   he lives life fast and he loves to fight. He’s a booz-
   he looks so cool and yep he knows he’s a beau-

3. Instrumental till *

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- er,  a los - er,  he calls me up when he's had
- ty,  a cu - tie.  (2, 3.) His bo - dy rocks and the girls

too much. He's a schem - er,  a dream - er.
they flock. He's af - flict - ed,  ad - dict - ed.

Well,

I tell him to change his ways; but he just turns to

me and says "I ain't no
quit-ter!"
Woah!

I ain’t giv- ing up on him just yet.

’cause I’m as stub- born as a girl can get.

To Coda

No, he won’t quit, but
E♭/G

you can bet I'm sticking to it

B♭

ain't I ain't no

E♭

1. E♭7

quit ter 2. Well, he chews

D.S. al Coda

Coda

No, I ain't giving up on him just yet
I ain't no quitter... Oh, baby I...

Ain't no quitter...

Mmm... yeah I... ain't...

yeah I ain't no quitter...
FOREVER AND FOR ALWAYS
I’M GONNA GETCHA GOOD!
UP!
KA-CHING!
COME ON OVER
MAN! I FEEL LIKE A WOMAN!
THAT DON’T IMPRESS ME MUCH
FROM THIS MOMENT ON
HONEY, I’M HOME
YOU’RE STILL THE ONE
DON’T BE STUPID (YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU)
LOVE GETS ME EVERY TIME
NO ONE NEEDS TO KNOW
YOU WIN MY LOVE
(IF YOU’RE NOT IN IT FOR LOVE) I’M OUTTA HERE!
THE WOMAN IN ME (NEEDS THE MAN IN YOU)
ANY MAN OF MINE
WHOSE BED HAVE YOUR BOOTS BEEN UNDER?
PARTY FOR TWO
DON’T!
I AIN’T NO QUITTER