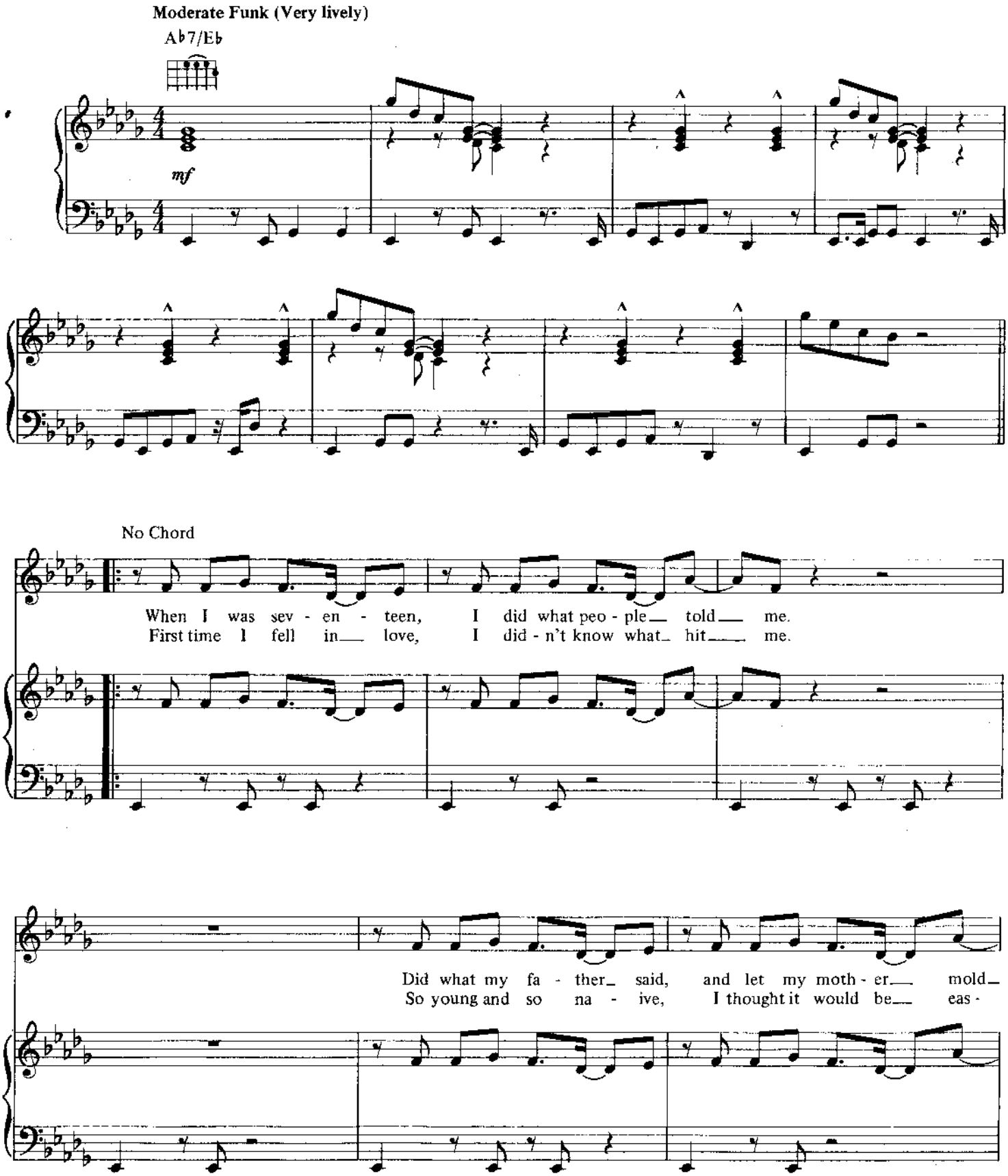
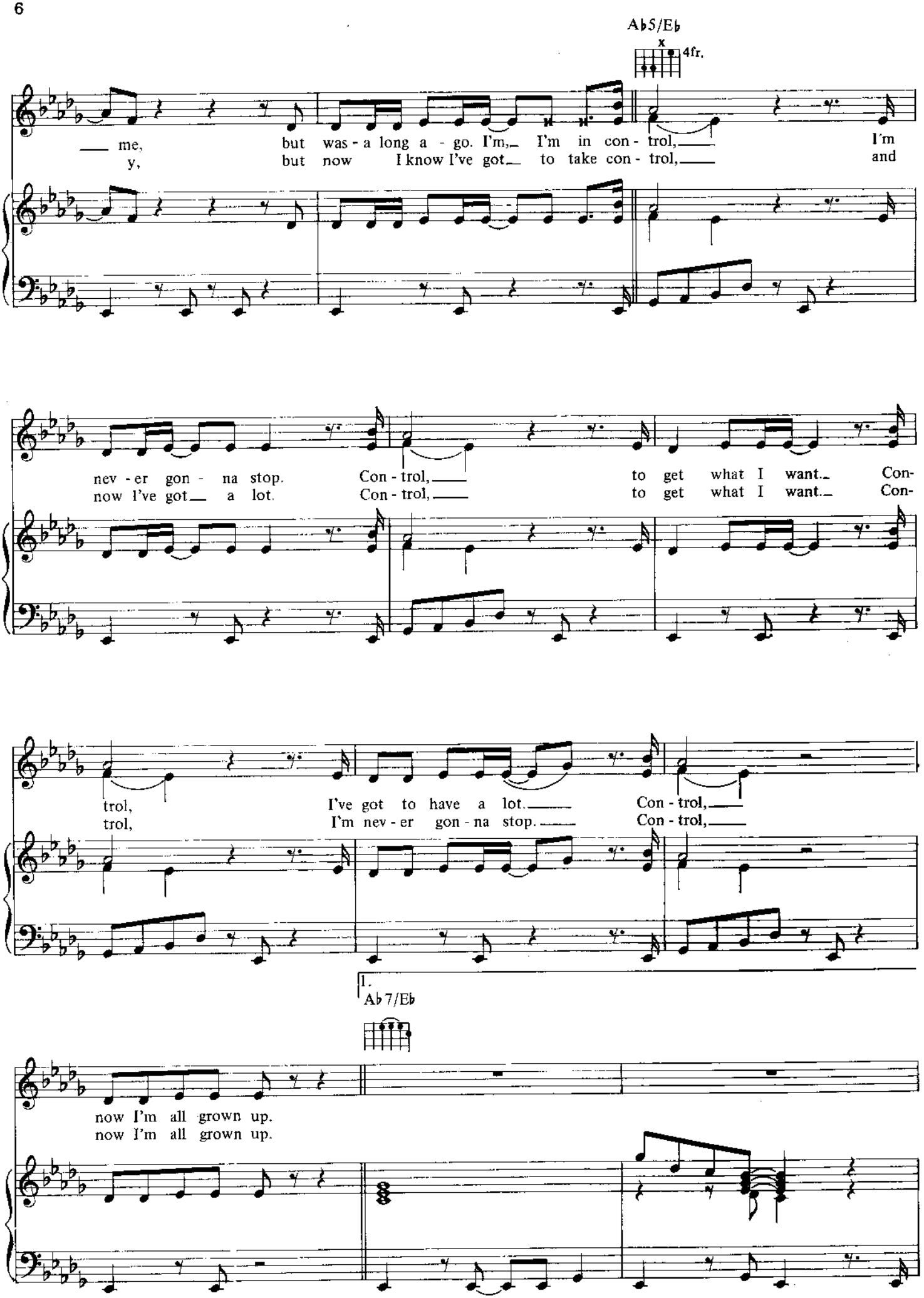
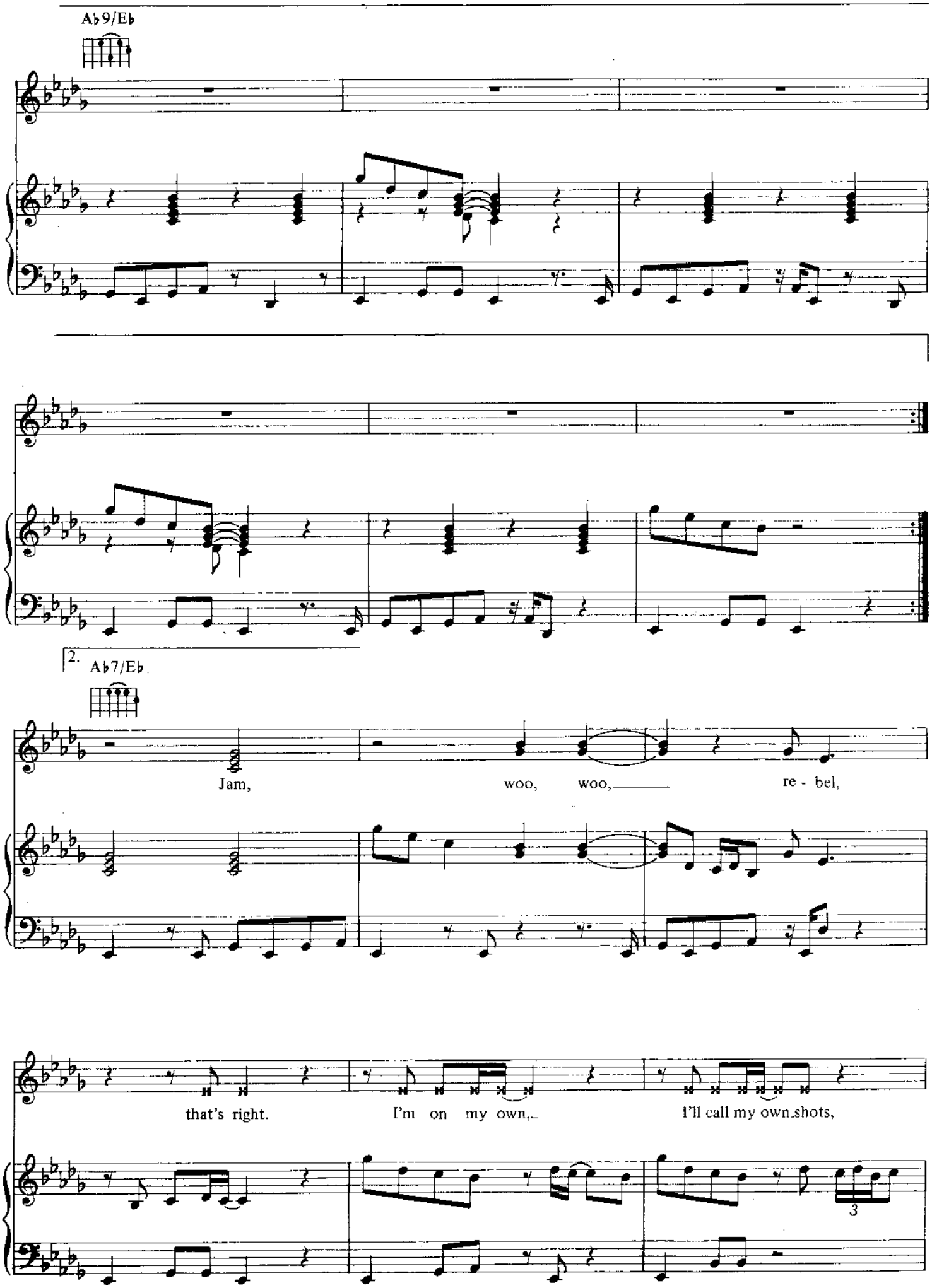
# CONTROL

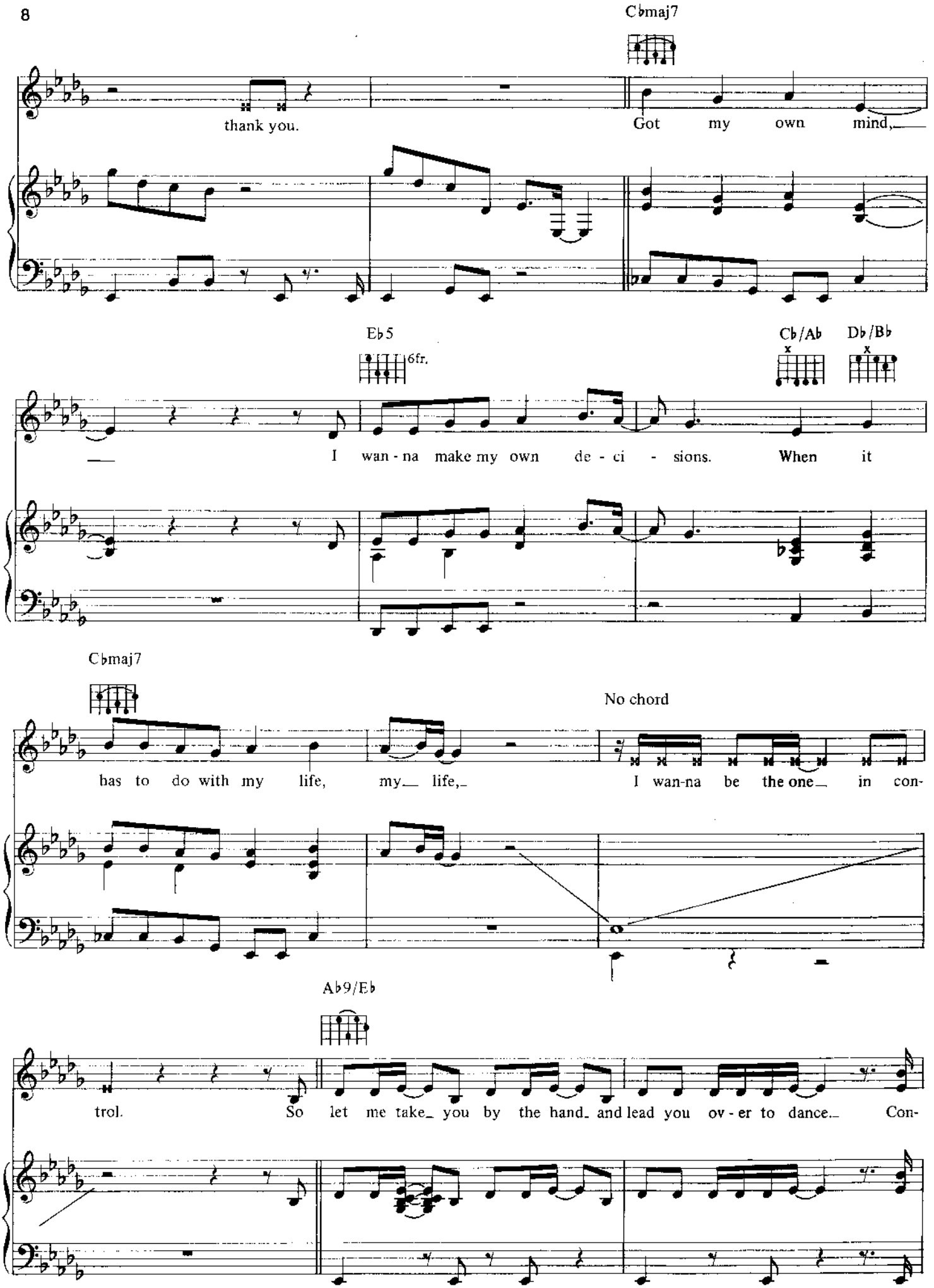
**Words and Music By**
**JAMES HARRIS III and TERRY LEWIS**

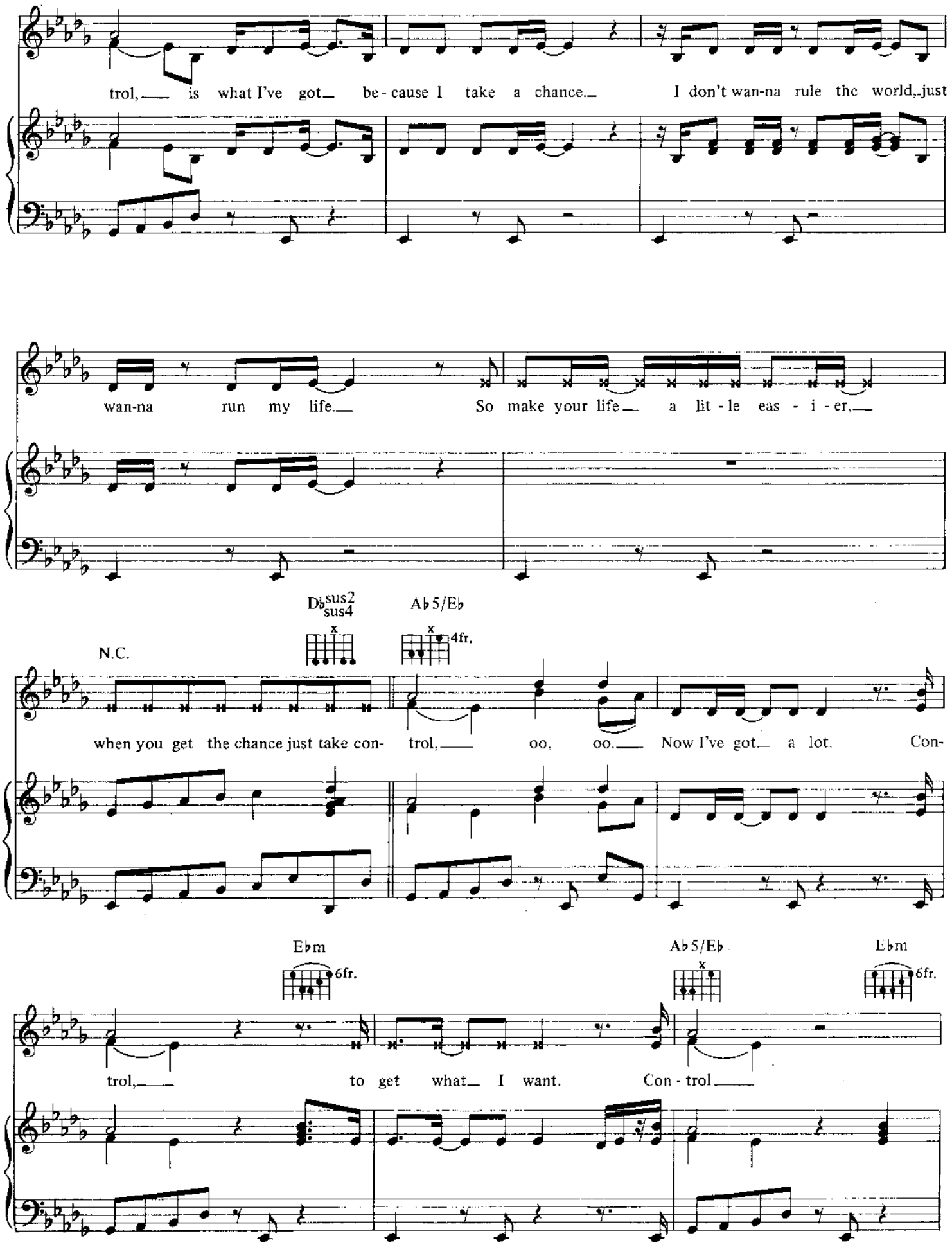


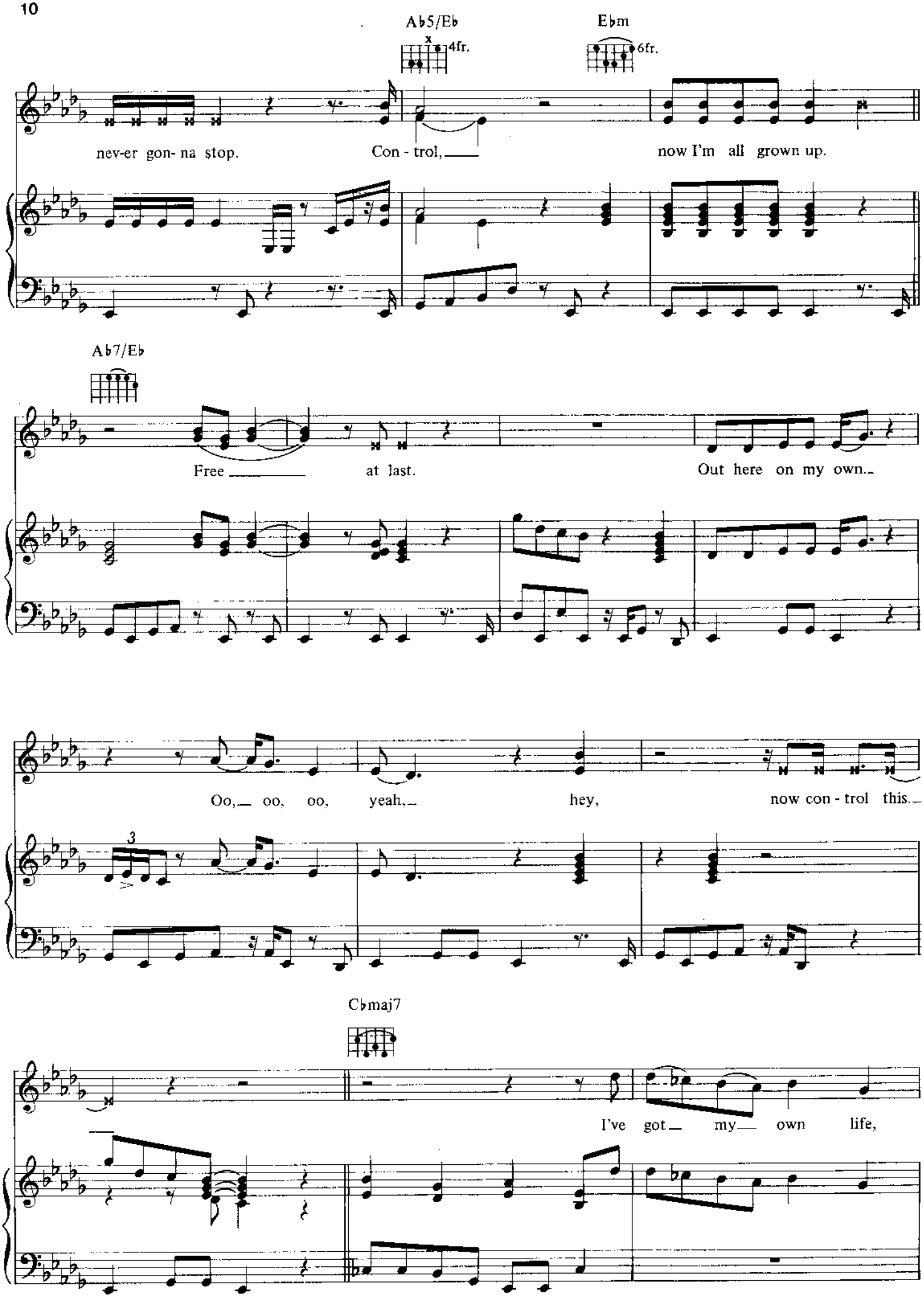

©1986 FLYTE TYME TUNES (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Used by Permission

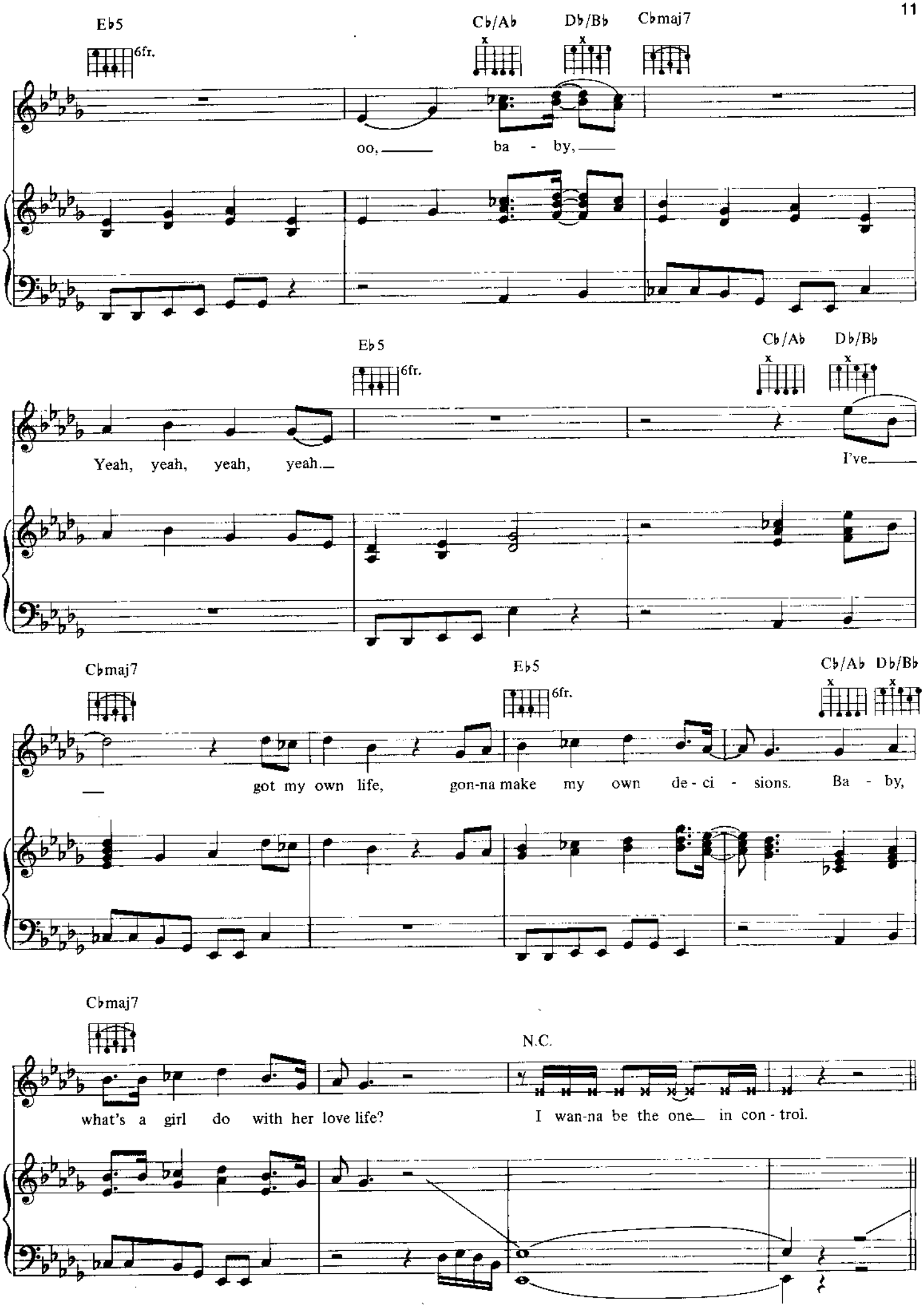

A♭5/E♭
x
4fr.
me, but was - a long a - go. I'm, I'm in con - trol, I'm
y, but now I know I've got to take con - trol, and
nev - er gon - na stop. Con - trol, to get what I want. Con-
now I've got a lot. Con - trol, to get what I want. Con-
trol, I've got to have a lot. Con - trol,
trol, I'm nev - er gon - na stop. Con - trol,
1.
A♭7/E♭
now I'm all grown up.
now I'm all grown up.

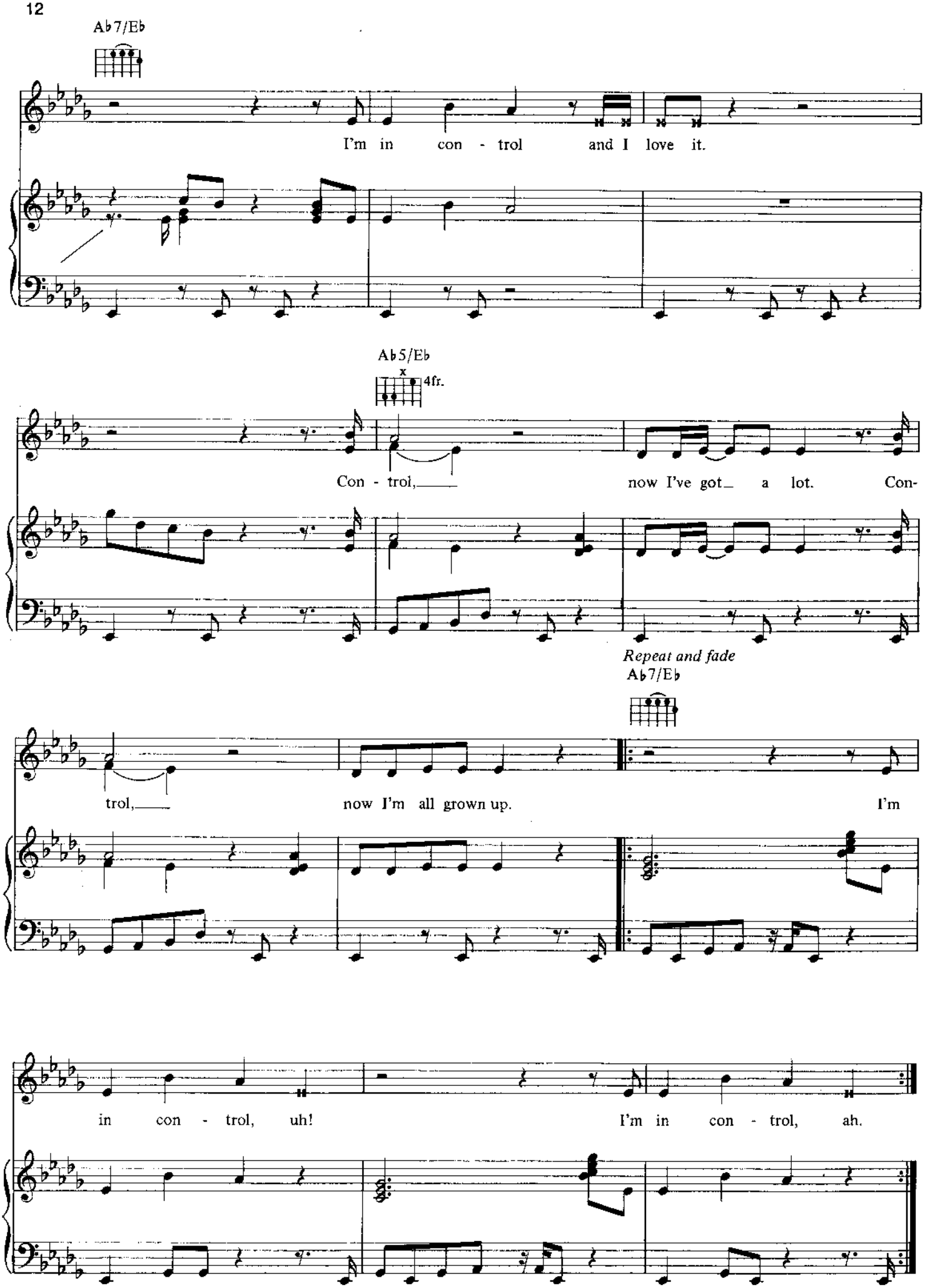

A♭9/E♭
2.
A♭7/E♭
Jam,
woo, woo,
re - bel,
that's right.
I'm on my own,
I'll call my own shots,
3


Cbmaj7
thank you.
Got my own mind,
Eb5
6fr.
Cb/Ab
Db/Bb
I wan - na make my own de - ci - sions. When it
Cbmaj7
No chord
has to do with my life, my life,
I wan-na be the one in con-
Ab9/Eb
trol. So let me take you by the hand and lead you ov - er to dance. Con-


trol, is what I've got be - cause I take a chance. I don't wan-na rule the world, just
wan-na run my life. So make your life a lit - le eas - i - er,
Db sus2 sus4
Ab 5/Eb
4fr.
N.C.
when you get the chance just take con- trol, oo, oo. Now I've got a lot. Con-
Eb m
6fr.
Ab 5/Eb
Eb m
6fr.
trol, to get what I want. Con - trol


A♭5/E♭
x
4fr.
E♭m
6fr.
nev-er gon- na stop.
Con - trol,
now I'm all grown up.
A♭7/E♭
Free
at last.
Out here on my own.
Oo, oo, oo, yeah,
hey,
now con - trol this.
3
C♭maj7
I've got my own life,


E♭5
6fr.
C♭/A♭
D♭/B♭
C♭maj7
oo, ba - by,
E♭5
6fr.
C♭/A♭
D♭/B♭
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
I've
C♭maj7
E♭5
6fr.
C♭/A♭
D♭/B♭
got my own life, gon-na make my own de - ci - sions. Ba - by,
C♭maj7
N.C.
what's a girl do with her love life?
I wan-na be the one in con - trol.


A♭7/E♭
I'm in con - trol and I love it.
A♭5/E♭
x
4fr.
Con - trol, now I've got a lot. Con-
Repeat and fade
A♭7/E♭
trol, now I'm all grown up. I'm
in con - trol, uh! I'm in con - trol, ah.

# NASTY

Words and Music by
JAMES HARRIS III and TERRY LEWIS

Moderately, with a beat

No chord throughout

*f*

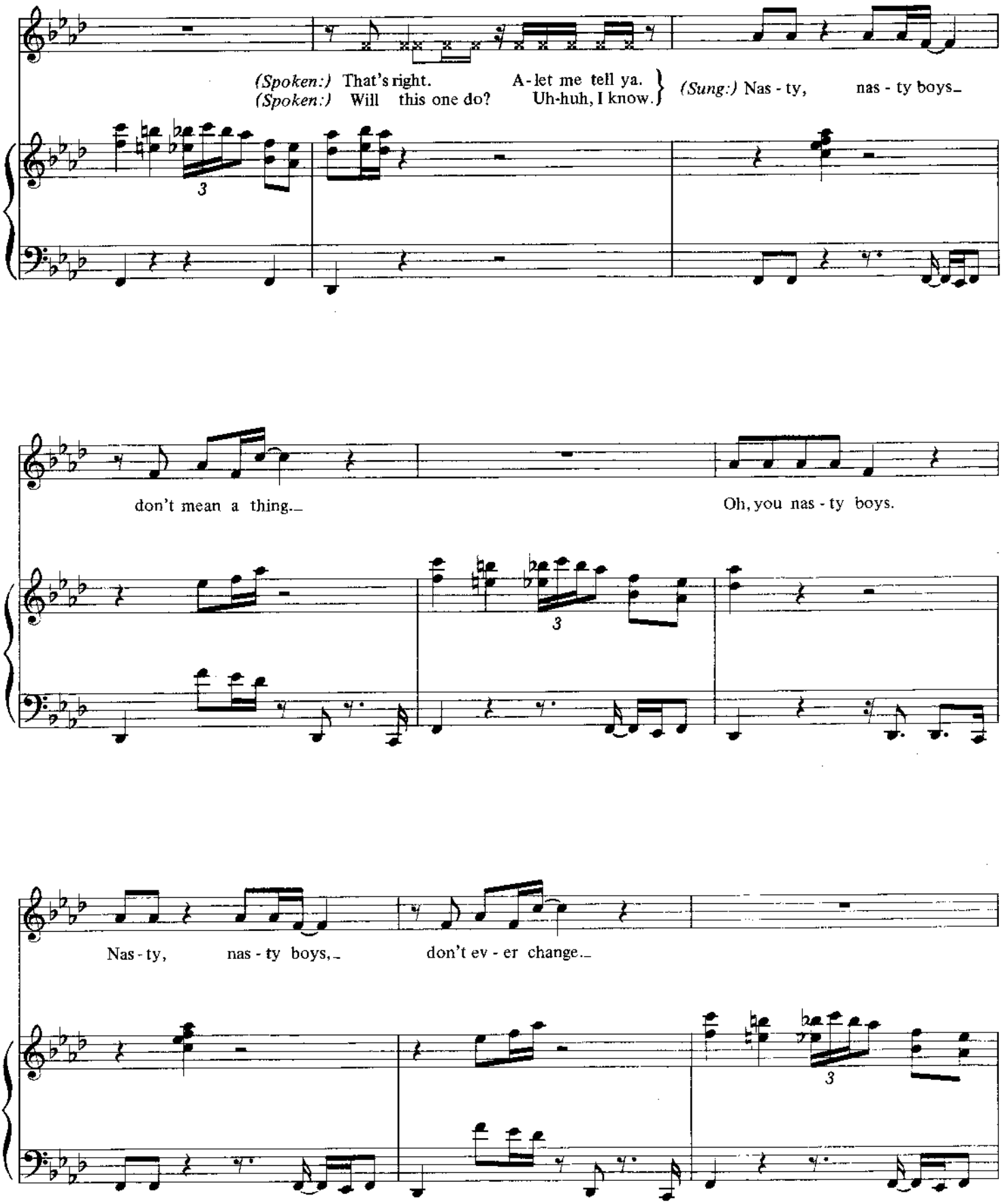
3

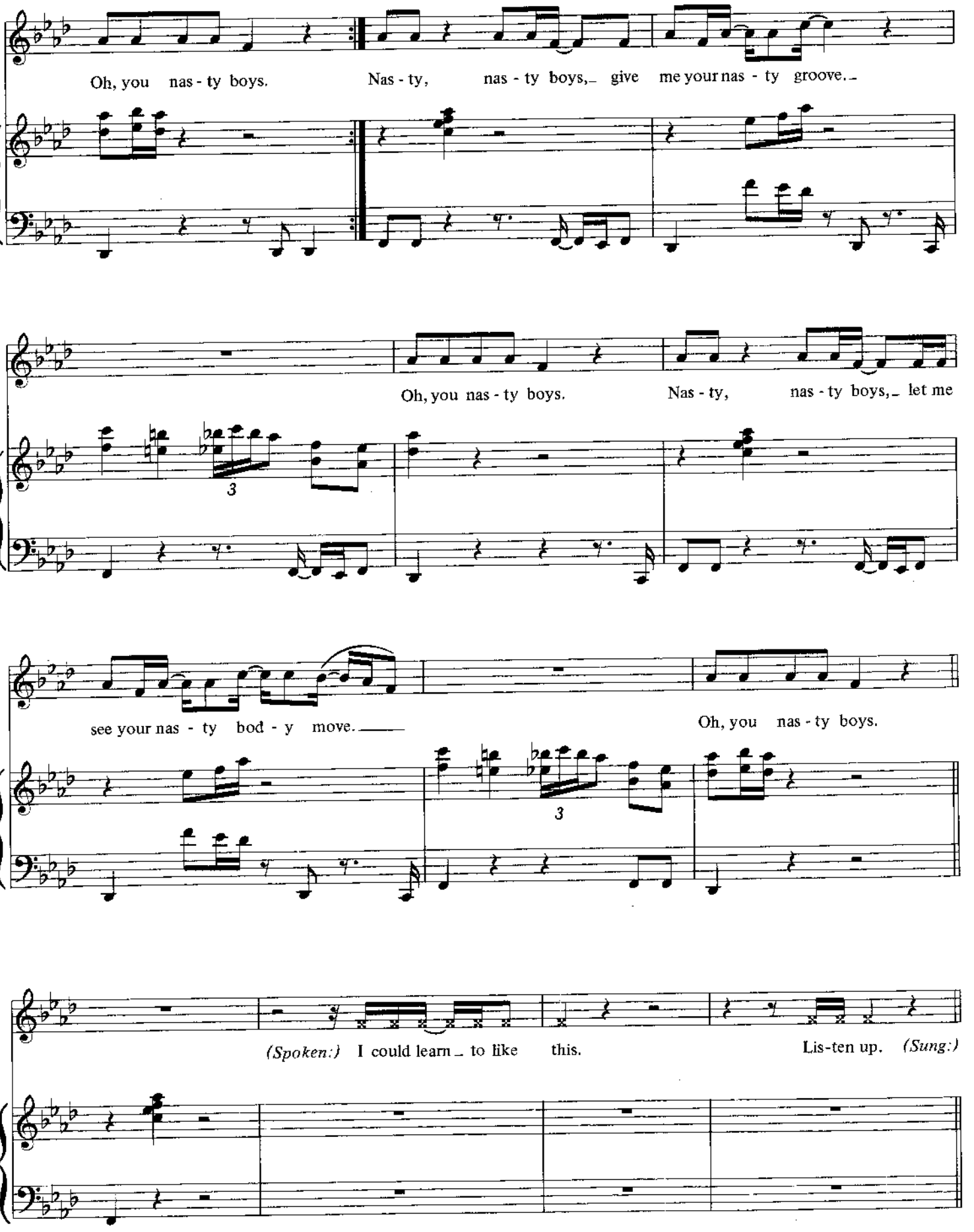
Sit - tin' in the mov - ie show, think-in' nas - ty thoughts.
I don't like no nas - ty girl, I don't like no nas - ty food.

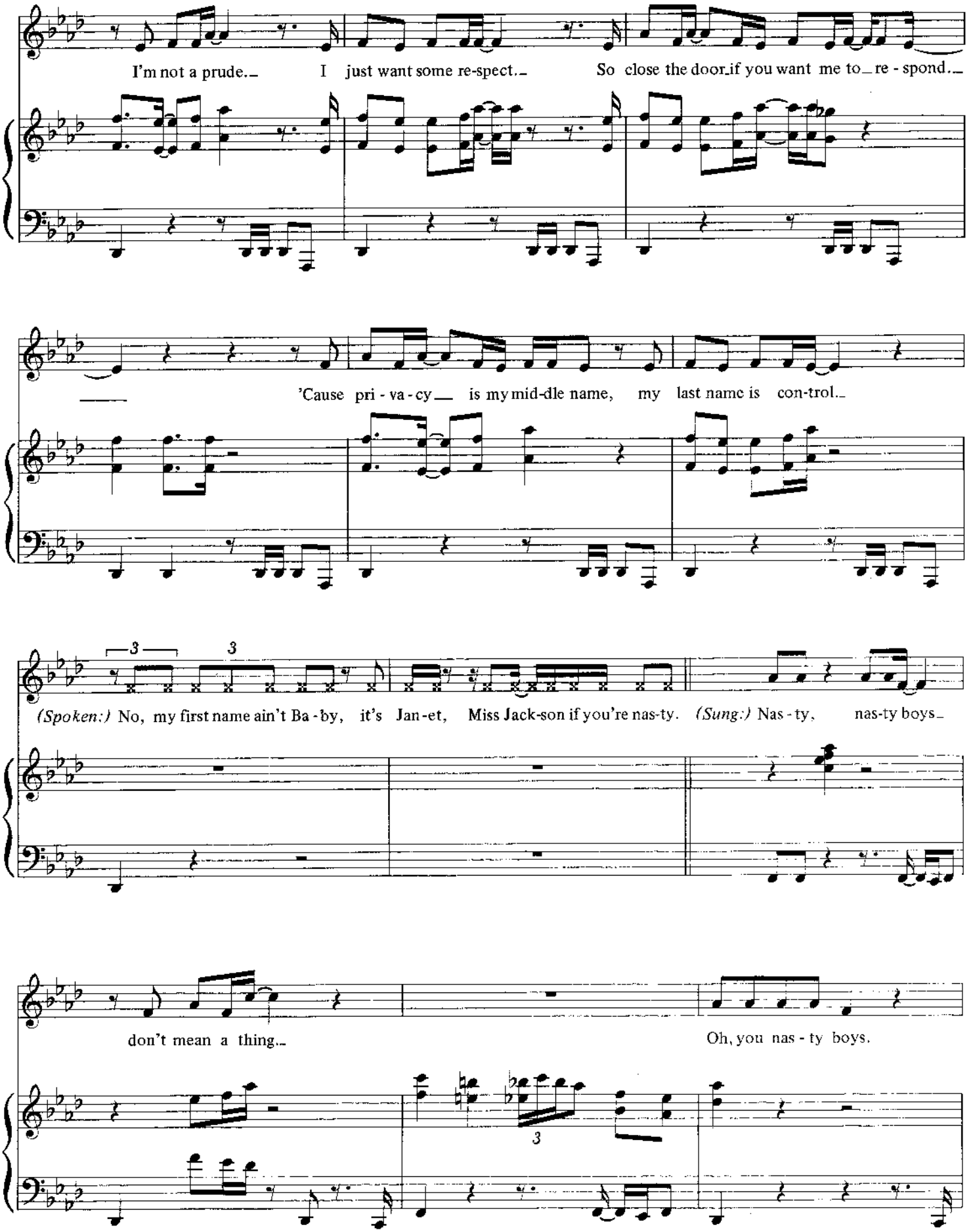
3

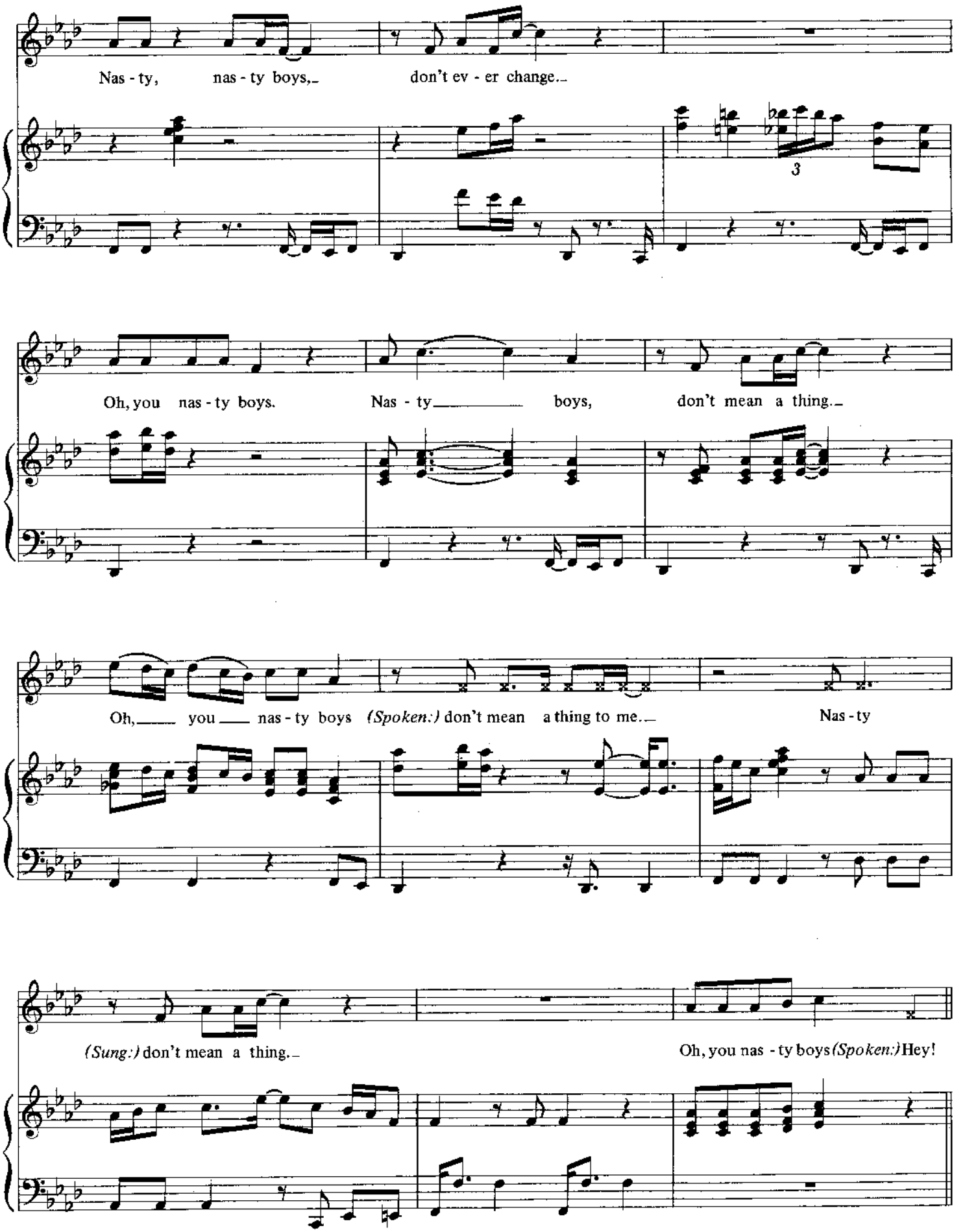
A bath-tub of gen - tle - men on - ly turn me off.
The on - ly nas - ty thing I like is the nas - ty groove.

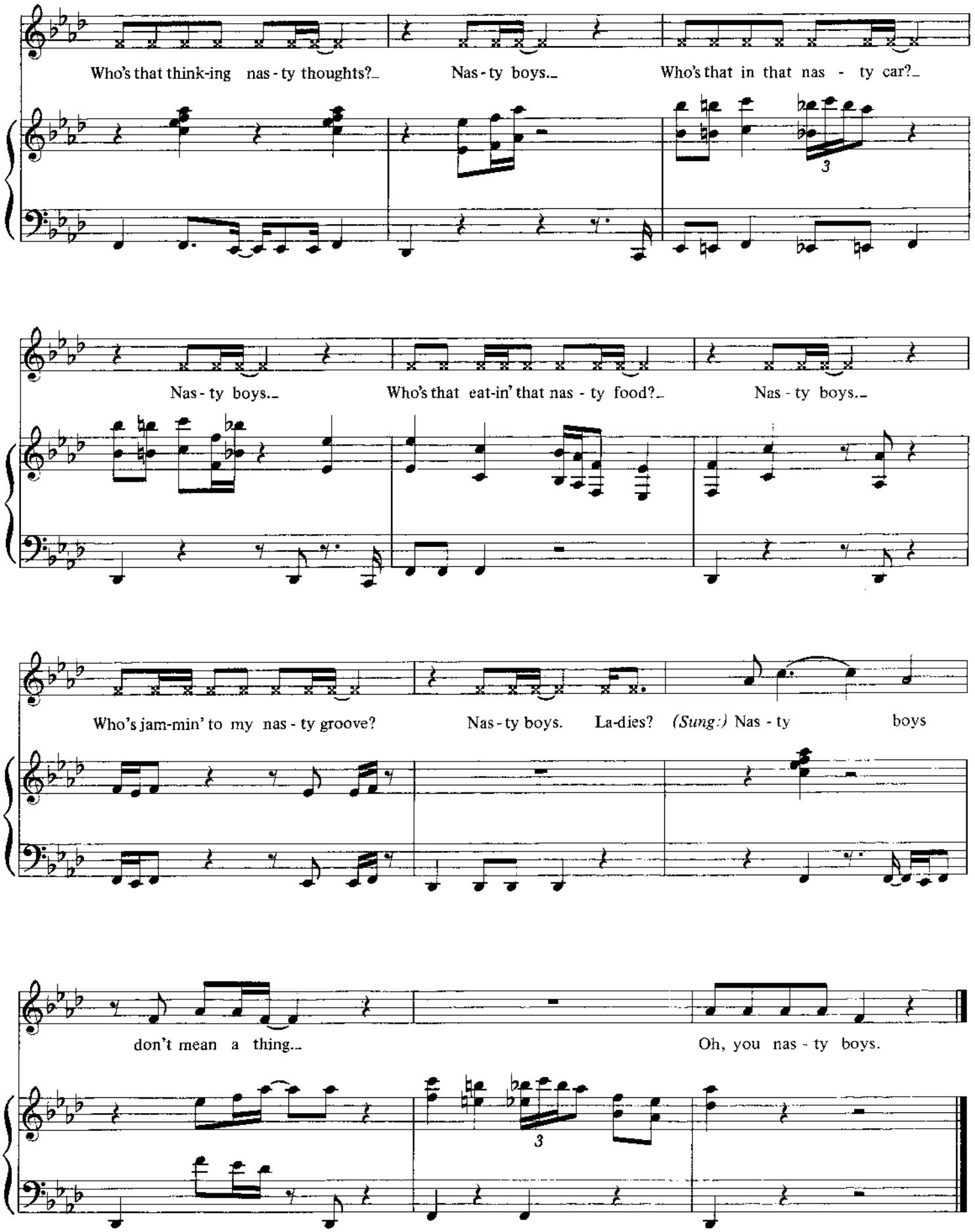
© 1986 FLYTE TYME TUNES (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Used by Permission


(Spoken:) That's right. A-let me tell ya.
(Spoken:) Will this one do? Uh-huh, I know.
(Sung:) Nas - ty, nas - ty boys_
don't mean a thing._
Oh, you nas - ty boys.
Nas - ty, nas - ty boys,_ don't ev - er change._


Oh, you nas - ty boys.
Nas - ty, nas - ty boys, give me your nas - ty groove.
Oh, you nas - ty boys.
Nas - ty, nas - ty boys, let me
3
see your nas - ty bod - y move.
Oh, you nas - ty boys.
3
(Spoken:) I could learn to like this.
Lis-ten up. (Sung:)

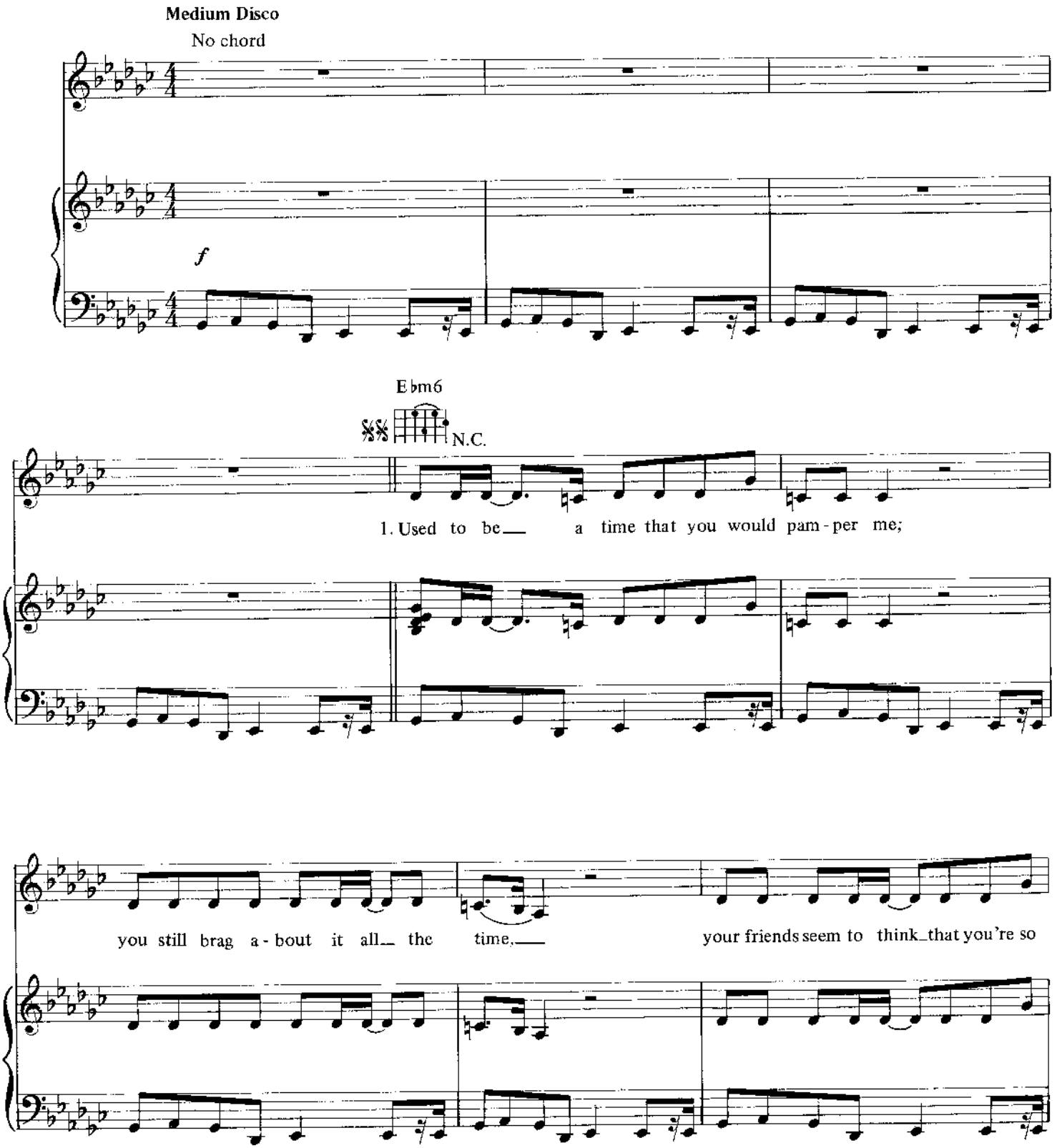

I'm not a prude. I just want some re-spect. So close the door if you want me to re - spond.
'Cause pri - va - cy is my mid-dle name, my last name is con-trol.
(Spoken:) No, my first name ain't Ba - by, it's Jan - et, Miss Jack-son if you're nas-ty. (Sung:) Nas - ty, nas-ty boys.
don't mean a thing.
Oh, you nas - ty boys.


Nas - ty, nas - ty boys, don't ev - er change.
3
Oh, you nas - ty boys. Nas - ty boys, don't mean a thing.
Oh, you nas - ty boys (Spoken:) don't mean a thing to me. Nas - ty
(Sung:) don't mean a thing. Oh, you nas - ty boys (Spoken:) Hey!

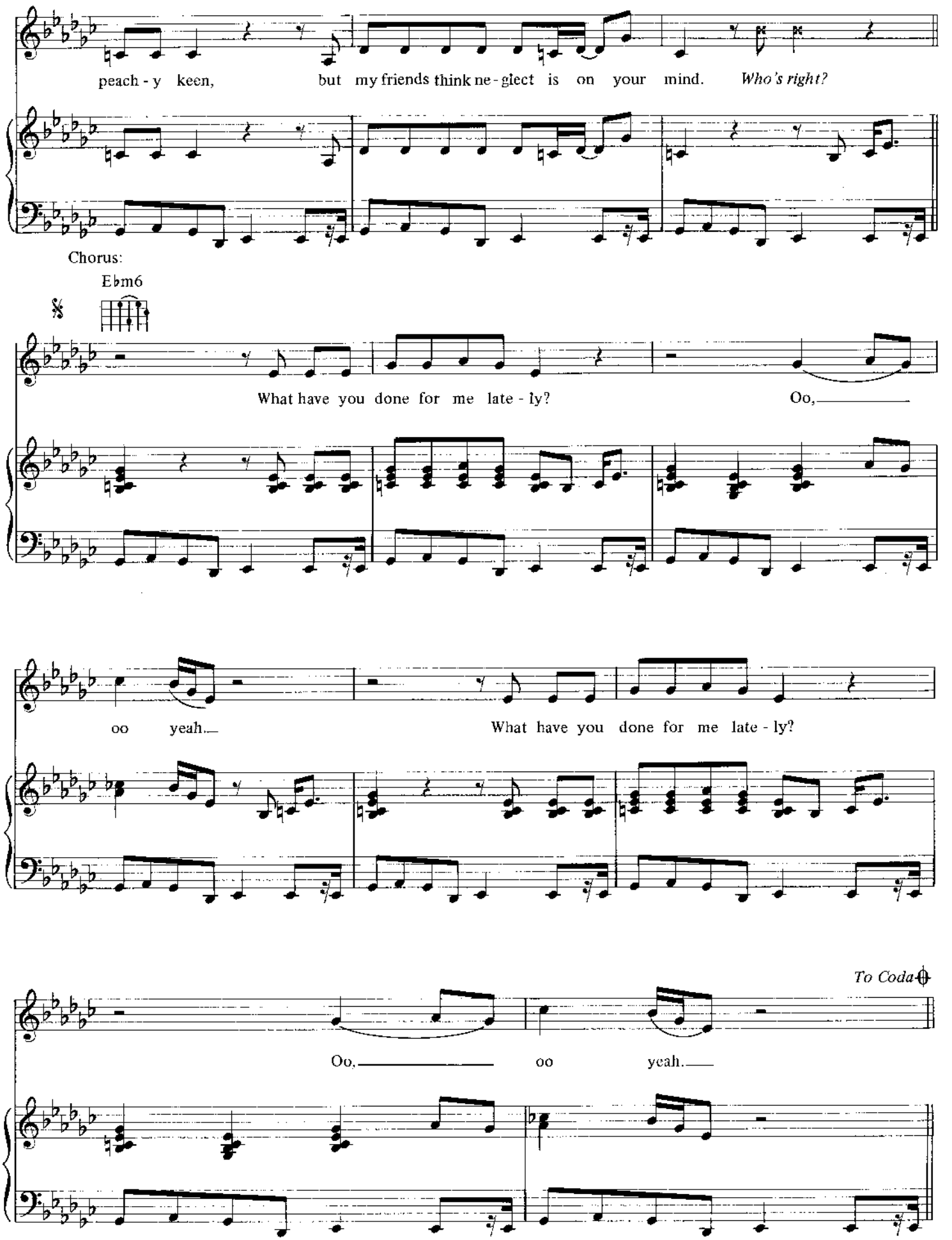

Who's that think-ing nas - ty thoughts?_ Nas - ty boys._ Who's that in that nas - ty car?_
Nas - ty boys._ Who's that eat-in' that nas - ty food?_ Nas - ty boys._
Who's jam-min' to my nas - ty groove? Nas - ty boys. La-dies? (Sung:) Nas - ty boys
don't mean a thing._ Oh, you nas - ty boys.

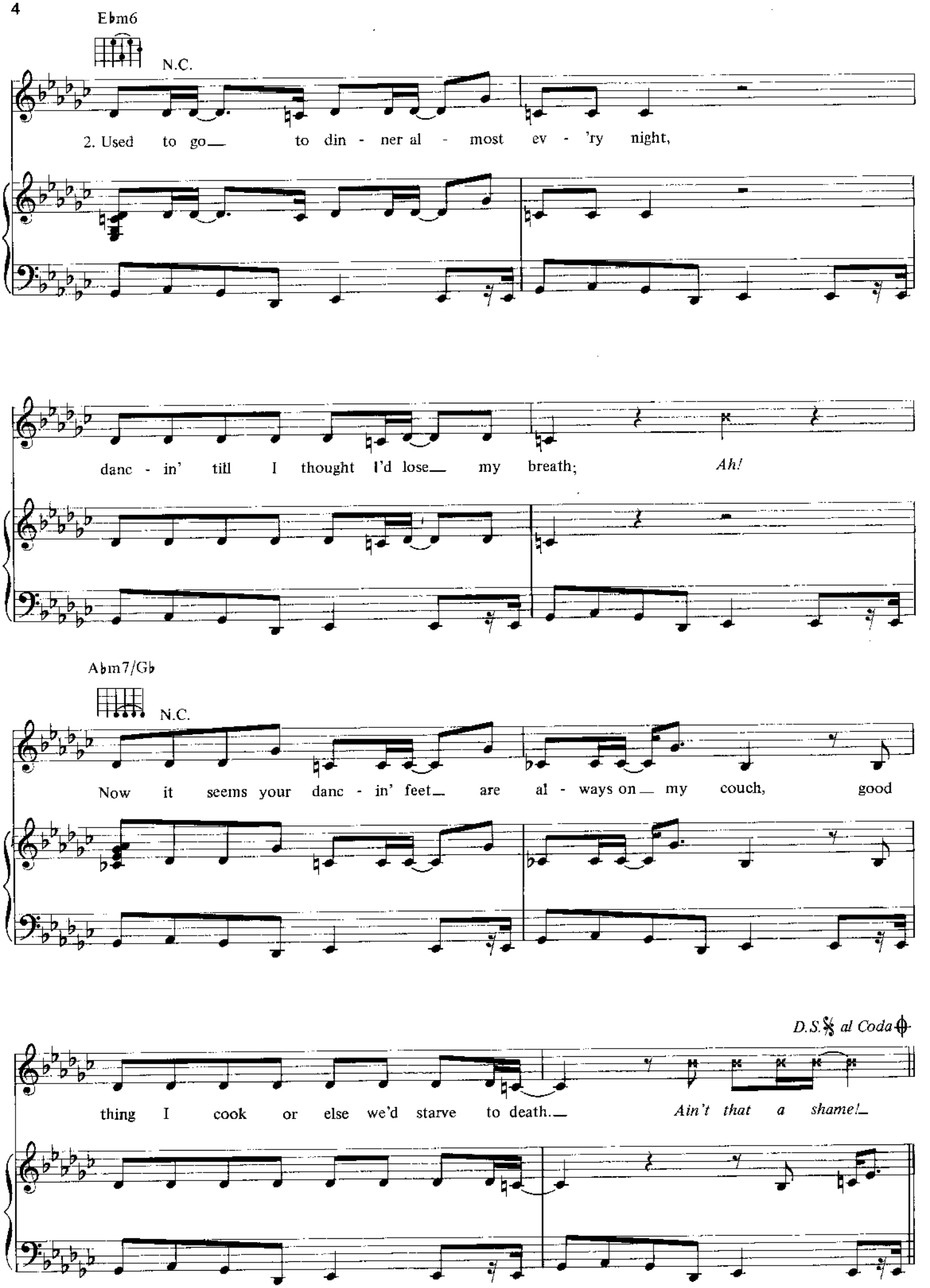
# WHAT HAVE YOU DONE FOR ME LATELY

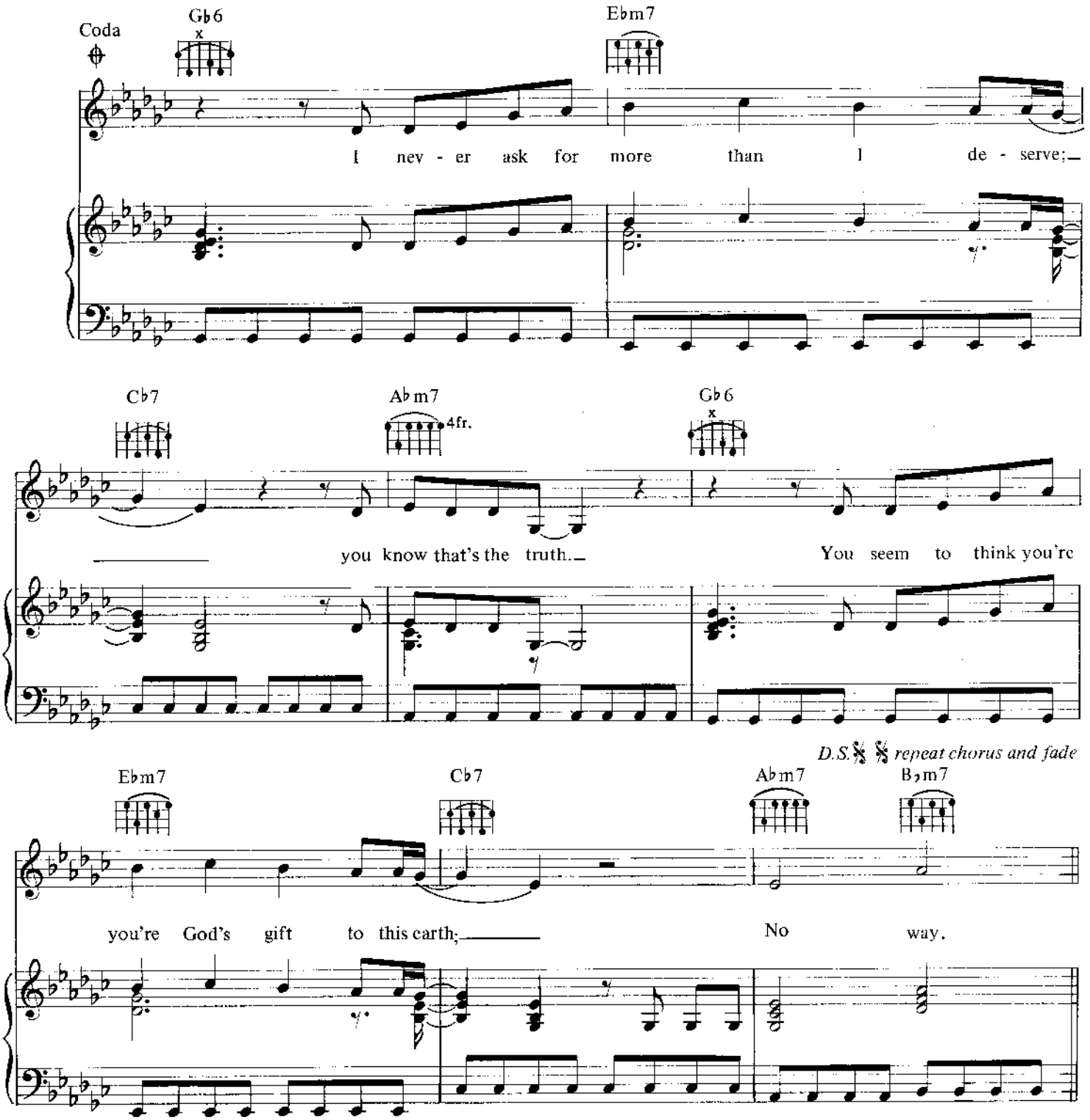
Words and Music by
JAMES HARRIS III and TERRY LEWIS




© 1986 FLYTE TYME TUNES (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Used By Permission


peach - y keen, but my friends think ne - glect is on your mind. Who's right?
Chorus:
Ebm6
What have you done for me late - ly? Oo,
oo yeah. What have you done for me late - ly?
To Coda
Oo, oo yeah.


E♭m6
N.C.
2. Used to go to din - ner al - most ev - 'ry night,
danc - in' till I thought I'd lose my breath;
Ah!
A♭m7/G♭
N.C.
Now it seems your danc - in' feet are al - ways on my couch, good
D.S. al Coda
thing I cook or else we'd starve to death.
Ain't that a shame!

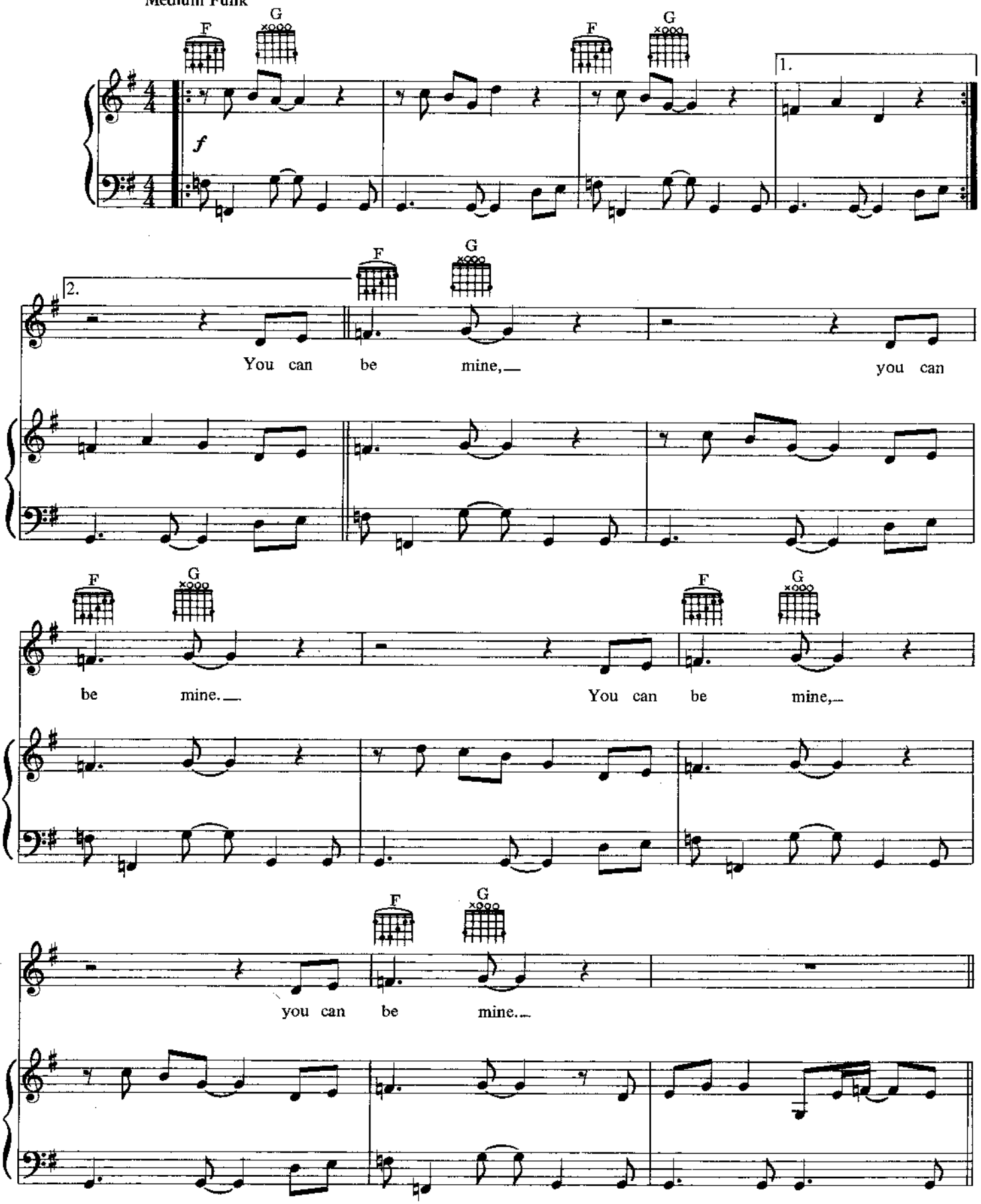



3. *(Spoken)* You ought to be thankful for the little things,
But little things are all you seem to give;
You're always putting off what we could do today;
Soap op'ra says: "You've got one life to live."
Who's right? Who's wrong?

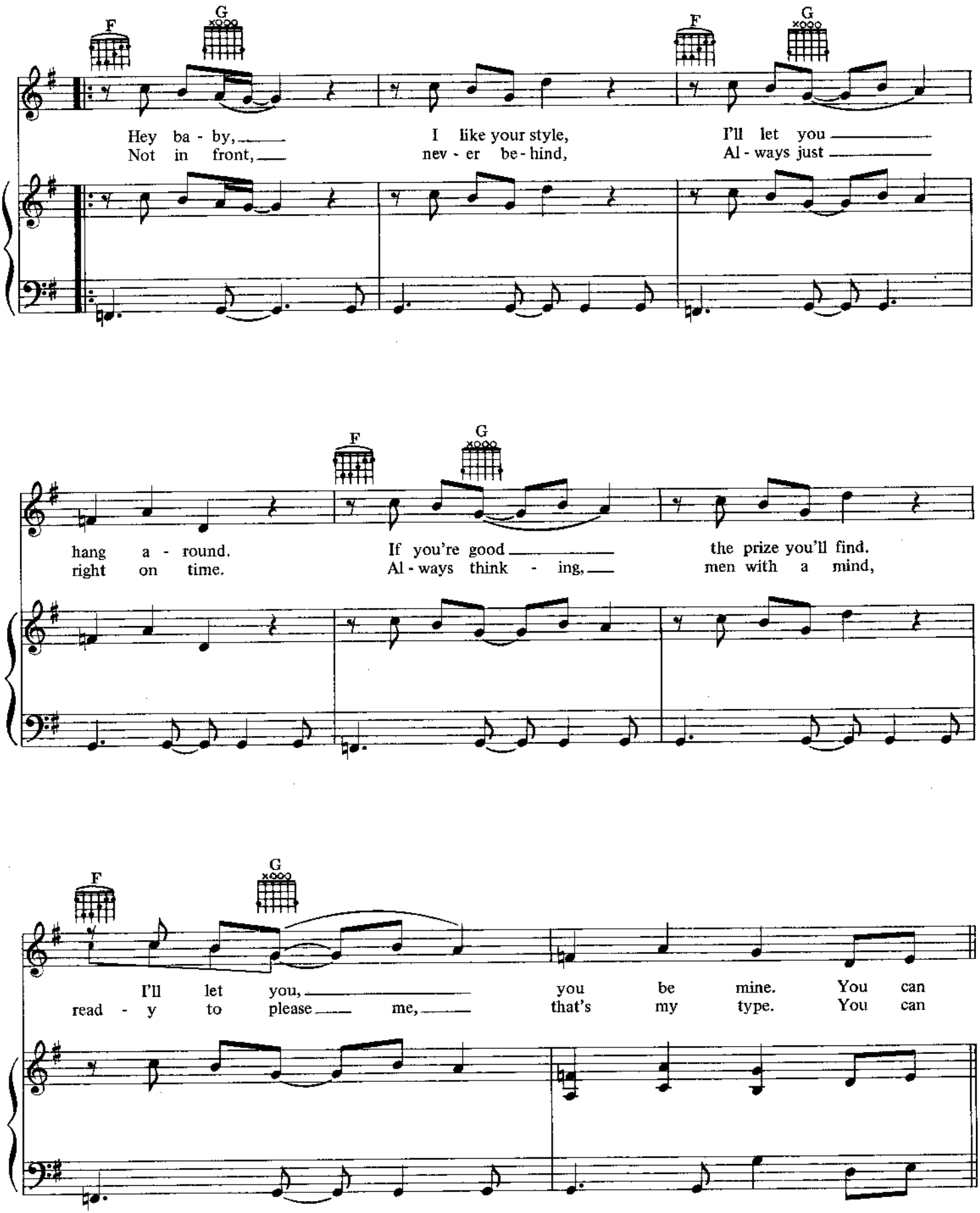
# YOU CAN BE MINE

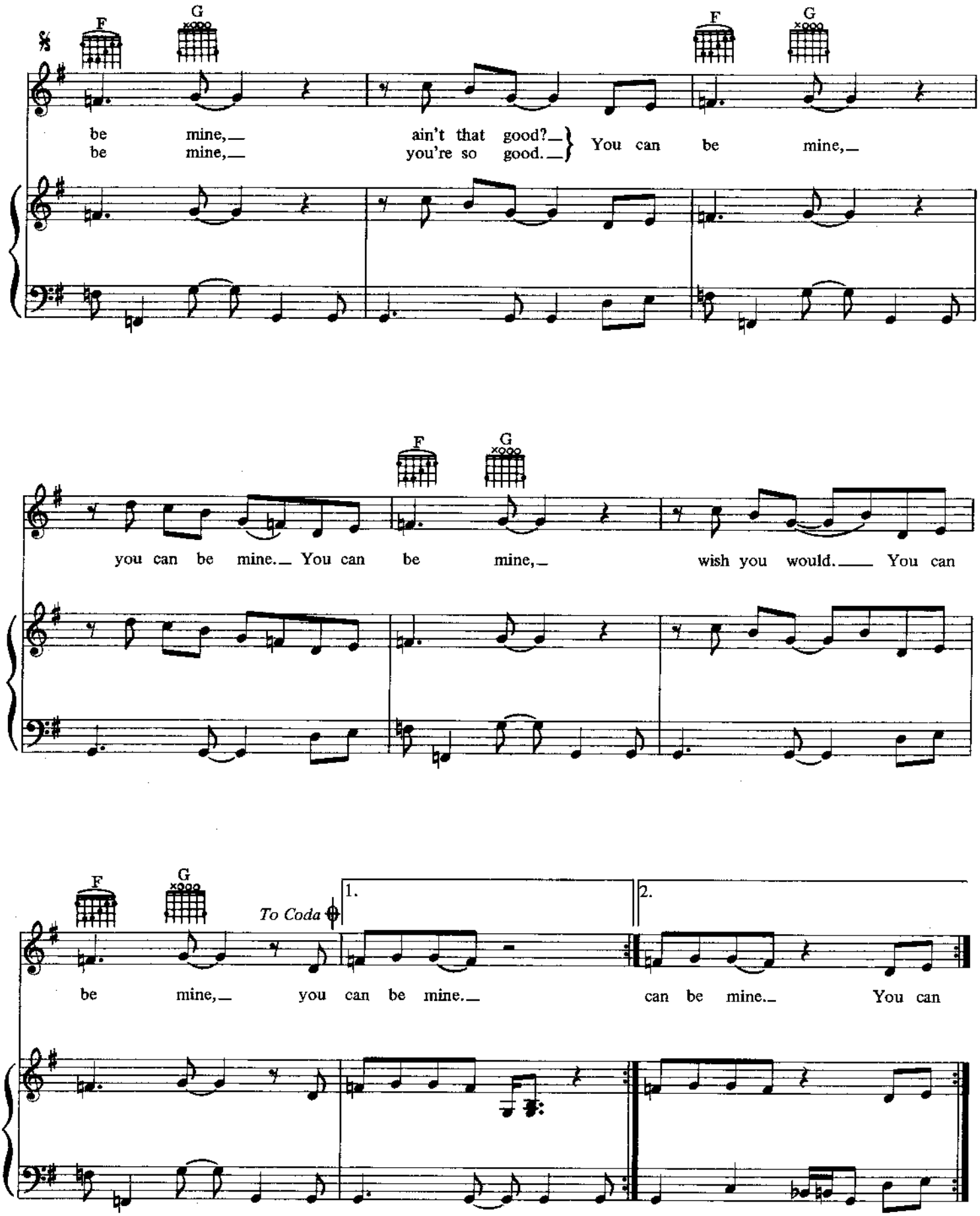
**Words and Music By**
**JAMES HARRIS III and TERRY LEWIS**

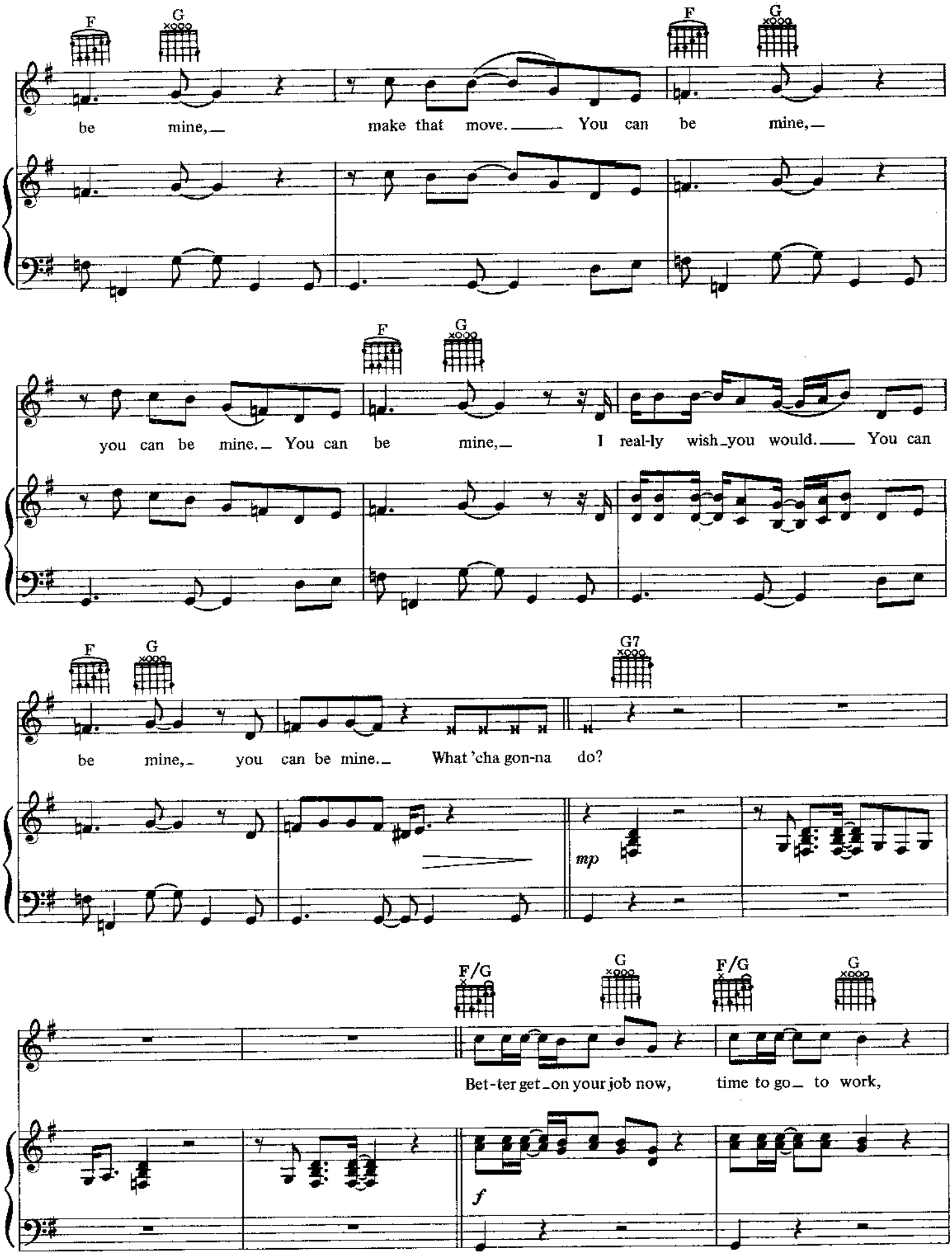
Medium Funk

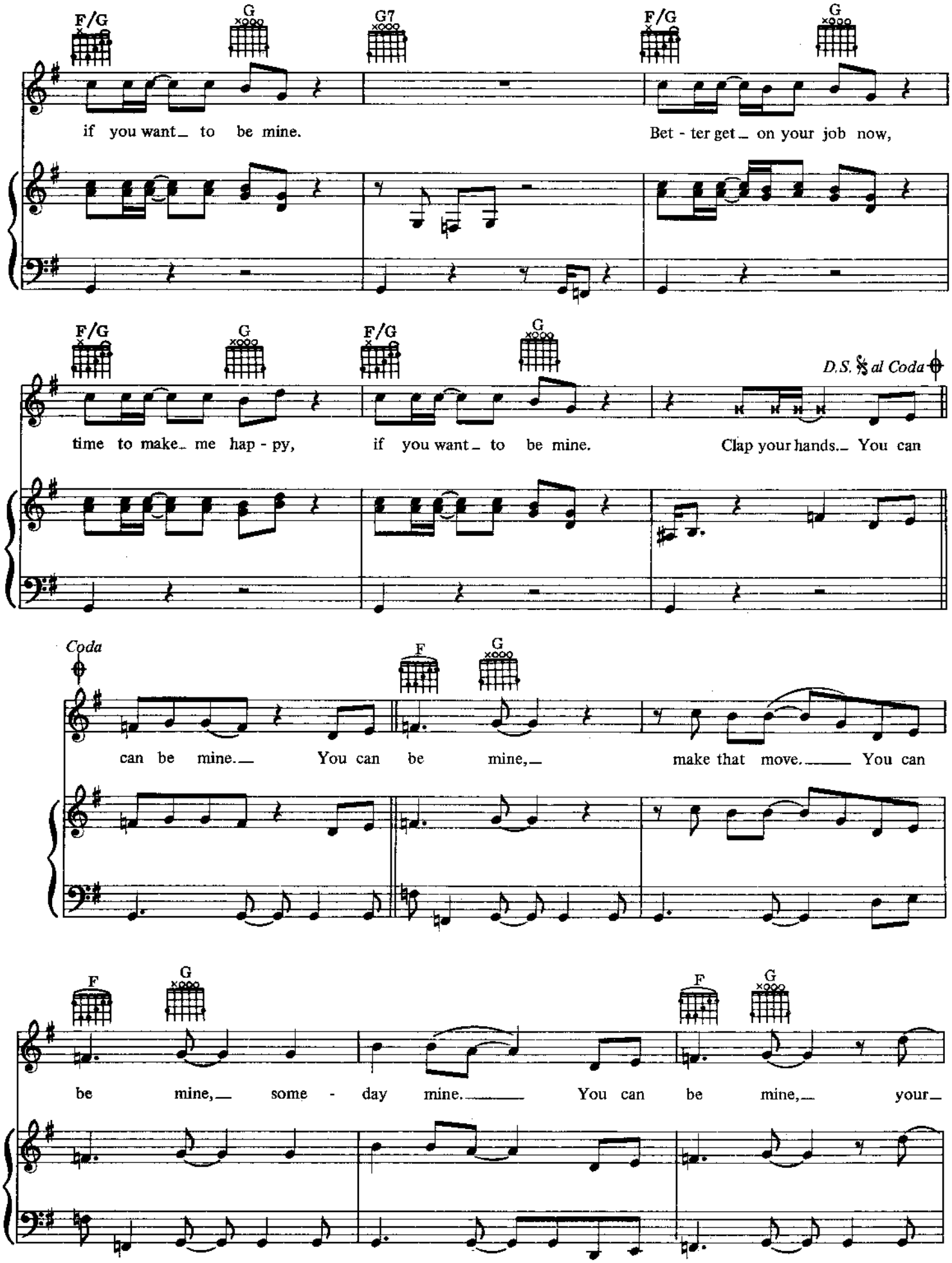


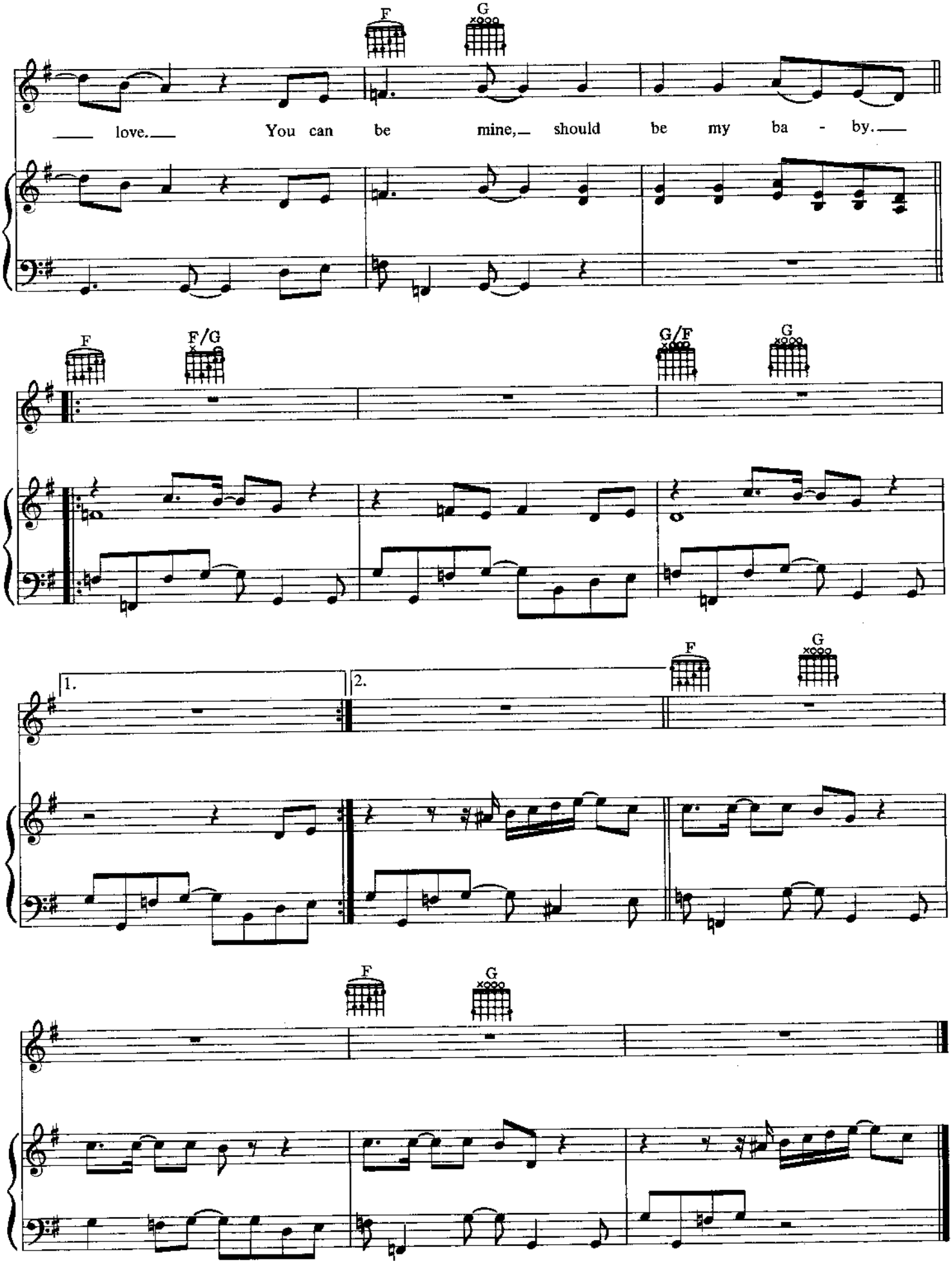

©1986, 1987 FLYTE TYME TUNES (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Used by Permission


F
G
F
G
Hey ba - by,
Not in front,
I like your style,
nev - er be - hind,
I'll let you
Al - ways just
F
G
hang a - round.
right on time.
If you're good
Al - ways think - ing,
the prize you'll find.
men with a mind,
F
G
I'll let you,
read - y to please me,
you be mine. You can
that's my type. You can


F
G
F
G
be mine,_ ain't that good?_
be mine,_ you're so good._
You can be mine,_
F
G
you can be mine._ You can be mine,_ wish you would._ You can
F
G
To Coda
1.
2.
be mine,_ you can be mine._ can be mine._ You can

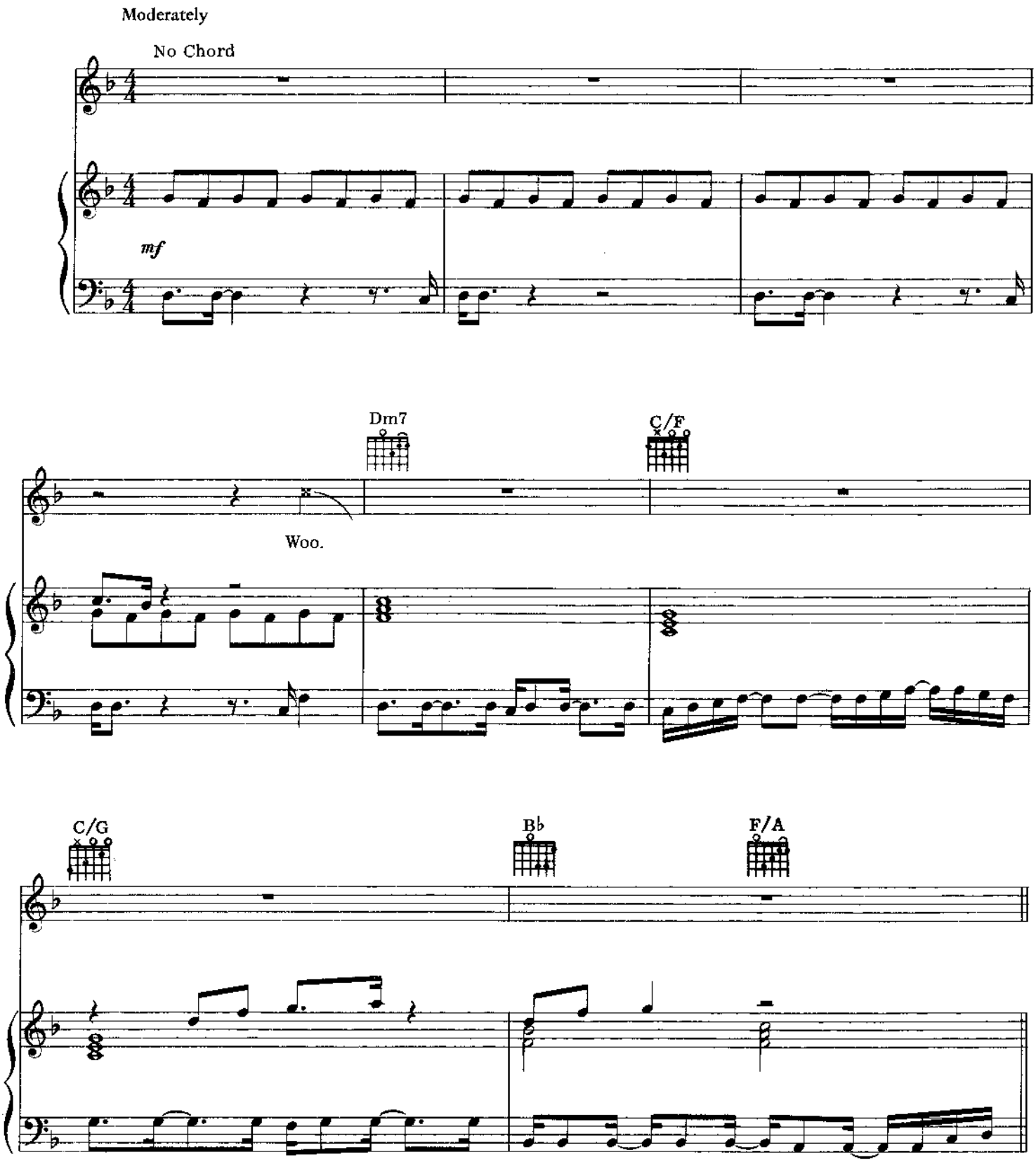

F
G
F
G
be mine, make that move. You can be mine,
F
G
you can be mine. You can be mine, I real-ly wish you would. You can
F
G
G7
be mine, you can be mine. What 'cha gon-na do?
mp
F/G
G
F/G
G
Bet-ter get on your job now, time to go to work,
f


F/G
G
G7
F/G
G
if you want to be mine.
Bet - ter get on your job now,
F/G
G
F/G
G
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
time to make me hap - py,
if you want to be mine.
Clap your hands. You can
Coda
F
G
can be mine. You can be mine,
make that move. You can
F
G
F
G
be mine, some - day mine. You can be mine, your

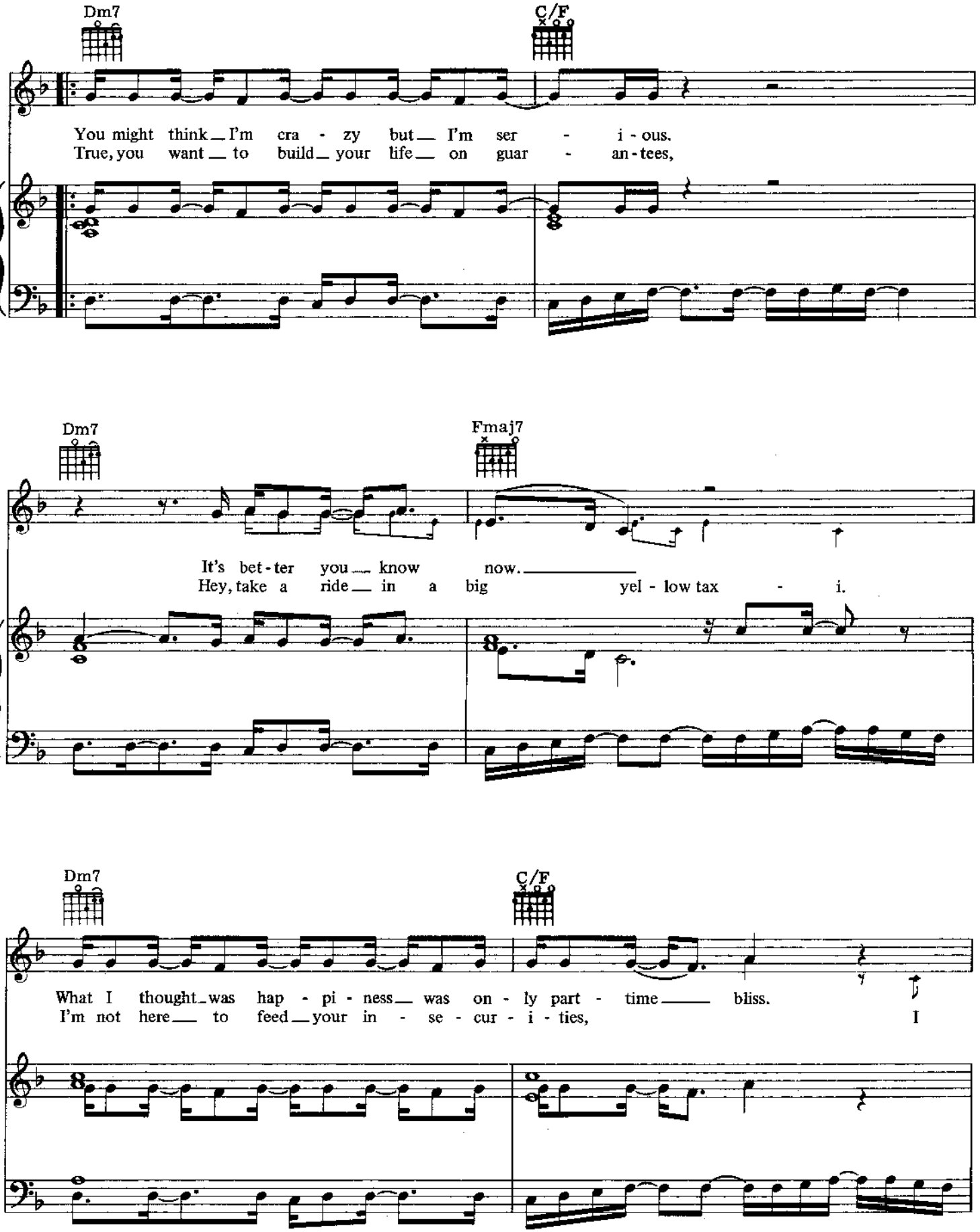

F
G
love. You can be mine, should be my ba - by.
F
F/G
G/F
G
1.
2.
F
G
F
G

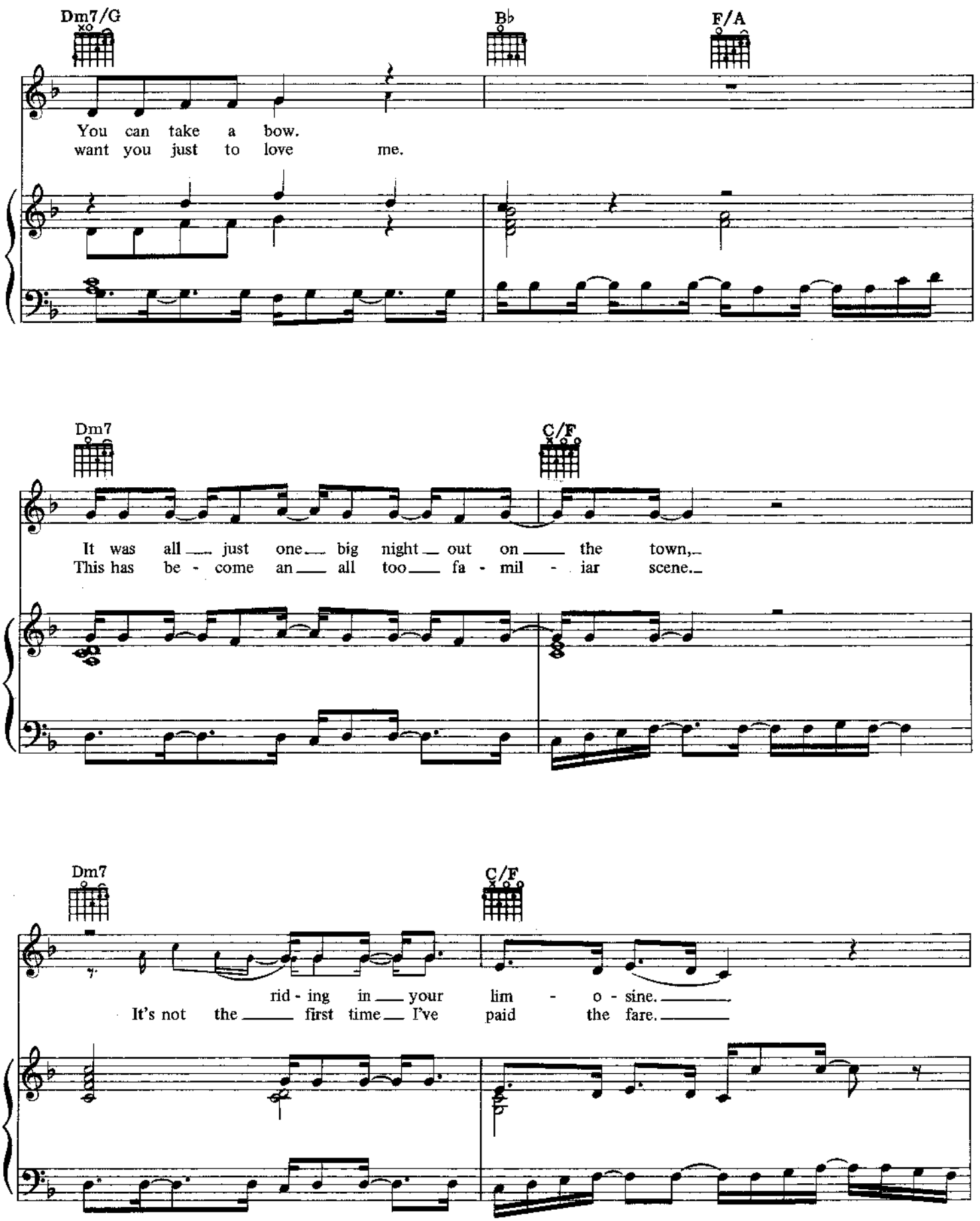
# THE PLEASURE PRINCIPLE

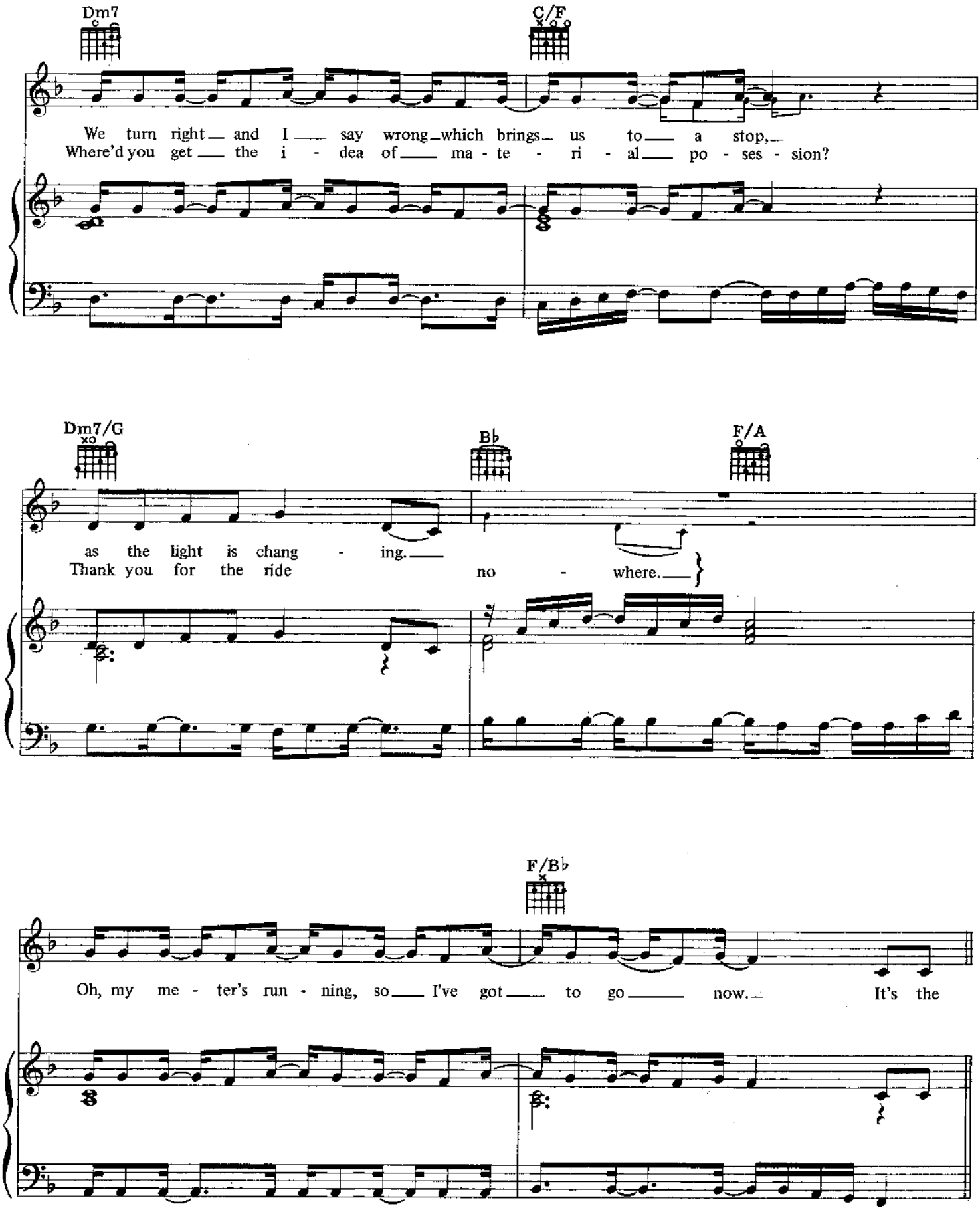
**Words and Music By**
**MONTE MOIR**

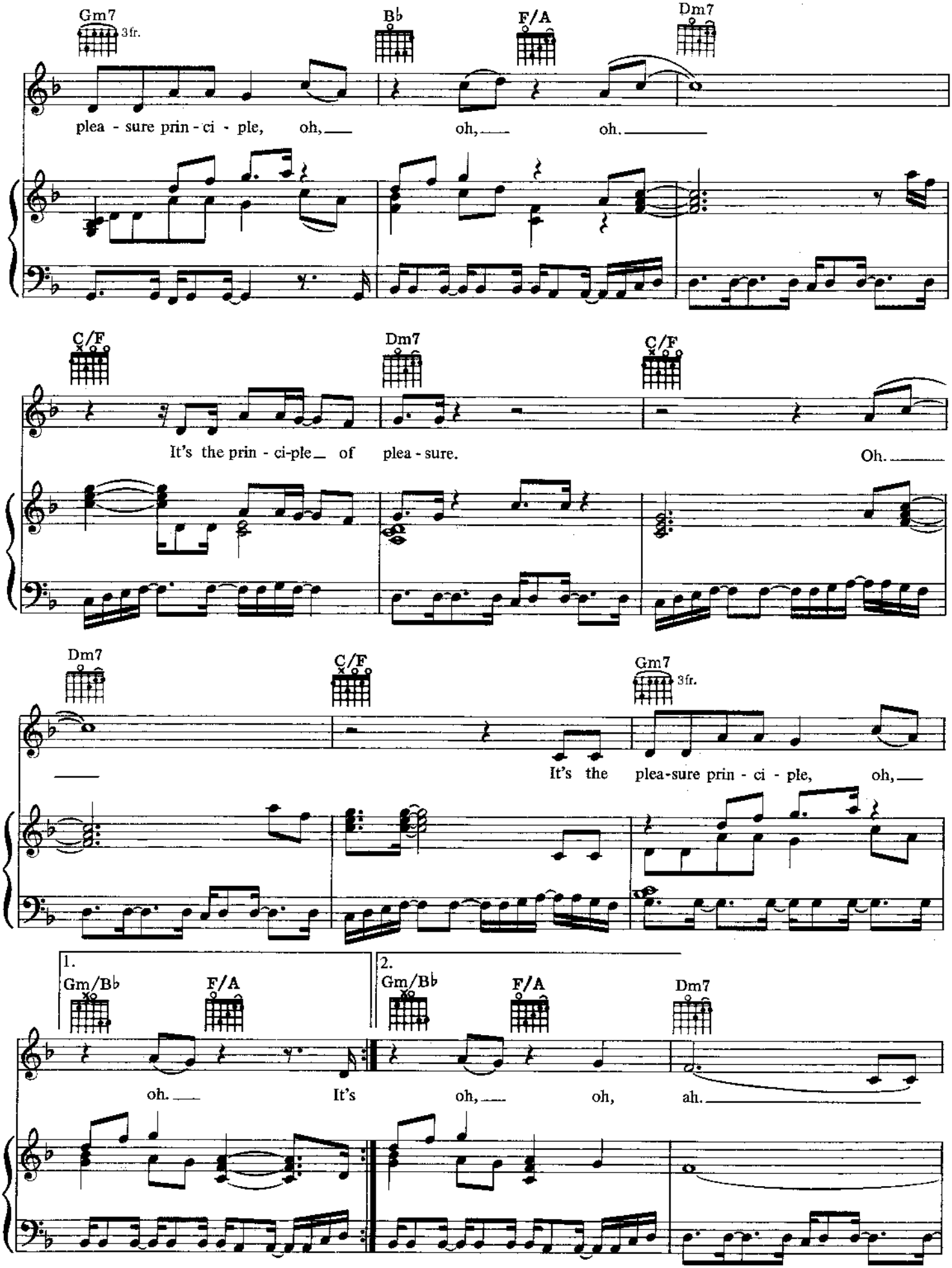


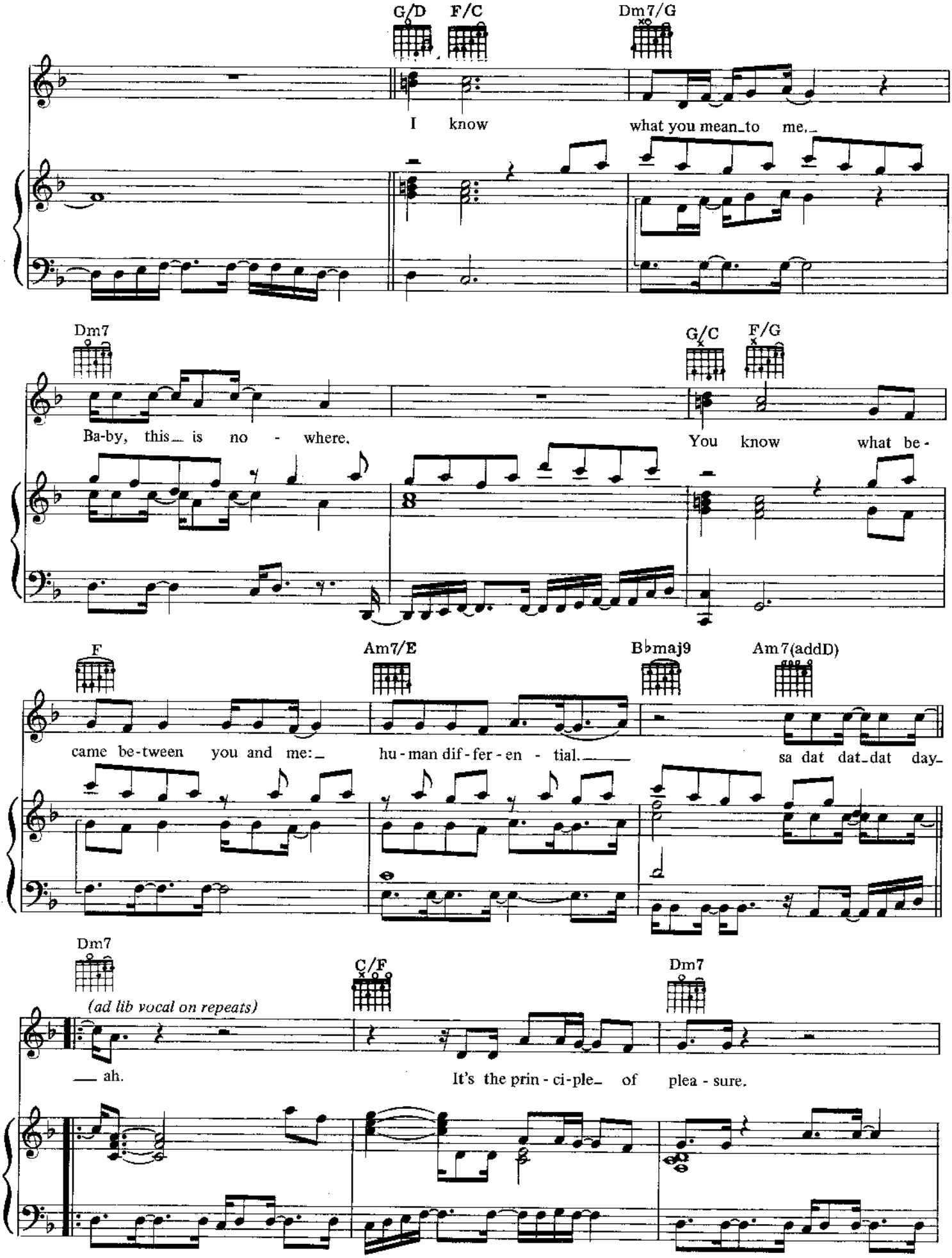

©1986, 1987 FLYTE TYME TUNES (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Used by Permission

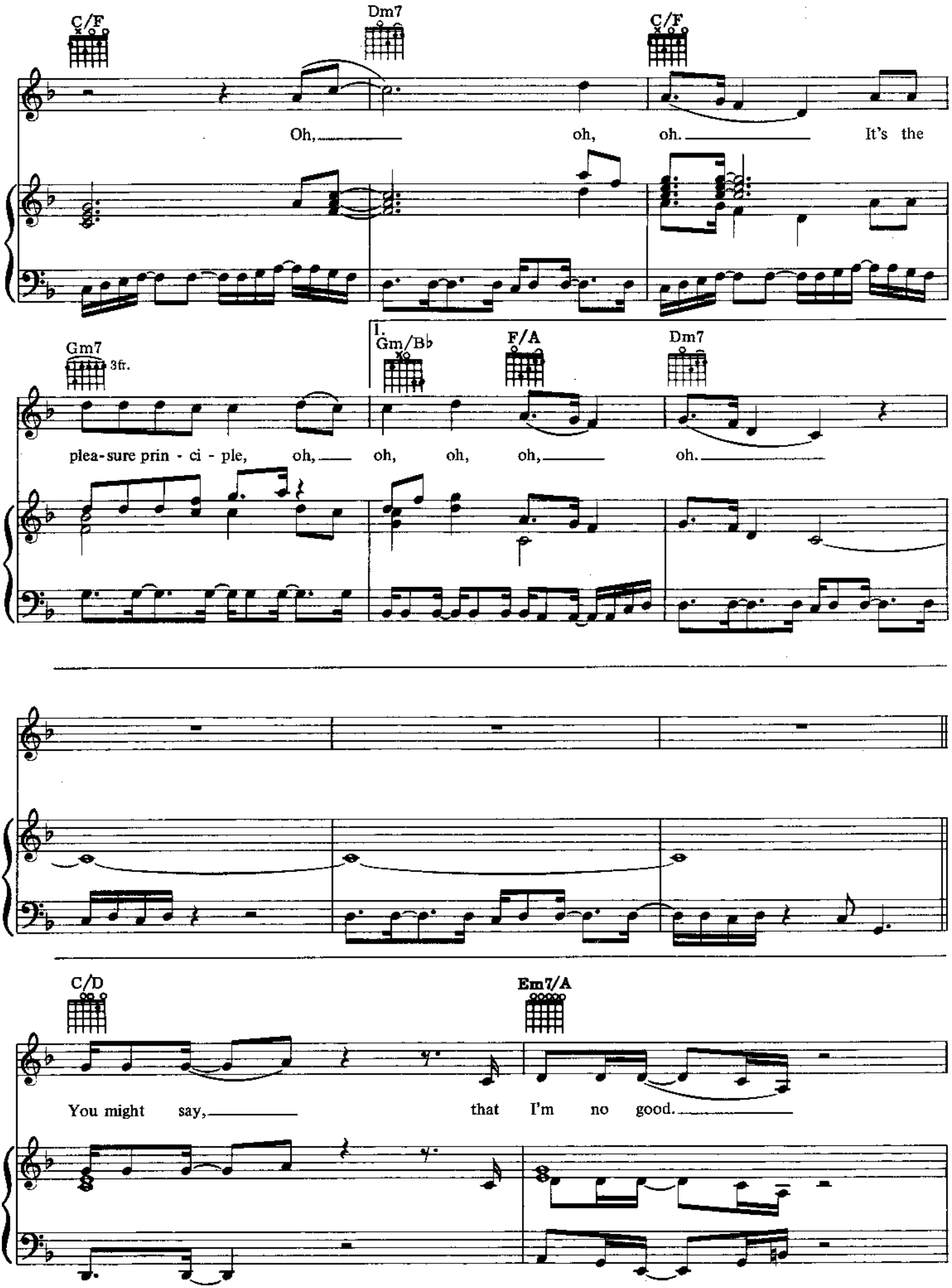

Dm7
C/F
You might think I'm cra - zy but I'm ser - i - ous.
True, you want to build your life on guar - an - tees,
Dm7
Fmaj7
It's bet - ter you know now.
Hey, take a ride in a big yel - low tax - i.
Dm7
C/F
What I thought was hap - pi - ness was on - ly part - time bliss.
I'm not here to feed your in - se - cur - i - ties, I

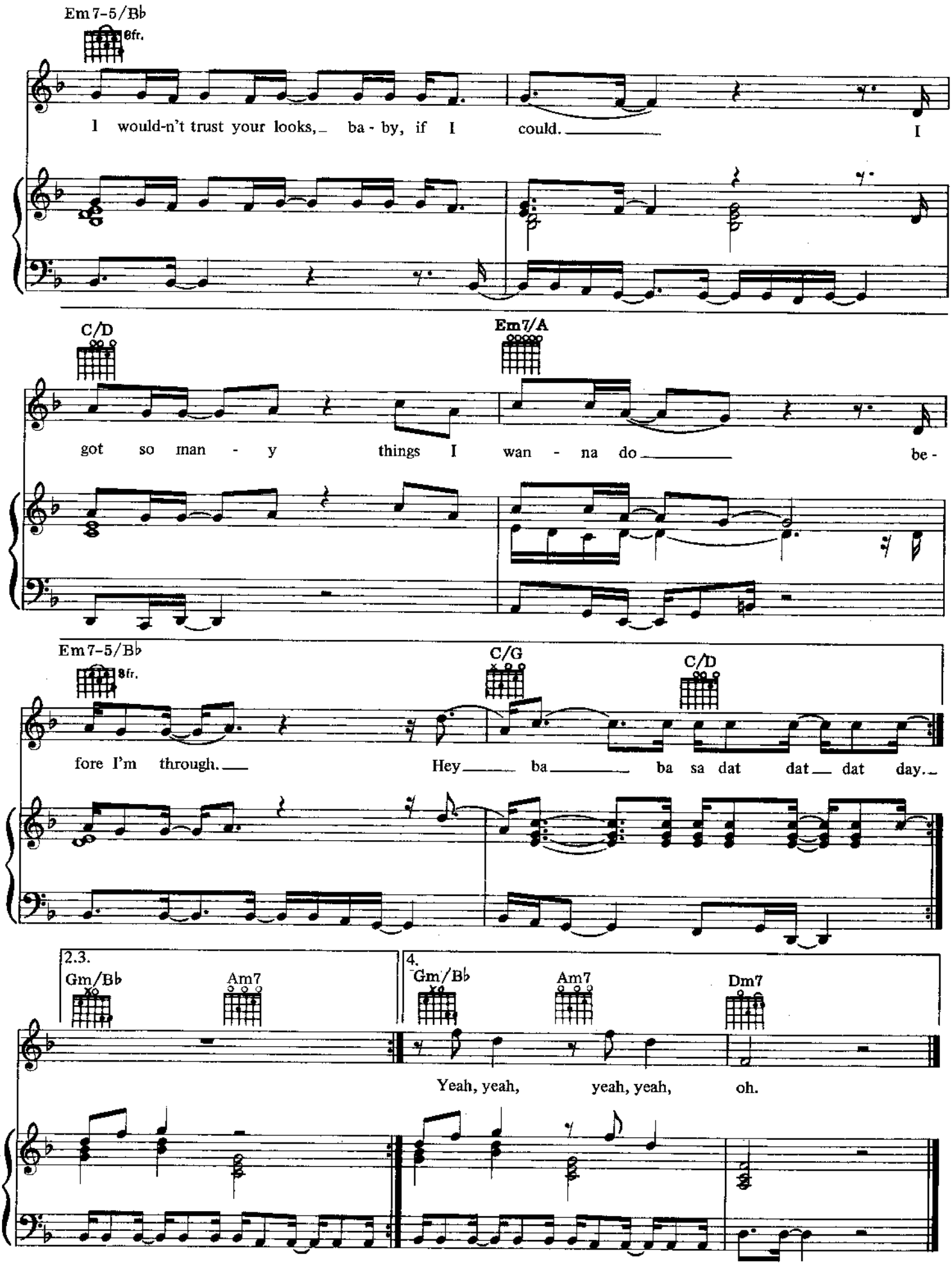

Dm7/G
B♭
F/A
You can take a bow.
want you just to love me.
Dm7
C/F
It was all just one big night out on the town,
This has be - come an all too fa - mil - iar scene.
Dm7
C/F
rid - ing in your lim - o - sine.
It's not the first time I've paid the fare.


Dm7
C/F
We turn right and I say wrong which brings us to a stop,
Where'd you get the i - dea of ma - te - ri - al po - ses - sion?
Dm7/G
B♭
F/A
as the light is chang - ing.
Thank you for the ride no - where.
F/B♭
Oh, my me - ter's run - ning, so I've got to go now. It's the


Gm7
3fr.
B♭
F/A
Dm7
plea - sure prin - ci - ple, oh, oh, oh.
C/F
Dm7
C/F
It's the prin - ci-ple of plea - sure.
Oh.
Dm7
C/F
Gm7
3fr.
It's the plea-sure prin - ci - ple, oh,
1.
Gm/B♭
F/A
2.
Gm/B♭
F/A
Dm7
oh. It's
oh, oh, ah.

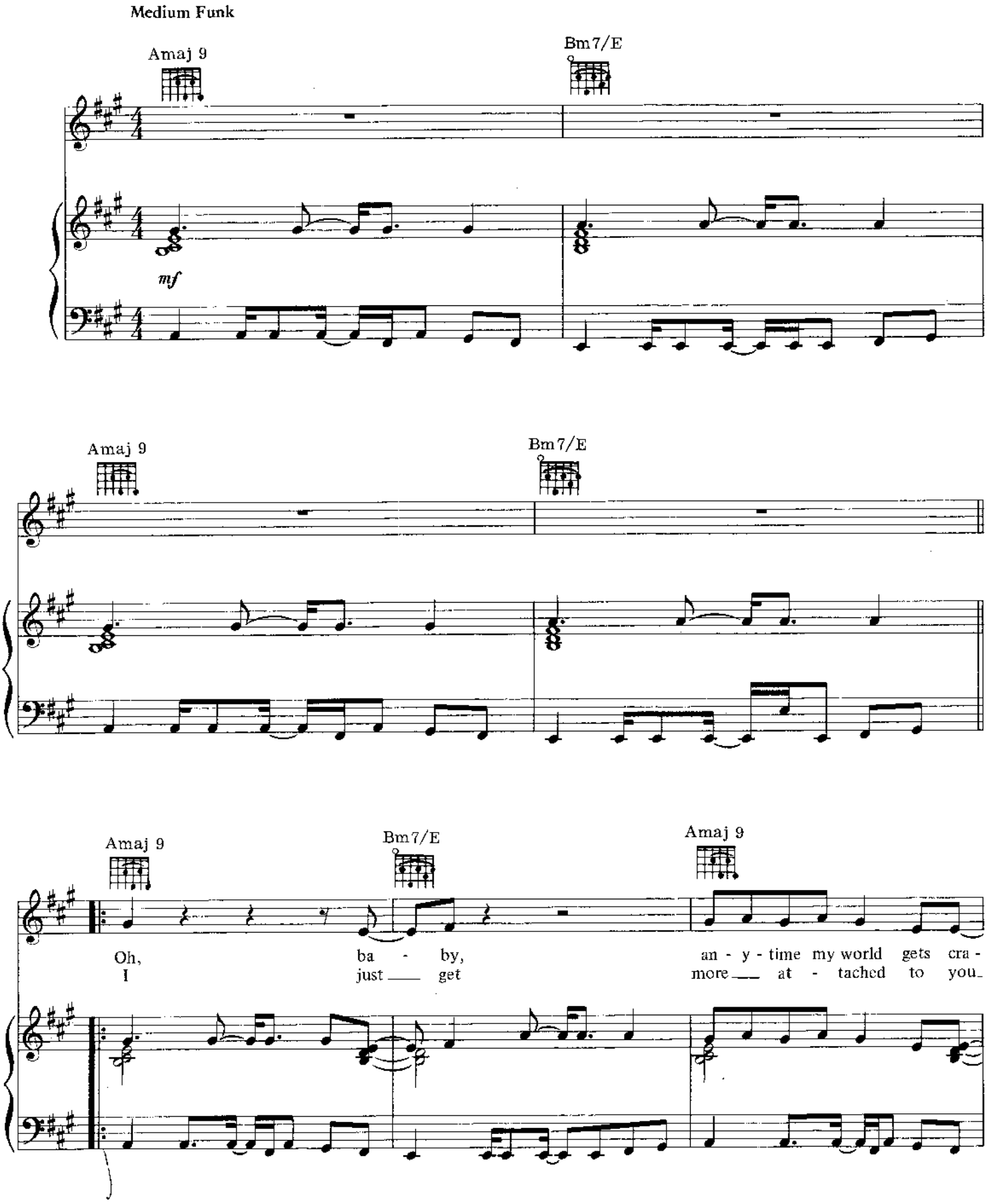

G/D
F/C
Dm7/G
I know
what you mean_to me._
Dm7
G/C
F/G
Ba-by, this_ is no - where.
You know what be-
F
Am7/E
B♭maj9
Am7(addD)
came be-tween you and me:_
hu-man dif-fer-en - tial._
sa dat dat_dat day_
Dm7
C/F
Dm7
(ad lib vocal on repeats)
_ ah.
It's the prin-ci-ple_ of plea-sure.


C/F
Dm7
C/F
Oh, oh, oh. It's the
Gm7
3fr.
1.
Gm/B♭
F/A
Dm7
plea-sure prin - ci - ple, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
C/D
Em7/A
You might say, that I'm no good.

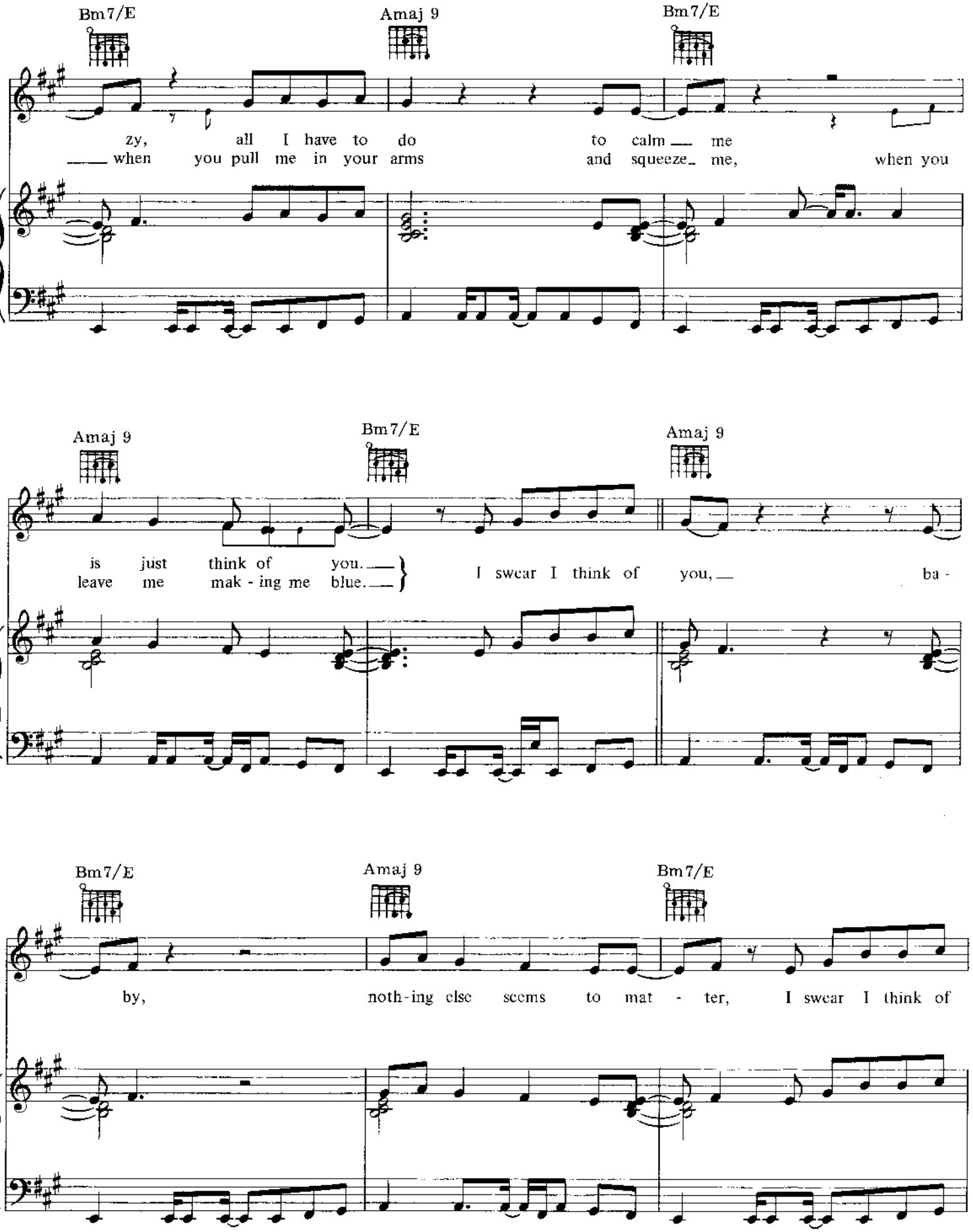

Em7-5/B♭
6fr.
I would-n't trust your looks, ba - by, if I could. I
C/D
Em7/A
got so man - y things I wan - na do be -
Em7-5/B♭
8fr.
C/G
C/D
fore I'm through. Hey ba ba sa dat dat dat day.
2.3.
Gm/B♭
Am7
4.
Gm/B♭
Am7
Dm7
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh.

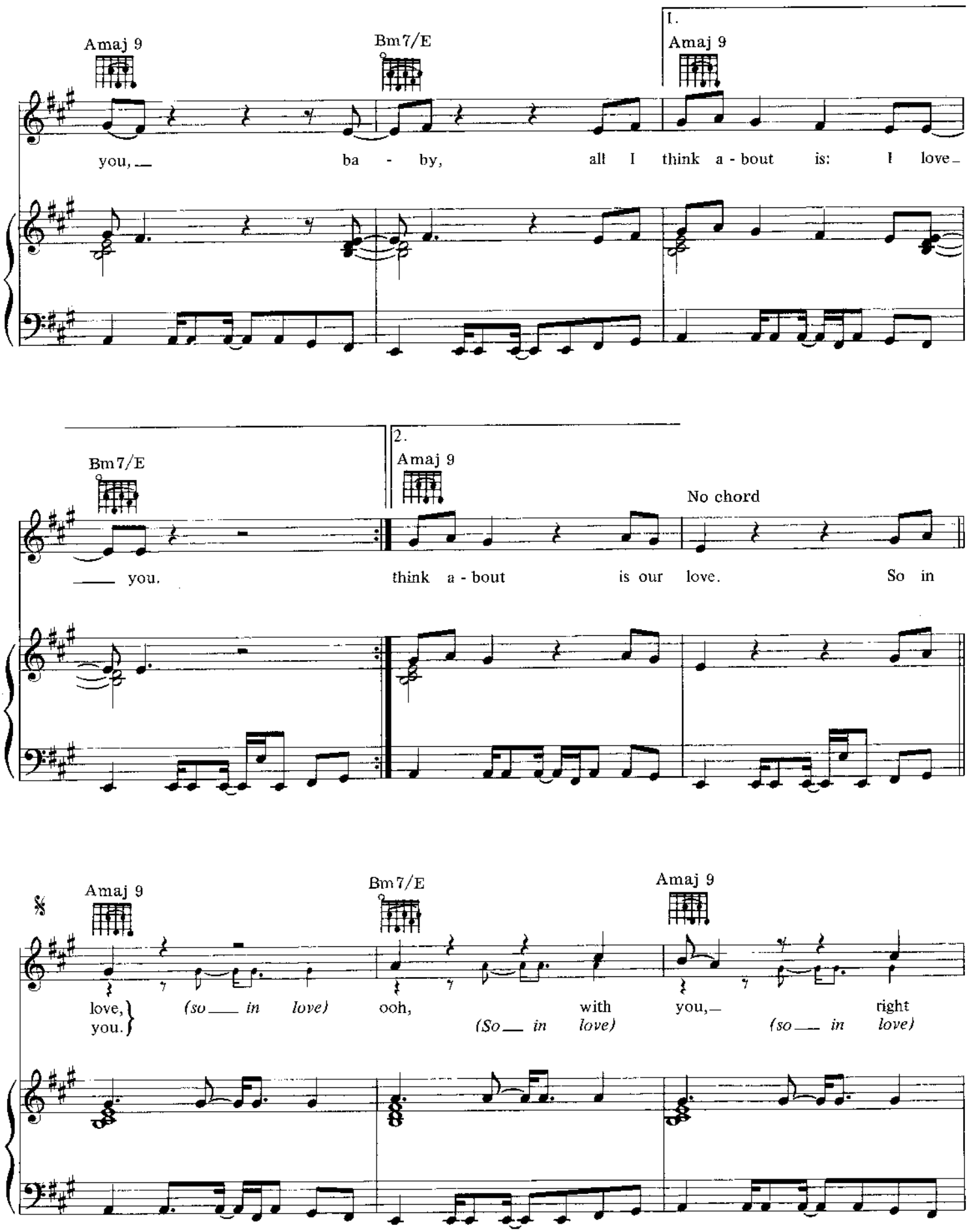
# WHEN I THINK OF YOU

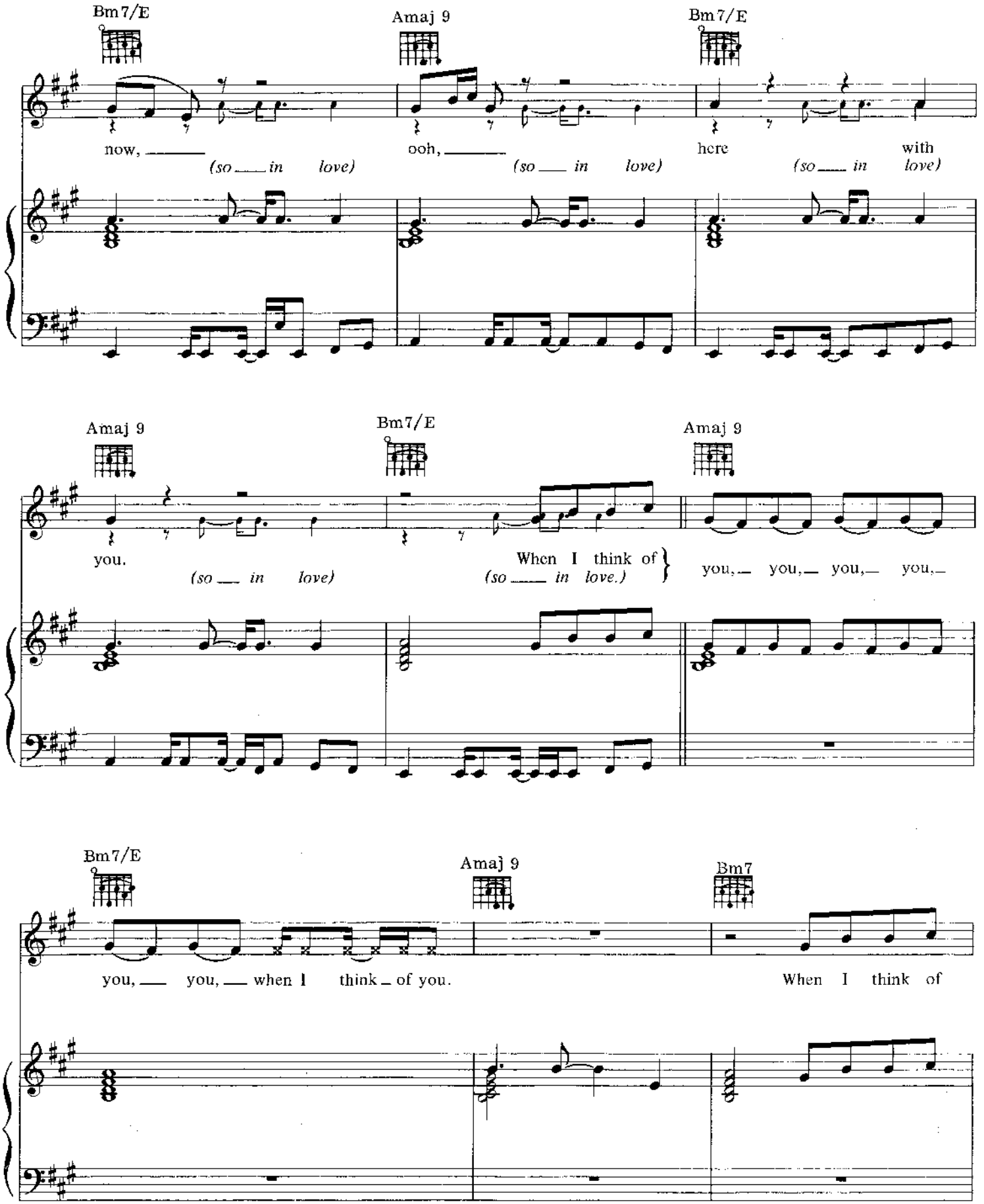
Words and Music by
JAMES HARRIS III and TERRY LEWIS

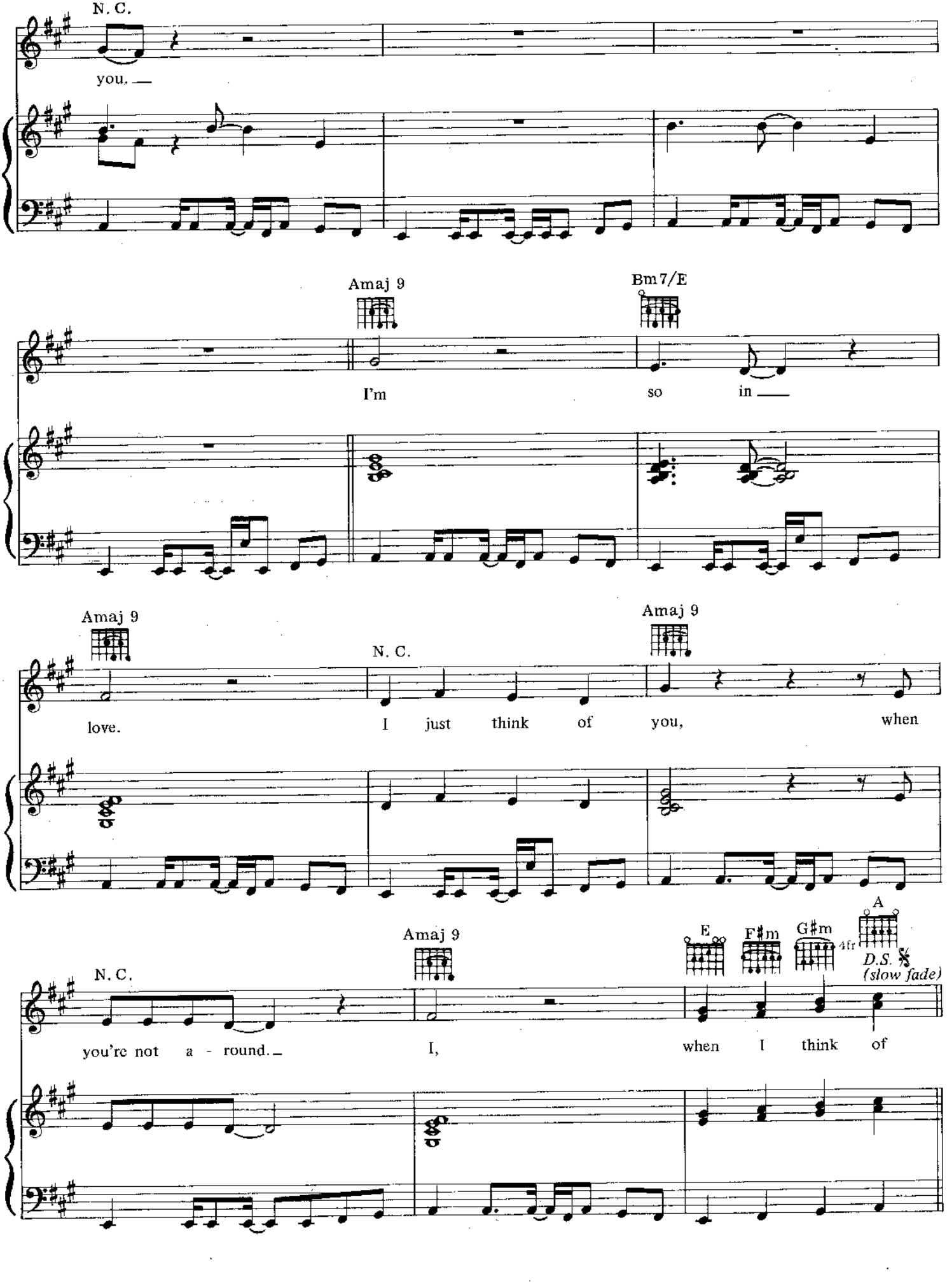



© 1986 FLYTE TYME TUNES (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Used by Permission


Bm7/E
Amaj 9
Bm7/E
zy, all I have to do to calm me
when you pull me in your arms and squeeze me, when you
Amaj 9
Bm7/E
Amaj 9
is just think of you.
leave me mak - ing me blue.
I swear I think of you, ba -
Bm7/E
Amaj 9
Bm7/E
by, noth-ing else seems to mat - ter, I swear I think of


Amaj 9
Bm7/E
1.
Amaj 9
you, — ba - by, all I think a - bout is: I love —
Bm7/E
2.
Amaj 9
No chord
— you. think a - bout is our love. So in
Amaj 9
Bm7/E
Amaj 9
love, you. (so — in love) ooh, (So — in love) with you, — (so — in love) right


Bm7/E
Amaj 9
Bm7/E
now, ooh, here with
(so in love) (so in love) (so in love)
Amaj 9
Bm7/E
Amaj 9
you.
(so in love)
When I think of
(so in love.)
you, you, you, you,
Bm7/E
Amaj 9
Bm7
you, you, when I think of you.
When I think of



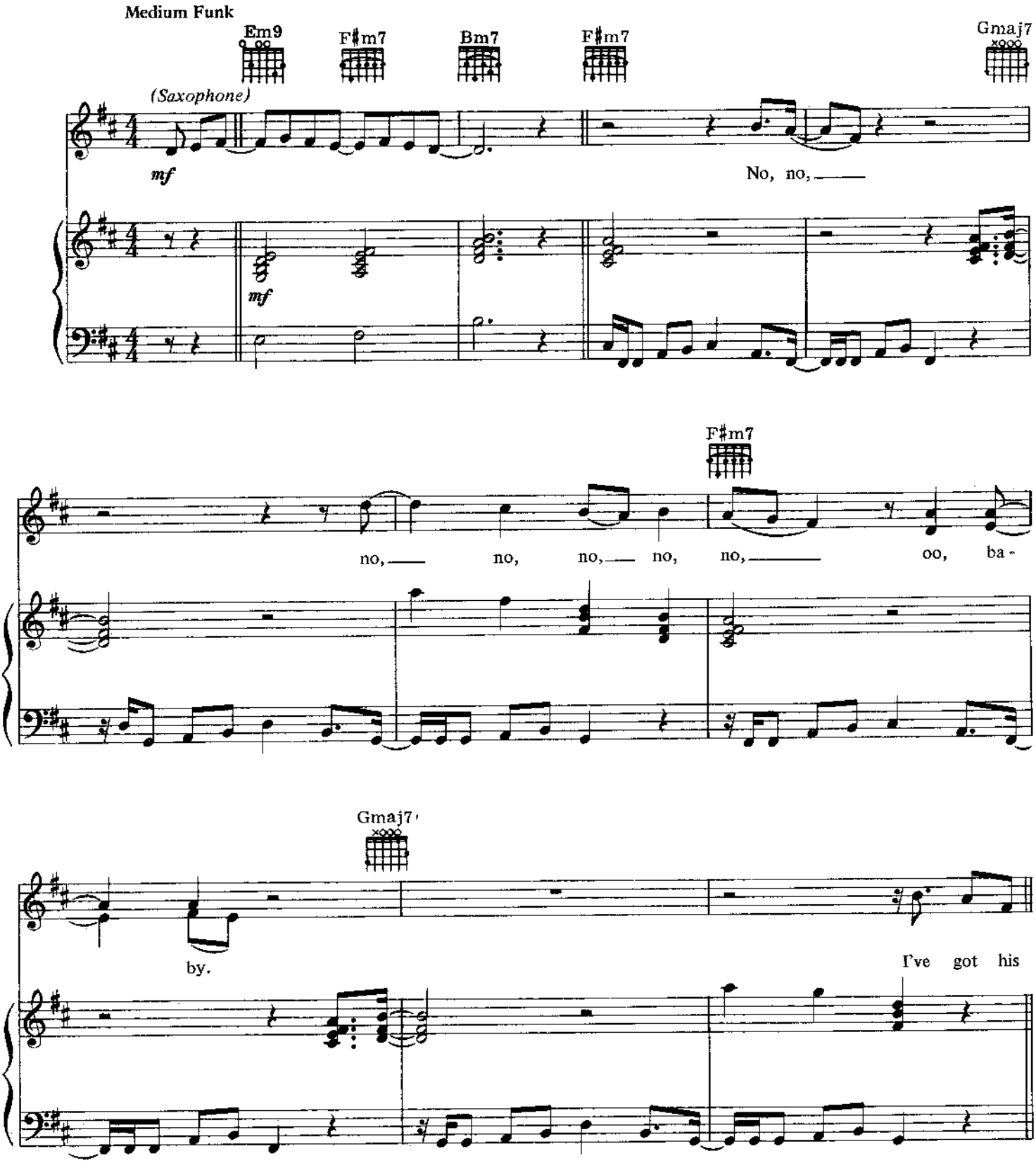



VS4653

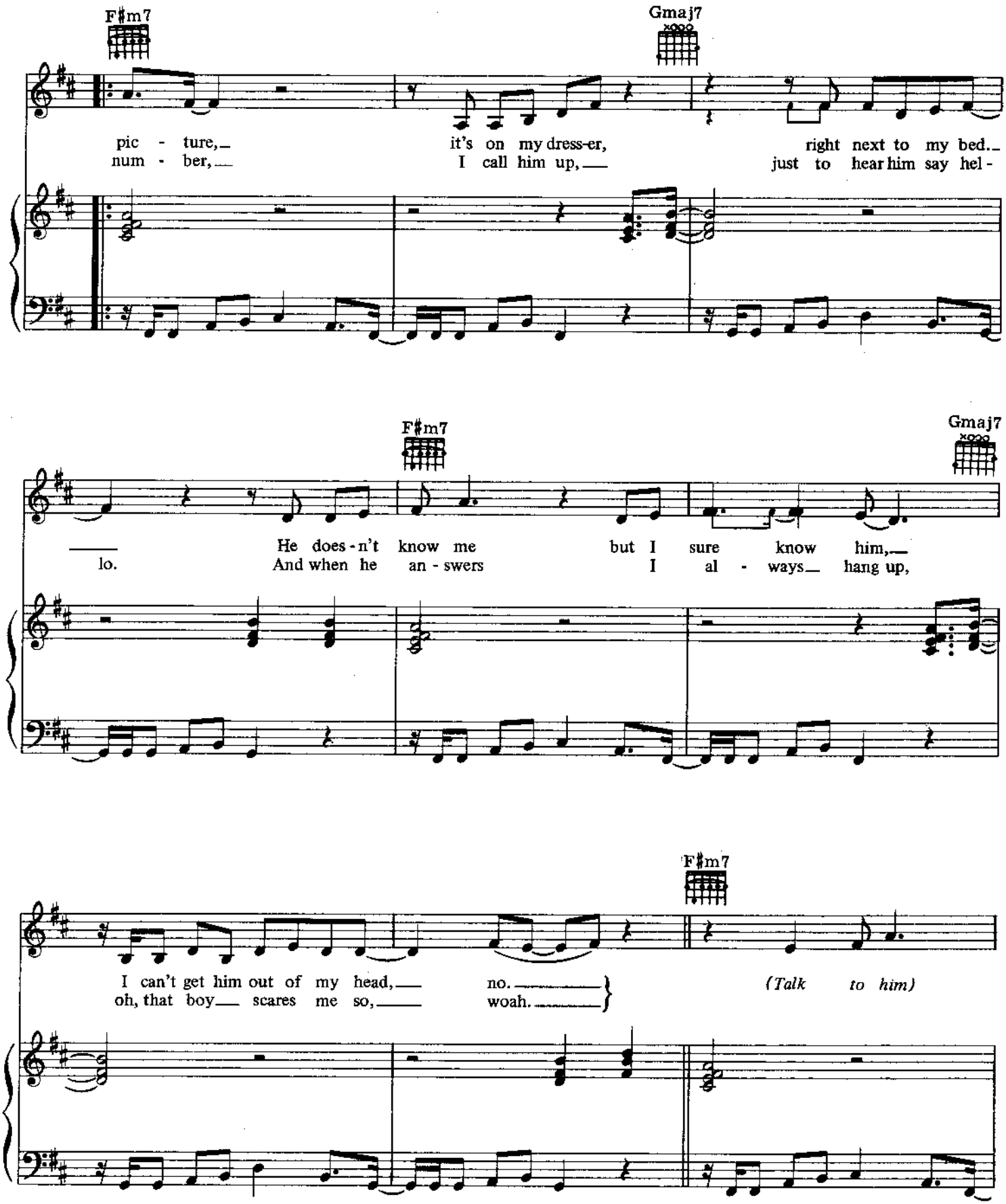
Printed in U.S.A.

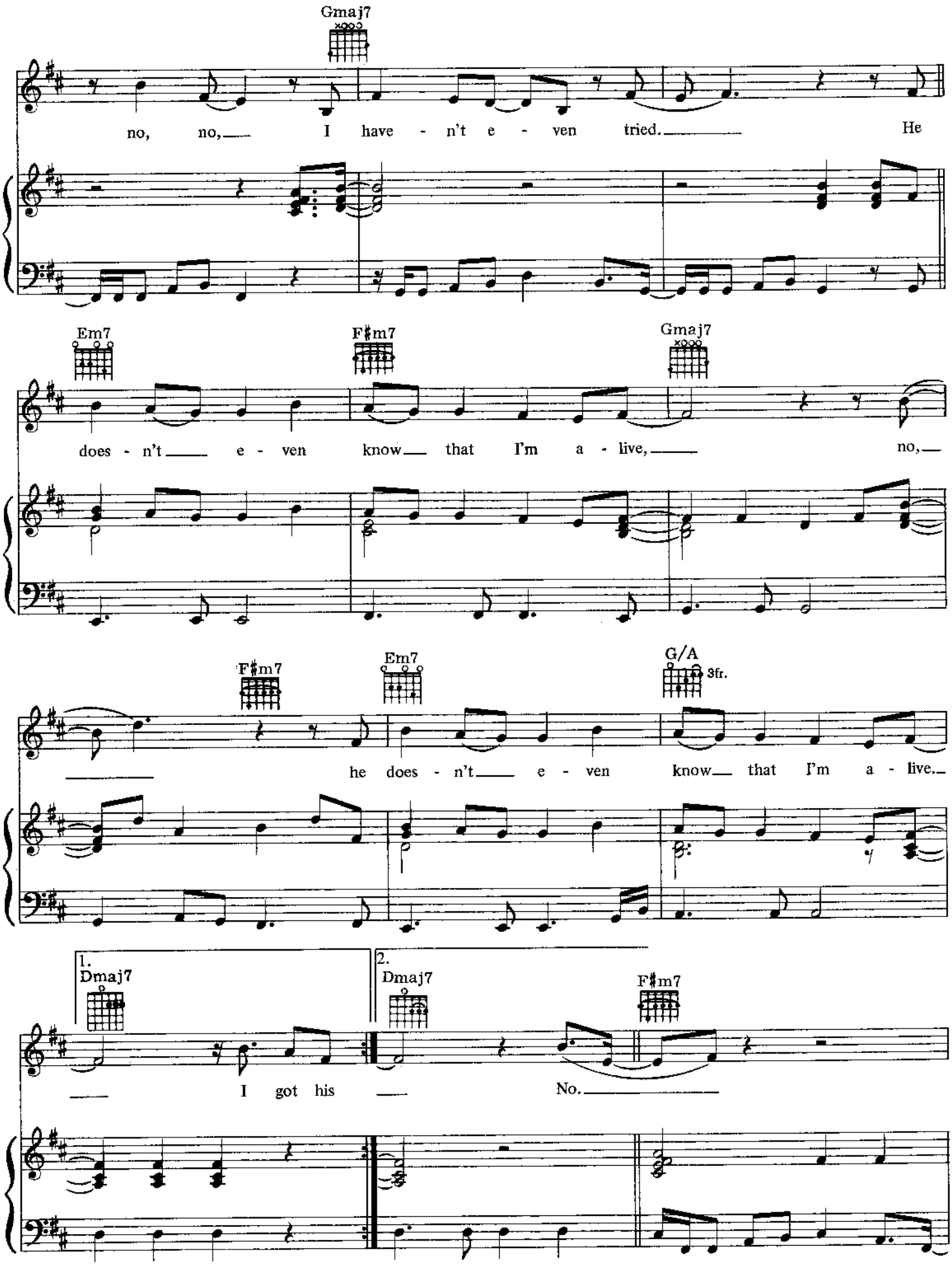
# HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW I'M ALIVE

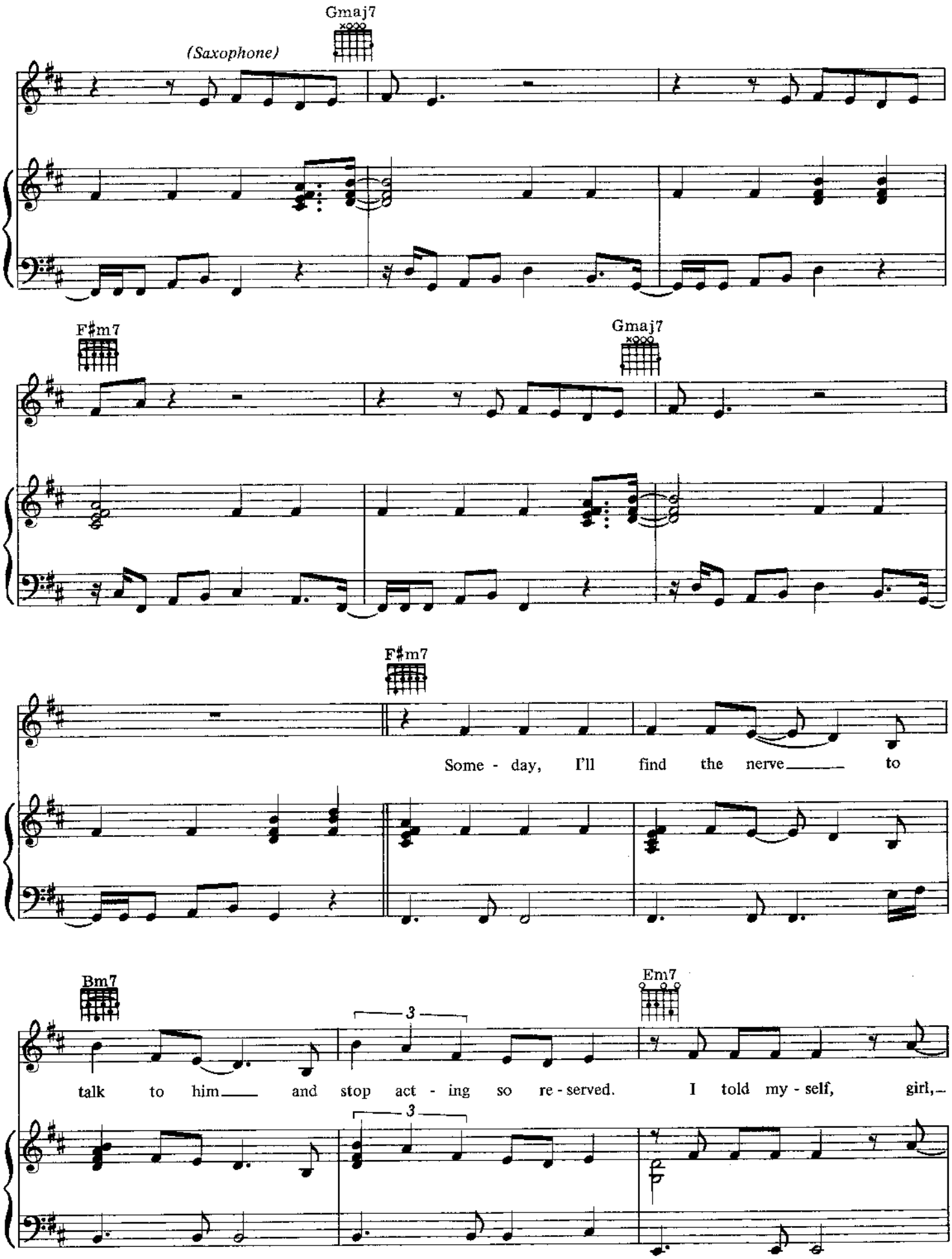
**Words and Music By**
**SPENCER BERNARD**

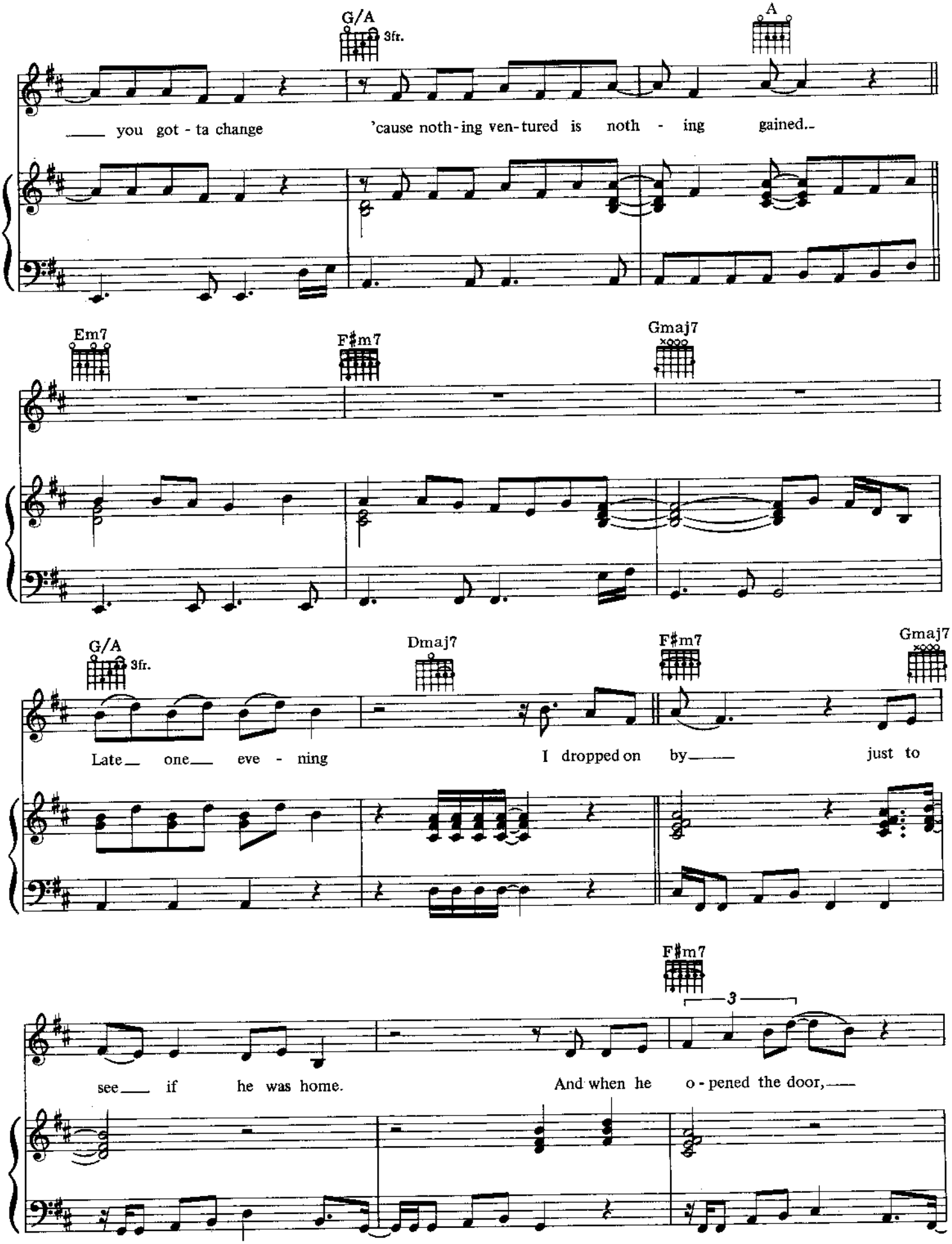


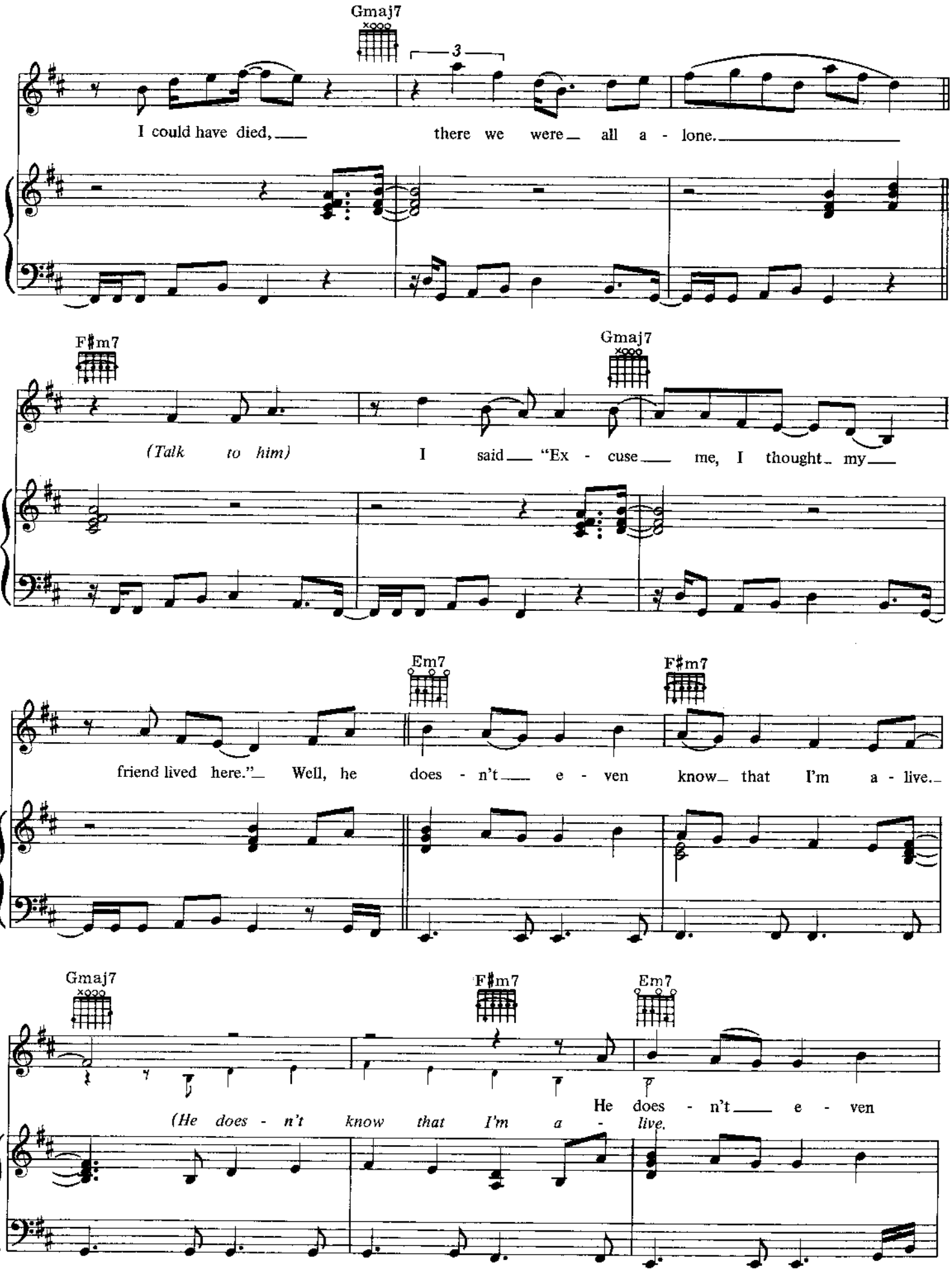

©1986, 1987 FLYTE TYME TUNES (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Used by Permission

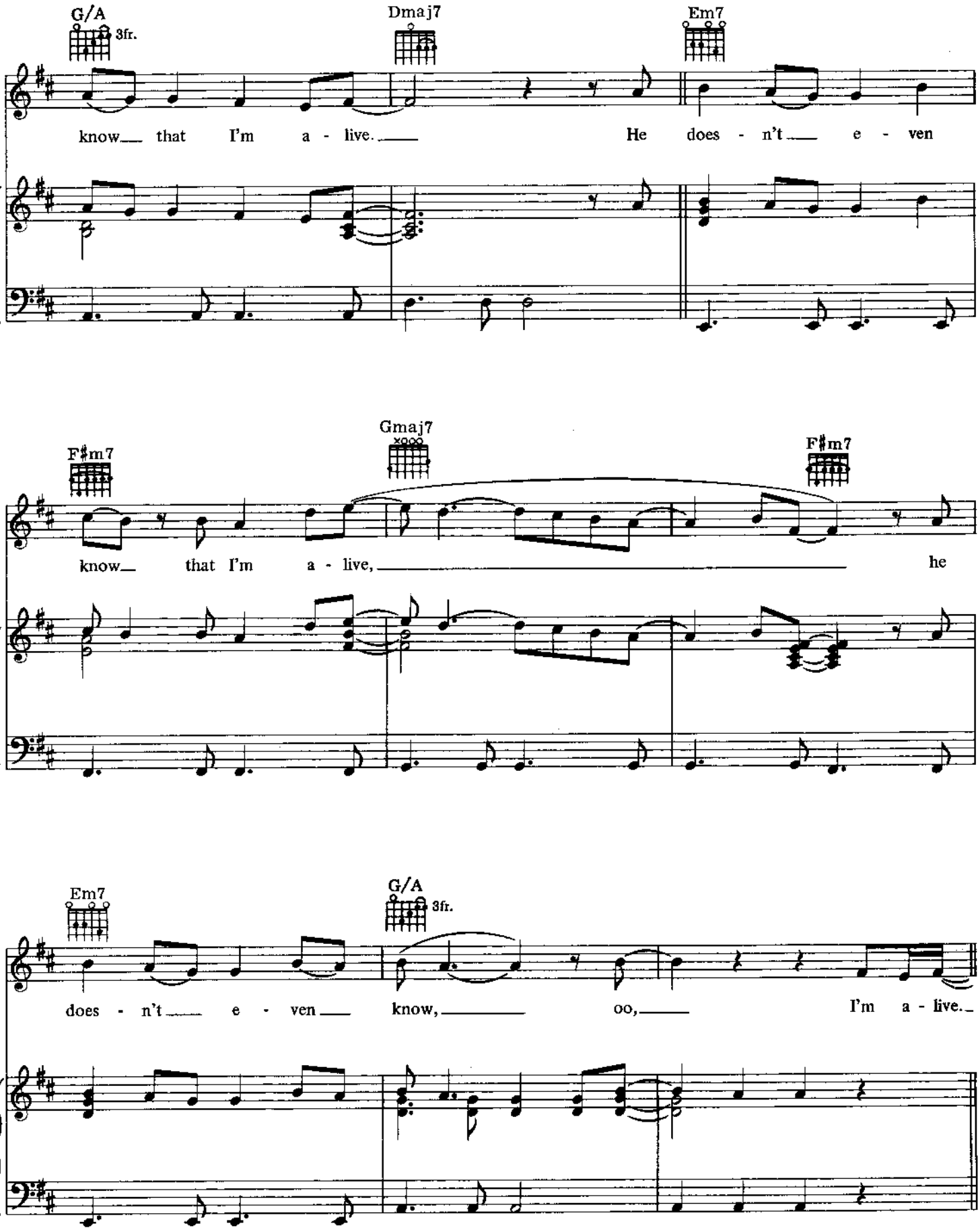

F♯m7
Gmaj7
pic - ture,_ it's on my dress-er, right next to my bed._
num - ber,__ I call him up,__ just to hear him say hel -
F♯m7
Gmaj7
lo. He does - n't know me but I sure know him,__
And when he an - swers I al - ways__ hang up,
F♯m7
I can't get him out of my head,__ no.__
oh, that boy__ scares me so,__ woah.__
(Talk to him)

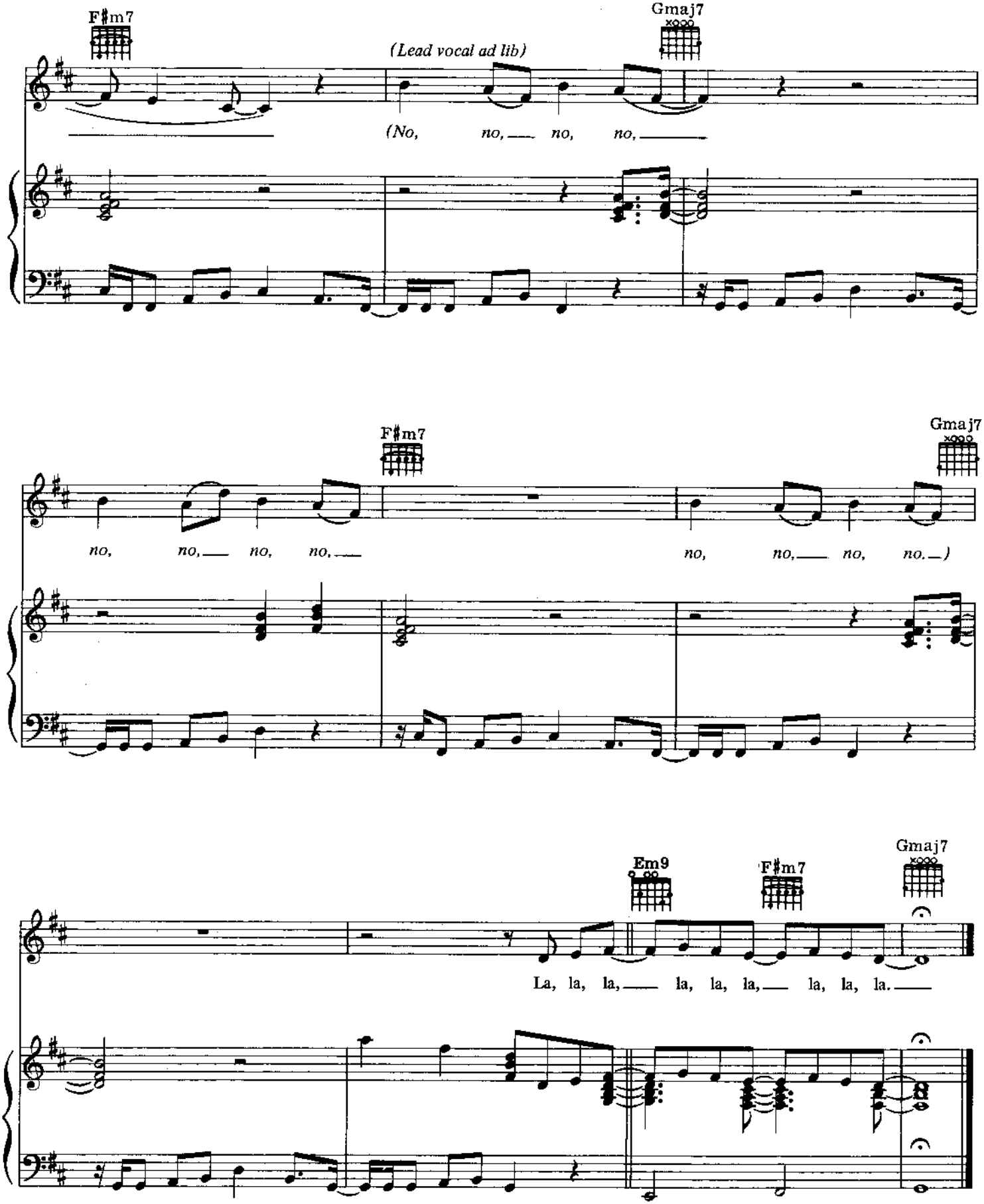

Gmaj7
no, no, I have - n't e - ven tried. He
Em7
F♯m7
Gmaj7
does - n't e - ven know that I'm a - live, no,
F♯m7
Em7
G/A
3fr.
he does - n't e - ven know that I'm a - live.
1.
Dmaj7
I got his
2.
Dmaj7
F♯m7
No.


Gmaj7
(Saxophone)
F♯m7
Gmaj7
F♯m7
Some - day, I'll find the nerve to
Bm7
Em7
3
talk to him and stop act - ing so re - served. I told my - self, girl,
3


G/A
3fr.
A
you got - ta change
'cause noth - ing ven - tured is noth - ing gained.
Em7
F♯m7
Gmaj7
G/A
3fr.
Dmaj7
F♯m7
Gmaj7
Late one eve - ning
I dropped on by just to
F♯m7
3
see if he was home.
And when he o - pened the door,

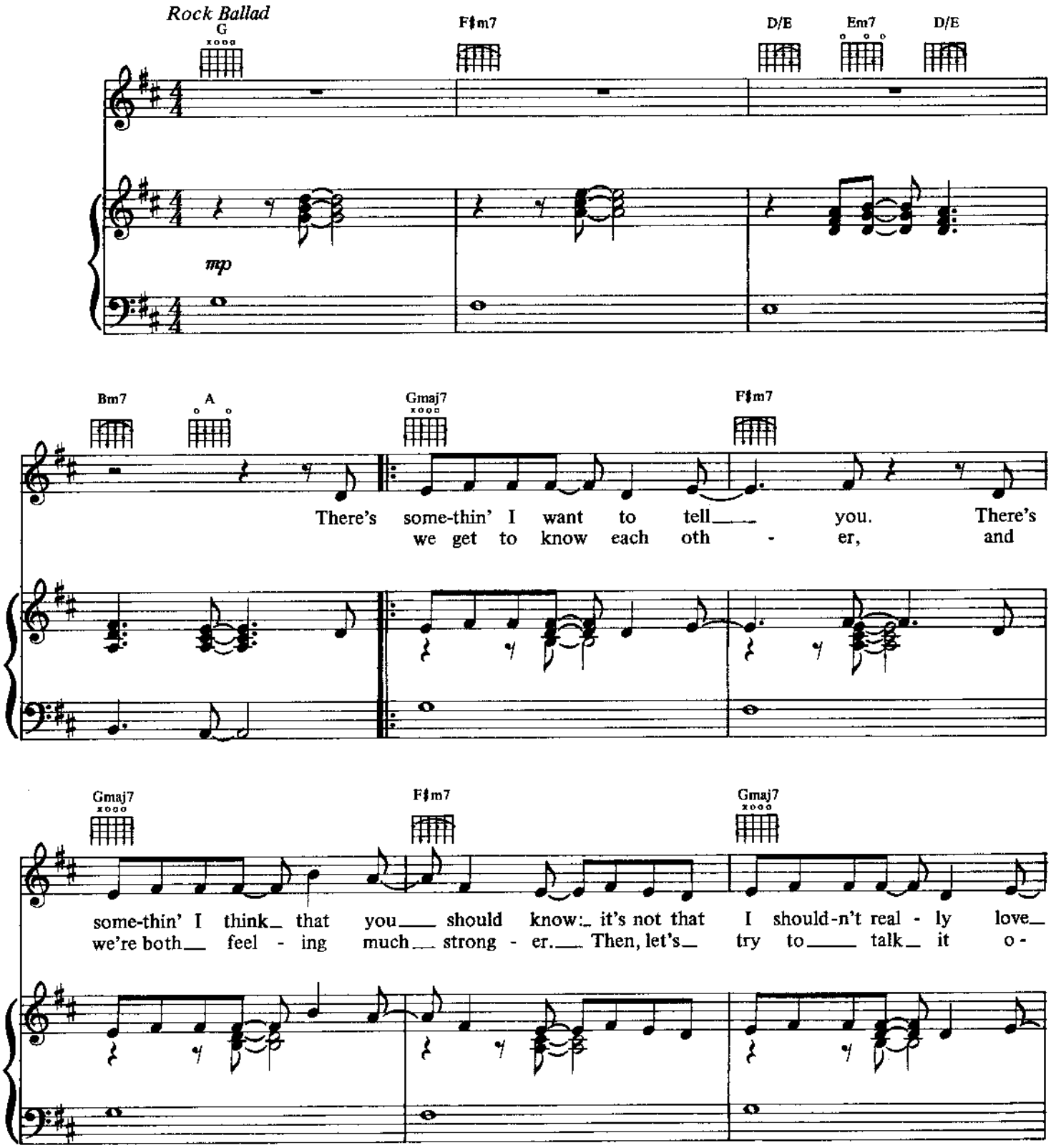

Gmaj7
3
I could have died, there we were all a - lone.
F♯m7
Gmaj7
(Talk to him) I said "Ex - cuse me, I thought my
Em7
F♯m7
friend lived here." Well, he does - n't e - ven know that I'm a - live.
Gmaj7
F♯m7
Em7
He does - n't e - ven
(He does - n't know that I'm a - live.


G/A
3fr.
Dmaj7
Em7
know that I'm a - live. He does - n't e - ven
F♯m7
Gmaj7
F♯m7
know that I'm a - live, he
Em7
G/A
3fr.
does - n't e - ven know, oo, I'm a - live.

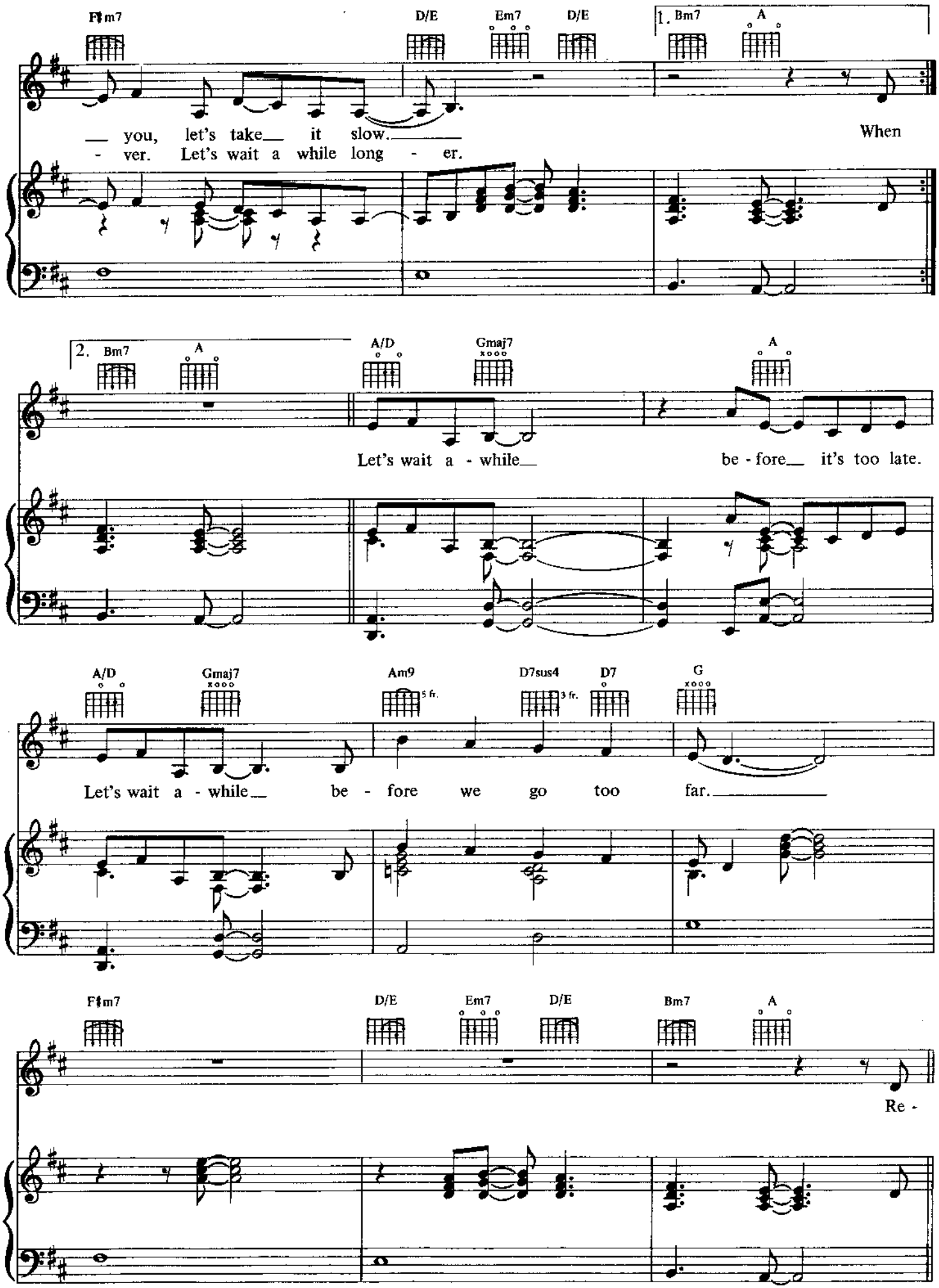

F♯m7
Gmaj7
(Lead vocal ad lib)
(No, no, no, no,
F♯m7
Gmaj7
no, no, no, no,
no, no, no, no.)
Em9
F♯m7
Gmaj7
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

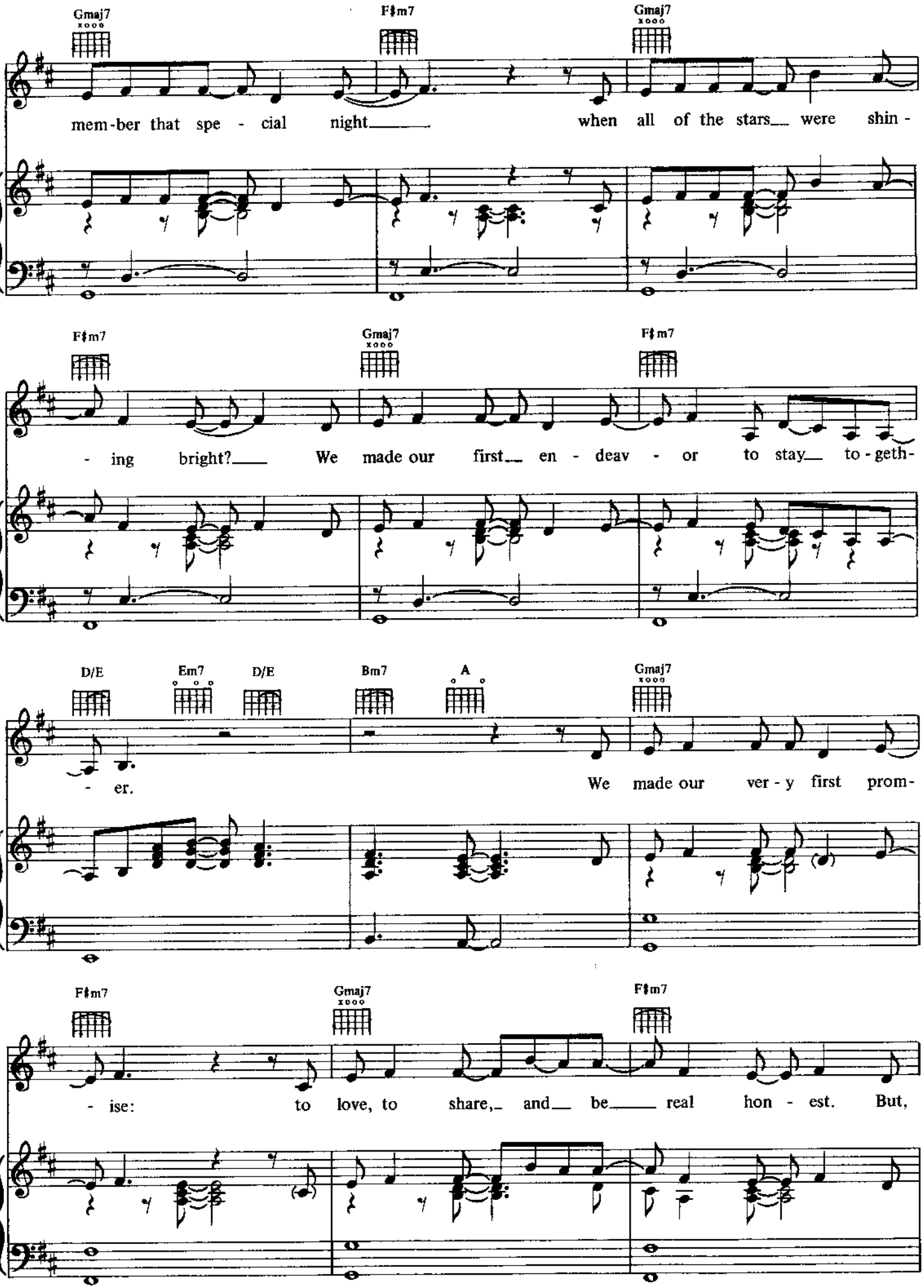
# LET'S WAIT AWHILE

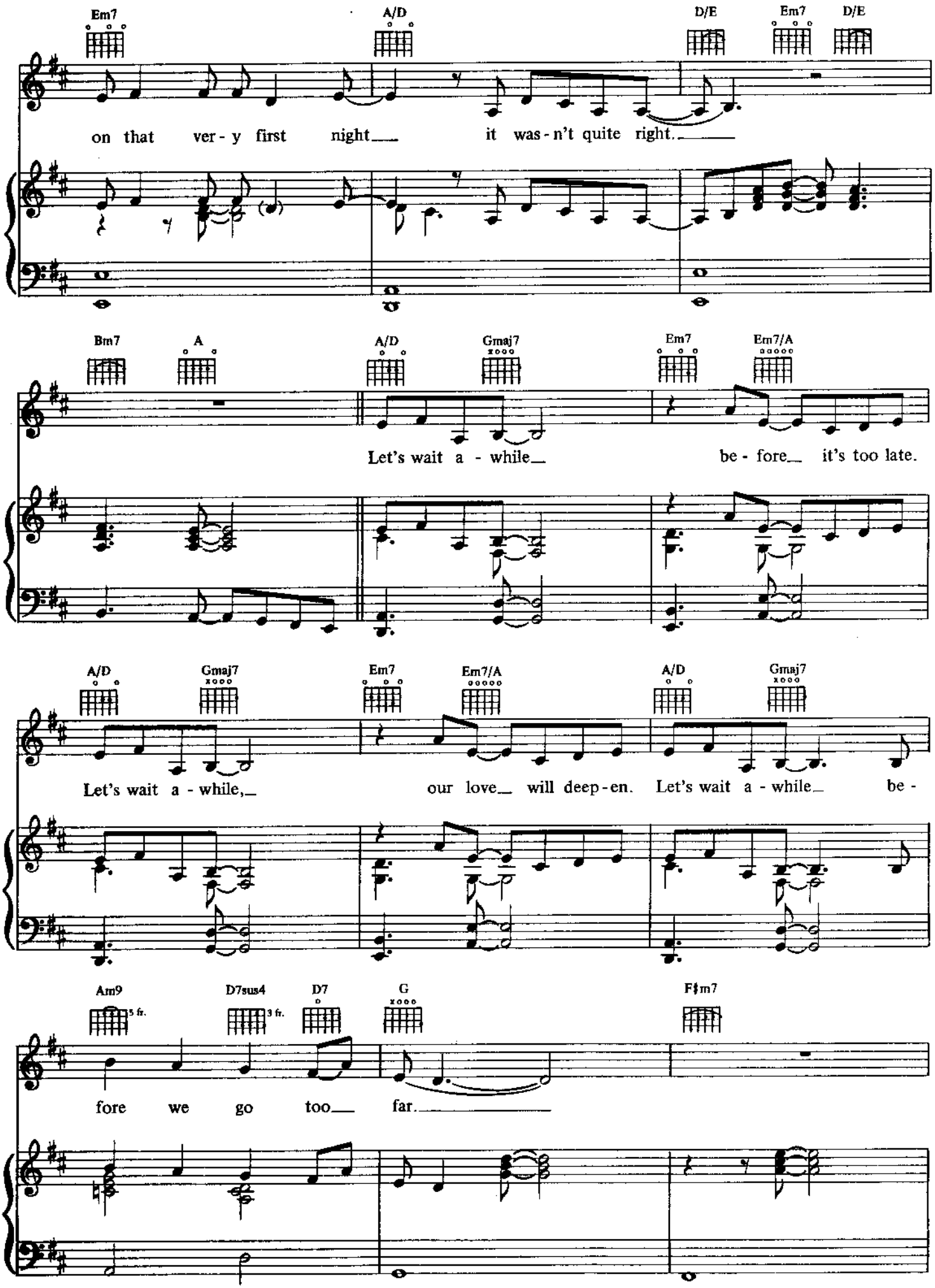
**Words and Music By**
**JAMES HARRIS III, TERRY LEWIS, JANET JACKSON and MELANIE ANDREWS**

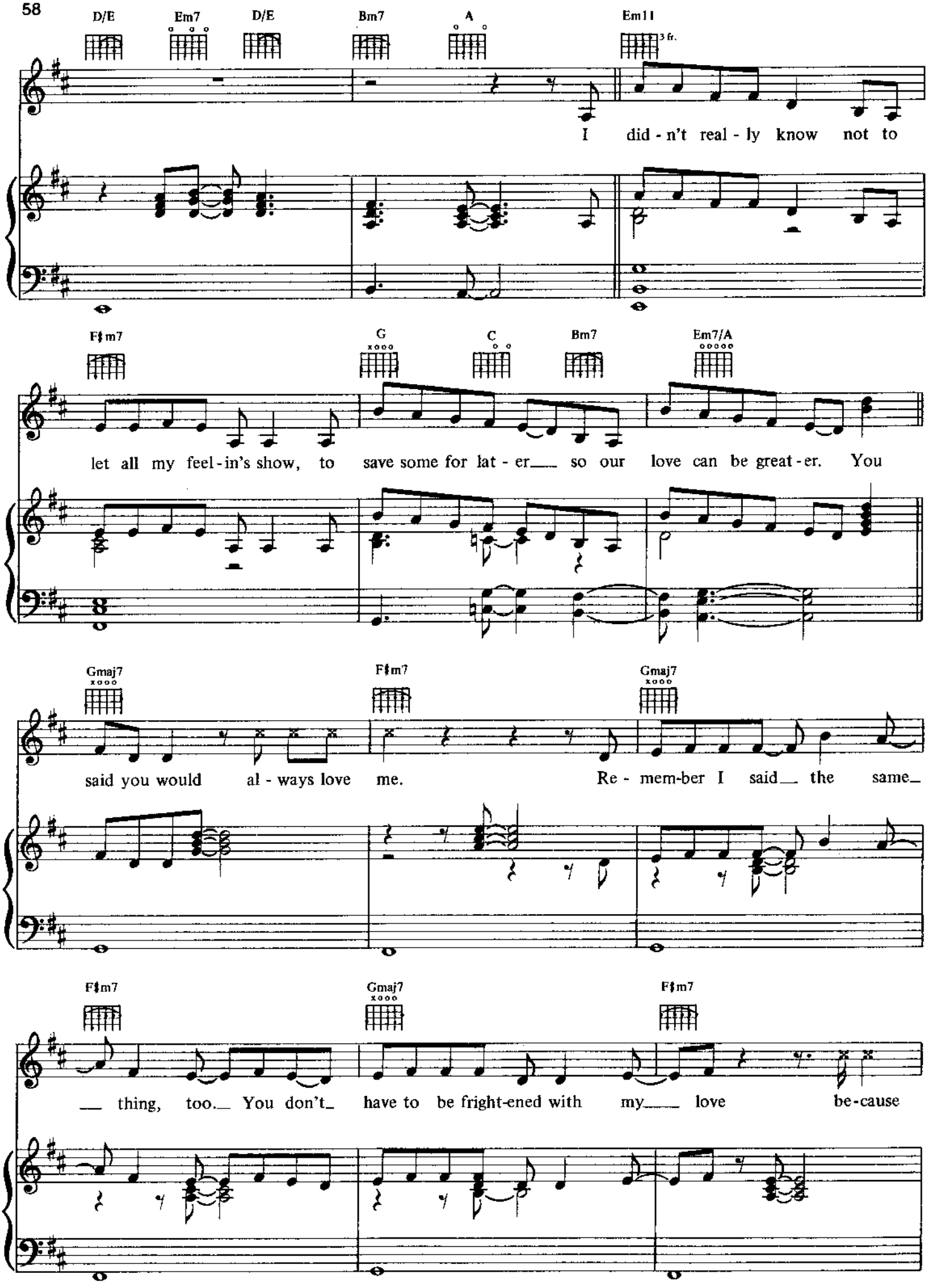


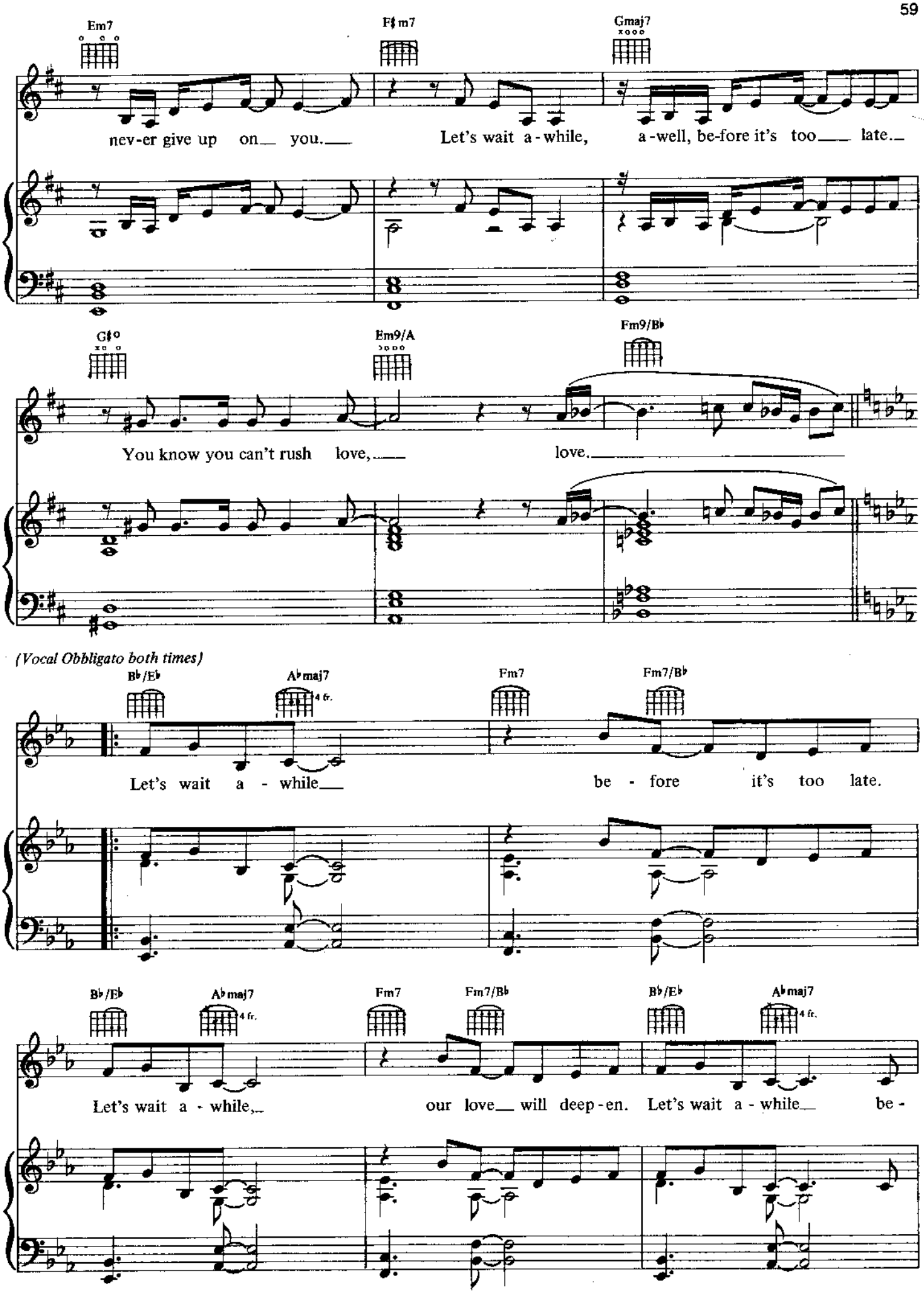

©1986, 1987 FLYTE TYME TUNES (ASCAP) and CRUSH CLUB MUSIC (BMI)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Used By Permission

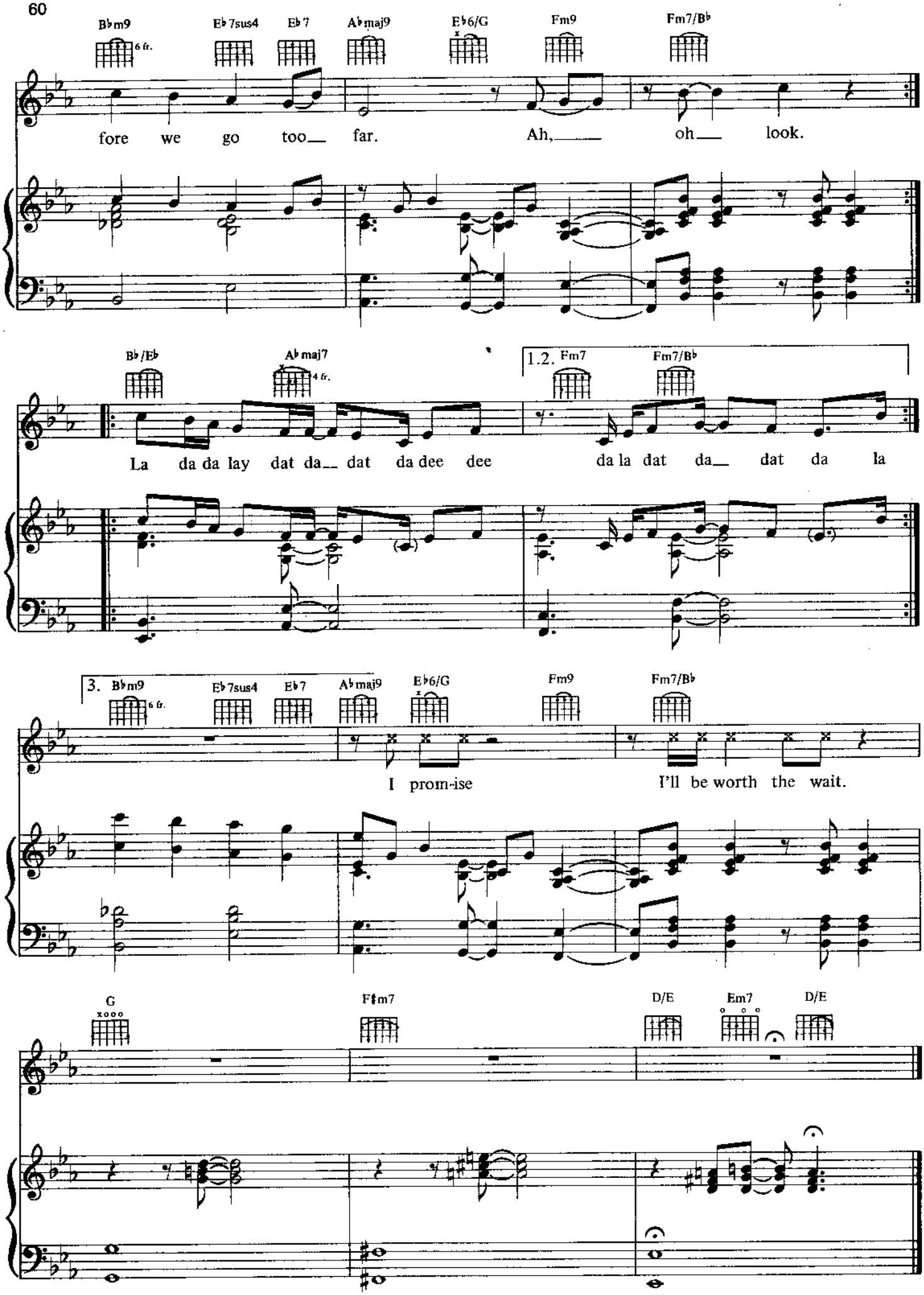

F♯m7
D/E
Em7
D/E
1. Bm7
A
— you, let's take— it slow.—
- ver. Let's wait a while long - er.
When
2. Bm7
A
A/D
Gmaj7
A
Let's wait a - while—
be - fore— it's too late.
A/D
Gmaj7
Am9
5 fr.
D7sus4
3 fr.
D7
G
Let's wait a - while—
be - fore we go too far.—
F♯m7
D/E
Em7
D/E
Bm7
A
Re -


Gmaj7
F♯m7
Gmaj7
mem-ber that spe - cial night when all of the stars were shin -
F♯m7
Gmaj7
F♯m7
- ing bright? We made our first en - deav - or to stay to - geth-
D/E
Em7
D/E
Bm7
A
Gmaj7
- er. We made our ver - y first prom-
F♯m7
Gmaj7
F♯m7
- ise: to love, to share, and be real hon - est. But,


Em7
A/D
D/E
Em7
D/E
on that ver - y first night it was - n't quite right.
Bm7
A
A/D
Gmaj7
Em7
Em7/A
Let's wait a - while be - fore it's too late.
A/D
Gmaj7
Em7
Em7/A
A/D
Gmaj7
Let's wait a - while, our love will deep - en. Let's wait a - while be -
Am9
5 fr.
D7sus4
3 fr.
D7
G
F♯m7
fore we go too far.


D/E
Em7
D/E
Bm7
A
Em11
3 fr.
I did - n't real - ly know not to
F♯m7
G
C
Bm7
Em7/A
let all my feel - in's show, to save some for lat - er so our love can be great - er. You
Gmaj7
F♯m7
Gmaj7
said you would al - ways love me. Re - mem-ber I said the same
F♯m7
Gmaj7
F♯m7
thing, too. You don't have to be fright-ened with my love be-cause

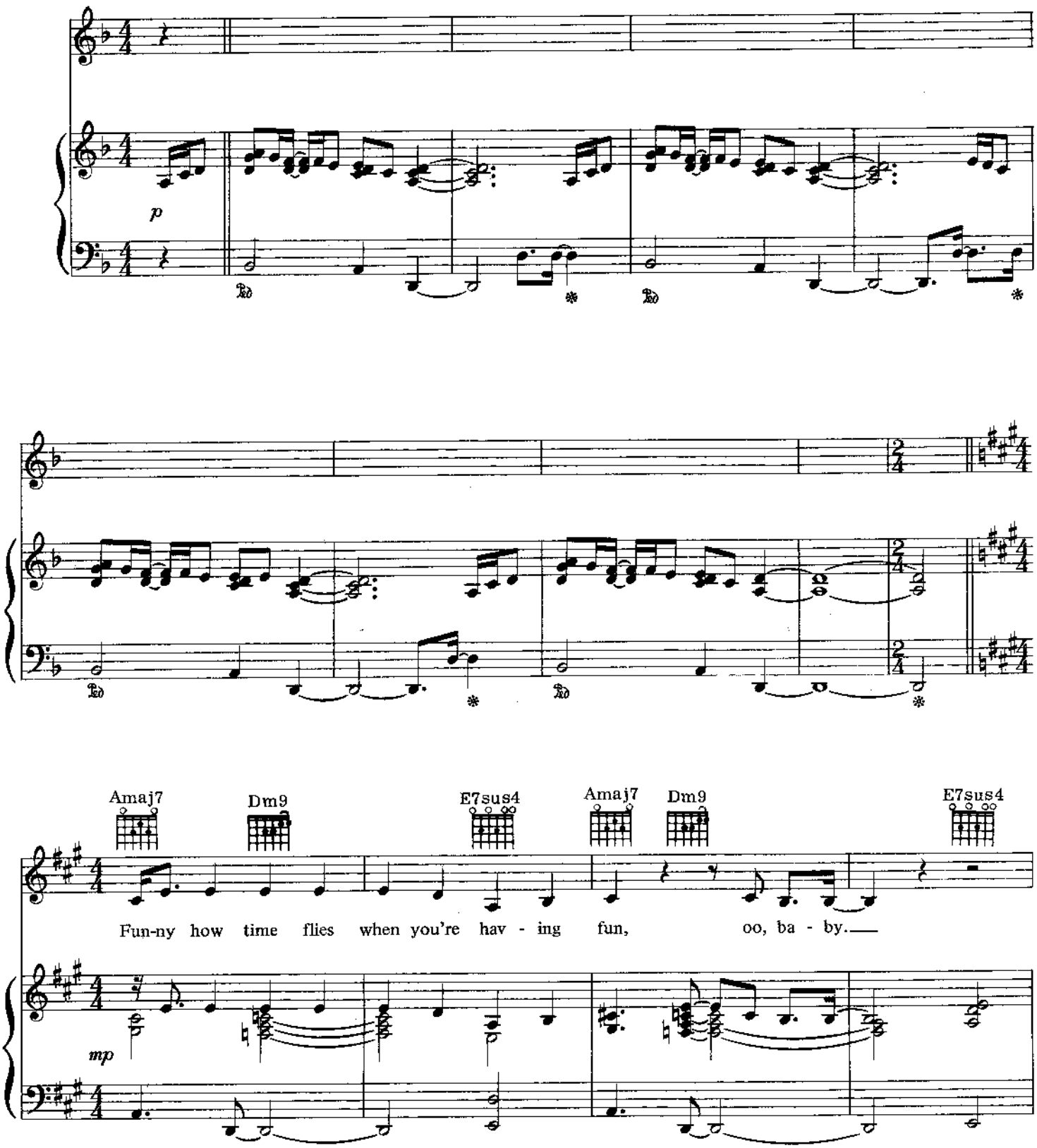

Em7
F♯m7
Gmaj7
nev-er give up on you.
Let's wait a-while, a-well, be-fore it's too late.
G♯°
Em9/A
Fm9/B♭
You know you can't rush love,
love.
(Vocal Obbligato both times)
B♭/E♭
A♭maj7
4 fr.
Fm7
Fm7/B♭
Let's wait a-while
be-fore it's too late.
B♭/E♭
A♭maj7
4 fr.
Fm7
Fm7/B♭
B♭/E♭
A♭maj7
4 fr.
Let's wait a-while,
our love will deep-en. Let's wait a-while
be-


B♭m9
6 fr.
E♭7sus4
E♭7
A♭maj9
E♭6/G
Fm9
Fm7/B♭
fore we go too far. Ah, oh look.
B♭/E♭
A♭maj7
4 fr.
1.2. Fm7
Fm7/B♭
La da da lay dat da dat da dee dee da la dat da dat da la
3. B♭m9
6 fr.
E♭7sus4
E♭7
A♭maj9
E♭6/G
Fm9
Fm7/B♭
I prom-ise I'll be worth the wait.
G
F♯m7
D/E
Em7
D/E

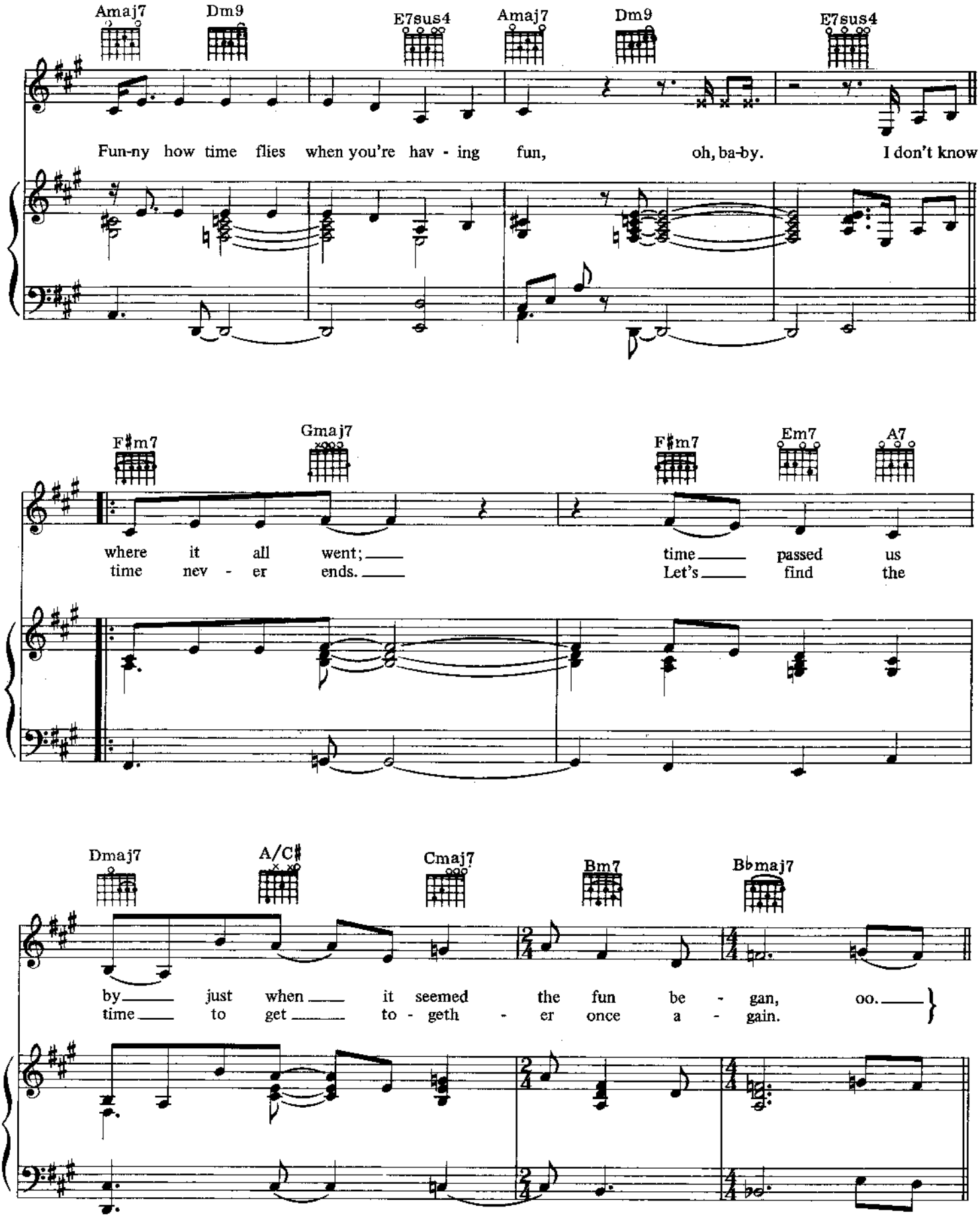
# FUNNY HOW TIME FLIES
## (When You're Having Fun)

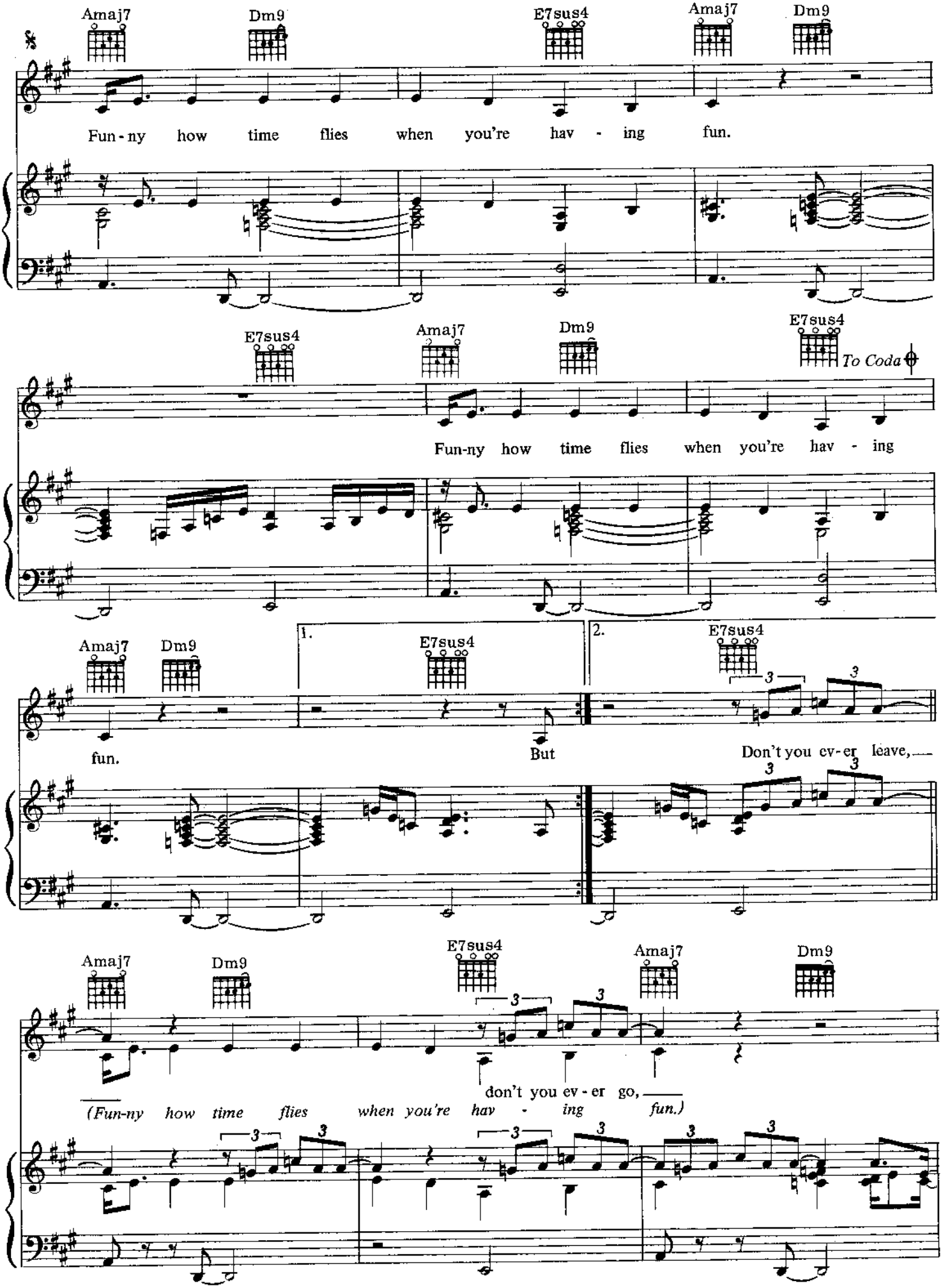
Words and Music By
JAMES HARRIS III and TERRY LEWIS

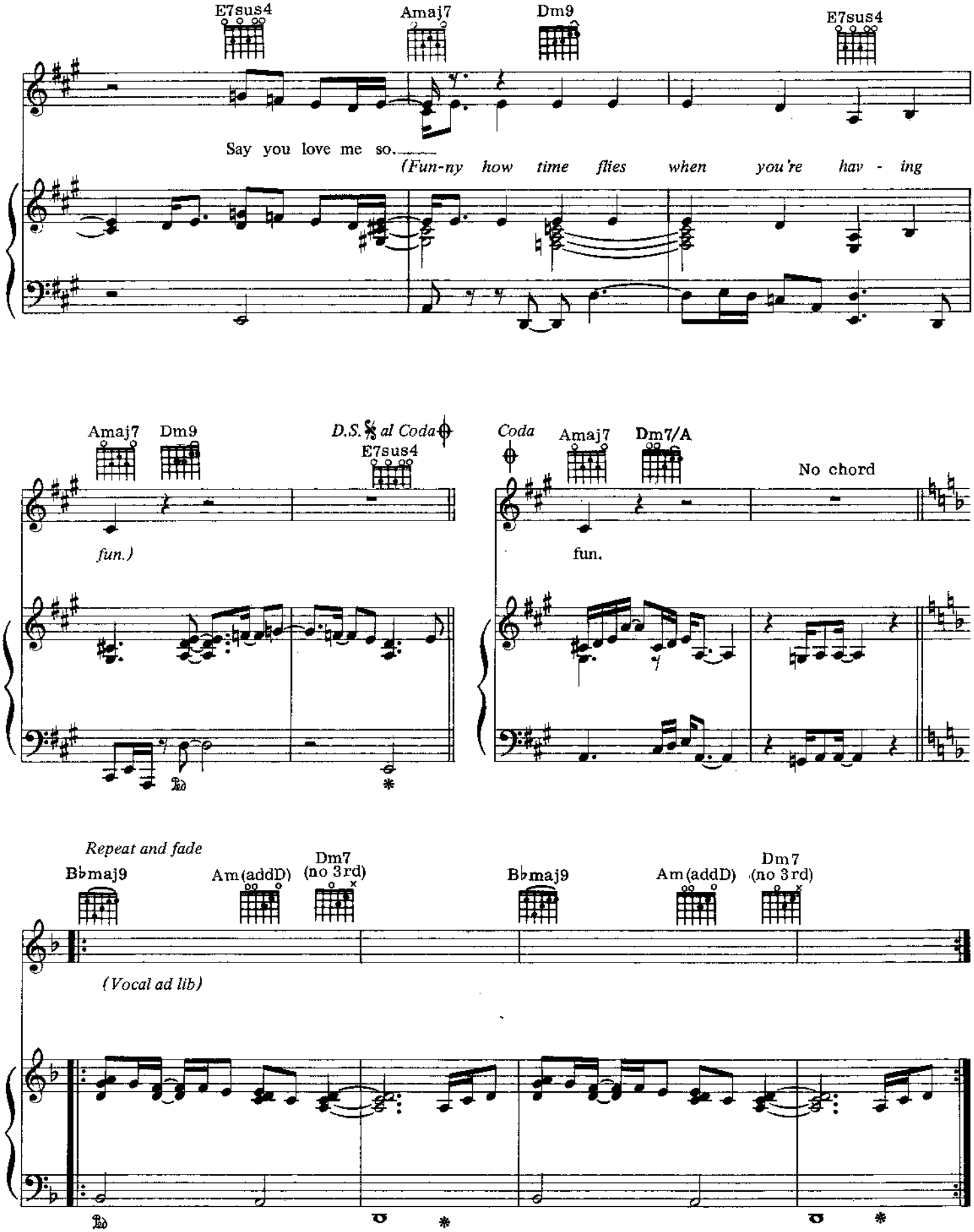
Slow Ballad




©1986, 1987 FLYTE TYME TUNES (ASCAP)
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
Used by Permission


Amaj7
Dm9
E7sus4
Amaj7
Dm9
E7sus4
Fun-ny how time flies when you're hav - ing fun, oh, ba-by. I don't know
F♯m7
Gmaj7
F♯m7
Em7
A7
where it all went; time passed us
time nev - er ends. Let's find the
Dmaj7
A/C♯
Cmaj7
Bm7
B♭maj7
by just when it seemed the fun be - gan, oo.
time to get to - geth - er once a - gain.


Amaj7
Dm9
E7sus4
Amaj7
Dm9
Fun - ny how time flies when you're hav - ing fun.
E7sus4
Amaj7
Dm9
E7sus4
To Coda
Fun-ny how time flies when you're hav - ing
Amaj7
Dm9
1.
E7sus4
2.
E7sus4
fun.
But
Don't you ev-er leave,
Amaj7
Dm9
E7sus4
Amaj7
Dm9
don't you ev - er go,
(Fun-ny how time flies when you're hav - ing fun.)


E7sus4
Amaj7
Dm9
E7sus4
Say you love me so.
(Fun-ny how time flies when you're hav - ing
Amaj7
Dm9
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
E7sus4
fun.)
Coda
Amaj7
Dm7/A
No chord
fun.
Repeat and fade
B♭maj9
Am(addD)
Dm7
(no 3rd)
B♭maj9
Am(addD)
Dm7
(no 3rd)
(Vocal ad lib)