



Rendez-v'ukes au Colimaçon Eté 2016

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Luna Tucumana (Atahualpa Yupanqui)

Intro : E7 Am E7 Am/A7... Dm Am E7 Am E7.../Am E7.../Am

E7 Am E7 Am / A7...
Yo no le canto a la luna porque alumbra y nada mas
Dm Am E7 Am **bis**
Le canto porque ella sabe de mi largo caminar

E7 Am E7 Am / A7...
Hay lunita tu-cumana tamborcito calchaqui
Dm Am E7 Am **bis**
Compañera de los gauchos en las sendas de Tafí

Refrain G C
Perdido en las serraciones
G7 C A7...
Quien sabe vidita por donde andare
Dm Am E7 Am A7...
Mas cuando salga la luna Cantare Cantare
Dm Am E7 Am E7.../Am E7.../Am
A mi Tucuman querido Cantare Cantare

E7 Am E7 Am / A7...
Si en algo nos parecemos luna de la soledad
Dm Am E7 Am
Yo voy andando y cantando que es mi modo de alumbrar **bis**
E7 Am E7 Am / A7...
Con esperanza o con pena en los campos de acheral
Dm Am E7 Am
Yo he visto a la luna buena besando el cañaberal **bis**

Refrain

A mi Tucuman querido X2 Outro : E7.../Am E7.../Am

Glass Onion (The Beatles)

Am I told you about **F7** strawberry fields

Am You know the place where **F7** nothing is real

Am Well here's another **Gm7** place you can go **C7**

Where **Gm7** everything flows **C7**

F7 Looking through the bent backed **D7** tulips

To **F7** see how the other half **D7** live

F7 Looking through a glass **G7.. (2 temps) onion**

Am I told you about the **F7** walrus and me, man

Am You know that we're as **F7** close as can be, man

Am Well here's another **Gm7** clue for you all **C7**

The **Gm7** walrus was Paul **C7**

F7 Standing on the cast iron **D7** shore, yeah

F7 Lady Madonna trying to make ends **D7** meet, yeah

F7 Looking through a glass **G7.. (2 temps) onion**

Am Am Oh **F** yeah **F** Oh **D7** yeah **D7** Oh **Am** yeah **Am**

F7 Looking through a glass **G7.. (2 temps) onion**

Am I told you about the **F7** fool on the hill

Am I tell you man he's **F7** living there still

Am Well here's another **Gm7** place you can be **C7**

Gm7 Listen to me **C7**

F7 Fixing a hole in the **D7** ocean

F7 Trying to make a dove-tail **D7** joint, yeah

F7 Looking through a glass **G7** onion

Am Am Oh **F** yeah **F** Oh **D7** yeah **D7** Oh **Am** yeah **Am**

F7 Looking through a glass **G7.. (2 temps) onion**

L'Homme à la Moto (Edith Piaf)

Il por- **Fm** tait des culottes, des **C7** bottes de moto,
Un **C7** blouson de cuir noir avec un **Fm** aigle sur le dos
Sa **Fm** moto qui partait comme un **C7** boulet de canon
Semait **C7** la terreur dans **Fm** / toute la **Gdim** ré **Fm** -gion.

Jamais **Fm** il ne se coiffait, jamais **C7** il ne se lavait,
Les **C7** ongles pleins de cambouis mais sur les **Fm** biceps il avait
Un **Fm** tatouage avec un coeur bleu **Bbm** sur la peau blême
Et **C7** juste à l'intérieur, on **Fm** lisait "Maman je t'aime".
Il **Fm** avait une petite amie du **C7** nom de Marie-Lou.
On **C7** la prenait en pitié, une **Fm** enfant de son âge,
Car **Fm** tout le monde savait bien qu'il **Bbm** aimait entre tout
Sa **C7**(Break) chienne de moto bien davan- **Fm** tage...(Break)

Il por- **Gm** tait des culottes, des bot- **D7** tes de moto,
Un **D7** blouson de cuir noir avec un **Gm** aigle sur le dos
Sa **Gm** moto qui partait comme un bou- **D7** let de canon
Semait **D7** la terreur dans **Gm** / toute la **Am6** ré-**Gm** gion.

Marie-**Gm** Lou, la pauvre fille, l'implo-**D7**_ra, le supplia
Dit : **D7**"Ne pars pas ce soir, je vais pleu-**Gm** rer si tu t'en vas..."
Mais les **Gm** mots furent perdus, ses larmes pareil **Cm** -lement
Dans le **D7** bruit de la machine et du tuy-**Gm** au d'échappement
Il **Gm** bondit comme un diable avec des **D7** flammes dans les yeux
Au **D7** passage à niveau, ce fut comme **Gm** un éclair de feu
Contre **Gm** une locomotive qui fi-**Cm** lait vers le midi
Et **D7** quand on débarrassa les dé- **Gm** bris... (Break)

On trou- **Gm** va sa culotte, ses **D7** bottes de moto,
Son **D7** blouson de cuir noir avec un **Gm** aigle dans le dos
Mais plus **Gm** rien de la moto et plus **D7** rien de ce démon
Qui **D7** semait la terreur dans **Gm** / toute la **Am6** ré- **Gm** gion !

Everybody Loves My Baby (Palmer&Williams 1924)

Intro : Dm % % % G7 C7 F A7

Chorus

Dm % % %
Everybody loves my baby, But my baby don't love nobody but
G7 C7 F A7
me. Nobody but me.

Dm % % %
Everybody wants my baby, But my baby don't want nobody but
A7 E7 A7 C7
me That's plain to see.

Couplet

F7 % % %
She is my sweet patootie and I am her lovin' man,
G7 % G7 C7 / A7
Knows how to do her duty, Loves me like no other can that's why
Dm % % %
Everybody loves my baby, but my baby don't love nobody but
G7 C7 F A7
me. Nobody but me Yeah !

Chorus

F7 % % %
She's got a form like Venus, honest, I ain't talkin' Greek!
G7 G7 C7 /
No one can come between us, she's my Sheba, I'm her Sheik that's
/A7 Dm % % %
why: Everybody loves my baby, but my baby don't love nobody
G7 C7 F F.
but me, Nobody but me!

(Instrumental : Chorus + Couplet) + Chorus et dernier couplet.

Chant de Guerre Hawaïen (Muppet Show cover)

Intro & Mid-section **G G G G C G D7 G**

G

Tahuwai la a tahuwai wai la

Ehu hene la a pili koo lua la

C G

Pututui lu a ite toe la

D7 G 3 chunks

Hanu lipo ita paalai

G

Tahuwai la a tahuwai wai la

Ehu hene la a pili koo lua la

C G

Pututui lu a ite toe la

D7 G

Hanu lipo ita paalai

C G D7 G

Au we ta huala

C G D7 G

Au we ta huala

G G G G C G D7 G

Couplet x 1 + Chorus

Piel Canela (Bobby Capo)

BOB&BOB BOB &BOB BOB &BOB B.

Em /A7 D/Bm7 Em / A7 D. (un temps)

Em / A7 D / Bm7
QUE SE QUEDE EL INFINITO SIN ESTRELLAS

Em / A7 D
O QUE PIERDA EL ANCHO MAR SU INMENSIDAD

F# Bm7
PERO EL NEGRO DE TUS OJOS QUE NO MUERA

E7 A7 (un temps et break)
PIEL CANELA DE TU PIEL SE QUEDE IGUAL.

***** **2d Couplet + Refrain + Instru + 2d couplet + Refrain**

Em / A7 D / Bm7
SI PERDIERA EL ARCOIRIS SU BELLEZA

Em / A7 D
Y LAS FLORES SU PERFUME Y SU COLOR

F# Bm7
NO SERIA TAN INMENSA MI TRISTEZA

E7 A7 (un temps et Break)
COMO AQUELLA DE QUEDARME SIN TU AMOR.

Em /A7 Em / A7 Bm7/ Bdim Bm7. Break
ME IMPORTAS TU Y TU Y TU Y SOLAMENTE TU Y TU Y TU (un temps)

Em / A7 Em / A7 Dmaj7 (2224) Bm7
ME IMPORTAS TU Y TU Y TU Y NADIE MAS QUE TU.

B7 Em Gm7 (un temps)
OJOS NEGROS PIEL CANELA QUE ME LLEGAN A DESESPERAR

Em /A7 Em / A7 Bm7/ Bdim Bm7. Break
ME IMPORTAS TU Y TU Y TU Y SOLAMENTE TU Y TU Y TU (un temps)

Em /A7 Em / A7 D
ME IMPORTAS TU Y TU Y TU Y NADIE MAS QUE TU. (outro :D-D-D)

BOB&BOB BOB &BOB BOB &BOB B.

Em /A7 D/Bm7 Em / A7 D. (un temps)

2d couplet & refrain & outro

Pidgin English Hula

F %
Honolulu, Pretty Girl Stop
G7 %
Too Much Gu-ru Looking
C7
Number One Sweet
C7 **F**
Naughty Eyes make Oh Oh
C7 **F**
Ah Ah You bet I know
F
You no got chance
G7 %
No-ther Fel-la she sweet-heart
Bb / Bdim
But To-day
F / D7
Pi-li-kia Got
G7 / C7 F
She too much hu-ru for him !
Db %
Ah Sa-Ma-La You Last Night ?
F %
You no come see ma-ma I tink so
C7 %
You no li-kee me no more
F %
You too mu-chee like 'nother girl
Db %
Nother fel-la li-kee me too
F
Him number one gu-ru king He
F G7 C7
Too much a-lo-ha *ha ha ha ha*
C7 F
Ha ha ha ha au -we X2

Vamp Intro& Middle :G7/C7/F x2

F %
This funny kine Fel-la He think
G7 %
This girl got No brain
C7
She too smart Yes
C7 **F**
I tell you true She smart
C7
Too smart
F
He feel sick inside
F
Yes but what the use ?
G7 %
Too late now she mad like
Bb / Bdim
He go down the knee
F / D7
He li-ke for-give
G7 / C7 F
You knowwhatshe been tellhim
Db %
I no li-kee you no more
F %
You no come see my place
C7 %
Bumbythisnew onegirl youforge
F %
She no all-ee sam-ee me
Db %
Sure I know you're going pupule
F
You pu-pu-le loa for me Your
F G7 C7
Numberonesweetheartahahah
C7 F (Db . F.)
Ha ha ha ha au-we x2 +(au-we)

Crazy Words-Crazy Tunes (Ager&Yellen, 1927)

Intro: **A7** Vo doe doe de o, **D7** Vo doe doe de o, **G** do-o-oh **D7**

G There's a guy I'd **D7** like to kill, **G** if does-n't **D7** stop, I will
G/Gdim-G/C-G **G** **D7/G**

Got a u -ku -le- le and a voice that's loud and shrill .

C And he lives next **G7** door to me, **C** and he keeps me **G7** up 'til three
C with his u- ku- **G** le- le and his **A7** fun- ny mel-o- **D7** dy.

Chorus

G Cra-zy words, cra-zy tune, **G** all you'll e-ver hear him croon is
A7 Vo doe doe de o, **D7** Vo doe doe de o **G** doe, **D7** Vo doe doe
G Sits a-round,all night long, **G** he sings the same words to ev'ry song
A7 Vo doe doe de o, **D7** Vo doe doe de o, **G** do-o-oh.
His u-ku- **B7** le- le, dai- ly, **E7** how he'll strum: *bum bum bum*
A7 Vamp- in', stamp- in', **D7** then he hol-lers : "Black Bottom!"
G Cra-zy words and a cra-zy tune, **G** he'll be drivin' me cra-zy soon
With his **A7** Vo doe doe de o, **D7** Vo doe doe de o, **G** do-o-oh.

G I have begged that **D7** guy to stop, **G** I have e-ven **D7** called a cop
G / **Gdim-G/ C - G** **G** **D7 / G**
Told my dog "Go sic him!" but the durn dog would-n't go
C But to-night will **G7** be the end, **C** Yes sir-ee, 'cause **G7** I in-tend.
C to go up and **G** kick him in the **A7** Vo doe doe de o **D7** Doe !

Chorus

G It's a rage, it's a craze, **G** everybody sings now-a-days
A7 Vo doe de o **D7** Vo doe doe de o **G** doe **D7** Vo doe doe
G Every goof, every sheik **G** Tunes his uke and begins to shriek
A7 Vo doe doe de o, **D7** Vo doe doe de o, **G** do-o-oh.

B7

E7.Break

E7. Trois temps

He's got to stop it stop it, Yes he must *Or I just*

A7 Kill him, I'll kill him **D7** Then I'll do the « Black Bottom ! »

G When I'm jailed upon my knee, **G** to the jury and Judge I'll plead

A7 Vo doe de o **D7** Vo doe doe de o **G** doe ! X3

Wild Mountain Thyme (Francis/Mc Peake)

Oh the **D**/ summer **G** time is **D** coming
And the **G** tree's are sweetly **D** blooming,
And the **G**/ wild **A** mountain **Bm** thyme,
Grows a- **G**/ round the **Em** blooming **G** heather
Will you **D**/ go **G** lassie **D** go

Chorus

And we'll **G** aaall go to- **D** gether,
To pull **G**/ wild **A** mountain **Bm** thyme,
All a- **G**/ round the **Em** blooming **G** heather,
Will you **D**/ go **G** lassie **D** go

I will **D**/ build my **G** love a **D** tower,
By yon **G** pure crystal **D** fountain,
And on **G** / it **A** I will **Bm** pile,
All the **G**/ wild flowers **Em** of the **G** mountain,
Will you **D**/ go **G** lassie **D** go

Chorus

And we'll **G** aaall go to- **D** gether,
To pull **G**/ wild **A** mountain **Bm** thyme,
All a- **G** / round the **Em** blooming **G** heather,
Will you **D**/ go **G** lassie **D** go

If my **D**/ true love **G** she were **D** gone,
I would **G** surely find an-**D** other,
Where **G**/ wild **A** mountain **Bm** thyme,
Grows a- **G**/ round the **Em** blooming **G** heather,
Will you **D**/ go **G** lassie **D** go

Chorus + Reprise du 1^{er} couplet + Chorus

Should I stay or Should I go The Clash (UOGB Cover)

Intro : E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7 shriek x3 E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7
Darling you got to let me know E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7
Should I stay or should I go? E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7
If you say that you are mine A A A G G G G A
I'll be here 'til the end of time E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7
So, you got to let me know BBBBBBBBBB
Should I stay or should I go? E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7
It's always tease tease tease E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7
You're happy when I'm on my knees E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7
One day is fine the next is black A A A G G G G A
So if you want me off your back E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7
Well, come on and let me know BBBBBBBBBB
Should I stay or should I go? E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7

Chorus : Should I stay or should I [E7] go now [A] [E7]
[E7] Should I stay or should I go now [A] [E7]
[E7] If I go there will be [A] trouble [G] [A]
[A] And if I stay it will be [E7] double [A] [E7]
[E7] So come on and let me [B7] know [B7] BREAK
Should I stay or should I go? E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7

This indecisions bugging me E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7
If you dont want me set me free E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7
Exactly whom I supposed to be? A A A G G G G A
Don't you know which clothes even fit E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7
Come on and let me know BBBBBBBBBB
Should I cool it or should I blow ? E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7
Should I stay or should I [E7]go now[A][E7] *Yo me enfrio o lo sufro*
Should I stay or should I go now[A][E7] *Yo me enfrio o lo sufro*
If I go there will be [A]trouble[G][A]*Si me voy va a haber peligro*
(A)And if I stay it will be [E7] double [A][E7]*Si me quedo es doble*
E7) So come on and let me [B7] know [B7] Break !
Should I cool it or should I blow? E7 E7 E7 A A A A E7

Chorus + X2 dernière ligne.

Stuck In The Middle With You (Stealers Wheels, 1972)

Intro: **D/D7-G A/A7 x2 D %**

Couplet 1 D Well I don't know why **D** I came here tonight,
D I got the feeling that **D** something ain't right,
I'm so **G7** scared in case I fall off **G7** my chair,
And I'm **D** wondering how I'll **D** get down the stairs,
A Clowns to the left of me, **C /** Jokers to the **G** right,
Here I **D** am Stuck in the middle **D** with you **x3 = Outro.**

D Yes I'm stuck in the middle **D** with you
D And I'm wondering what it **D** is I should do,
It's so **G7** hard to keep this smile **G7** from my face,
Losing **D** control I'm all over **D** the place,
A Clowns to the left of me, **C/** Jokers to the **G** right,
Here I **D** am, Stuck in the middle **D** with you.

Bridge Well you **G7** started out with nothing,
And you're **G7** proud that you're a self made **D** man, **D**
And your **G7** friends, they all come crawlin, slap you
G7 On the back and say, **D** Plea----se.... **G7** Plea----se.....

D % D Trying to make some sense of it all,
D But I can see that it makes **D** no sense at all,
Is it **G7** cool to go to sleep on **G7** the floor,
'Cause I don't **D** think that I can take **D** anymore
A Clowns to the left of me, **C /** Jokers to the **G** right,
Here I **D** am, Stuck in the middle **D** with you.

Instru: **D % D % G7 % D % A C/G D %**

Bridge & Couplet 1 + Outro.

Stealin' Stealin' (Jerry Garcia cover)

G % C % G % G % G/G7 C/C7 G/D7 G

G Put your arms around me % like a circle 'round the sun

I **C** want you to love me mama % like my easy rider done

Don't **G** be-lieve I love you, % what a fool I've been

Don't **G** be-lieve I'm sinking, % look what a hole I'm in

G / Stealin' G7 stealin', pretty C /mama don't you tell on C7 me

I'm **G/ stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be**

G / Stealin' G7 stealin', pretty C /mama don't you tell on C7 me

I'm **G/ stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be**

G % C % G % G % G/G7 C/C7 G/D7 G

The **G** woman I'm loving she's % just my height and size

She's **C** a married girl, comes **C** to see me some time

If **G** you don't believe I love you, % look what a fool I've been

If **G** you don't believe I'm sinking, % look what a hole I'm in

G / Stealin' G7 stealin', pretty C /mama don't you tell on C7 me

I'm **G/ stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be**

G / Stealin' G7 stealin', pretty C /mama don't you tell on C7 me

I'm **G/ stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be**

G Put your arms around me % like a circle 'round the sun

I **C** want you to love me mama % like my easy rider done

Don't **G** be-lieve I love you, % what a fool I've been

Don't **G** be-lieve I'm sinking, % look what a hole I'm in

G / Stealin' G7 stealin', pretty C /mama don't you tell on C7 me

I'm **G/ stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be**

G / Stealin' G7 stealin', pretty C /mama don't you tell on C7 me

I'm **G/ stealin' back to my D7 same old used to G be Gdim-G. 12**