

# LOVING ME 4 ME

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,  
MATT MORRIS and SCOTT STORCH

Slowly

*mp*


Cmaj9 Ebmaj9 Cmaj9 Ebmaj9

Peo - ple ask — if I'm — in — love —  
Now, peo - ple ask — why I'm — in — love —


— with — you, — 'cause I'm sit - ting here — with your pic - ture and  
— with — you. — Well, let me start — by say - ing you got my heart — by just

smil - ing to — my - self. I'm kind - a lost — in my — own — thoughts —  
be - ing who — you are. And what we got — is be - tween — me —


Cmaj9                      Ebmaj9




— of — you; —                      my heart speaks — be — fore — my — mind — thinks through, — and I  
— and — you; —                      does — n't mat — ter 'bout — the mon — ey I make, or what I do,




Cmaj9                      Ebmaj9




blush — as I — say “yes.” —                      What a feel — ing of vu — n'ra — bil — i — ty com — ing  
or — that I'm — a star. —                      Un — con — di — tion — al — ly, you're there for me; un — de —



Cmaj9                      Ebmaj9



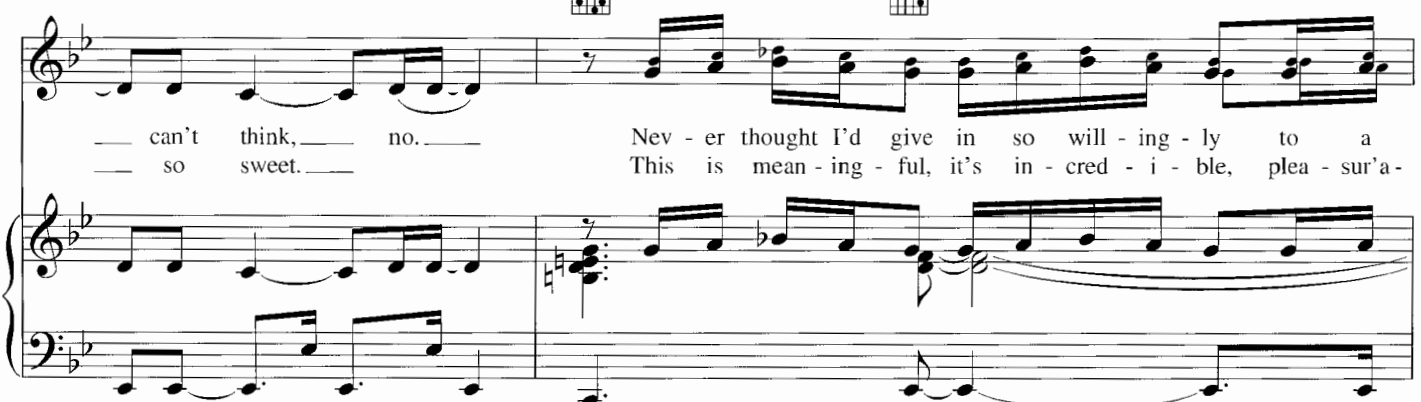
o — ver me, and I'm feel — ing weak and I — can't speak;                      I —  
ni — a — bly, you in — spire — me, spir — i — tual — ly;                      oh, —



Cmaj9                      Ebmaj9



— can't think, — no. —                      Nev — er thought I'd give in so will — ing — ly to a  
— so sweet. —                      This is mean — ing — ful, it's in — cred — i — ble, plea — sur'a —



Cmaj9      Ebmaj9

hu - man being      with a - bil - i - ties      to set me      free;      let me be  
ble,      un - for - get - ta - ble,      the way - I      feel;      so -

Cmaj9      Ebmaj9

— me.      Makes me wan - na say, }      “Your lips, — your eyes, — your smile, — your kiss, —  
— sweet.      Makes me wan - na say, }

Cmaj9      Ebmaj9

— I must — ad - mit, — is a part of me. —      You please — me      com - plete - ly,

Cmaj9      Ebmaj9

fill - ing — me      like a mel - o - dy.      Your soul, — your flow, — your youth, — your truth —



— is sim - ply proof — that we were meant to be. — But the — best qual - i - ty — that's hook -



- ing me — is that you're lov - ing me — 4 me, —





is that you're lov - ing me — 4 me.” — Yeah. —

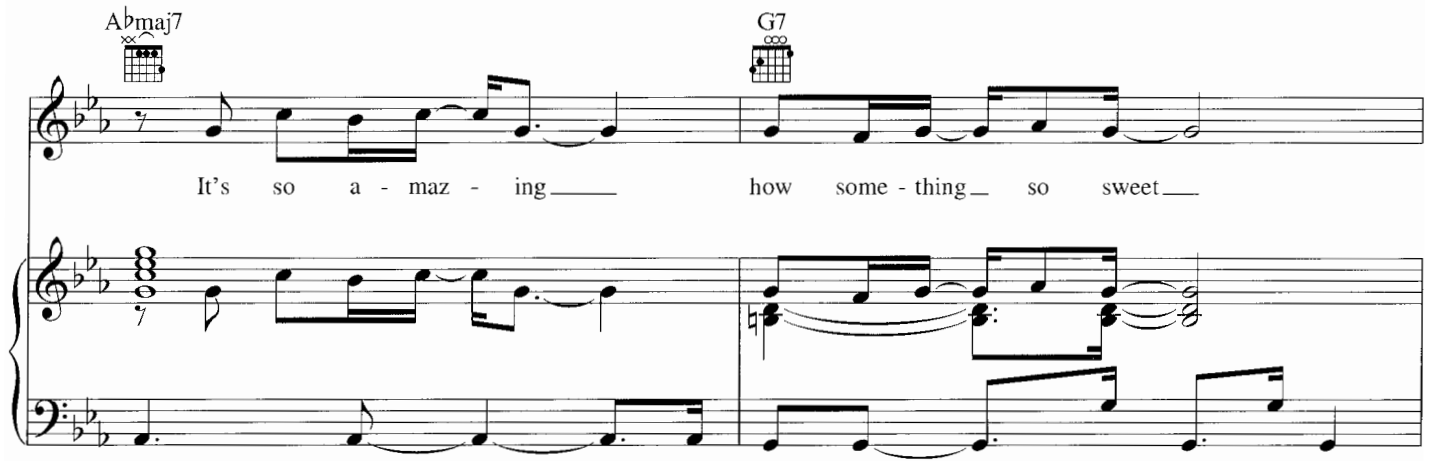
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

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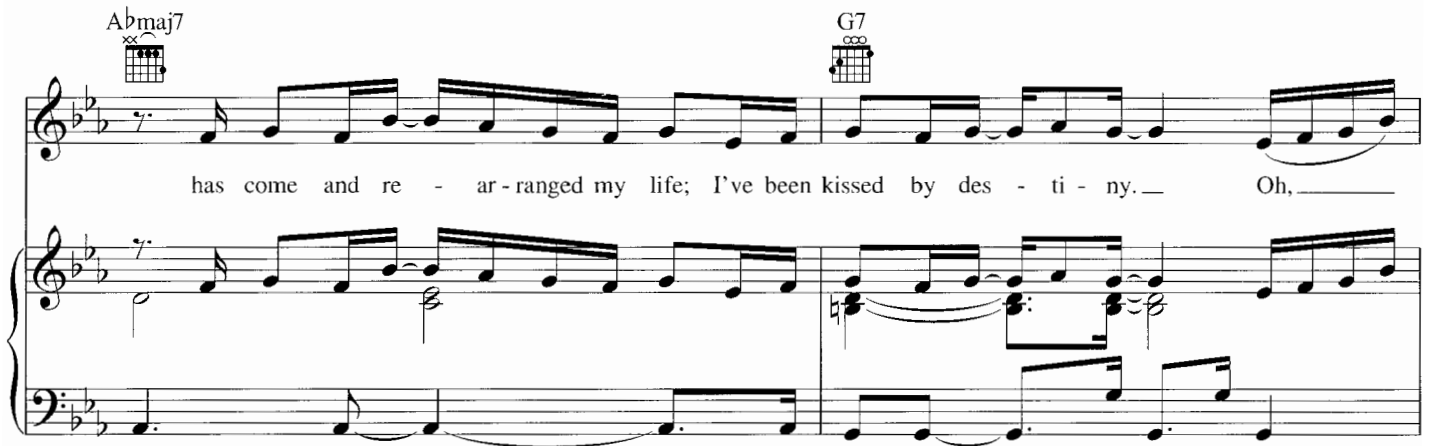
Abmaj7  G7 



It's so a - maz - ing — how some - thing — so sweet —



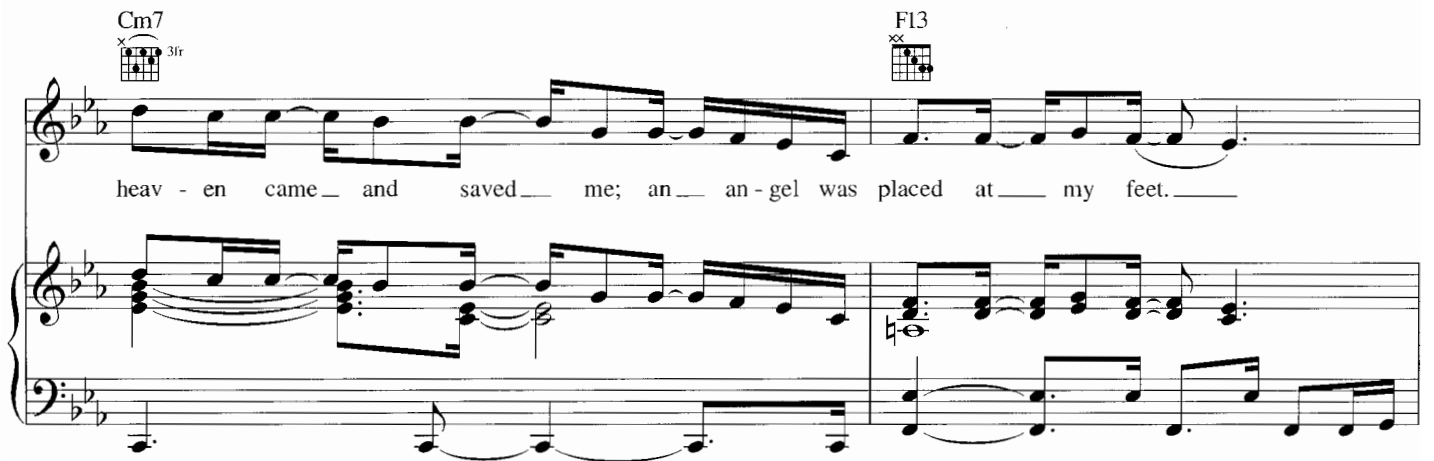
Abmaj7  G7 



has come and re - ar - ranged my life; I've been kissed by des - ti - ny. — Oh, —




Cm7  F13 

heav - en came — and saved — me; an — an - gel was placed at — my feet. —



Abmaj7  Gm7  Abmaj7  Ab/Bb 

This is - n't or - di - na - ry; he's — lov - ing me — 4 me. —



Cmaj9 E♭maj9 Cmaj9 E♭maj9

Lead vocal continues ad lib.

Cmaj9 E♭maj9 Cmaj9 E♭maj9

Rap: (See Rap lyrics)

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

*Rap Lyrics*

Stripped of all make-up,  
 No need for fancy clothes;  
 No cover ups, no push ups;  
 With him, I don't have to put on a show.

He loves every freckle, every curve,  
 Every inch of my skin,  
 Fulfilling me entirely,  
 Taking all of me in.

He's real, he's honesty,  
 He's loving me 4 me.  
 Yeah.