

P.Y.T. (Pretty Young Thing)

Quincy Jones

James Ingram

(As sung by Michael Jackson)

Med. Funk/Rock

A

♩ = 127

1. Where did you come from, la - dy? And ooh, won't you take me there? Right a - way, won't you ba-by?

(bass)

Ten-der - o - ni you've got to be, spark my na - ture, sug-ar, fly with me. Don't you know now

is the per - fect time, We can make it right, hit the cit - y lights. Then to-night

ease the lov - in' pain, Let me take you to - the max. I want to

B

S

love you (P. Y. T.) pret - ty young thing, You need some lov - in' (T. L. C.), ten - der

lov - in' care, and I'll take you there.

A G D/F# A/B B7

1. I want to (an y where you wan - na go.)

2.

B7 B7 GMA7/A A7

D.C. al Coda
(take Coda on repeat of **B**)

B7 N.C.

(bass) *f* (add synth.)

Pret-ty young things, re - peat af - ter me, Sing na na na. (Na na na.) Na

A E/G# E/F# N.C.

na na na. (Na na na na.) Sing na na na. (Na na na.) Na na

N.C.

na na na. (Na na na na na.) I'll take you there, take you there. I want to

N.C. G D/F# A/B B7

D.S., vamp & fade on **B**
(use first ending only)

2nd VERSE
Nothin' can stop this burnin'
desire to be with you,
Gotta get to you, baby.
Won't you come? It's emergency,

Cool my fire yearnin', honey, come set me free.
Don't you know now is the perfect time,
We can dim the lights just to make it right.
In the night, hit the lovin' spot,
I'll give you all that I've got.