

Billie Jean

Beat <2.4>, Music <8.4>, <5.1>

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?" <2.1>
She said I am the one, who will dance on the floor, in the round<3.1>

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<2.4>

People always told me, "Be careful of what you do.
And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts."
And mother always told me, "A-be careful of who you love
And be careful of what you do
'Cause the lie becomes the truth." Hey eh

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<2.1>
She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son<3.1>

For forty days and, for forty nights, law was on her side
But who can stand when she's in demand, he~r schemes and plans
'Cause we danced, on the floor, in the round<2.1>
So take my strong advice, just remember to always think twice<1.3>
Do think twice, do think twice

*She told, "My baby, we'd danced 'til three." Then she looked at me
Then showed a photo, of a baby cry, his eyes looked like mine, oh, no
Do a dance, on the floor, in the round, baby<2.4>*

*A-people always told me, "Be careful of what you do
And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts."*

(Don't break no heart.)

A-but she came and stood right by me

And just the smell of sweet perfume

And this happened much too soon, and she called me to her room, hey hey

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

(No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.)

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<10.1>

She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son

No, no, no

Billie Jean is not my lover

She's just a girl who claims that I am the one

(No, there's not me, baby.)

But the kid is not my son

(No, no, no, no, no, no, no.)

She says I am the one (No, babe.)

But the kid is not my son, no, no, no

She says I am the one

You know what you did

She says he is my son

Breaking my heart, babe

She says I am the one

Billie Jean is not my lover

Billie Jean is not my lover

Billie Jean is not my lover

She is the one

Billie Jean is not my lover

She is the one

Don't call me Billie Jean

She is the one

Billie Jean is not my lover

She is the one

Billie Jean is not my lover

Michael Jackson