

SHANIA TWAIN *GREATEST HITS*

All the songs from the platinum selling album,
arranged for piano, voice & guitar.



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GREATEST HITS

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FOREVER AND FOR ALWAYS

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

Moderately bright ♩ = 84

* G2

Em7

mf

I can

C

D

1.

hear your heart - beat now. I can real - ly feel your love,

2.3.

Verse:

G

G2

C

1. In your arms, I can still feel the way you want.
2.3. See additional lyrics






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

A7sus  C  D  Em7 

and there ain't no how, I'll nev - er see that day.

G(9)/B  Am  D  Chorus: G 

'Cause I'm keep - ing you for - ev -

C  G 

er and for al - ways. We will be to - geth -

C  D 

er all of our days. Wan - na wake up ev - 'ry morn -

Am C To Coda

ing to your sweet face, al - ways.

G(9)/B Em7

1. 2. D.C. al Coda

C D

Coda

G

I'm keep - ing you for - ev - er and for

C G

al - ways. We will be to - geth - er all of

C D Am

our days. Wan - na wake up ev - 'ry morn - ing to your

C D Am

sweet face. I'm keep - ing you for - ev - er and for

G G(9)/B

al - ways.

Em7 C

D G

I'm in your arms.

Verse 2:

In your heart,
 I can still hear a beat for everytime you kiss me.
 And when we're apart
 I know how 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

♩ = 124

N.C.



N.C.



Uh!

N.C.



Let's go!



Don't

N.C.

want you for the week - end,

don't want you for a night.

I'm

B^b5

N.C.

on - ly in - ter - est - ed

if I can

have you for life, —

yeah.

2. I

B^bm

D^b 4fr

A^b 4fr

B^bm

know I said I'm se - ri - ous, —

and ba - by I am.

(Verse 3 see block lyric)

D^b 4fr

A^b/C

B^bm

D^b 4fr

You're a fine piece of real es - tate, and I'm gon - na get me some land. —






Oh, yeah. So don't try to run,





ho - ney, love can be fun.




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




some - one. I'm gon - na get - cha while I got - cha in sight

N.C.

I'm gon - na get - cha if it takes all__ night.___ You can bet - cha by the

To Coda ⊕

time I say__ go, you'll nev - er say__ no.___

D^b 4fr

A^b 4fr

B^bm 4fr

I'm gon - na get - cha, it's a mat - ter of__ fact. I'm gon - na get - cha, don - cha

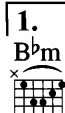
G^b 4fr

D^b 4fr

A^b 4fr

wor - ry 'bout__ that.___ You can bet your bot - tom dol - lar in__ time, you're gon -



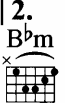


- na be__ mine.____ Just like I should, I'll get - cha good,____ yeah.











Uh, uh, uh,____ uh.





Yeah, I'm__ gon - na get - cha__ ba - by.



I'm gon - na knock on wood.

I'm gon - na get - cha some



how hon - ey. Yeah, I'm gon - na make it good.

D.S. al Coda

A - yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Oh yeah.

Coda



I'm gon - na get - cha, it's a mat - ter of fact.

I'm gon - na get - cha, don - cha






wor - ry 'bout... that. You can bet your bot - tom dol - lar in time you're gon -



1. 2.

- na be mine. Oh, I'm gon - na Just like I



N.C.(Bbm)

should, I'll get-cha good, oh, I'm gon-na get-cha good.

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 ♩ = 126



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

mf



go - in' up. (Oh.) I'm go - in' up, bom, bom, bom.

N.C.

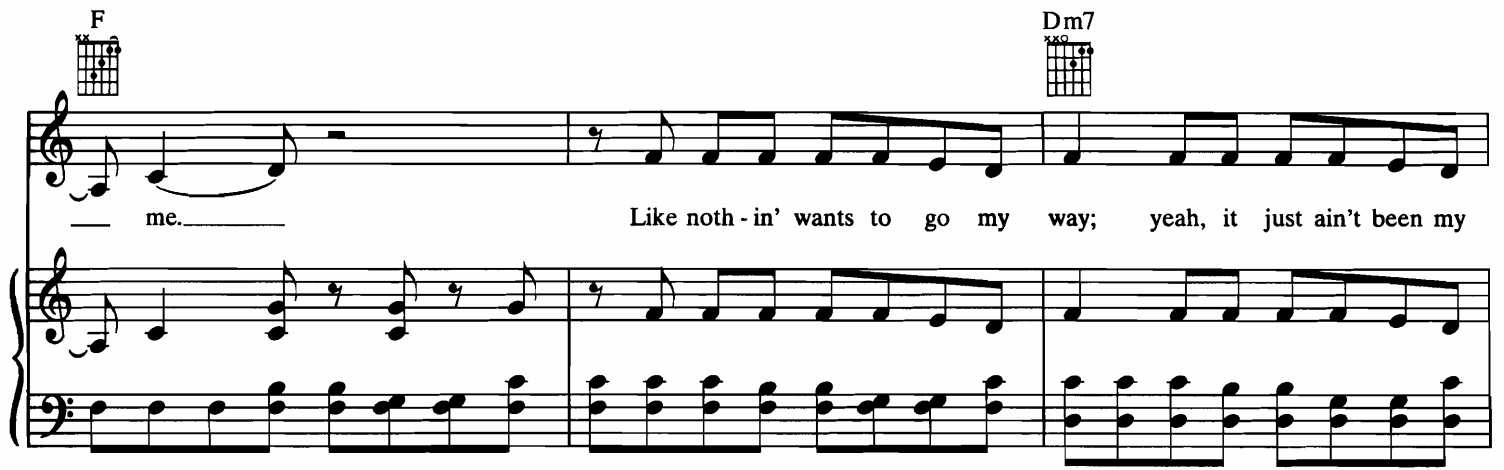
Verse 1:



1. It's 'bout as bad as it could be. Seems ev - 'ry - bod - y's bug - gin' -

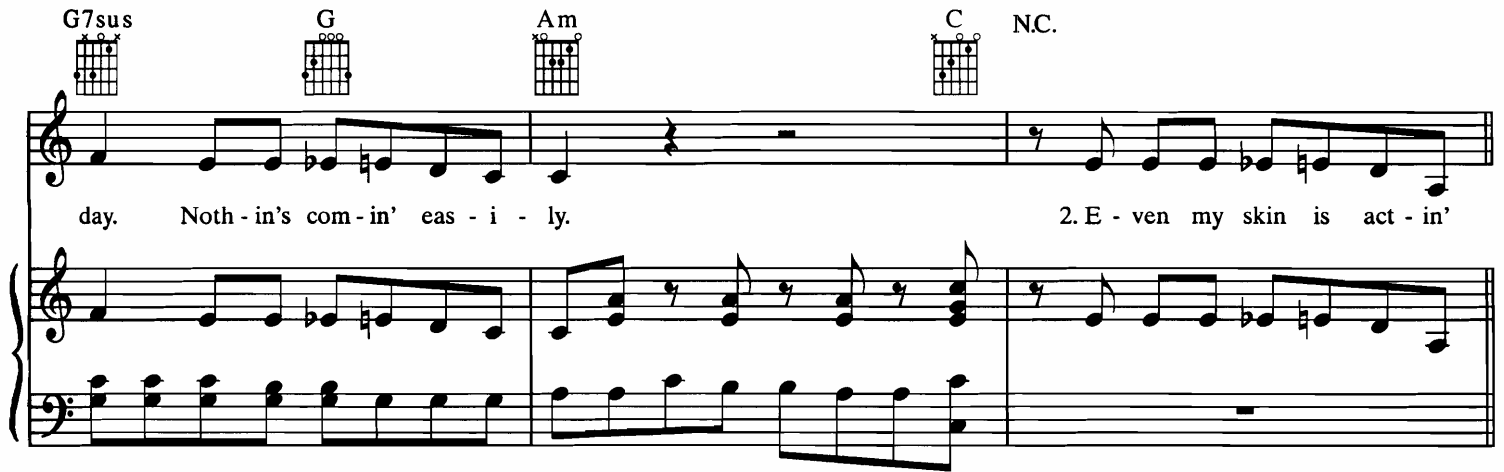
F  Dm7 

me. Like noth - in' wants to go my way; yeah, it just ain't been my



G7sus  G  Am  C  N.C.

day. Noth - in's com - in' eas - i - ly. 2. E - ven my skin is act - in'



Verses 2 & 3:

C  F 

weird. I wish that I could grow a beard. (3.) as for - get - tin' to fill up on gas.



Dm7  G7sus  G 

Then I could cov - er up my spots, not play con - nect the dots. I just wan - na dis - ap -
There ain't no ex - pla - na - tion why; things like that can make you cry. Just got - ta learn to have a



Am G F Bb C

Chord diagrams: F, B $\flat$, C, F

Up, up, up, up where the clouds gon - na clear. Up, up; up; there's no

_____ way but up_____ from here._____ 3. E - ven some - thin' as sim - ple

2. **F** **B $\flat$** **C** N.C.

Oh, e - yeah, yeah,

G C

yeah, e - yeah, yeah, yeah,

F G Am

e - yeah, yeah, yeah, e - yeah, yeah.

C F G7sus

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

C Dm7

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

G7sus

G

Am

G/B C

N.C.

down. You got - ta keep on hold-in' on.
Got - ta keep on hold-in'.)

4. It's 'bout as bad as it could

Verse 4:



be.

(Bad as it can be.)

Seems ev - 'ry - bod - y's bug - gin' me.

(Ev - 'ry - bod - y's bug - gin' me.)

Dm7

G7sus

G

Like noth-in' wants to go my way; yeah, it just ain't been my day. Noth-in's com-in' eas-i-

Chorus:



ly, oh, oh, oh, oh.

Up, up, up; can on -
(Up, up.)

ly go up from here, up, up, up where the clouds gon - na clear.

(Up, up.)

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

(Up, up.) (Up, up.)

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

(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.)

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, e - yeah, yeah,

G Am C

yeah, e - yeah, yeah.

KA-CHING!

Words & Music by Shania Twain & Robert John Lange

Moderately ♩ = 80

* N.C.

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked 'Moderately' with a tempo of 80 beats per minute. It begins with a whole rest in the right hand and a series of eighth notes in the left hand. The melody in the right hand consists of eighth notes, with some notes beamed together. The left hand provides a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece is marked 'mf' (mezzo-forte).

Verse:



E7/G#



The first line of the verse features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "1. We live in a greed-y lit - tle world that teach-es ev - 'ry lit - tle boy and". The piano accompaniment consists of eighth notes in the right hand and a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand.

Am



E7/G#



The second line of the verse continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "girl to earn as much as they can pos - si - bly, then turn a-round and spend it fool-ish -". The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the first line.

Am E7/G#

ly. things. We've cre - a - ted us a cre - dit card mess. We spend the mon - ey that we don't pos -
 2. When you're broke, go and get a loan, Take out a - noth - er mort - gage on your

mf

Am E7/G#

sess. home. Our re - li - gion is to go and blow it all, so it's shop - pin' ev - 'ry Sun - day at the
 Con - sol - i - date so you can af - ford to go and spend some more when you get

Am E7

mall. bored. } All we ev - er want is more, a lot more than we had be -

cresc. *f*

Chorus: F

fore so take me to the near - est store. Can you hear it

C Dm

ring? It makes you want to sing. It's such a beau-ti-ful

E7 F

thing, Ka-ching! Lots of dia-mond

To Coda

C Dm

rings, the hap-pi-ness it brings, you'll live like a

1. 2. E7 N.C.

king with lots of mon-ey and king with lots of money and things. Let's swing.



Dig deep-er in your poc-ket.



Oh, _____ yeah, _____



ha! Come on, I know you've got it.



Dig deep-er in your wal-let. Oh, _____ All we ev-er want is



D.S. al Coda

more, a lot more than we had be - fore_ so take me to the near-est

f

⊕ Coda



brings, you'll live like a king_ with lots of mon-ey and



things. Can you hear it ring? It makes you want to sing. You'll live like a



N.C.



king with lots of mon-ey and things. Ka-ching!

THAT DON'T IMPRESS ME MUCH

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

♩ = 124



Uh ow!

Drums



(Uh uh uh.—) Uh - huh yeah yeah. (Uh



N.C.

uh uh— 1. I've known a few guys who thought they were pret-ty smart,— but
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

you've got be - ing right— down— to an art.— You think you're a gen-ius, you drive me

up the wall.— You're a re - gu - lar o - ri - gi - nal know - it - all.—

Ooh, — ooh you think you're spe - cial. Ooh, — ooh you think you're

some-thing else.— O. K. So you're a rock-et sci-en-tist. That don't im -



- press— me much. (Uh uh ooh—) So you got the brains— but have you
2° (looks —)



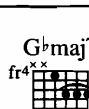
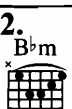
got the touch?— Now don't get me wrong,— yeah I think you're al - right. But



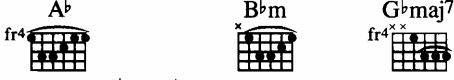
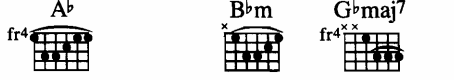
N.C.

that won't keep me warm in the mid - dle of the night.—

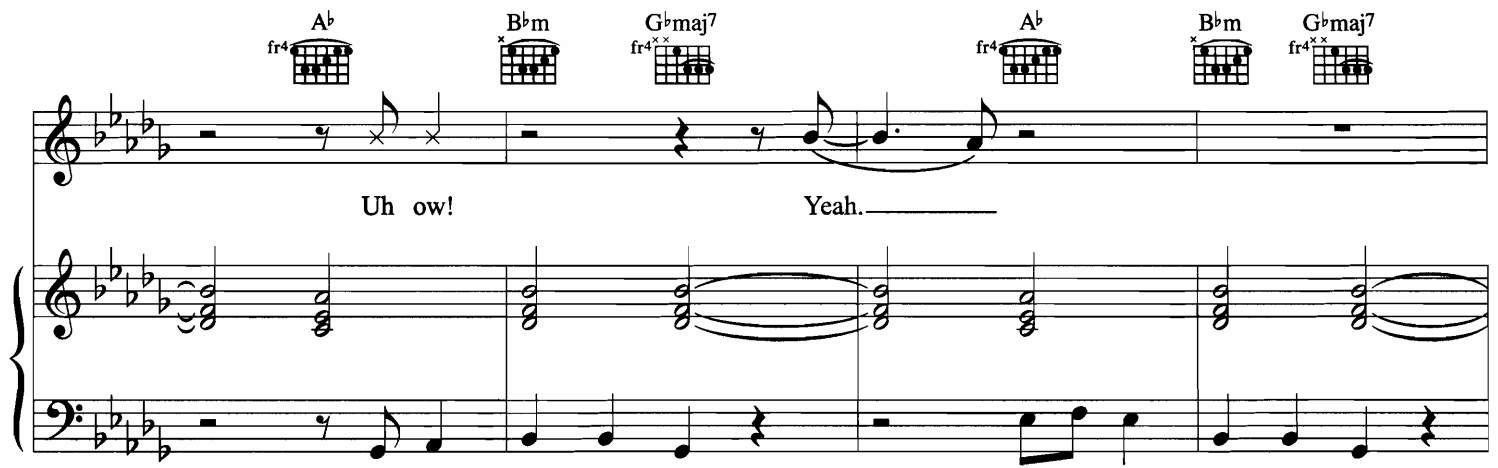
Drums

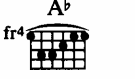


That don't im - press— me much. (Uh much.

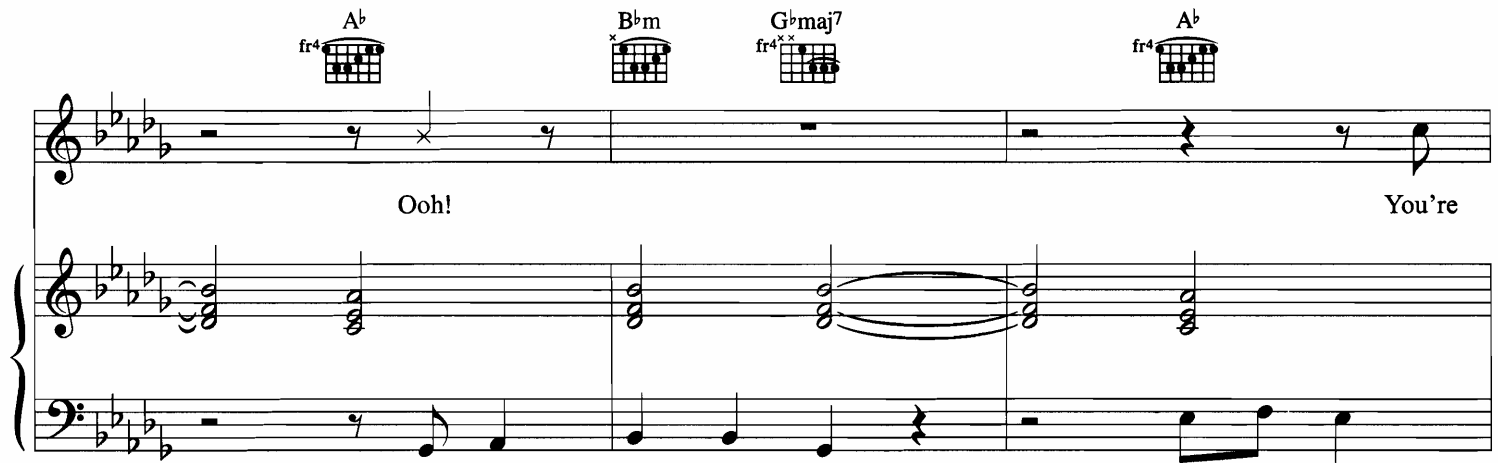



Uh ow! Yeah._____



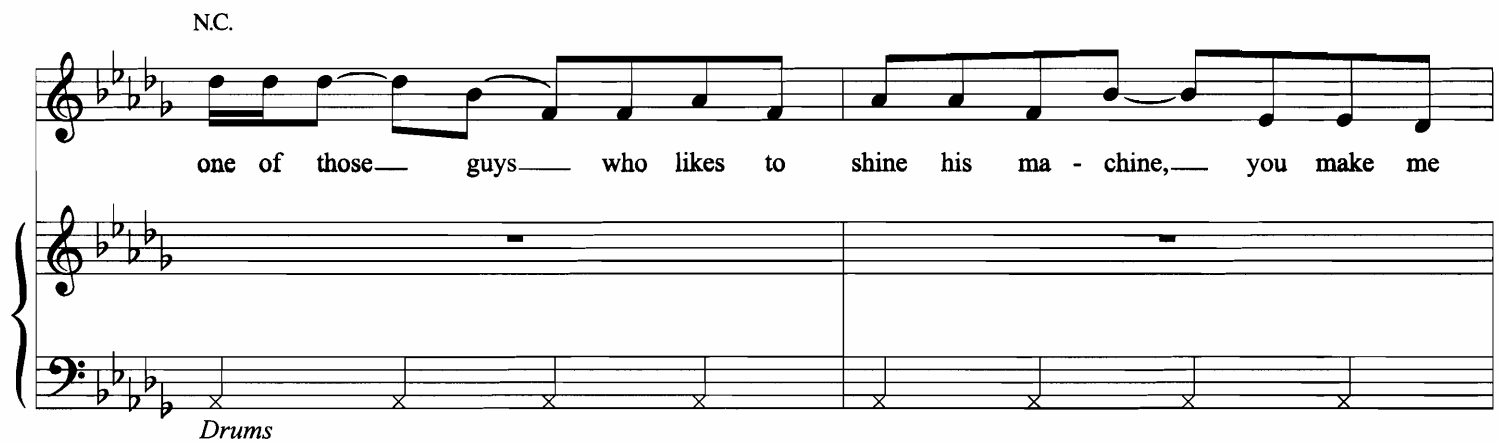
Ooh! You're



N.C.

one of those— guys— who likes to shine his ma - chine,— you make me

Drums





take off my shoes— be - fore you let me get in.— I can't be - lieve— you kiss your








car good - night,— now come on ba - by tell me, you must be jo - kin' right?








Ooh,—— ooh you think you're some-thing spe - cial. Ooh,—— ooh you think you're



N.C.

3

some-thing else.— O. K. so you got a car. That don't im -









-press— me much. (Uh uh ooh—) So you got the moves— but have you
2° (You think you're cool)

G^b D^b A^b B^bm

got the touch?— Now don't get me wrong,— yeah I think you're al - right? But

G^b D^b A^b 1.

that won't keep me warm in the mid - dle of the night. That don't im -
2° (on the long—

2. N.C.

cold— lone - ly nights.—

Drums

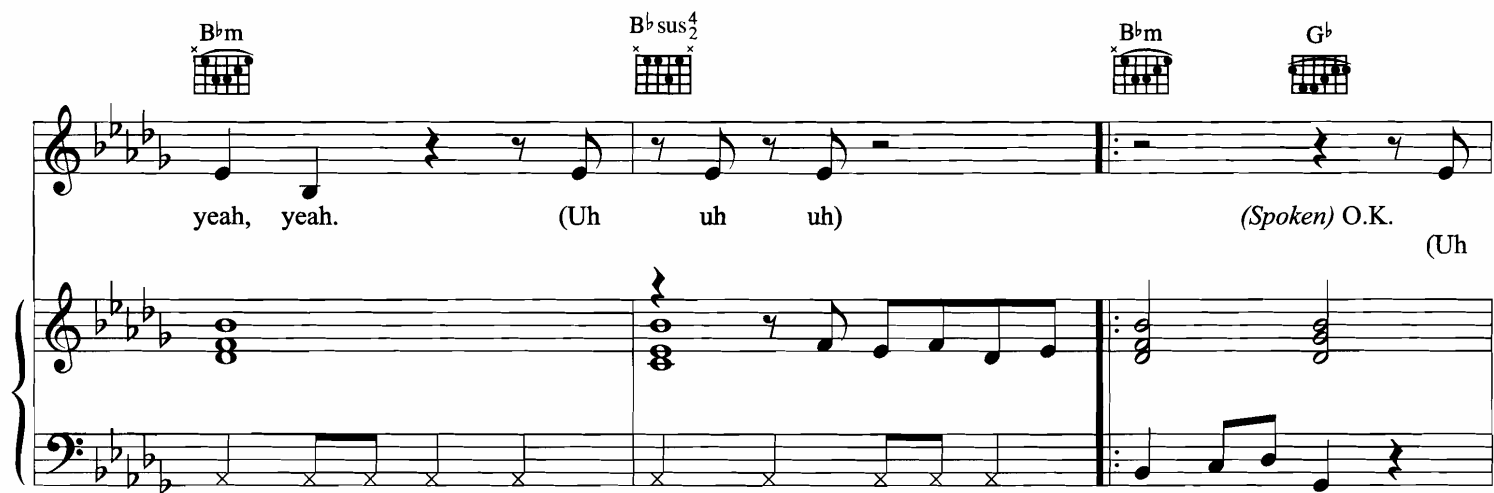
B^bm B^b sus⁴₂

That don't im - press— me— much. (Uh uh uh) Uh huh






yeah, yeah. (Uh uh uh) (Spoken) O.K. (Uh



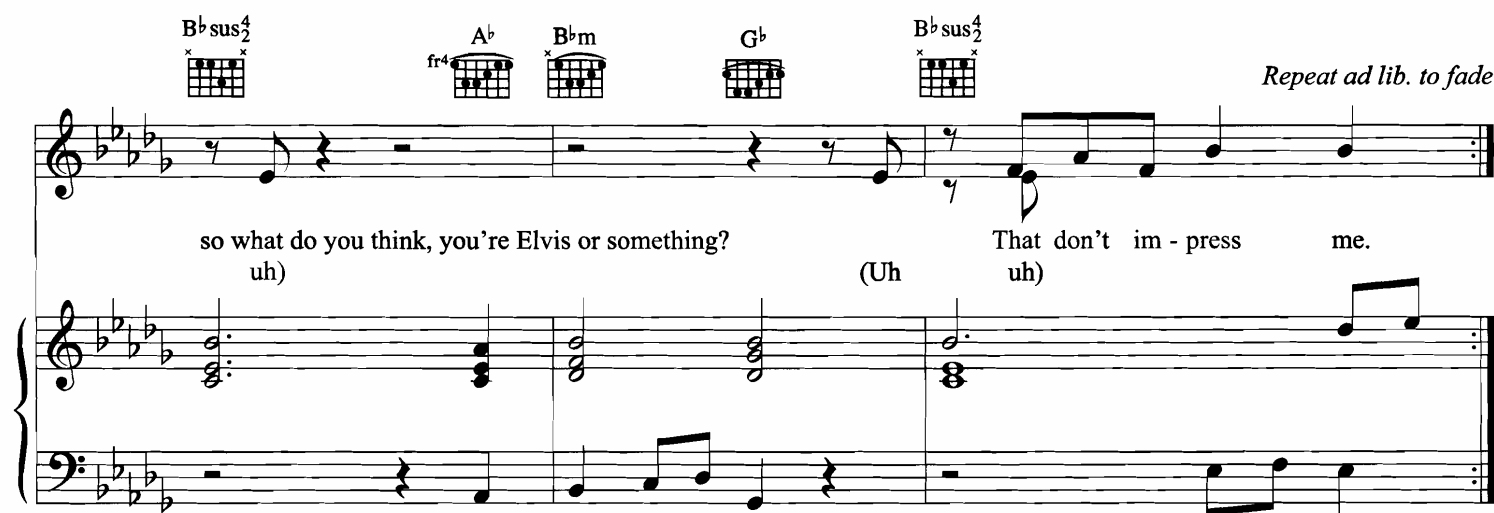






so what do you think, you're Elvis or something? (Uh That don't im - press me.

Repeat ad lib. to fade



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.

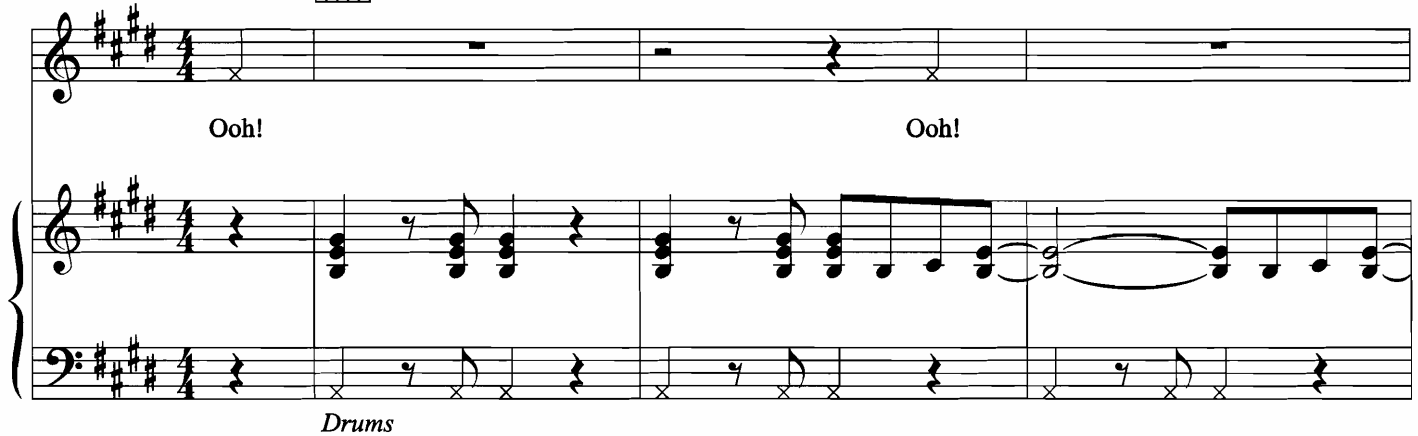
Ooh, ooh you think you're special
 Ooh, ooh you think you're something else
 Okay, so you're Brad Pitt.

That don't impress me much *etc.*

COME ON OVER

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

♩ = 152



First system of musical notation for the song "Come On Over". It features a vocal line with two "Ooh!" exclamations, a piano accompaniment, and a drum line. The tempo is marked as 152 beats per minute. A guitar chord diagram for E major is shown above the vocal line.



Second system of musical notation for the song "Come On Over". It features a vocal line with "Ooh!" and "Aah!" exclamations, a piano accompaniment, and a drum line. The tempo is marked as 152 beats per minute. Guitar chord diagrams for A/E and E major are shown above the vocal line.



Third system of musical notation for the song "Come On Over". It features a vocal line with "Yeah!" and "Shake it." exclamations, a piano accompaniment, and a drum line. The tempo is marked as 152 beats per minute. Guitar chord diagrams for A and E major are shown above the vocal line.



1. Get a life,—



get a grip.— Get a - way— some - where,— take a trip.—



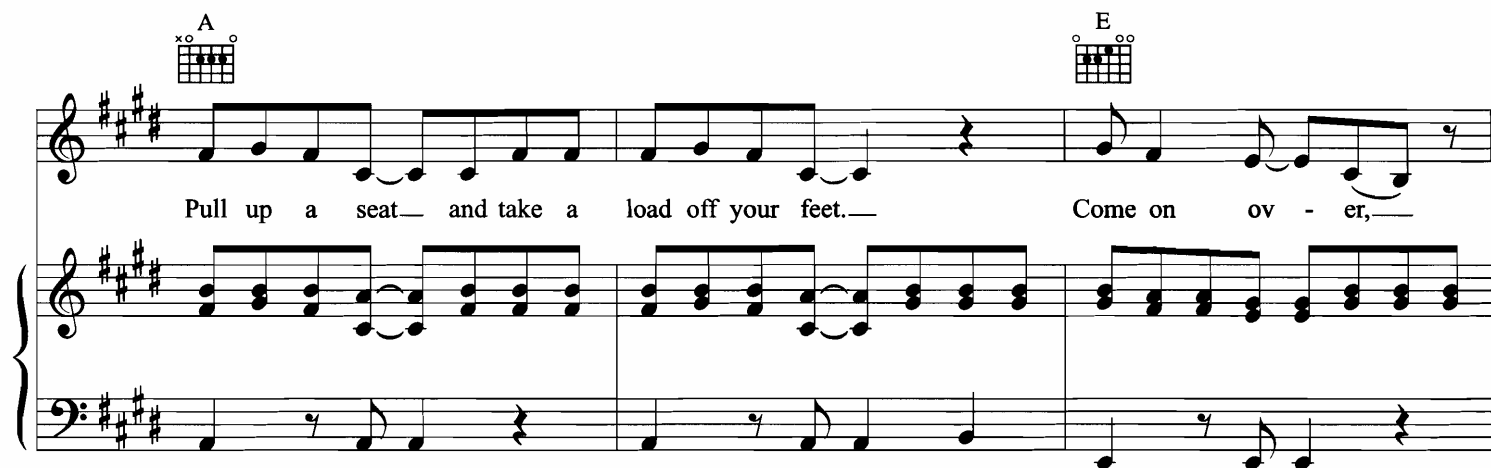
Take a break,— take con - trol.— Take ad - vice.



— from some-one you know.— Whoa!— Come on ov - er,— come on in.—

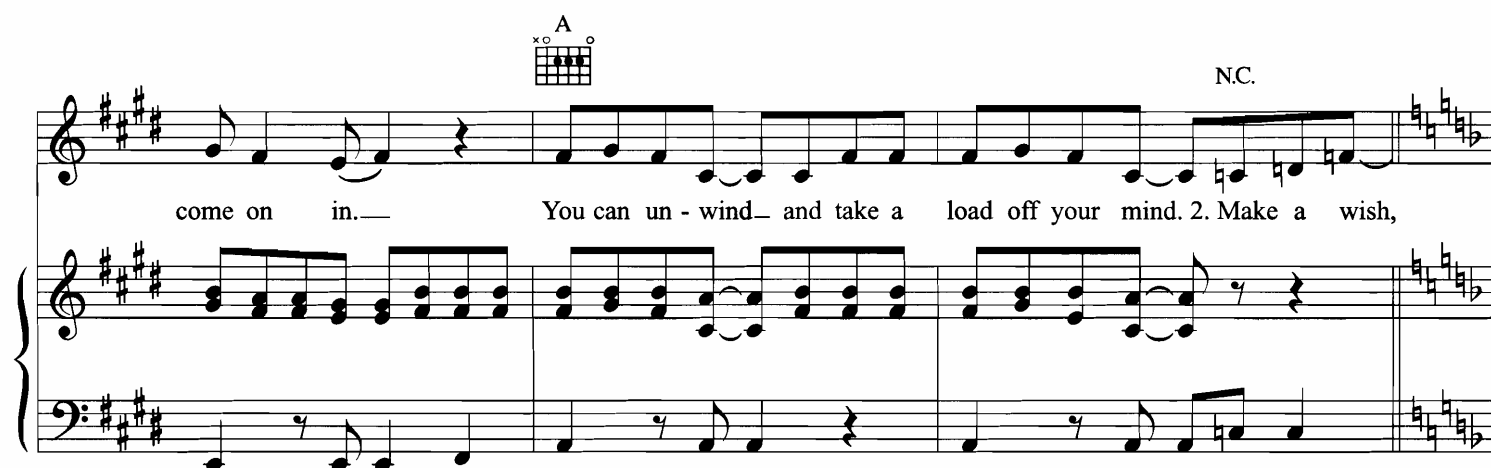
A  E 

Pull up a seat— and take a load off your feet.— Come on ov - er,—



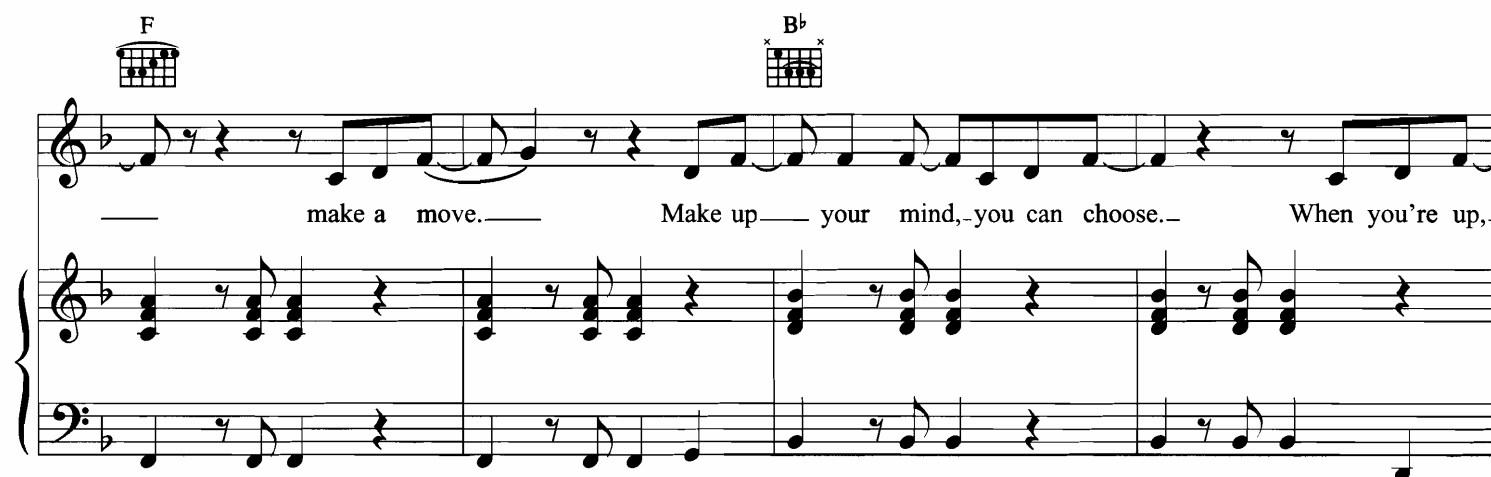
A  N.C.

come on in.— You can un - wind— and take a load off your mind. 2. Make a wish,



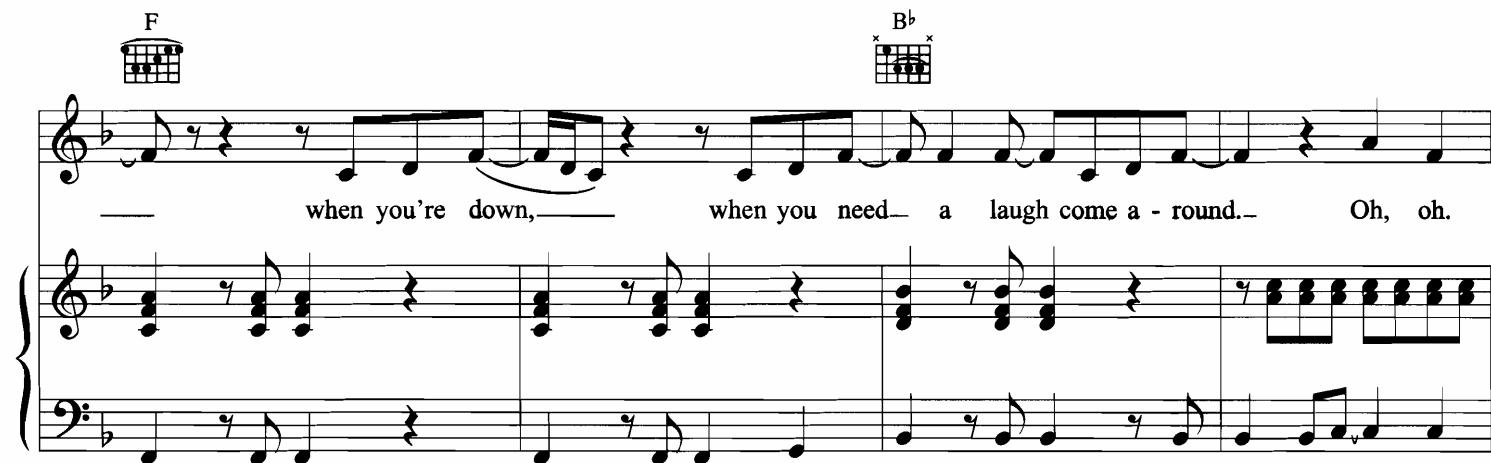
F  Bb 

— make a move.— Make up— your mind,—you can choose.— When you're up,—



F  Bb 

— when you're down,— when you need— a laugh come a - round.— Oh, oh.





Come on ov - er, — come on in. — Pull up a seat — take a



load off your feet. — Come on ov - er, — come on in. —



You can un - wind — and take a load off your mind. — Oh, — oh, —



oh, — oh, — Oh, — oh, —

B $\flat$

N.C.

oh, oh.

3. Be a win -

F $\sharp$

B

- ner, be a star. Yeah, be hap - py to be who you are.

F $\sharp$

Got - ta be your - self, got - ta make a plan. Got - ta go

B

F $\sharp$

for it while you can. Yeah. Come on ov - er,

B



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

F#



B



Come on ov - er,— come on in.— You can un - wind— and take a

F#



load off your mind.— Oh,— oh,

B



F#



yeah. U - huh.—



Come— on in. 4. Get a life,—

N.C.

— get a grip. — Get a - way — some - where, take a trip. — Take a break,

— take con - trol. — Take ad - vice — from some - one you know. — Oh. —



Come on — ov - er, — come on in. — Pull up a seat, — take a

F#

load off your feet.— Come on ov - er,— come on in.—

B

Repeat ad lib. N.C.

You can un - wind— and take a load off your mind,— yeah. Oh,— oh,—

B

F#

oh,— la— la la.—

B

F#

Come on— ov - - er, come on in.

MAN! I FEEL LIKE A WOMAN!

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

♩ = 120 (♩ = ♪ ♪)

N.C.



Let's go, — girls.

mf



1. I'm go - ing out to - night. I'm feel - in' al - right. Gon-
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyric)



- na let it all hang out. 3 Wan - na make some noise, real -

1.

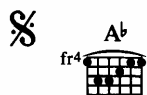


- ly raise my voice. Yeah, — I wan - na scream and shout. 3

2, 3.



Ah! N.C. 2. No 3



The best thing a - bout — be - ing a wo - man is the pre - ro - ga - tive to

3° only
N.C.

F

have a lit - tle fun and... Fun, fun! Oh, oh, oh

3 3

— go to - tal - ly cra - zy, — for - get I'm a la - dy, — men's shirts, short

3 3

Dm Bb

skirts, oh, oh, oh — real - ly go wild, yeah, — do - in' it in

3 3

F

style. — Oh, oh, oh, — get in the ac - tion, — feel the at - trac - tion. —

3 3

3 3 Dm7 3

Co-lour my hair, do what I dare. Oh,— oh, oh,— I wan-na be free, yeah to

To Coda Φ B $\flat$ Gm7 fr3

1. N.C.

feel the way I feel. Man! I feel like a

B $\flat$ 5

wo - man.

E $\flat$ 5 fr6

3. The girls—

2. N.C.

Man! I feel like a wo-man.

B $\flat$ 5

E $\flat$ 5 fr6

B $\flat$ 5

A $\flat$ 5 fr4

E $\flat$ 5 fr6

B $\flat$ 5

D.%. al Coda

⊕ *Coda*

feel the way I feel. Man! I feel like a




wo - man.

1, 2.





3.





I feel like a wo - man.

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

♩ = 68

G

G sus²/E

Gsus⁴

G⁵

G

From this mo - ment—

life has be - gun, — from this — mo - ment you are the one. — Right be - side

D add¹¹ fr⁵ x

C add⁹

D add¹¹ fr⁵ x






you is where I be - long from this mo - ment on.




From this mo - ment I have been blessed, I live

Con pedale




on - ly for your hap - pi - ness. And for your




love I'd give my last breath,

Am7 D Cadd9

from this mo - ment on. I give—

G C

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

D/F# G

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

Cadd9 Em7

You and I will ne - ver be a - part, my dreams came true

Cmaj9 G G/D D

be - cause of you. From this

A E

mo - ment, as long as I live, I will

Dadd9 fr2 E Dadd9 A

love you, I pro-mise you this. There is no - thing I would-n't give -

Bm7 E Dadd9 fr2

from this mo - ment on. Uh - huh!



Guitar solo





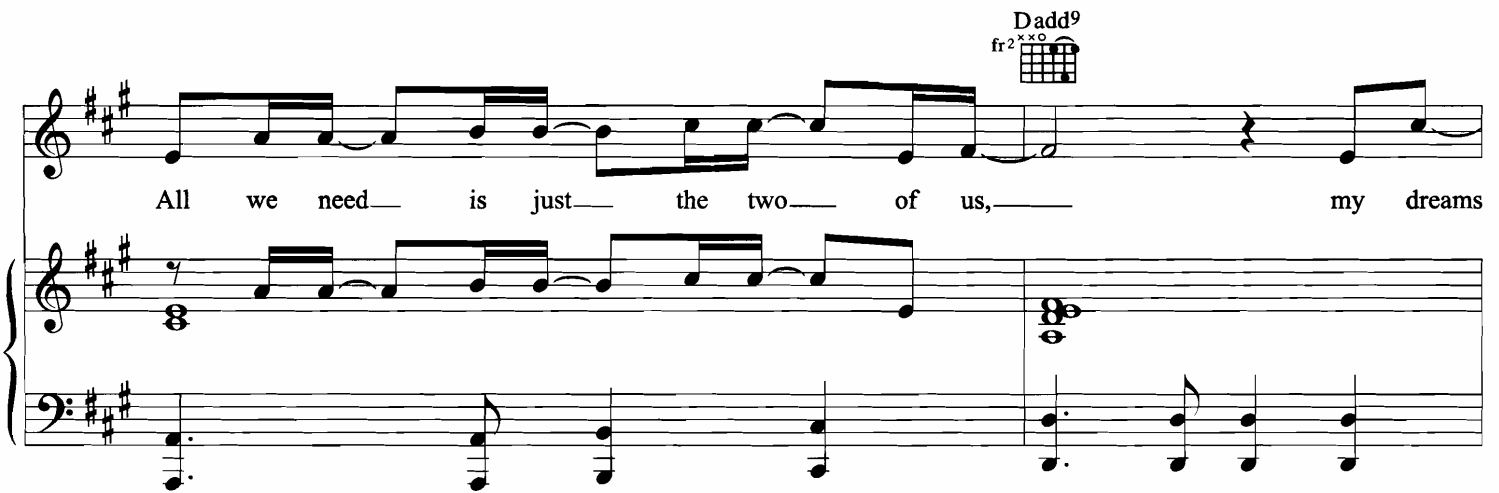





You're the rea - son I be - lieve in love and
 you're the an - swer to my prayers from up a - bove.

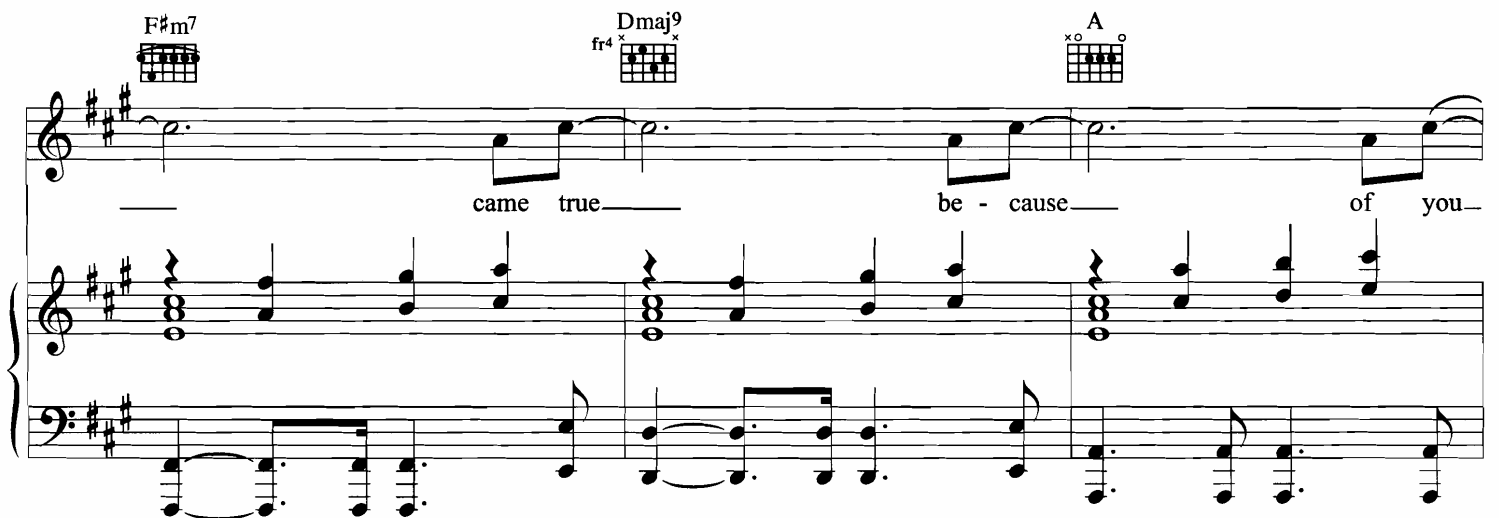
Dadd9
fr2 

All we need is just the two of us, my dreams



F#m7  Dmaj9  A 

came true be - cause of you



E  N.C.

From this



B  F#  Eadd9 

mo - ment, as long as I live I will love you, I







pro - mise you this. — There is no - thing I would - n't give —




from this mo - ment. I will love —






— you — as long as I live — from this mo - ment —






rit. on. Mm mm mm.

8vb

HONEY, I'M HOME

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

$\text{♩} = 80$ $\text{♪} = \text{♪} \text{ (triple)} \text{♪}$

N.C.

Drums

Ah,— oh.

1. The

car won't start, it's fall-in' a - part.— I was late for work— and the boss got smart. My

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pan - ty - line shows, got a run in my hose.— My hair went flat, man, I hate that. (Hate

that.) Oh. ————— 2. Just—

E7
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. —

E add9



Hon-ey I'm back, my head's kill-in' me.— I need to re-lax— and watch T. V. Get

B



1.

To Coda ⊕ N.C.

off the phone, give the dog a bone.— Hey! (Hey!) Hey, hon-ey I'm— home.—

2.



N.C.

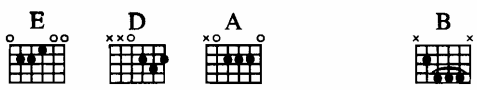
3. I — home.— Oh, rub my neck will ya?

Drums



Guitar

8vb



D.%. al Coda

⊕ *Coda*

N.C.



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

♩=138



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we knew— we'd get— there some— day.— They said,





I bet, they'll nev - er make— it, but just





look at— us hold - ing— on,— we're still to - geth-






- er, still go - ing— strong.— (Still the one.)

You're still the one I run_____ to_____ the one that I be - long—

_____ to_____ You're still the one I want_____ for

life. (Still the one.) You're still the one that I_____ love,—

the on - ly one I dream_____ of,_____ you're still the one I kiss—

To Coda ⊕

1. 2.

good - night. You're still— the one.

D.%. al Coda

(Still the one.)

⊕ **Coda**

rall. //

I'm so glad we made— it, look how far— we've come my ba - by.

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

♩ = 120

N.C.

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

you. I'm crazy about you.

Cool!

Drums

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Ooh yeah!

















1. You're so com - pli - ca - ted, and a - hang ov - er my shoul - der when I
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)








read my mail. I don't ap - pre - ci - ate it when I

1.

D G D A D G

talk to oth - er guys you think they're on my tail.---

2, 3.

D A D A To Coda ⊕ N.C.

2. I trust in me,--- and you'll see.---

Drums

Don't freak out un - til you know the facts. Re - lax.--- Don't be

Drums

§§ D G D A D G D A

stu - pid, you know I love you. Don't be ri - di-cu-lous, you know I need you. Don't be ab -



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



I'm mad a - bout you. I can't live with - out you.

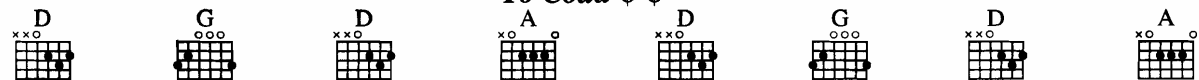


I'm cra - zy a - bout you. Don't be stu-pid, you know I love you.

Drums

To Coda

D.%. al Coda



Oh, oh.

⊕ Coda

N.C.

Pow!

Drums

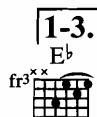
D.%%. al Coda II

Don't freak out un - til you know the facts.— Re - lax. (Max) Don't be

⊕⊕ Coda

Don't be stu - pid.— Ah, ah, ah, ah.

My ba - by. Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.



1-3. Repeat ad lib.



N.C.

Ah, ah, ah, ah.

Ee-yah

hey, hey, hey.

I'm mad about you.

Don't be

stu-pid,

you know I love you.

Don't be im - pos - si - ble,

yeah.

Don't be stu-pid,

you know I love you.

Don't be ri -








- di - cu-lous, you know I need you. Don't be ab - surd, you know I










want you. Don't be im - pos-si-ble. Don't be ri - di - cu - lous.









No, no, oh, don't be stu-pid.

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

$\text{♩} = 134$ ($\text{♩} = \text{♩} = \text{♩}$)



Am I dream - ing or stu - pid, I



think I've been hit by— Cu - - - pid— but no - one— needs to know



right— now.— 1. I met a

Chord diagrams: C, G7, C, G/D, C/E

tall — dark — and hand - some man — and I've been bu - sy mak - in' —
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

Chord diagrams: F, C, G, F, G

big — plans — and no - one — needs to know — right — now.

1. Chord diagram: C

2. Chord diagrams: C, G/D, C/E

2. I got my — I'll tell him

Chord diagrams: F, C

some - day, — some - way, — some - how, —
(2° see block lyric)

G C/E Am⁷ F

but I'm gon - na keep it a se - - - cret for now.

G G aug C

I want bells to ring, - a

G C G⁷/D C/E

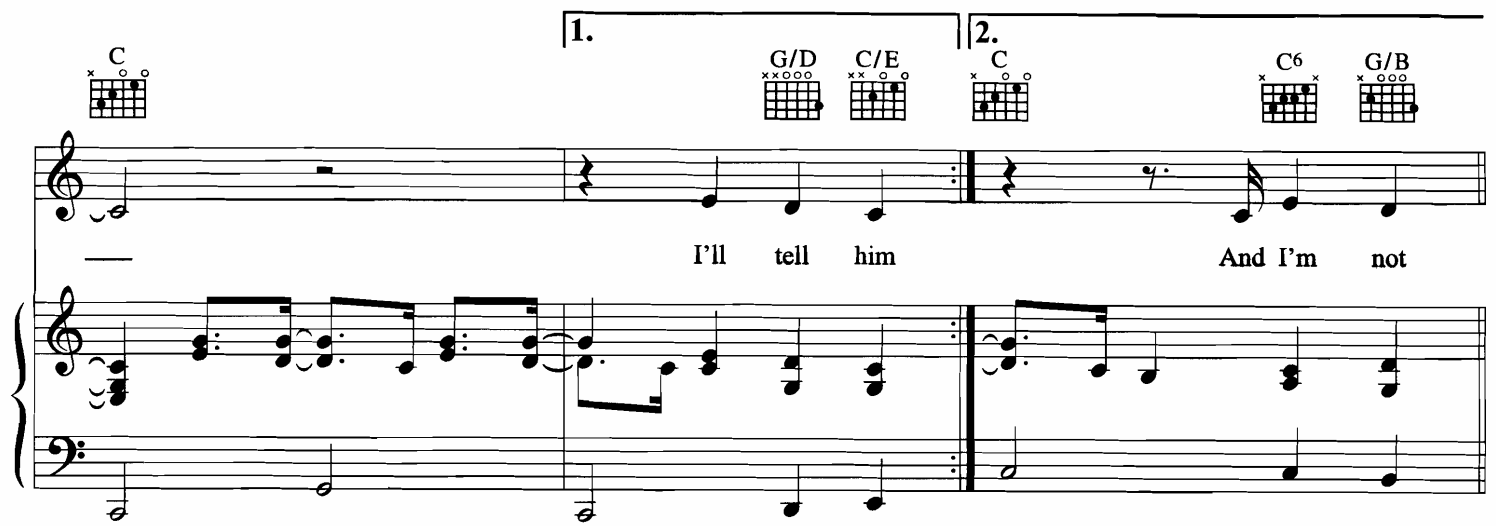
choir to sing, the white dress, the cake, the guests, the car, the

F C G F G

whole - - - darn thing, - but no - one needs to know right now.

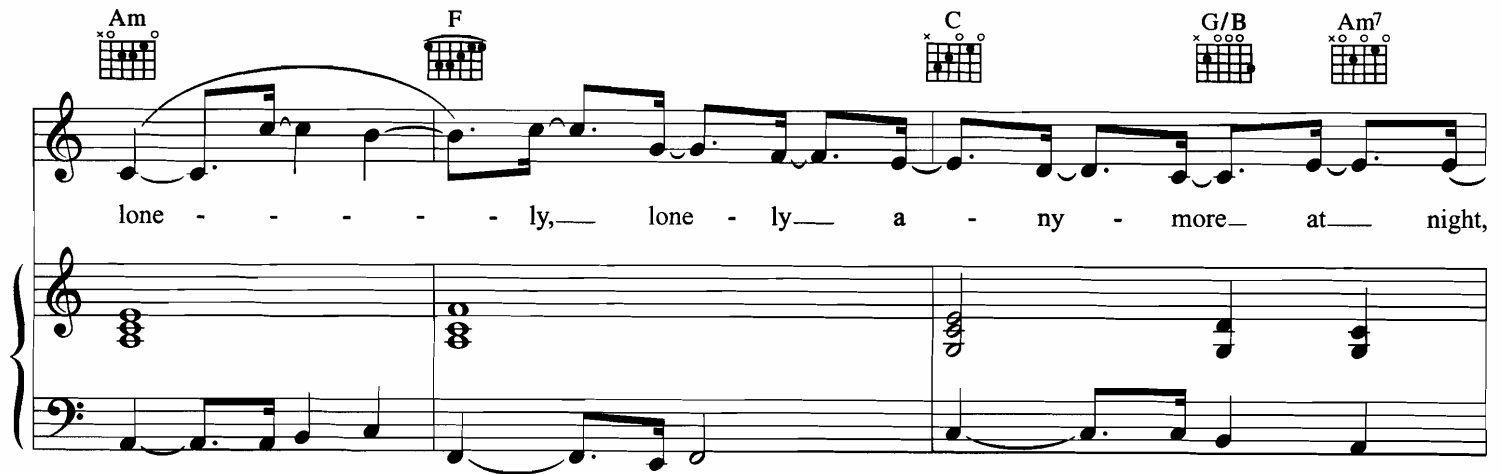
1.    2.   

I'll tell him And I'm not



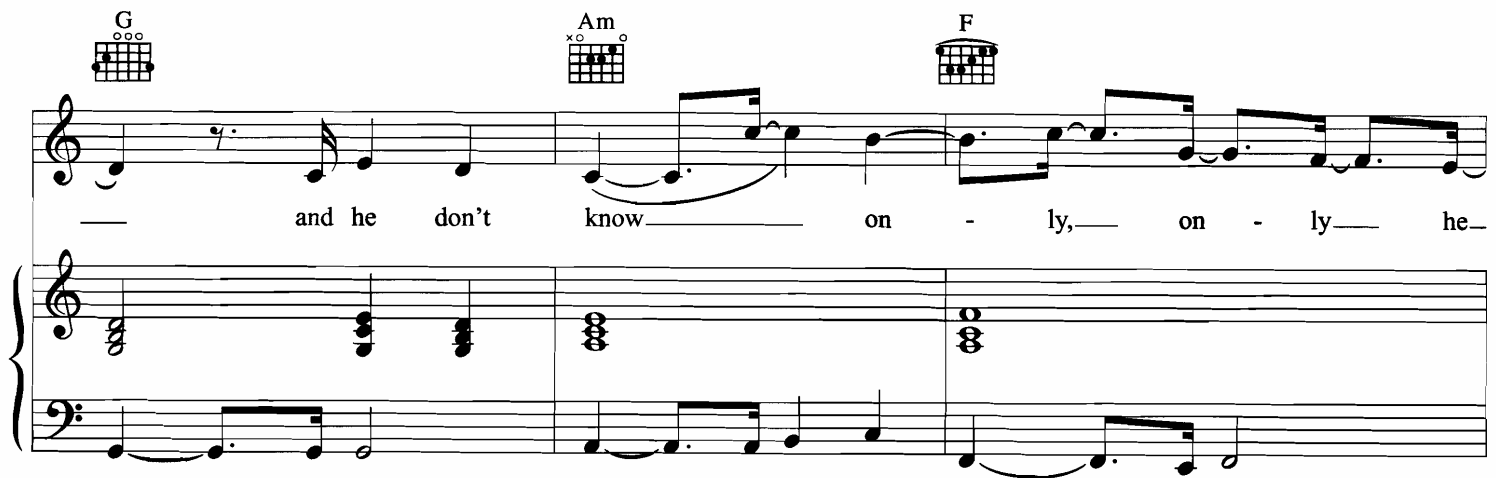
    

lone - - - ly, lone - ly a - ny - more at night,



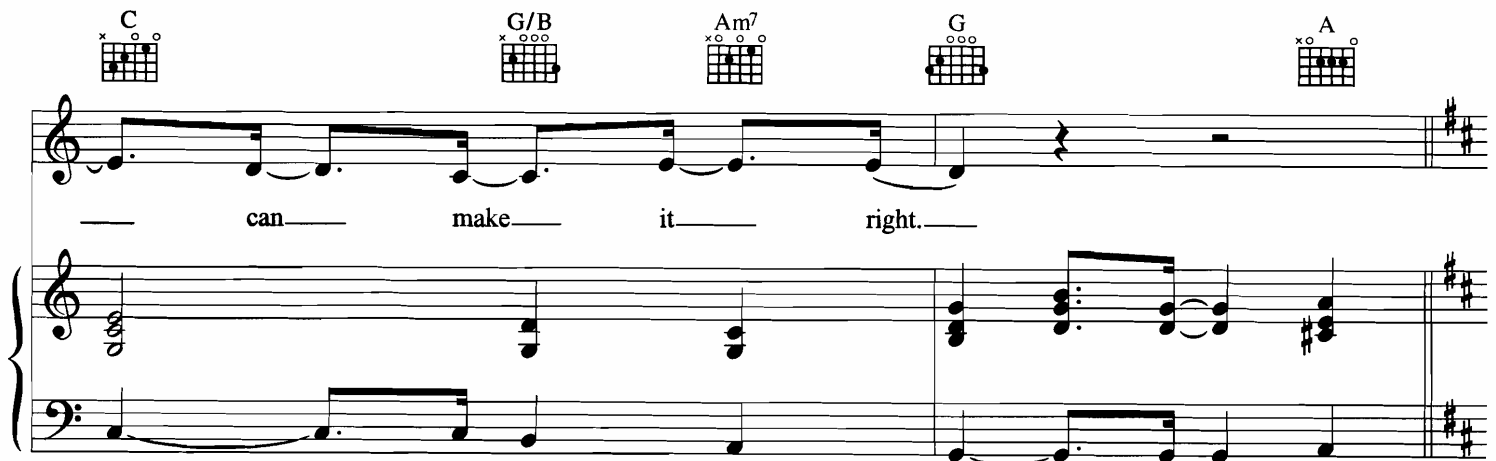
  

and he don't know on - ly, on - ly he



can make it right.








Harmonica solo

3









8va

And I'm not







lone - - - ly, — lone - ly — a - ny - more — at — night





and he don't know — on - ly, — on - ly — he —






can make it right. I'm not







dream - ing or stu - pid 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

G A Bm

right now. No -

G D A G

- one, - no - one, - no - one needs to know

A D A D

right now.

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

♩ = 124



Huh!

Oh!



1. Life was go - in' great, love was gon - na have to wait. Was in no
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



hur - ry, had no wor - ries. Stay - in' sin - gle was the plan, did - n't



need a stea - dy man. I had it cov - ered, 'til I dis - cov - ered that



love gets — me ev - 'ry time. — My heart changed — my —



N.C.

mind. — And I gol' darn gone and done it. Gone and

G⁵  D⁵ 

done it. (Gone and done it.) I guess I fell in— love. (Gone and



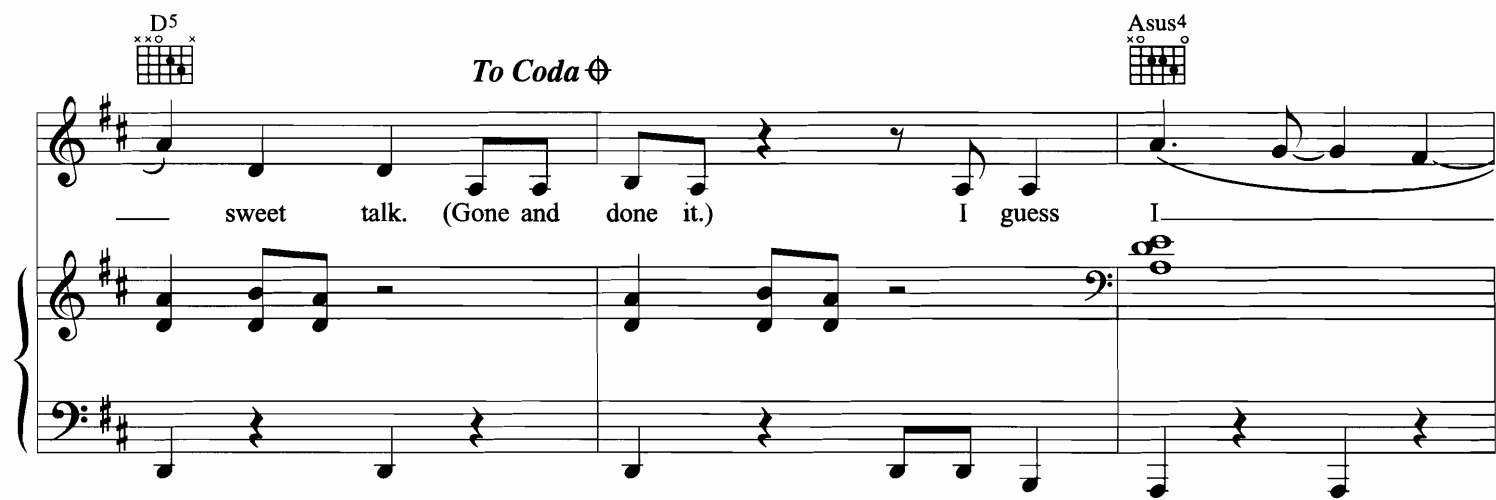
G⁵ 

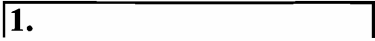
done it.) Must-'ve been the way he walked.— (Gone and done it.) Or his sweet,



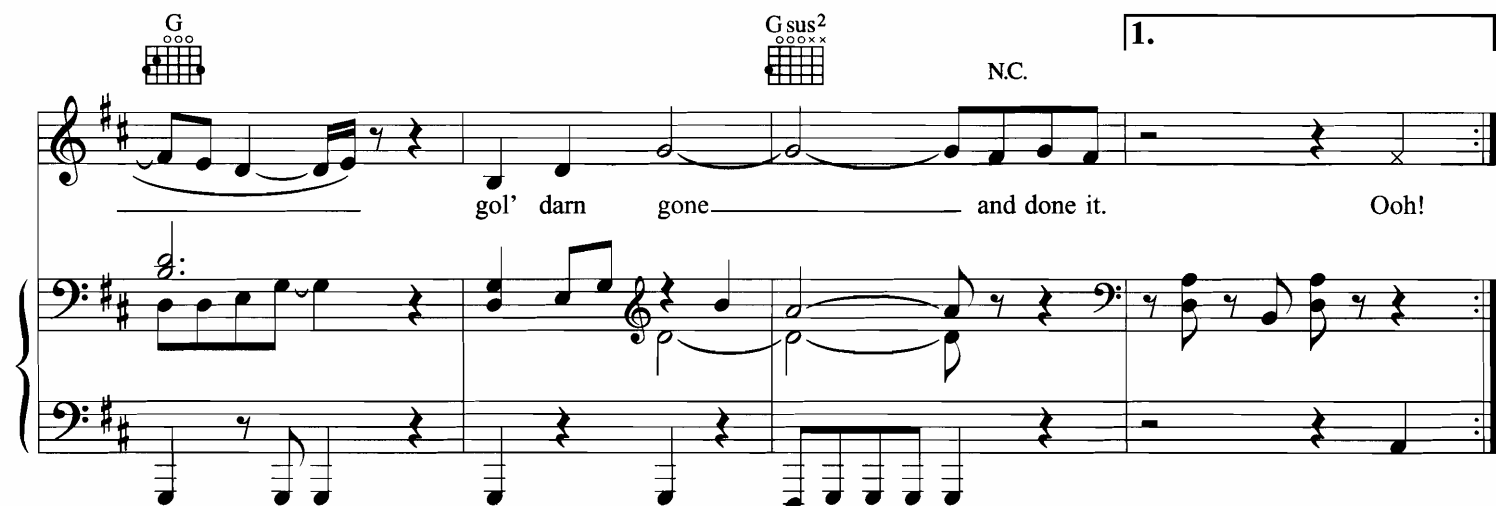
D⁵  *To Coda* Φ Asus⁴ 

— sweet talk. (Gone and done it.) I guess I

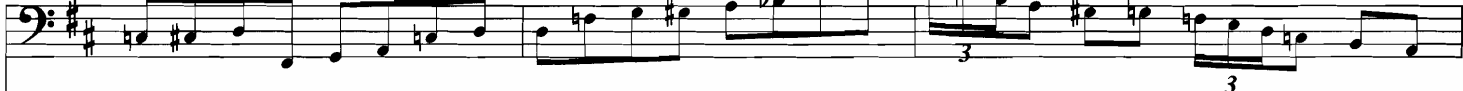


G  Gsus²  N.C. 1. 

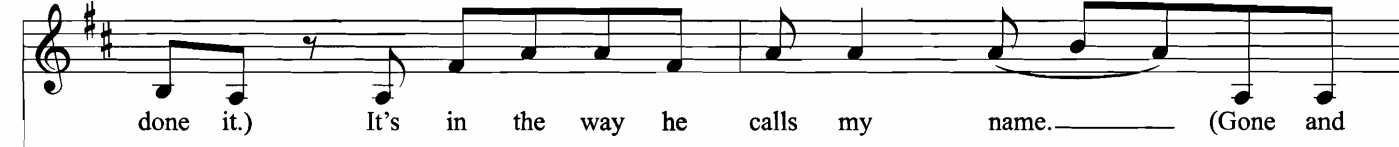
gol' darn gone— and done it. Ooh!



2.  
Guitar

 *D.%. al Coda* 
 Well

⊕ *Coda*  
 done it.) It's in the way he calls my name. (Gone and



done it.) I know — I'll nev - er be the same. (Gone and

D5

done it.) Don't — you know that love gets — me ev - 'ry - time. — My

Asus4

G

heart changed — my — mind. — And I gol' darn gone —

Asus4

G

and done it.

G sus2

N.C.



Thought I had it cov - ered. A - ha.



Life — was go - in' great.



Well I gol' — darn 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.*

YOU WIN MY LOVE

Words & Music by R.J. Lange

♩ = 126



Drums



Come on,



hoo! 1. I'm



look - ing for a lov - er who can rev his lit - tle en - gine up,—



— he can have a fif - ty five Che - vy or a



fan - cy lit - tle pick - up truck.—

He's got a



cool— Ca - di - lac with a ja - cuz - zi in the back, I'm in—
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



oh yeah. — 'Cause I'm a class - y lit - tle chas - sis who's a



hunt - ing for a heart — to win. — Oh but if you wan - na



win it there's no speed li - mit,

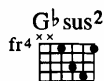


just go — fast - er, fast - er and don't be slow, — rev it

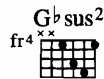


To Coda ⊕

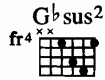
up, rev it up 'til your en-gine blows,— you win— my— love.



You— win— my soul,—



you win— my— heart,— yeah you get it all.—



Well you win— my love,—





you make my mo - tor run, _____






ooh you win— my love, _____ yeah— you're num - ber— one.—



1. _____ 2. _____

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




D^b **G^b**

I wan-na Heart-break Har-ley, a full of steam dream ma-chine,

E^bm7 **C^b**

or just a lit-tle late night— se - xy

G^b *D.%. al Coda*

long— stretch— li - lou - sine.— Oh but if you want to

⌘ Coda **D^b** **E^b**

en-gine 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 mo - tor run, —






ooh you win— my love, ————— yeah ————— you're num - ber — one..




Oh you win my love,



you win my — love. ————— Oh you win my

Repeat to fade

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

♩ = 120

N.C.



1. Mind if I sit down? Can I buy you a round?
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

Have-n't seen your face be - - fore,

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are you new in town?— It's the same old— line,—

oh,—— ev - e - ry - time.——

Are you here a - lone?—— Can I take you home?

1. Now ev - 'ry wo - man sees—— Let me make

F7  A^b  B^b5  N.C.

— it clear — to you — my dear. —

Drums

 A^b  E^b 

If you're not in — it — for love..

B^b7  A^b 

— If you're not will -

E^b  B^b 

- in' — to give — it all — you got. — If you're not —

A^b **B^b** **A^b** *To Coda* ⊕

— in it — for life. — If you're not — in it — for love.

B^b **F7** **A^b** **B^b5** N.C.

— Let me make — it clear — to you — my dear, —

Drums

1.

if you're not in it for love — I'm out - ta here. —

C7

3. Babe I can change your world.

2.



First system of musical notation. The top staff is a single melodic line. The bottom two staves are a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a complex rhythmic pattern with many beamed sixteenth notes. A 'Gliss.' (glissando) marking is present over the piano part in the third measure.



Second system of musical notation. Similar to the first system, it consists of a single melodic staff and a piano accompaniment of two staves. The piano part continues with a complex rhythmic pattern.



D.%. al Coda

Third system of musical notation. The top staff has the lyrics "If you're not" aligned with the notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a complex rhythmic pattern.

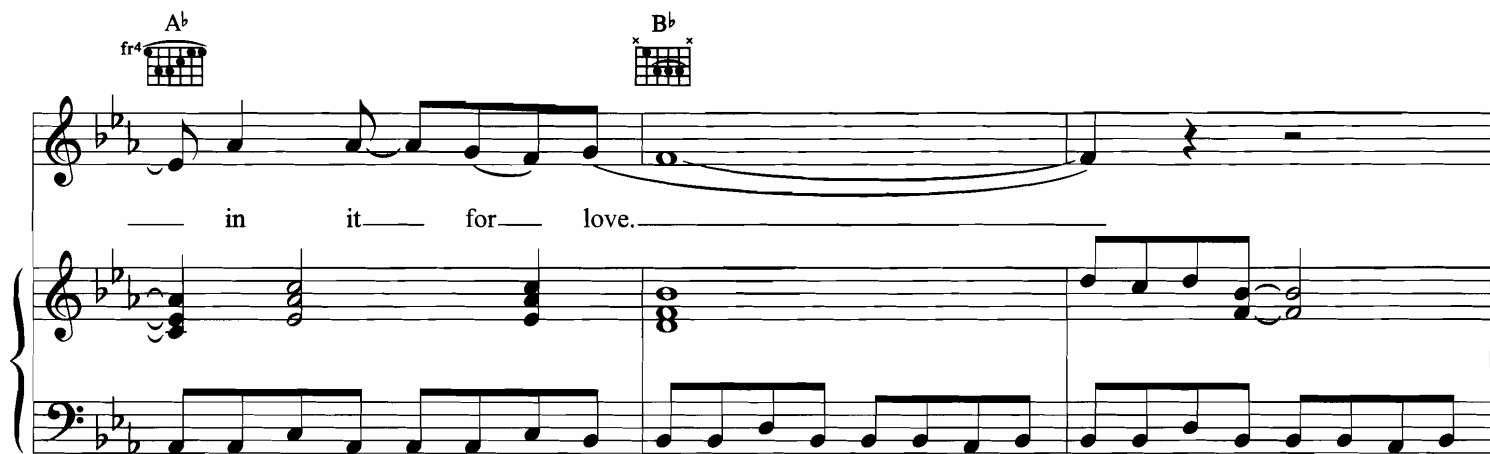
⊕ *Coda*



Fourth system of musical notation. The top staff has the lyrics "If you're not in it for life. If you're not" aligned with the notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a complex rhythmic pattern.




in it for love.






I'm out - ta here.

Drums



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.

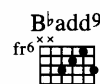
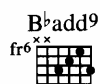
Verse 3:

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

♩ = 60



Oh, — oh. — Mm. —



1. I'm not al - ways —



strong and some - times — I'm ev - en wrong.

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F Dm E^b F

But I win when I choose and I can't stand to lose. But I can't al - ways -

E^b Gm⁷ F Dm E^b Gm⁷

be the rock that you see.

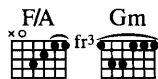
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

F Dm E^b F B^b Cm B^b/D

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

E^b B^b

me needs you to be



the man in my arms, to hold ten - der - ly.

First system of musical notation. The vocal line starts with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a half note C5. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords.



Coz I'm a wo - man in love

Second system of musical notation. The vocal line starts with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a half note C5. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords.



and it's you I run to. Yeah the wo - man in me

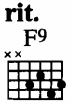
Third system of musical notation. The vocal line starts with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a half note C5. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords.

1.



needs the man in you. 2. When the world wants too

Fourth system of musical notation. The vocal line starts with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a half note C5. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords.

2.      freely N.C. a tempo

you. — Yeah the wo - man — in me — needs the man — in — you. —

- - by. Mm. —

Repeat ad lib. to fade

I need — you ba - by. Yeah, — yeah. — Oh — ba -

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

$\text{♩} = 68$

A^b5
fr⁴

rit.
E^b5
fr⁶

a tempo
A^b5
fr⁴

E^b5
fr⁶

A^b5
fr⁴

E^b5
fr⁶

A^b5
fr⁴

This is what a woman wants.

1. A -

N.C.

- ny man of mine bet - ter be proud of me, ev - en when I'm ug - ly he

Drums

still bet - ter love me. And I can be late for a

date, that's fine, but he bet - ter be on time. 2. A -



- ny man of mine - 'll say it fits just right when last years dress is just a
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



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

N.C.



N.C.



change my mind — a mil - lion — times — I wan-na

Drums

N.C.



hear him say — yeah, — (yeah) — yeah, — (yeah)

yeah I like it that way. A - ny man of

mine bet - ter walk the line. Bet - ter show me a

teas - in', squeez - in', pleas - in' kind - a time.

I need a man who knows how the sto - ry

A^b **fr4** **G^b**

goes. He got - ta be a heart beat - in', fine treat - in',

D^b **E^b** **fr3** **1.**

breath tak - in', earth - quak - in' kind. A - ny man of

A5 **E^b5** **A^b5** **fr6** **fr4**

mine. 3. Well

2. **D^b** **fr4** *Violin*

A - ny man of mine.



Musical notation for the first system, featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment in A-flat major.



Let me hear you say yeah, — (yeah) yeah, — (yeah) yeah I like it that —

Musical notation for the second system, featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment in E-flat major.



N.C.



way. (A - ny man.) (A - ny man.) A - ny man of —

Musical notation for the third system, featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment in E-flat major, A-flat major, and B-flat major.



mine — bet - ter walk the line. — Bet - ter show me a

Musical notation for the fourth system, featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment in E-flat major and B-flat major.

F  B $\flat$ 

teas - in', squeez - in', pleas - in' kind - a time.

E $\flat$  B $\flat$ 

I need a man who know how the sto - ry goes.

A $\flat$  E $\flat$ 

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

F  N.C.

kind. A - ny man of

B $\flat$ 5 F5 B $\flat$ 5

mine. Ya got - ta

shin - ing and shake make the earth quake. Kick, turn, stamp. Repeat to fade

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, mmmn, 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

$\text{♩} = 132$

N.C.

Whose bed have your boots been-un - der? Hoo!



Whose bed have your boots been-un - der? And whose heart did you



steal I won - der? This time- did it feel- like thun - der ba - by?

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 N.C.

Well whose bed have your boots been un - der? 1. Don't look so—




lone - ly, don't act so blue.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)



I know I'm not the on - ly girl you run




to. I know a - bout Lo - li - ta,

(On % see block lyric)

E^b **B^b** **F**

your lit-tle span - ish flame. I see you 'round- with Ri - ta, the

B^b **N.C.**

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

E^b **Cm**

And whose heart did you steal I won - der? This time did it

To Coda **F** **E^b** **F**

feel like thun - der ba - - - by? And who did you run to?

B $\flat$ **E $\flat$**

And whose lips have you— been— kiss - in'?— And whose— ear did you

Cm

make a wish— in?— Is she the one that you've— been miss - in'

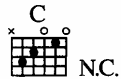
F **A $\flat$** **E $\flat$**

ba - - by? Well whose bed have your boots been— un - der?—

1. **B $\flat$** N.C. 2. **B $\flat$**

2. I heard— you've— been

♣ Coda



Whose bed have your boots been— un - der? — And whose heart did you



steal I won - der? — This time — did it feel — like thun - der

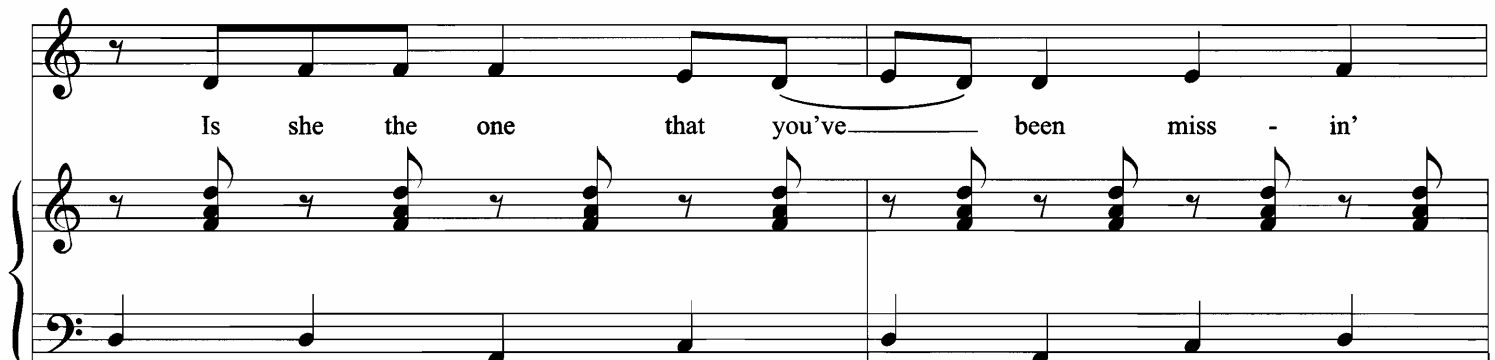


ba - - - by? And who did you run to? — And whose lips have you—



— been— kiss - in'? — And whose ear did you make a wish— in? —

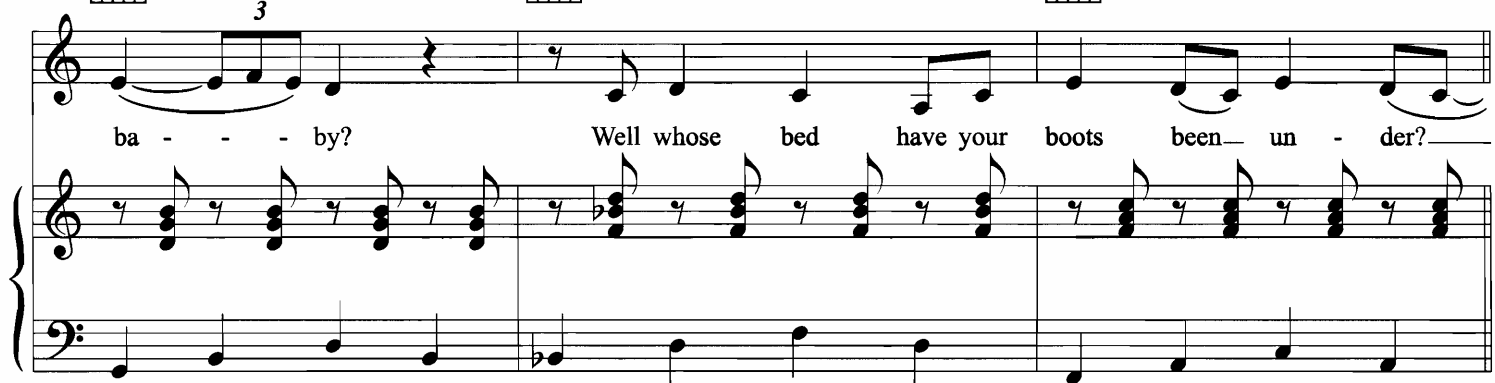
Dm

Is she the one that you've been miss - in'

G **B^b** **F**



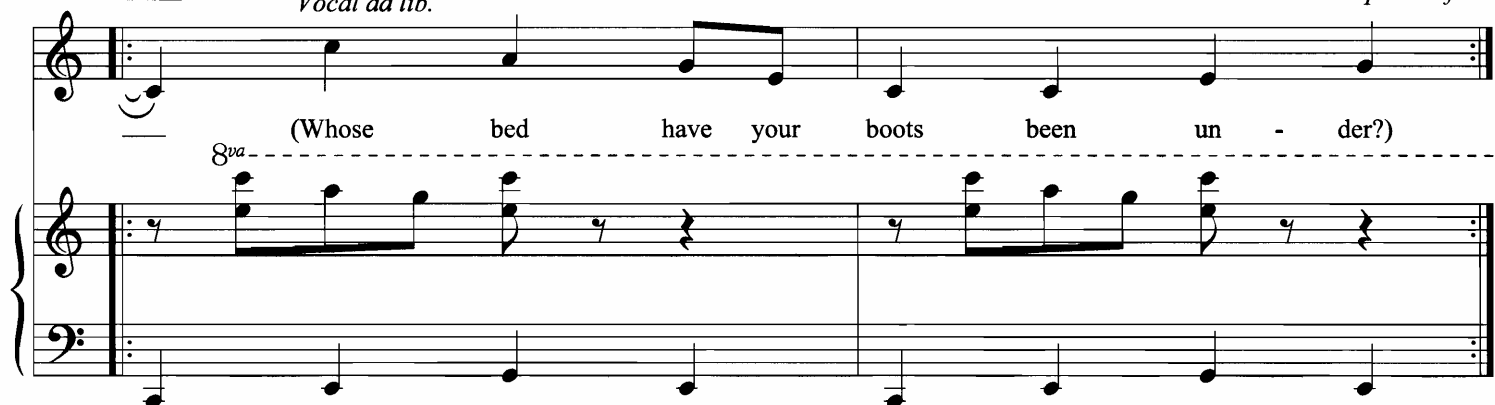



ba - - by? Well whose bed have your boots been un - der?

C



Vocal ad lib. *Repeat to fade*



(Whose bed have your boots been un - der?)

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 & Eilleen Lange

♩ = 88



1. Don't,

don't you wish we'd tried?__



Do you feel what I feel in - side?

You know our love is strong - er than







pride. Oh, no, don't,






don't let your an - ger grow. Just tell me what you need me to
 don't give up on trust; don't give up on me, on







know. Please talk to me, don't close the door; mmm,
 us. If we could just hold on long e - nough, mmm,




'cause I wan - na hear you, wan - na be near you.
 we can do it, we'll get through it.



Don't fight, — don't arg - ue;

give me the chance to say —



— that I'm sor - ry.

Just let — me love — you;

don't



turn me a - way, — don't tell — me to go. —

2. Don't, — me to go. —



Don't pre - tend that it's ok - ay; —

B^bm A^b G^b

things won't get bet - ter that way.____

B^bm A^b G^b N.C.

Don't do some-thing you might re - gret____ some - day.____ Don't!

B^bm B^bm/A^b G^bmaj⁷ G^b B^bm B^bm/A^b G^bmaj⁷

Instrumental Don't give_ up on me.____

G^b B^bm B^bm/A^b G^bmaj⁷ G^b

Mmm,____ don't.____

E^bm D^b D^b D^b/F

(We can do it.)_ We'll get through it._ Don't fight, don't arg-

G^bmaj⁷ A^bsus⁴ D^b D^b/F G^b

- ue; just give me the chance_ to say_ that I'm sor - ry.

D^b D^b/F G^bmaj⁷ A^bsus⁴ D^b D^b/F

Just let_ me love_ you; don't turn me a - way, don't tell_

1, 2. 3. G^b

G^bbadd⁹ G^bbadd⁹ G^b

_ me to go._ _ me to go._

PARTY FOR TWO

Words & Music by Shania Twain & Robert John Lange

♩ = 120

N.C.

(Girl) Hey, Mark! (Boy) Yeah? (Boy) Nah, I don't think so, baby.
 (Girl) I'm having a party; wanna come?



(Girl) Oh, come on; it's gonna be lots of fun. (Boy) Yeah? Huh.



(Girl) 1. I'm hav-ing me a








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
 knocks (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

N.C.





on - ly gon - na be you and me there!_
 on - ly gon - na be (G) you and me there!_ } (Both) I'm hav - ing a par-

F# B E





ty, a par - ty for two;—

F# B E F# B E








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

1. 2.

N.C. N.C.

— (G) 3.You'll be se - xy in your — (B)Yeah... (G)Yeah, you. (B) I'm here. (G) You're there.

(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 a - bout it now. (B) Don't, (G) don't ev - en doubt it now.

F#

N.C.

(Both) I'm in - vit - ing you to a (G) par - ty for two._____

E⁵ B⁵ F#⁵

(G) Shake it, shake it! (B) Come on, ba -

E⁵ B⁵ F#⁵

- by. (G) All the things I'm gon - na 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, (Both) it does - n't mat - ter

N.C.

what you wear, — (B) 'cause it's on - ly gon - na be, (G) it's on - ly gon - na be — you and me.

(N.C.)

(I'm hav - ing a par - ty,

a par - ty for two; —

in - vit - ing no - bo - dy,

no - bo - dy but you.) (Both) I'm hav - ing a par -

F# B E

- ty, a par - ty for two;

F# B E

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

F# B E F# B

E B F#

— Come on, — come on. (I'm hav-ing a par - ty. —

E B F#

I'm hav-ing a par - ty. —

E B F# E B

I'm hav-ing a par - ty. — I'm hav-ing a par -

F# E N.C.

- ty.) — (G) That was great! (B) Let's do it again!

I AIN'T NO QUITTER

Words & Music by Robert John Lange & Eilleen Lange

$\text{♩} = 160$ $\text{♩} = \text{♩} \text{♩}$ E^b E^b

N.C. E^b 6fr N.C. E^b 6fr N.C.

1. He drinks, _____ and he smokes, _____ he cur -
(2.) _____ and he spits; _____ well, he flirts -
3. Instrumental till *

- ses, _____ swears _____ he tells _____ bad _____ jokes, _____ and he ropes _____ and he rides; _____
_____ too _____ much and he loves _____ blonde chicks; _____ and he struts _____ and he strolls, _____

_____ 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 -



- 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. Well,
they flock. He's af - flict - ed, ad - dict - ed.



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^b/G


A^b


you can bet I'm stick - ing to it; I

B^b


ain't

I ain't no

E^b


1. E^b7

2.

D.S. al Coda

quit - ter.

2. Well, he chews,

⊕ *Coda*

A^b


No, I ain't giv - ing up on him just yet,

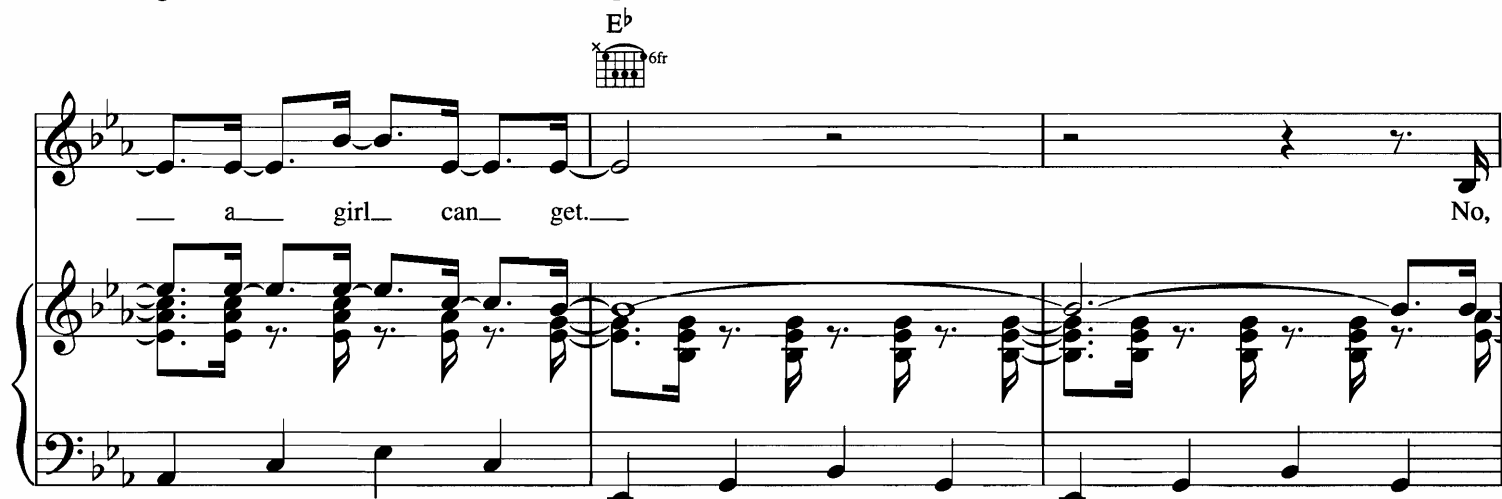
E^b  **A^b** 

'cause I'm as stub - born as



E^b 

a girl can get. No,



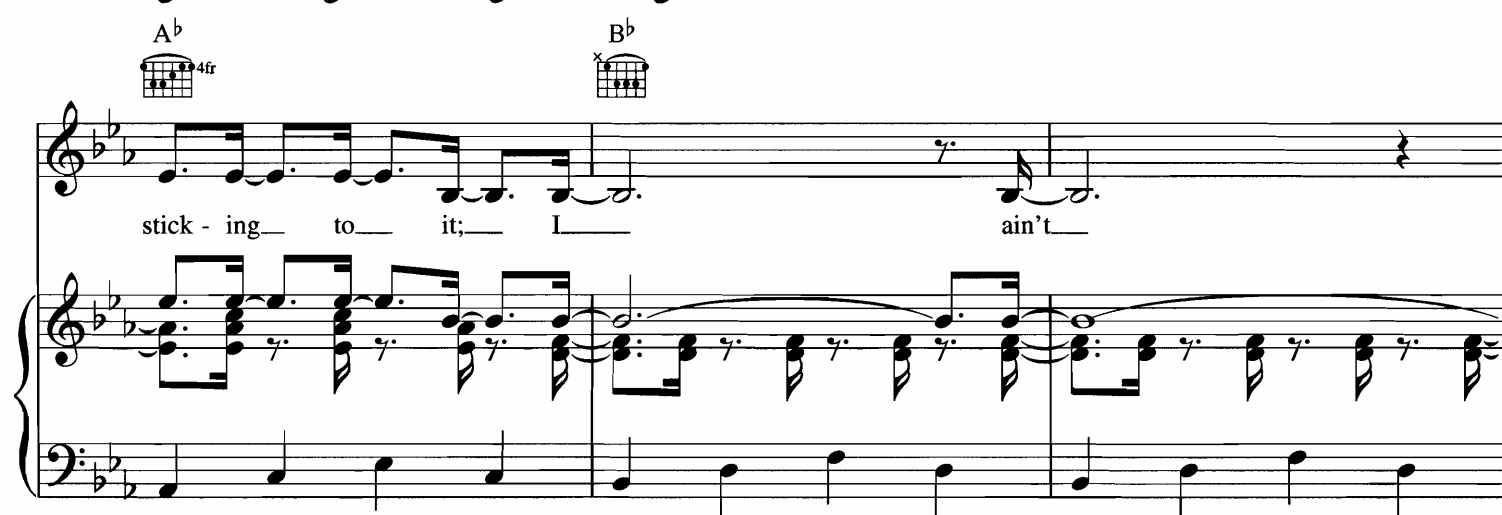
Fm⁷  **E^b/G** 

he won't quit, but you can bet I'm



A^b  **B^b** 

stick - ing to it, I ain't





I ain't no quit - ter. Oh, ba - by I



ain't no quit - ter.



Mm, yeah I ain't,



yeah I ain't no quit - ter.



All the songs from the platinum selling album,
arranged for piano, voice & guitar.

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



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