

LODI - Creedence Clearwater Revival ▾

Intro : A# D# A#

A# Just about a year ago, I set out on the road D# A#
Seeking my fame and fortune and looking for a pot of gold Gm D# F
A# Things got bad and things got worse, I guess you know the tune D# A#
Oh! Lord, stuck in Lodi again F D# A#

A# Rode in on a Greyhound, I'll be walking out if I go D# A#
I was just passing through must be seven months or more Gm D# F
A# Ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends D# A#
Oh! Lord, stuck in Lodi again F D# A#

Instrumental : A# D# A# (bis)

A# The man from the magazine said I was on my way D# A#
Somewhere I lost connection, ran out of songs to play Gm D# F
A# I came into town on a one-night stand, looks like my plans fell through Gm D# A#
Oh! Lord, stuck in Lodi again F D# A#

Instrumental : F C G C

C If I only had a dollar for every song I've sung F C
Every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk Am F G
You know I'd catch the next train back to where I live C Am F C
Oh! Lord, stuck in Lodi again G F C (bis)

SALADE DE FRUITS - Bourvil ↴

Intro : C G Am G x2

G Am
Ta mère t'a donné comme prénom
D7 G
salade de fruits, ah! quel joli nom
Am
au nom de tes ancêtres hawaïens
G D7 G
il faut reconnaître que tu le portes bien

G Am D7
Salade de fruits, jolie, jolie, jolie
G
tu plais à mon père, tu plais à ma mère
Am
salade de fruits, jolie, jolie, jolie
D7
un jour ou l'autre il faudra bien
G
qu'on nous marie

C G Am G

G Am
Pendus dans la paillote au bord de l'eau
D7 G
y a des ananas, y a des noix de coco
Am
j'en ai déjà goûté je n'en veux plus
G D7 G
le fruit de ta bouche serait le bienvenu

G Am D7
Salade de fruits, jolie, jolie, jolie
G
tu plais à mon père, tu plais à ma mère
Am
salade de fruits, jolie, jolie, jolie
D7
un jour ou l'autre il faudra bien
G
qu'on nous marie
C G Am G

G **Am**
Je plongerai tout nu dans l'océan
D7 **G**
pour te ramener des poissons d'argent
Am
avec des coquillages lumineux
G **D7** **G**
oui mais en revanche tu sais ce que je veux

G **Am** **D7**
Salade de fruits, jolie, jolie, jolie
G
tu plais à mon père, tu plais à ma mère
Am
salade de fruits, jolie, jolie, jolie
D7
un jour ou l'autre il faudra bien
G
qu'on nous marie

C **G** **Am** **G**

G **Am**
On a donné chacun de tout son coeur
D7 **G**
ce qu'il y avait en nous de meilleur
Am
au fond de ma paillotte au bord de l'eau
G **D7** **G**
le palmier qui bouge c'est un petit berceau

G **Am** **D7**
Salade de fruits, jolie, jolie, jolie
G
tu plais à mon père, tu plais à ma mère
Am
salade de fruits, jolie, jolie, jolie
D7
c'est toi le fruit de nos amours !
G
Bonjour petit !

Outro : **C** **G** **Am** **G**

C **G** **Am** **F#dim** **G**

Nowhere man – The beatles

C G
He's a real nowhere man,
Doesn't have a point of view,
F C
Sitting in his nowhere land,
Knows not where he's going to,
F Fm C
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Em F
Nowhere man, please listen,
Em F
You don't know what you're missing, G7
Em F
Nowhere man, the world is at your command.

C G
He's as blind as he can be,
Doesn't have a point of view,
F C
Knows not where he's going to,
Just sees what he wants to see,
F Fm C
Nowhere man can you see me at all?
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Em F
Nowhere man, please listen,
Em F
You don't know what you're missing, G7
Em F
Nowhere man, the world is at your command.

C G
He's a real nowhere man,
F C
Sitting in his nowhere land,
F Fm C
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.
F Fm C
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody.

J'ai demandé à la lune - Indochine

Intro : A E F#m (4 x)

A E7 F#m
J'ai demandé à la lune
J'ai demandé à la lune
A E7 F#m
et le soleil ne le sait pas
si tu voulais encore de moi
Bm F#m
je lui ai montré mes brûlures
elle m'a dit : « j'ai pas l'habitude
C#m E7
et la lune s'est moquée de moi
de m'occuper de cas comme ça »
A E7 F#m
et comme le ciel n'avait pas fière allure
et toi et moi on était tellement sûr
A E7 F#m
et que je ne guérissais pas
et on se disait quelques fois
Bm F#m
je me suis dit quelle infortune
que c'était juste une aventure
C#m E7
et la lune s'est moquée de moi
et que ça ne durerait pas

Dm Am
Je n'ai pas grand chose à te dire
Dm Am
et pas grand chose pour te faire rire
C G
car j'imagine toujours le pire
C G
et le meilleur me fait souffrir

½ Couplet en chantant des ouh : A E7 F#m A E7 F#m Bm F#m C#m E7

A E7 F#m
J'ai demandé à la lune
A E7 F#m
si tu voulais encore de moi
Bm F#m
elle m'a dit : « j'ai pas l'habitude
C#m E7
de m'occuper de cas comme ça »
A E7 F#m
et toi et moi on était tellement sûr
A E7 F#m
et on se disait quelques fois
Bm F#m
que c'était juste une aventure
C#m E7
et que ça ne durerait pas

Outro : A E F#m (4 x)

Country Roads - John Denver

A

A F#m
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
E D A
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
F#m
Life is old there, older than the trees,
E D A
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

A E
Country roads, take me home,
F#m D
To the place I belong:
A E
West Virginia, mountain momma,
D A
Take me home, country roads.

A F#m
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
E D A
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
F#m
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
E D A
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

A E
Country roads, take me home,
F#m D
To the place I belong:
A E
West Virginia, mountain momma,
D A
Take me home, country roads.

F#m E A
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
D A E
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
F#m G
And drivin' down the road,
D A E
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
E7
yesterday.

A E
Country roads, take me home,
F#m D
To the place I belong:
A E
West Virginia, mountain momma,
D A
take me home, country roads.

CALIFORNIA BLUE - Roy Orbison ▾

Intro : D

Working all day
And the sun don't shine
Trying to get by
And I'm just killin' time
I feel the rain
Fall the whole night through
Far away from you
California Blue

California Blue
Dreaming all alone
Nothing else to do
California Blue
Everyday I pray
I'll be on my way
Saving love for you
California Blue

A7
One Sunny Day
I'll get back again
G A
Somehow, someday
D
But I don't know when
A
California Blue
D
California Blue

D
Living my life

With you on my mind **G**
Thinking of things **A**
That I left far behind **D**
It's been so long **D**
Doing all I can do **G**
To get back to you **Em A**
California Blue **D**

California Blue **G**
Dreaming all alone **D**
Nothing else to do **A7**
California Blue **D**
Everyday I pray **G**
I'll be on my way **D**
Saving love for you **A7**
California Blue **D**

A7
One Sunny Day **D**
I'll get back again **G A**
Somehow, someway **D**
But I don't know when **A**
California Blue **D**
California Blue

Em A
Still missing you **D**
California Blue (3x)

Ho Hey - Lumineers

Intro C F

Verse 1:

C F C
I've been trying to do it right
C F C
I've been living the lonely life
C F C
I've been sleeping here instead
C F Am
I've been sleeping in my bed
Am G C
I've been sleeping in my bed

Verse 2:

C F C
So show me family
C F C
And all the blood that I will bleed
C F C
I don't know where I belong
C F Am
I don't know where I went wrong
Am G C
But I can write a song.

Chorus:

Am G C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart
Am G C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweet

Verse 3:

C F C
I don't think you're right for him
C F C
Think of what it might've been if you
C F C
Took a bus to Chinatown
C F Am
I'd be standing on Canal...and Bowery
Am G C
And she'd be standing next to me

Chorus

Bridge:

F G
And love, we need it now
F G
Let's hope for some
F G
Cuz oh, we're bleeding out

Chorus

Don't Worry, Be Happy - Bobby McFerrin

(C) (Dm) (F) (C)

(C) La... (Dm) La... (F) La... (C) don't worry... be happy
(C) La... (Dm) La... (F) La... (C) don't worry... be happy

(C) Here's a little song I wrote...
you (Dm) might want to sing it note for note
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

(C) In every life we have some trouble...
(Dm) when you worry you'll make it double
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

(C) La... (Dm) La... (F) La... (C) don't worry... be happy
(C) La... (Dm) La... (F) La... (C) don't worry... be happy

(C) Ain't got no place to lay your head...
(Dm) somebody came and took your bed
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

The (C) landlord say your rent is late...
(Dm) he may have to litigate
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

(C) La... (Dm) La... (F) La... (C) don't worry... be happy
(C) La... (Dm) La... (F) La... (C) don't worry... be happy

(C) Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style...
(Dm) ain't got no gal to make you smile
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

Cause (C) when you worry your face will frown
(Dm) and that will bring everybody down
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

(C) La... (Dm) La... (F) La... (C) don't worry... be happy
(C) La... (Dm) La... (F) La... (C) don't worry... be happy