





SELFISH

Words and Music by JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
HENRY WALTER, AMY ALLEN,
LOUIS BELL and THERON MAKIEL THOMAS

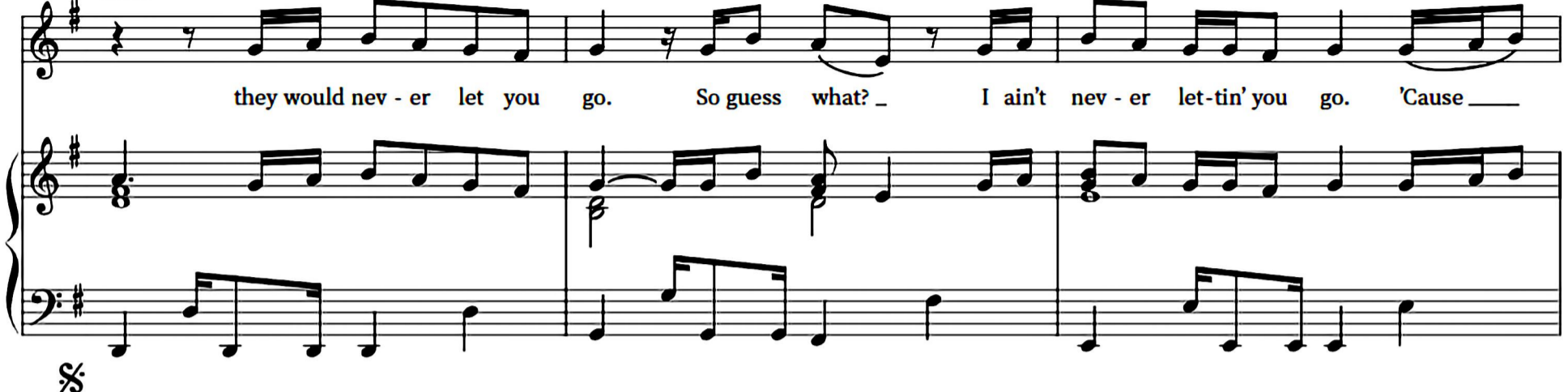
Moderate Pop Ballad





Chords:
C: x02321
D: xx0232
G: 320033
G/F#: xx0232
Em: 022100
C: x02321
D: xx0232
G: 320033
G/F#: xx0232
Em: 022100
C: x02321

Lyrics:
Uh. If they saw what I saw, they would fall the way I
fell. But they don't know what you want, _ and ba-by, I would nev - er tell. If they knew what I know,


D  G  G/F#  Em 

they would nev - er let you go. So guess what? _ I ain't nev - er let-tin' you go. 'Cause ____



C  D  G  G/F# 

your lips _ were made _ for mine, and my heart _ would go flat-line if it was - n't beat - ing for you all _



N.C.  C  D 

_ the time. So, if I _ get jeal-ous, I _ can't help it. I _ want



G  D/F#  Em  C 

ev - 'ry bit _ of you. _ I guess _ I'm self-ish. It's bad _ for my men-tal, but _ I _ can't



D G D/F# Em

fight it when you're out, look-ing like you do. But you can't hide it, no.

C D

Put you in a frame, ooh, ba-by who could blame you. Glad your ma-ma made you.



To Coda

G D/F# Em N.C. C

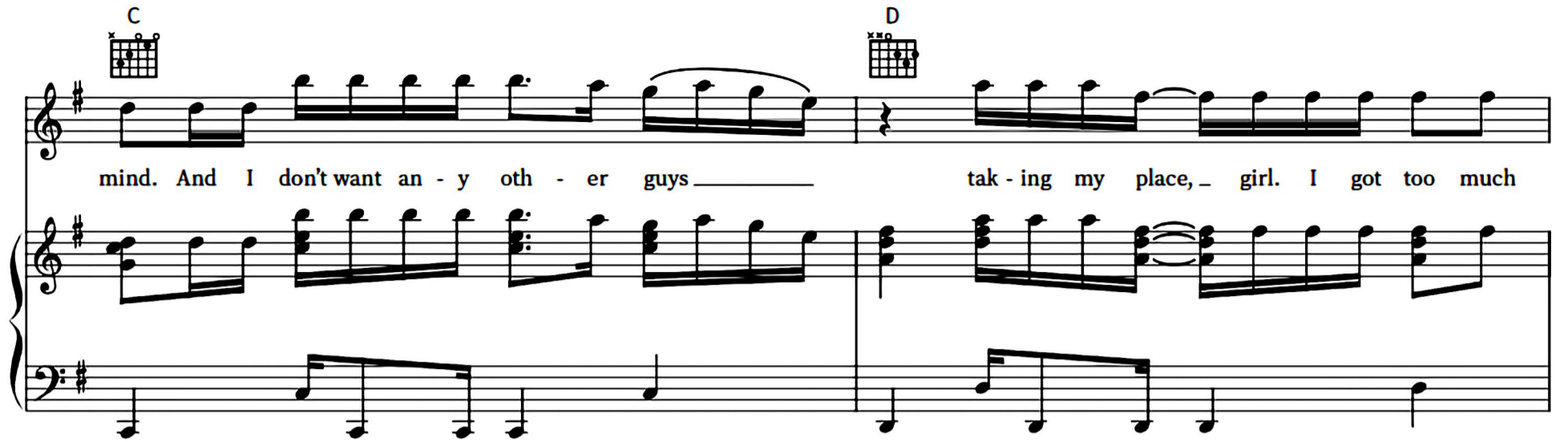
Mak-in' me in-sane, you can-not be ex-plained, ooh. You must be an an-gel. Ev-'ry time the phone rings,

D G G/F# Em




I hope that it's you on the oth-er side. I want to tell you ev-'ry-thing, ev-'ry-thing that's on my

C  D 

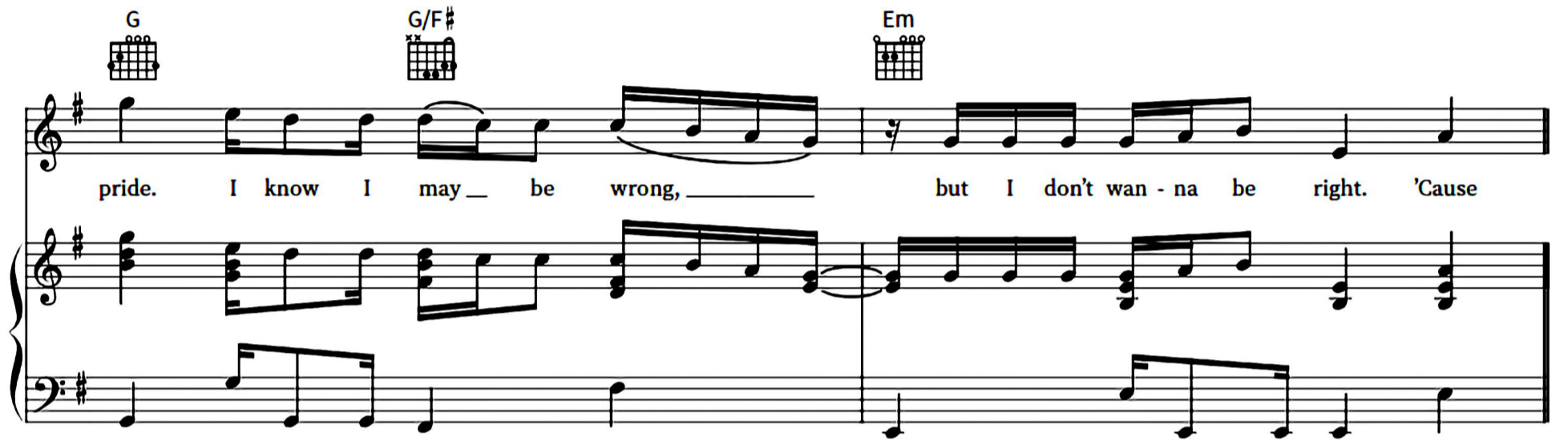
mind. And I don't want an - y oth - er guys _____ tak - ing my place, - girl. I got too much





D.S. al Coda

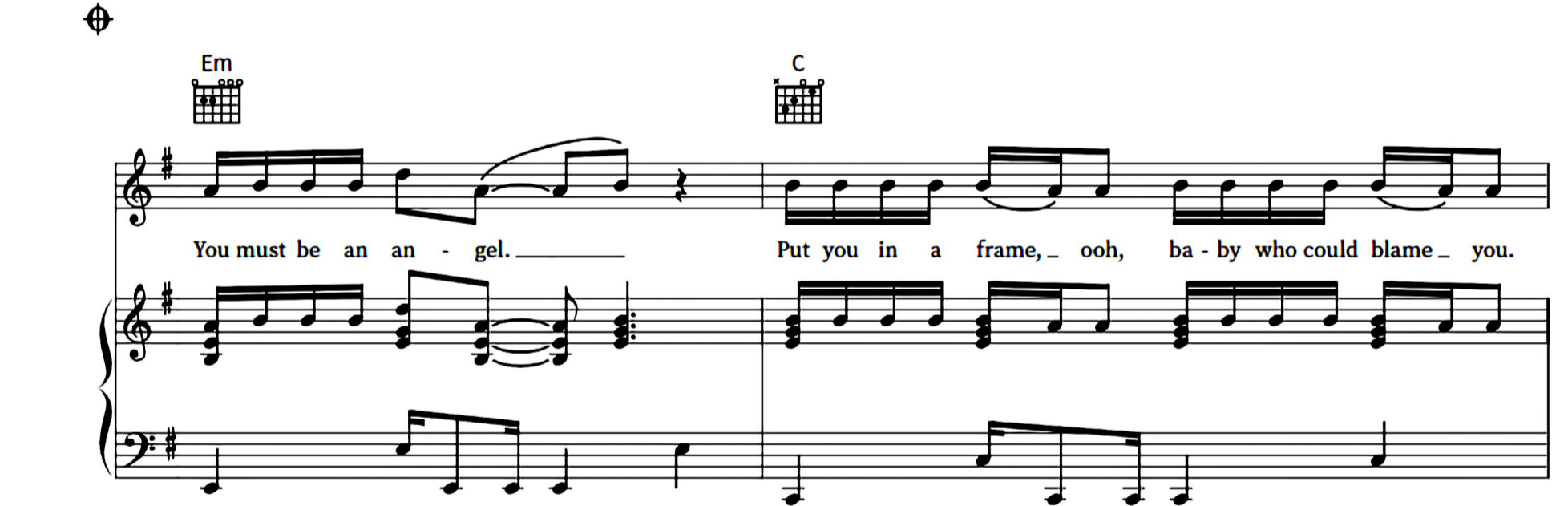
G  G/F#  Em 


pride. I know I may _ be wrong, _____ but I don't wan - na be right. 'Cause



Em  C 





You must be an an - gel. _____ Put you in a frame, - ooh, ba - by who could blame _ you.




D  G  D/F#  Em 




Glad your ma-ma made _ you. _ Ma-kin' me in-sane, you can-not be ex-plained, ooh. You must be an an - gel. _____




C  D  G  D/F# 





Own - er of__ my heart, tat - toed_ your mark there for__ the whole world_ to




C/E  C  D 





see. _____ You're_ the own - er of__ my heart and all__ my scars.



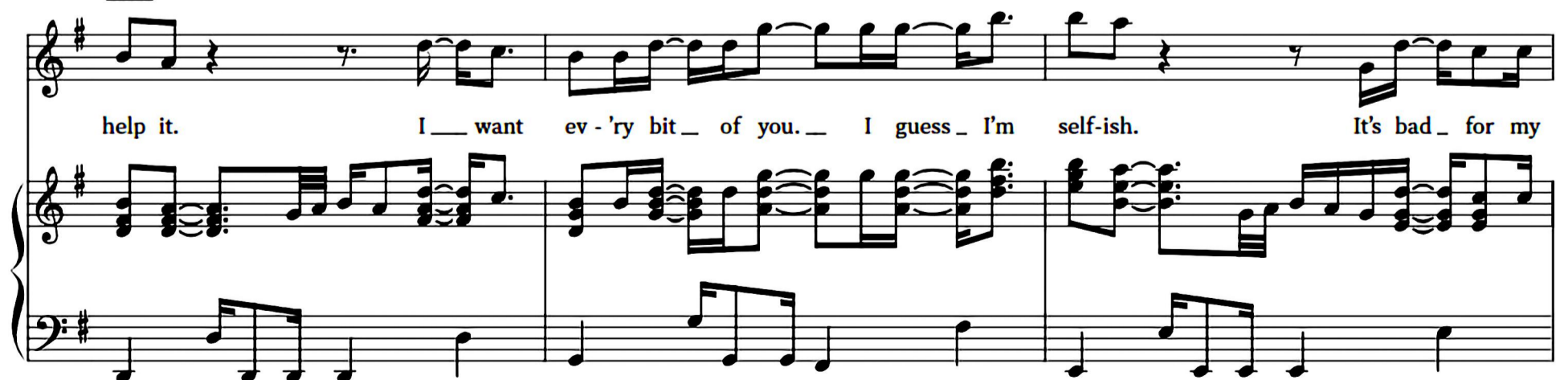
G  D/F#  Em  C 

Ba - by, you_ got such a hold_ on me. _____ So, so if I__ get jeal-ous, I__ can't



D  G  D/F#  Em 

help it. I__ want ev - 'ry bit_ of you. _ I guess_ I'm self-ish. It's bad_ for my



C D G D/F#

men-tal, but I can't fight it when you're out, look-ing like you do. But you can't

Em C D

hide it, no. Put you in a frame, ooh, ba-by who could blame you. Glad your ma-ma made you.

G D/F# Em

Mak-in' me in-sane, you can-not be ex-plained, ooh. You must be an an-gel.

C D

Put you in a frame, ooh, ba-by who could blame you. Glad your ma-ma made you.

G D/F# Em C

Mak-in' me in-sane, you can-not be ex-plained, ooh. You must be an an - gel. Jeal-ous, but I can't

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the song. The guitar part is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). Chords are G, D/F#, Em, and C. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The vocal line is in treble clef. The lyrics are: "Mak-in' me in-sane, you can-not be ex-plained, ooh. You must be an an - gel. Jeal-ous, but I can't".

D G D/F# N.C.

help it. I want ev - 'ry bit of you. I guess I'm self - ish.

Detailed description: This system contains the next four measures. The guitar part continues with chords D, G, D/F#, and N.C. (No Chords). The piano accompaniment continues in grand staff. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "help it. I want ev - 'ry bit of you. I guess I'm self - ish.".