

# COPYCAT

Words and Music by BILLIE EILISH  
and FINNEAS O'CONNELL

Moderately

N.C.

Don't be cau-tious, don't be kind. You com-mit-ted, I'm your crime.

*mf*

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Copycat'. It features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderately'. The system begins with a 'N.C.' (No Chord) instruction. The lyrics are: 'Don't be cau-tious, don't be kind. You com-mit-ted, I'm your crime.' The piano part starts with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The vocal line consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

— Push my but-ton an-y-time. You got your fin-ger on the trig-ger but your trig-ger fin-ger's mine. —

The second system of musical notation. The lyrics are: '— Push my but-ton an-y-time. You got your fin-ger on the trig-ger but your trig-ger fin-ger's mine. —'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

Sil-ver dol-lar, gold-en flame. Dir-ty wat-er, poi-son — rain. —

The third system of musical notation. The lyrics are: 'Sil-ver dol-lar, gold-en flame. Dir-ty wat-er, poi-son — rain. —'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

Per-fect mur-der, take your aim. I don't be-long to an-y-one but ev-'ry-bod-y knows my\_\_ name.

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By the way,

you've been un-in- vit-ed 'cause all you say

are all the same things I did. Cop-y-cat try'n to cop my man-ner.



To Coda



Watch your back when you can't watch mine.

Cop-y-cat try'n to cop my glam-or.

Em C B N.C.

Why so sad when you can't have mine? Call me cal-loused, call me cold.


You're i - tal - ic, I'm in bold. Call me cock - y, watch your tone. You bet - ter

C B E<sup>5</sup>

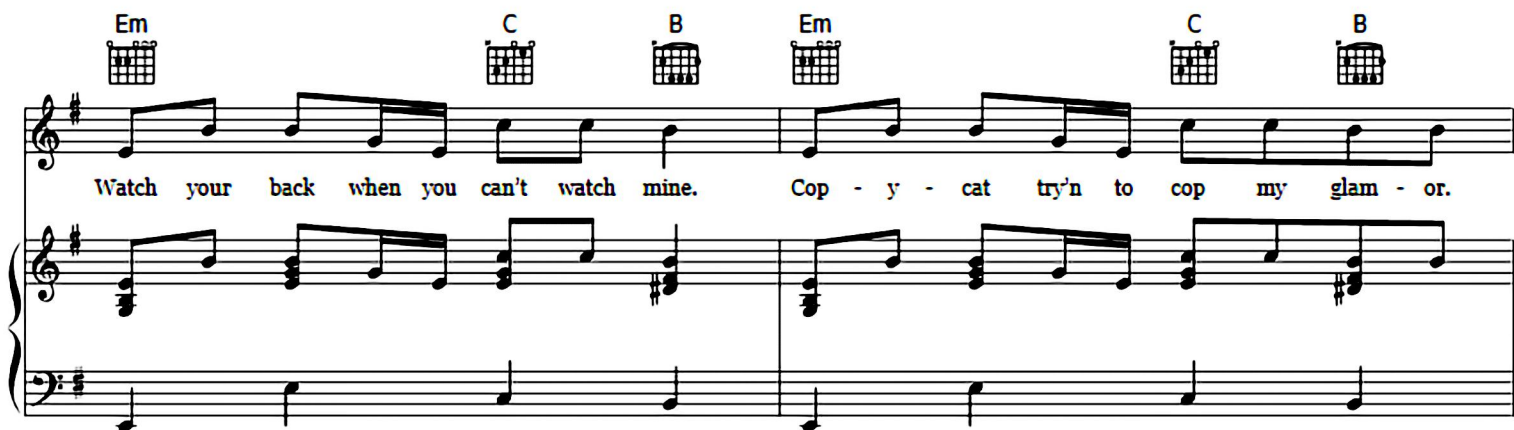
love me 'cause you're just a clone. By the way,

you've been un - in - vit - ed 'cause all you say

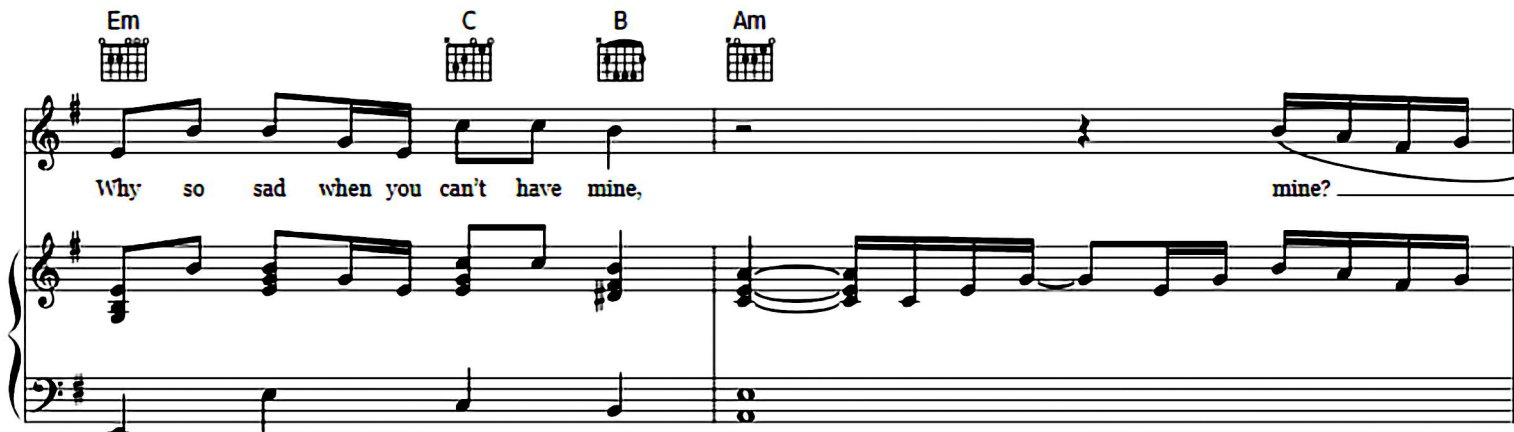
are all the same things I did. Cop - y - cat try'n to cop my man - ner.



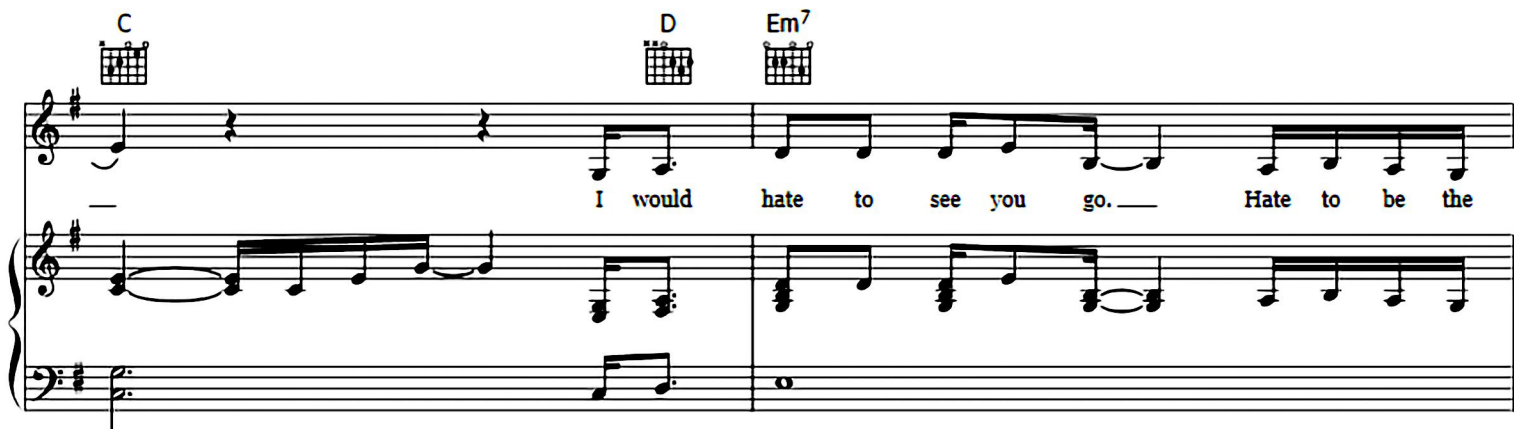
Watch your back when you can't watch mine. Cop - y - cat try'n to cop my glam - or.



Why so sad when you can't have mine, mine?



I would hate to see you go. — Hate to be the



D Am

one that told you so. — You just crossed the line. You've run out of

C D Em7

time. — I'm so sor - ry, now you know. — Sor - ry I'm the

D Am

one that told you so. — Sor - ry, sor - ry, I'm

D.S. al Coda

sor - ry, sor - ry, psych.

Em C B

Why so sad when you can't have mine?