

# Billie Jean - Michael Jackson

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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?"  
She said I am the one  
Who will dance on the floor in the round

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

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."

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

For forty days and for forty nights  
Law was on her side  
But who can stand  
When she's in demand  
Her schemes and plans  
'Cause we danced on the floor in the round  
So take my strong advice  
Just remember to always think twice  
(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

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

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, 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

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, 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  
Billie Jean is not my lover  
She is the one  
She stumbled onto the scene  
Billie Jean is not my lover  
Billie Jean is not my lover