

Songbook Mars 2012



*Ma Pomme en colimaçon
107 rue de ménilmontant 75020 Paris*



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Don't stop



Intro :

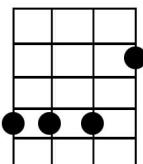
E	A	E	A	E	A	E	A
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E	A	E	A	E	A	E	A
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A

If you wake up and don't want to smile If it takes just a little while
Why not think about times to come And not about the things that you've done
All I want is to see you smile If it takes just a little while

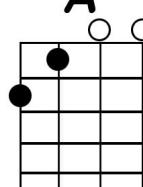
E



B

Open your eyes and look at the day You'll see things in a different way
If your life was bad to you Just think what tomorrow will do
I know you don't believe that it's true I never meant any harm to you

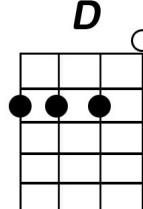
A



Fin

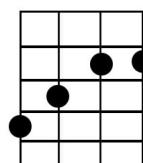
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow Don't stop; it'll soon be here
It'll be better than before Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gon

D



Ooooooooh, don't you look back...

B



Structure :

Intro	A	B	A	B	SOLO SUR 2*B	A	B	B	FIN ad lib
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Always look on the bright side of life

Am **D7** **G** **Em**

Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad
 If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten
 For life is quite absurd and death the final word
 Life's a piece of shit when you look at it

Am **D7** **G** **Em**

Couplet
 And other things just make you swear and curse
 and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing
 you must always face the curtain with a bow
 life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true

Am **D7** **G** **E**

When you're chewing on life gristle don't grumble give a whistle
 when you're feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps
 Forget about your sin give the audience a grin
 you see it's all a show keep them laughing as you go

A7 **A7** **D7** **D7**

And this'll help things turn out for the best ... and
 just purse your lips and whistle that's the thing ... and
 enjoy it it's your last chance anyhow ... and
 just remember that the last laugh is on you ... and

G **Em** **Am** **D7**

Refrain
 Always look on the bright side of

G **Em** **Am** **D7**

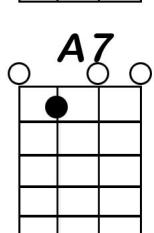
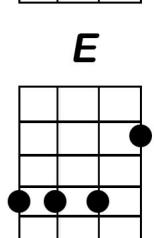
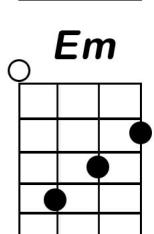
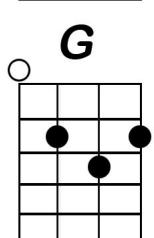
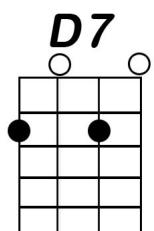
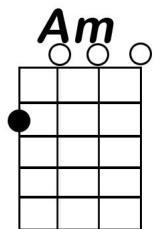
Life
 Life
 Death
 Life

G **Em** **Am** **D7**

Always look on the light side of
 Always look on the light side of
 Just before you take your terminal
 Always look on the light side of

G **Em** **Am** **D7**

Life
 Life
 Breath
 Life



Structure : Couplet / refrain x4 puis refrain ad lib

Le Blues du dentiste



A7

Ce matin-là en me levant
La salle d'attente est bourrée de gens
En moins d'un' plombe mes pauvres molaires

A7

J'avais bien mal aux dents Oh oh la la
Et pendant que j'attends oh oh la la
Sont r'tournées dans leur tombe Oh oh la la

D7

D7

J'sors de chez moi Et j'fonce en pleurant
Sur un brancard Passe un mec tout blanc
Voilà qui m'plombe Mes deux plus bell's dents

A7

F#

Chez un nommé Durand, Mm, Mm
Porté par deux mastards Mm Mm
Cell's que j'ai par devant Mm Mm

D7

E7

Qu'est dentiste de son ?tat Et qui pourra m'arranger
Je m'lève déjà pour fout' le camp Mais l'infirmier dit : "Au
I' m'grill' la gueul' au chalumeau Et il me file un grand verre

A7

D7

A7

E7

ça
suivant !"
d'eau

A7

A7

Je suis debout devant le dentiste Je lui fais un sourire de crétin
Il me dit faut régler votre dette Je venais d'être payé la veille

A7

A7

I m'pouss' dans l'fauteuil et me crie : "En piste." Il a des tenailles à la main
Ce salaud me fauche tout mon oseille Et me refile cinquante ball' net

D7

E7

Oh oh oh oh Maman J'ai les guiboll's
Oh oh oh oh Maman

A7

F#

en fromag' blanc- anc
Et il ajoute en rigolant

D7

E7

Avant même que j'ai pu faire ouf Il m'fait déjà sauter trois
J'suis pas dentist' je suis plombier Entre voisins faut

A7

D7

A7

E7

A7

F#

dents
s'entr' aider

Oh oh

D7

E7

Et moi je gueul' ce soir Le blouse du dentiste dans

A7

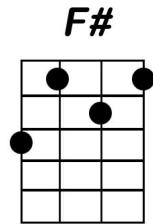
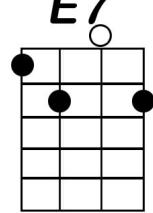
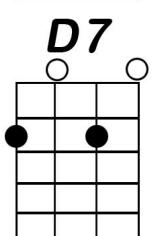
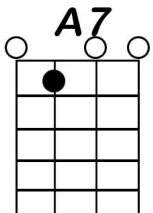
D7

A7

E7

A7 (stop)

le noir



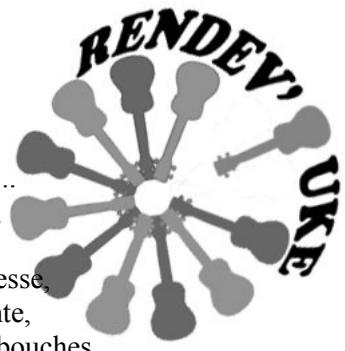
A
A
B
A
B
Fin

A

B

Fin

Les trompettes de la renommée



Am	F#°	B7	Em	A7	Dm	G7	C
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Je vivais à l'écart de la place publique, Serein, contemplatif, ténébreux, bucolique...
 Manquant à la pudeur la plus élémentaire, Dois-je, pour les besoins d'la caus' publicitaire,
 A toute exhibition ma nature est rétive, Souffrant d'un' modestie quasiment maladive,
 Une femme du monde, et qui souvent me laisse Fair' quat' voluptés dans ses quartiers de noblesse,
 Le ciel en soit loué, je vis en bonne entente Avec' le Pèr' Duval, la calotte chantante,
 Avec qui ventrebleu! Faut-il donc que je couche Pour fair' parler un peu le désespoir aux cent bouches
 Sonneraient-elles plus fort, ces divines trompettes, Si, comm' tout un chacun, j'étais un peu tapette,
 Après c'tour d'horizon des mille et un' recettes Qui vous val'nt à coup sûr les honneurs des gazettes,

F	Bb	E7	Am	Dm	Am	B7	E7
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Refusant d'acquitter la rançon de la gloir', Sur mon brin de laurier je dormais comme un loir.

Divulguer avec qui et dans quelle position Je plonge dans le tupre et la fornication

Je ne fais voir mes organes procréateurs A personne; excepté mes femmes et mes docteurs

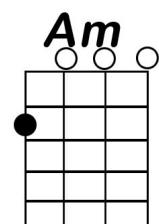
M'a sournois' ment passé, sur son divan de soie, Des parasites du plud bas étage qui soit

Lui, le catéchumène, et moi, l'énergumèn', Il me laiss' dire merd', je lui laisse dire amen,

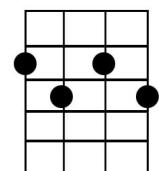
Faut-il qu'un' femme célèbre, une étoile, une star, Vienn'prendre entre mes bras la pac' de ma guitar'

Si je me déhanchais comme une demoiselle Et prenais tout à coup des allur's de gazelle?

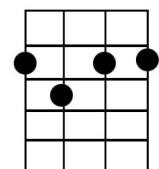
J'aime mieux m'en tenir à ma premièr' façon Et me gratter le ventre en chantant des chansons



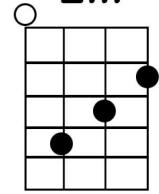
F#°



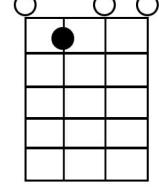
B7



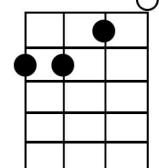
Em



A7



Dm



C	E7	Am	Am	B7	E7	Am
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Et que, sous pein' de choir dans un oubli complet, J'devais mettre au grand jour tous mes petits secrets.

Combien de bons amis me regard'ront de travers Combien je recevrai de coups de revolver

Dois-je les arborer plus ostensiblement, Comme un enfant de choeur porte un saint sacrement

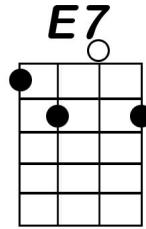
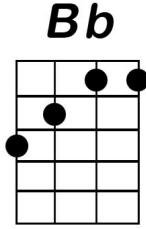
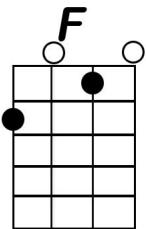
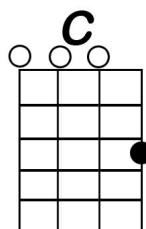
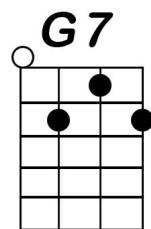
En criant sur les toits et sur l'air de lampions "Madame la marquis' m'a foutu des morpions"

Chantant la mélodie d'une voix qui susurre, Tandis qu'ell' lui cherchait des poux dans la tonsure

Qui est-c' qui veut m'laisser faire, in naturalibus, Un p'tit peu d'alpinism' sur son mont de Vénus?

Qu'ça confère à leur gloire une onc' de plus-value, Le crim' pédérastique aujourd'hui ne paie plus.

Refusant d'acquitter la rançon de la gloir', Sur mon brin de laurier, je m'endors comme un loir.



Agua de Beber



Intro

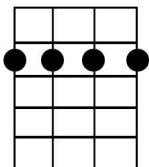
Bm7

Intro

Bm7	B°	F#7	Bm7	B°	F#7
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Ta dadada ta da dadida da Ta dadada ta da dadida da

Bm7



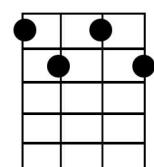
Bm7	B°	Am9	Am9 (bloc)
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Ta dadada ta da da ta da da

B°

B°	Em7	Bm7	Bm7
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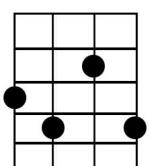
Eu quis amar mas tive medo e quis sal-
Eu nunca fiz coiza tão certa Entrei pra
Eu sempre tive uma certeza Que so me



Em9	A7	DM7	D7
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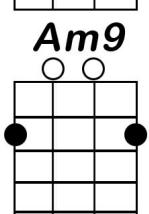
var meu co - ra - ção Mas o a-
escola do perdão A minha
Deu de - si - lu - são E que

F#7



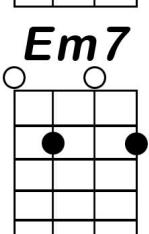
C#7	C7	Bm7	Bm7
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mor sabe um segredo O
casa vive aberta
o amor é uma tristeza



Em7	F#7	Bm7	Bm7 (bloc)
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Medo pode matar o seu coração Agua de be-
Abri todas as portas do coração Agua de be-
Muita magoa demais para um coração Agua de be-



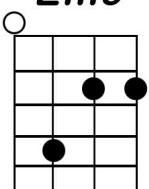
E7	Em9	Bm7	Bm7
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ber agua de beber camara Agua de be-

Em9

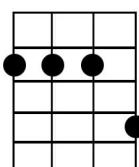
E7	Em9	Bm7	Am9
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ber agua de beber camara

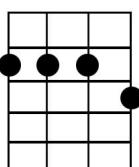


Structure :
Intro couplet refrain
Intro couplet refrain
Intro couplet refrain
Intro (bloc sur Bm7)

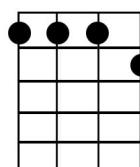
DM7



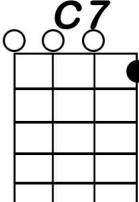
D7



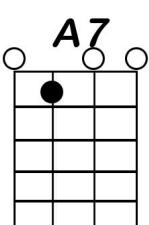
C#7



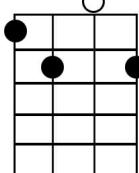
C7



A7



E7



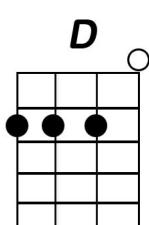
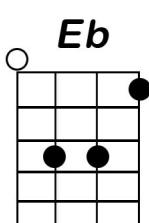
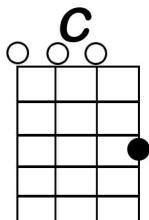
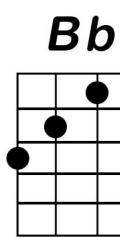
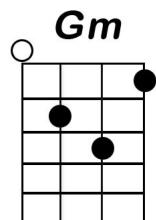


Comme un Boomerang

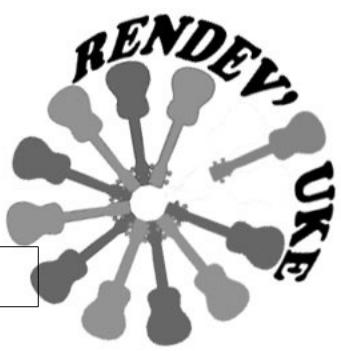
Intro

Gm	Gm
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Gm	Bb
Je sens des boom et des bang	agiter mon coeur blessé
J'ai sur le bout de la langue	ton prénom presque effacé
Je sens des boom et des bang	agiter mon coeur blessé
Saches que ce coeur exsangue	pourrait un jour s'arrêter
Je sens des boom et des bang	agiter mon coeur blessé
Toi qui fais partie du gang	de mes séducteurs passés
Je sens des boom et des bang	agiter mon coeur blessé
Ma raison vacille et tangue	elle est prête à chavirer
Je sens des boom et des bang	agiter mon coeur blessé
C	Eb
L'amour comme un boomerang	me revient des jours passés
Tordu comme un boomerang	mon esprit l'a rejeté
L'amour comme un boomerang	me revient des jours passés
Si comme un boomerang	tu n'reviens pas me chercher
L'amour comme un boomerang	me revient des jours passés
Prend garde à ce boomerang	il pourrait te faire payer
L'amour comme un boomerang	me revient des jours passés
Sous les coups de boomerang	de flashback enchainés
L'amour comme un boomerang	me revient des jours passés
Gm	D
A pleurer les larmes dingues	d'un corps que je t'avais donné
De ma mémoire que la bringue	et ton amour l'ont épuisé
A s'aimer comme des dingues	comme des fous à lier
Peu à peu je me déglingue	victime de ta cruauté
A t'aimer comme une dingue	prête pour toi à me damner
Toutes ces tortures de cinglés	que tu m'a fait endurer
C'est une histoire de dingue	une histoire bête à pleurer
Et si un jour je me flingue	c'est à toi que je le devrais
A pleurer les larmes dingues	d'un corps que je t'avais donné
Gm	Gm



It's Only a paper moon



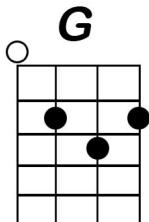
Intro

G	E7	Am7	D7	Am7	D7	G	D7	G
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Couplet1

G	E7	Am7	D7	Am7	D7	G	D7	G
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Say it's only a paper moon Sailing over a cardboard sea

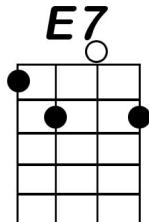


G	E7	Am7	D7	Am7	D7	G	D7	G
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But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me

G	E7	Am7	D7	Am7	D7	G	D7	G
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Yes it's only a canvas sky hanging over a muslin tree

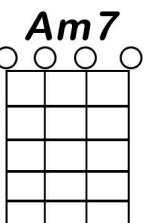


G	E7	Am7	D7	Am7	D7	G	G7	G
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But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me

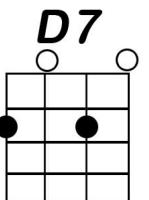
Am7	G°	Bm7	Em7	Am7	D7	G	G7	G
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Without your love it's a honky-tonk parade



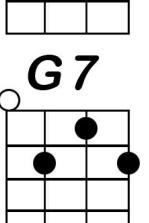
Am7	G°	Bm7	Em7	G	E7	Am7	D+	G
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Without your love it's a melody played in a penny arcade



G	E7	Am7	D7	Am7	D7	G	D7	G
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It's a barnum and bailey world just as phony as it can be

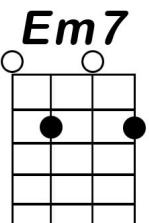
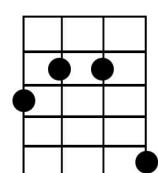
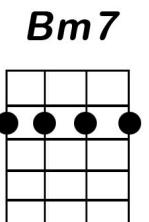
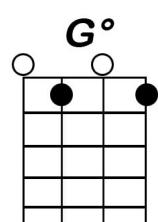


G	E7	Am7	D7	Am7	D7	G	D7	G
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But it wouldn't be make believe if you believed in me

Structure :

Couplet 1 / Couplet 2 / Pont / Couplet 3 /
Solo sur couplet 1 + couplet 2 / Pont / Couplet 3



Yellow moon

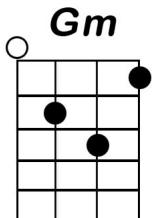


Intro :

Gm	Gm	Gm	Gm
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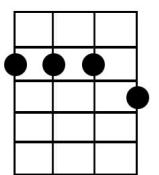
Gm	Gm	D7	D7
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Yellow moon, yellow moon, why you keep peeping in my window?
Did you see my baby walking down the railroad tracks?
Is she hid out with another or is she trying to get back home?
Can you see if she is missing me, or is she having a real good time?



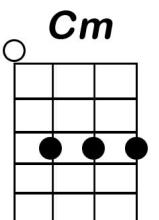
Cm	D7	Gm	Gm
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Do you know something I don't know?
You can tell me if the girls ever coming back.
Is she wrapped up in some other's arms? Or is the girl somewhere all alone?
Has she forgotten all about, or is the girl still mine all mine?



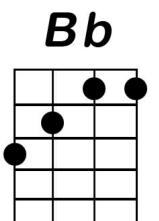
Bb	Bb	Gm	Gm
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With your eye so big a shiney You can see the whole damn land



Bb	Bb	Cm	D7
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Yellow moon can you tell me If the girl's with another man?



Gm	Gm	D7	D7
-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

Oh yellow moon, have you seen that creole woman

Cm	D7	Gm	Gm
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You can tell me, Now ain't you a friend of mine.

Structure :

Intro	A	A	A	A	B	C	Solo sur A	B	C	Solo sur A ad lib
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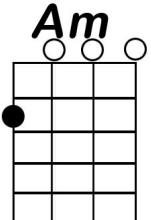
Rawhide



Intro :

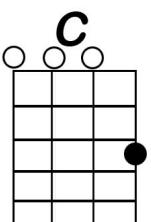
Am	Am	Am	Am
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Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Rawhide!



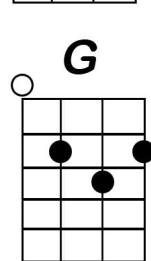
Am	A
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Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Keep movin', movin', movin'



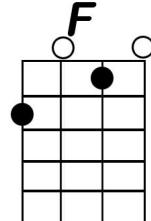
C	C
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Keep them dogies rollin
Keep them dogies movin'



Am	G	Am
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Rain and wind and weather
Don't try to understand 'em

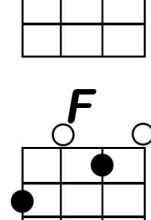


G	F	E7
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Wishin' my gal was by my side.
Soon we'll be living high and wide.

Am	G	Am
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All the things I'm missin',
My hearts calculatin'

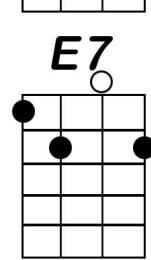


G	Am	G	Am
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Are waiting at the end of my ride
Be waitin' at the end of my ride.

Am

Move 'em on, head 'em up Head 'em up, move 'em on



Am	E7
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Move 'em on, head 'em up Rawhide

Am

Count 'em out, ride 'em in, Ride 'em in, count 'em out,

Am	F	E7
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Count 'em out, ride 'em in Raw- hide!

Structure :

Introx4	A	B	Intro	A
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I wanna be like you



Am	Am	Am	E7
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Now i'm the king of the swingers the jungle V.I.P
don't try to kid me mancub and don't get in a stew

E7	E7	E7	Am
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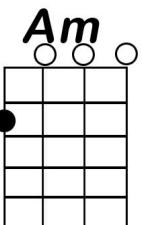
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what botherin' me
what i desire is red man's fire so i can be like you

Am	Am	Am	E7
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I wanna be a man mancub and stroll right into town
give me the secret mancub just clue me what to do

E7	E7	E7	Am	G7
-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

And be just like the other men i'm tired of monkeyin' 'round oh
give me the pow'r of man's red flow'r and make my dreams come true oh



C	C	A7	A7
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Oobe doo i wanna be like you i wanna

D7	G7	C	G7
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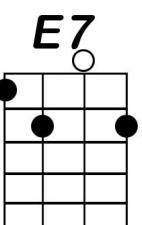
Walk like you talk like you too oo you'll see it's

C	C	A7	A7
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True an ape like me can

D7	G7	C	G7
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Learn to be human too



D7	G7	C	G7
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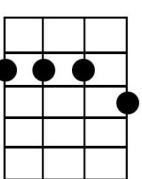
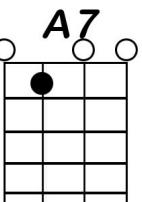
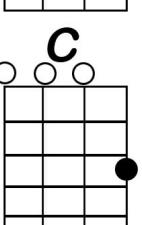
can learn to be like somenone like you

D7	G7	C	G7
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Learn to be like somenone like me

D7	G7	C	C (stop)
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Learn to be like somenone like you



Structure :

A	B	Solo sur B	A	B	Solo sur B	B	Fin
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