

La liste du 26 juillet 2023

www.rendevuke.com



- L'autre Finistère 01
- Mister Sandman 02
- C'est si bon 03
- Eternal flame 04
- Just like heaven 05
- Torn 06
- Don't stop me now 07
- Un homme a disparu dans le ciel 08
- Our bright future 09
- Bad moon rising 10
- L'amérique pleure (A3) Bonus
- Poupée de cire, poupée de son 11
- Space oddity 12
- Back for good 13
- California dreamin' 14
- Le mal est fait 15
- Sur la route de Memphis 16
- I Want It That Way 17
- Wonderful life 18
- Lonely day 19
- Take the long way home 20
- Sunday bloody sunday 21
- The zephyr song 22

F F C7 C7 Gm7 C7 F F
F7 F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F F

Intro : (x 4) **G***

L'autre Finistère - Les Innocents
G **F (ou G*)**

Com-prendrais-tu ma belle qu'un jour, fatigué j'aille me briser la voix une dernière fois
Em (ou G*) **F** **G** **%**
à cent vingt décibels contre un grand châtaigner d'amou__our pour toi

G **F**
Trou-verais-tu cruel que le doigt sur la bouche je t'em-mène, hors des villes en un fort,
Em **F**
une presqu'île Ou-blier nos duels nos escarmouches et nos peurs im - bé - ciles

G **F**
On irait y attendre la fin des combats jeter aux vers aux vautours
Em
tous nos plus beaux discours ces mots qu'on rêvait d'entendre et qui n'existent pas
Cm **G** **A7** **C**
y deveni_r sou_rd ouuu ouuuuuu

F / **Dm7** **Em** **B(7)** / **B7**
Il est un es-tuaire un long fleuve de soupirs où l'eau mêle nos mys-tères
G **F** / **Dm7** **Em**
et nos belles différences j'y ap-prendrai à me taire et tes larmes retenir
B(7) / **B7** **G*** **%**
dans cet autre Finis-tère aux longues plages de silence

G
Bien sûr on se figure que le monde est mal fait
F
que les jours nous abîment comme de la toile de Nîmes
Em **F**
qu'entre nous, il y a des murs qui jamais ne fissurent que même l'air nous opprime

G **F**
Et puis on s'imagine des choses et des choses que nos liens c'est l'argile
Em
des promesses faciles sans voir que sous la patine du temps, il y a des roses
Cm **G** **A7** **C**
des ja_rdins fer_tiles ouuuuu ouuuuuu

F / **Dm7** **Em** **B(7)** / **B7**
Il est un es-tuaire un long fleuve de soupirs où l'eau mêle nos mys-tères
G **F** / **Dm7** **Em**
et nos belles différences j'y ap-prendrai à me taire et tes larmes retenir
B(7) / **B7** **G...** (NC)
dans cet autre Finis-tère aux longues plages de silence

Instrumental : **Cm** **G** **B7** **G** **Cm** **G** **B7** **D** / **D7**

A
Car là-haut dans le ciel si un jour je m'en vais
G **F#m**
ce que je voudrais de nous emporter avant tout c'est le sucre, et le miel
Dm **A** **B7** **D**
et le peu que l'on sait n'ê-tre qu'à__à nous ouuu ouuuuu

Coda : (x 2) **G** / **Em7** **F#m** **C#(7)** / **C#7**
Il est un es-tuaire un long fleuve de soupirs où l'eau mêle nos mys-tères
A **G** / **Em7** **F#m**
et nos belles différences j'y ap-prendrai à me taire et tes larmes retenir
C#(7) / **C#7** **A**
dans cet autre Finis-tère aux longues plages de silence (oh. . .)

Mister Sandman

F.. / Dm.. Gm7.. / C7.. x2
Pom-Pom-Pom-Pom Pom-Pom-Pom-Pom Pom-Pom-Pom-Pom

F E7

Mister Sandman, bring me a dream.

A7 D7

make him the cutest I've ever seen

G7 C7

Give him two lips like roses and clover,

F C#7 / C7

Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over.

F E7 A7 D7

Sandman, I'm so alone. Ain't got nobody to call my own

Gm7 Gm7-5(0111) F / G7 - C7 F / C7

Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.

F E7

Mister Sandman, Yes.. bring me a dream.

A7 D7

Make him the cutest that I've ever seen.

G7 C7

Give him the word that I'm not a rover,

F C#7 / C7

then tell him that his lonely nights are over.

F E7 A7 D7

Sandman, I'm so alone. Ain't got nobody to call my own

Gm7 Gm7-5(0111) F / G7 - C7 F (block)

Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.

F.. / Dm.. Gm7.. / C7.. x2

Pom-Pom-Pom-Pom Pom-Pom-Pom-Pom Pom-Pom-Pom-Pom

F E7

Mister Sandman bring me a dream.

A7 D7

Give him a pair of eyes with a come-hither gleam.

G7 C7

Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci,

F(Block) C#7\ / C7\

And lots of wavy hair like Liber.. ace.

F E7

Mister Sandman, someone to hold,

A7 D7

Would be so peachy before we're too old.

Gm7 Gm7-5(0111)

So please turn on your magic beam.

F / G7 F / G7

Mr. Sandman, bring us.. please, please, bring us..

F / G7 - C7 F (block)

Mr. Sandman, bring us a dream.

F.. / Dm.. Gm7.. / C7.. x2

Pom-Pom-Pom-Pom Pom-Pom-Pom-Pom Pom-Pom-Pom-Pom

C7+5(1001).. F..

Mis... ter Sandman 2

2323
A / Adim Bm7 / E7 A / D A (block)

C'est si bon

Bm7 E7 A
 C'est si bon De partir n'importe où 0101
_{Adim (2323) Bm7 E7 A Gdim}
 Bras dessus, bras des-sous En chantant des chan-sons.
 Bm7 E7 A
 C'est si bon De se dire des mots doux
_{Adim (2323) Bm7 E7 A C7}
 Des petits riens du tout Mais qui en disent long.

F Bb F %
 En vo-yant notre mine ra-vie
 B7 Bm7 Bm7-5 (2212) E7 (Block)
 Les pas-sants dans la rue nous en-vi - i - i - ent.

Bm7 E7 A
 C'est si bon De guetter dans ses yeux
_{Adim (2323) Bm7 E7 Em F#7}
 Un espoir merveil-leux Qui donne le fris-son.
 Bm Dm A
 C'est si bon Ces petites sensa-tions
 A Bb7 E7 A / Dm A..
 Ca vaut mieux qu'un mil-lion Tellement, tellement c'est bon.

Instrumental : F Bb F % B7 Bm7 E7 E7 (Block)

Bm7 E7 A
 C'est si bon De pouvoir l'embras-ser 0101
_{Adim (2323) Bm7 E7 A Gdim}
 Et puis d'recommen-cer A la moindre occa-sion.
 Bm7 E7 A
 C'est si bon De jouer du pia-no
_{Adim (2323) Bm7 E7 A C7}
 Tout le long de son dos Tandis que nous dan-sons.

F Bb F %
 C'est i-nouï ce qu'elle a pour sé-duire
 B7 Bm7 Bm7-5 (2212) E7 (Block)
 Sans par-ler de c'que je n'peux pas di - i - i - re.

Bm7 E7 A
 C'est si bon Quand j'la tiens dans mes bras
_{Adim (2323) Bm7 E7 Em F#7}
 De me dire que tout ça C'est à moi pour de bon.
 Bm7 Dm A
 C'est si bon Et si nous nous ai-mons 2323
_{A Bb7 E7 A / Adim}
 Cherchez pas la rai-son C'est parce que c'est si bon
_{Bm7 / E7 A / Adim}
 C'est parce que c'est si bon
_{Bm7 / E7 A / Adim}
 C'est parce que c'est trop bon.
_{Bm7 E9 (1222) E7 A / Dm A...}
 C'est parce que c'est trop bon.

ETERNAL FLAME

The Bangles

Gsus4 : 0233 Dsus2 : 2200 D7sus4 : 2233

Gsus4* : A --2-----7-5-2--
E --3-----
C --2-----
G -----

Intro : G Gsus4 G Gsus4*

G Em7 C D
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darlin'
G Em7 C
Do you feel my heart beating
D Em B7 Em7
Do you understand Do you feel the same
A7 D Bm7
Am I only dreaming
Am7 % % % G
Is this burning an eternal flame

Em7 C D
I believe it's meant to be, darlin'
G Em7 C
I watch you when you are sleeping
D Em B7 Em7
You belong with me Do you feel the same
A7 D Bm7
Am I only dreaming
Am7 % % % D
Or is this burning an eternal flame

Dm7 G D
Say my name Sun shines through the rain
F G
A whole life so lonely
C / G Am7 / C
And then come and ease the pain
D Bm7 F C Dsus2 %
I don't want to lose this feeling, oh

Em B7 Em A7 D Bm7 Am7 % % %

D Dm7 G D
Say my name Sun shines through the rain
F G
A whole life so lonely
C / G Am7 / C
And then come and ease the pain
D Bm7 F C Dsus2 %
I don't want to lose this feeling, oh

G Em7 C D
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darlin'
G Em7 C
Do you feel my heart beating
D Em B7 Em7
Do you understand Do you feel the same
A7 D Bm7
Am I only dreaming
Am7 % % % G
Is this burning an eternal flame

G Em7 C D
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darlin'
G Em7 C
Do you feel my heart beating
D7sus4 Em B7 Em7
Do you understand Do you feel the same
A7 D Bm7
Am I only dreaming
Am7 % % % G
Is this burning an eternal flame

Dernier refrain x3

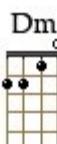
Intro : (2 phrase 1* – 1 phrase 2* – 1 phrase 1) (x 4) C G Dm F

C G



« Show-me-show-me Show me how you do that trick

Dm F



The one that makes me scream » she said

C G



« The one that makes me laugh » she said

Dm F



And threw her arms a-round my neck

C G Dm F

« Show me how you do it And I promise you I promise that
(ph 1) C G Dm F

I'll run a-way with you I'll run a-way with you"

Instrumental : (ph 1) C G Dm F

C G Dm F

Spinning on that dizzy edge I kissed her face and kissed her head
C G Dm F

And dreamed of all the different ways I had to make her glow

C G Dm F

"Why are you so far away?" she said "Why won't you ever know

C G Dm F

that I'm in love with you That I'm in love with you"



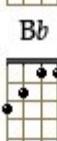
Am Bb Am Bb

You-ou-ou Soft and only You-ou-ou Lost and lonely

Am Bb % %

You-ou-ou Strange as angels Dancing in the deepest oceans

Bb Bb / G (ph 1) C G Dm F



Twisting in the water You're just like a dream just like a dream

Instrumental : (ph 1- 2 - 1) (x 3) C G Dm F

C G Dm F

Daylight licked me into shape I must have been a-sleep for days

C G Dm F

And moving lips to breathe her name I opened up my eyes

C G Dm F

And found myself a-lone alone A-lone above a raging sea

C G Dm F

That stole the only girl I loved And drowned her deep in-side of me

Am Bb

You-ou-ou Soft and only

Am Bb

You-ou-o u Lost and lonely

Am Bb... F...

You-ou-ou Just like heaven...

Phrase 1* C G Dm F

A-7---5---3---2---0---2---0---0---0---0---0---0-
E-0---0---0---3---3---1---0---1---1---1---1---1-
C-0---0---0---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---0---2-
G-0---0---0---0---0---0---2---2---2---2---2---2-

Phrase 2* C G Dm F

A-3---3---3---2---3---5---5---7---8---10---8---7-
E-0---1---3---3---3---5---5---5---7---7---7---7-
C-0---0---0---2---2---2---5---5---5---7---7---7---7-
G-0---0---0---0---0---0---5---5---5---7---7---7---7-

Intro : F... Fsus4... F... Fsus2...

Torn – Natalie Imbruglia

F % Am %
 I thought I saw a man_ brought to li -i-i-fe. He was warm,
 He came_ around like he was dig-ni-fied, he showed_ me what it was
 To cry. Well you couldn't be that man I a - do -o-ored
 You don't seem to know_, or seem to care what your_ heart is for
 I don't know him any-more

Pre-chorus : Dm

There's no-thin' where, he used_ to lie, our con-ver-sa-tion
 Has run dry, that's what's go-in' on_. No - thing's fine...

Chorus 1 : F C Dm
 I'm torn_, I'm all out of faith_, this is how I feel_, I'm cold
 And I am shamed, ly-ing na-ked on the floor. Illu - sion never changed,
 In - to some - thing real, I'm wi -de awake and I can see
 The per-fect sky is_ torn. You're_ a little late, I'm al-ready torn__

F % Am
 So I guess the for-tune te-lle's right_, should have seen
 Just what was there and not some ho-ly light_



But you crawled be-neath my veins and now

Pre-chorus : Dm C
 I don't care, I have no luck, I don't miss it all that much
 There's just so ma - ny things_. That I can't touch...

Chorus 1... + Dm Bb Dm % F C
 Torn____ Ooooooooooooooh Oo-oooooooooo-ooooh

Pre-chorus : Dm C
 There's no-thin' where, he used_ to lie, my in-spi-ra-tion
 Has run dry, that's what's go-in' on_. No - thing's right...

Chorus 2 : F C Dm
 I'm torn_, I'm all out of faith_, this is how I feel_, I'm cold
 And I am shamed, ly-ing na-ked on the floor. Illu - sion never changed,
 In - to some - thing real, I'm wi -de awake and I can see
 The per-fect sky is_ torn. I'm all out of faith_, this is how I feel_,
 I'm cold and I'm a - shamed, bound and bro-ken on the floor
 You're_ a little late, I'm al-ready torn__ Torn____ Ohh !

Outro (ad lib / fade) : F C Dm Bb

C Em C Em
 Tour de contrôle à fusée Tour de contrôle à fusée
 Am / Am7 D7
 Vé - ri - fiez la mise à feu appareillez
 C Em C Em
 Tour de contrôle à fusée Compte à re - bour terminé
 Ten / Am7 nine eight seven six five four
 Am / Am7 D7 ... lift off three
 Vous serez seul dans les étoiles glacées
 Two one lift off
 C E7 F
 Ici tour de contrôle à fusée, racontez nous le cie - el
 Fm / C F
 La radio voudrait avoir de vos nouvel - les
 Fm / C F
 Avez vous vu l'homme qui peint l'arc en cie - el

C E7 F
 Ici fusée à tour de con-trôle, les étoiles jouent le rôle
 Fm / C F
 De per - les d'oubli au coeur d'un roi qui se lan - guit
 Fm / C F
 Et je ris très fort, j'ai très peur, je revi - is, Mais
 Fmaj7 (5500) Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
 Pont : Seu__ul dans ma boîte de conserve Seu__ul je m'endors
 Bbmaj7 (2211) / Am G / F / F
 Dans un monde fou et j'en oublie jusqu'à vous

Rock Riff: (x 2) C1 F1 G1 A11

Fmaj7 Em7 A C D E

C E7 F
 Ici fusée à tour de contrôle, J'aperçois le vieux saule
 Fm / C F
 Qui nous cachait la maison du ba-te-leur
 Fm / C F
 Dites à ma mère que je l'aime, mais j'ai peur

G / E7 Am / Am7
 Tour de contrôle à fusée, nous avons perdu le relais
 D7
 M'entendez vous là haut?
 C
 M'entendez vous là haut?
 G
 M'entendez vous là haut? Mais

Fmaj7 (5500) Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
 Pont 2 : Seu__ul dans ma boîte de conserve Seu__ul je m'endors
 Bbmaj7 (2211) / Am G / F / F
 Dans un monde fou et j'en oublie jusqu'à vous

Rock Riff: (x 2) C1 F1 G1 A11

Fmaj7 Em7 A C D E E...

Intro (2x) : F#m % % Our Bright Future – Tracy Chapman

To my fa - ther, what of your sons?
 All of your chil - dren, e - ven the ones
 Sent it out to mar - tyr, to face_ the gu - u-un
 Pre-cious bo - dies, o - pposed to bombs

Chorus : D / D - A Bm Bm / D - A E
 Led on, led on, to take the path
 E / D - A Bm Bm / D - A E %
 Where our bright fu - u-ture, is in our past

To my fa - ther, what of rea-son?
 Say_ what you wi - ill, be_ what you want
 The re-cord shows, what we are no -o-ot
 Our true de-si - res, not our good thoughts

Chorus : D / D - A Bm Bm / D - A E
 Led on, led on, to take the path
 E / D - A Bm Bm / D - A E %
 Where our bright fu - u-ture, is in our past

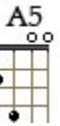
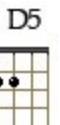
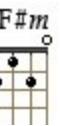
To my fa - ther, what have you done?
 To the chil - dren, born i-nno-cent
 But come to ha -a-arm, for dreams of glo -ry
 And just a li -i-ine , in_ hi -story

Chorus : D / D - A Bm Bm / D - A E
 Led on, led on, to take the path
 E / D - A Bm Bm / D - A E %
 Where our bright fu - u-ture, is in our past

Bridge (2x) : F#m % A % E % D %

To my fa - ther, what good may co-o-ome?
 To let the chil - dren, walk_ a-lone
 To fear to fail__, and need no sa -vior
 To be at pea -ea-eace, in our true na-ture

Outro : D / D - A Bm Bm / D - A E
 Lead on, lead on, oh clear the path
 E / D - A Bm Bm / D - A F#m
 So our bright fu - u-ture, may come to pa -a-a -ass
 F#m / D - A D5 D5 / D - A A5...
 May come to pa -a-a -ass, may come to pass

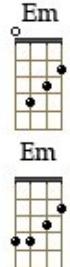


Poupée de cire Poupée de son - F. Gall

(Fm)
Intro : (x 4) Em

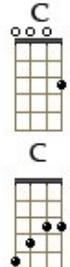
Em % C G
Je suis une poupée de cire, une poupée de son

F Em F# 1 1 / F#7 1 1 B 1
Mon cœur est gravé dans mes chansons Poupée de cire, pou-pée de son



Em % C G
Suis-je meilleure, suis-je pire qu'une poupée de sa-lon

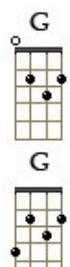
F Em F# 1 1 / B 1 1 Em 1
Je vois la vie en ro-se bonbon Poupée de cire, pou-pée de son



Pont : **G 1 1 1 1 C 1 1 / Em 1**
Mes dis-ques sont un mi-roir dans
Em 1 1 / B(7) 1 1 Em 1 1
Lequel chacun peut me voir
G 1 1 1 1 C 1 1 / Em 1
Je suis partout à la fois
Em 1 1 / B(7) 1 1 Em
Bri-sée en mille é-clats de voix

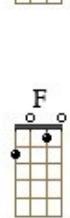
Em % C G
Au-tour de moi, j'en-tends rire les poupées de chif-fon

F Em F# / F#7 B
Celles qui dansent sur mes chansons Poupée de cire, pou-pée de son



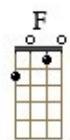
Em % C G
El-les se lais-sent séduire pour un oui, pour un non

F Em F# / B Em
L'amour n'est pas que dans les chansons Poupée de cire, pou-pée de son

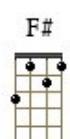


Instrumental : **Em % C G F Em F# B**
(accords coupé)

Em % C G F Em F#/B Em



Pont : **G C / Em**
Mes dis-ques sont un mi-roir dans
Em / B(7) Em
Lequel chacun peut me voir
G C / Em
Je suis partout à la fois
Em / B(7) Em
Bri-sée en mille é-clats de voix



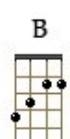
Em % C G
Seule parfois je soupire, je me dis à quoi bon

F Em F# / F#7 B
Chanter ainsi l'amour sans raison Sans rien con-naître des garçons

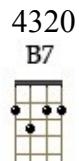


Em % C G
Je n'suis qu'une poupée de cire, qu'une poupée de son

F Em F# / B Em
Sous le soleil de mes cheveux blonds Poupée de cire, pou-pée de son



F Em F# / B Em
Mais un jour je vivrai mes chansons Poupée de cire, pou-pée de son



F Em F# / B Em
Sans craindre la chaleur des garçons Poupée de cire, pou-pée de son

5500
Intro: **Fmaj7** **Em** (x 2)

Space Oddity – David Bowie
D u d U D u d U D U D u d U D U

C **Em** **C** **Em**
Ground con-trol to Major Tom Ground con-trol to Major Tom
Am / **Am7** **D7**
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on
C **Em** **C** **Em**
Ground con-trol to major Tom Commencing countdown, engines on
^{Ten} ^{nine} ^{eight} ^{seven} ^{six} ^{five} ^{four} ^{three}
^{Am} / ^{Am7} ^{D7 ...} (NC x 3 mesures)
Check i-gnition and may God's love be with you
^{Two} ^{one} ^{lift off}
C **E7** **F**
This is ground con-trol to Major Tom, you've really made the gra-ade
Fm / **C** **F**
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wea-ar
Fm / **C** **F**
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you da-are

C **E7** **F**
This is Major Tom to ground con-trol, I'm stepping through the do-or
Fm / **C** **F**
And I'm floating in a most peculiar wa-ay
Fm / **C** **F**
And the stars look very different to-da-ay, for
Fmaj7 (5500) **Em7** **Fmaj7** **Em7**
Pont: He__ere am I sitting in a tin can fa__ar above the world
Bbmaj7 (2211) / **Am** **G** / **F** / **F**
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

Rock Riff: (x 2) **C F G A**
Fmaj7 **Em7** **A** **C** **D** **E**

C **E7** **F**
Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still
Fm / **C** **F**
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
Fm / **C** **F**
Tell my wife I love her very much, she kno-ows
G / **E7** **Am** / **Am7**
Ground control to Major Tom, your circuit's dead, there's something wrong
D7
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
C
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
G
Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you

Fmaj7 (5500) **Em7** **Fmaj7** **Em7**
Pont 2: He__ere I 'm floating around my tin can fa__ar above the Moon
Bbmaj7 (2211) / **Am** **G** / **F** / **F**
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

Rock Riff: (x 2) **C F G A**
Fmaj7 **Em7** **A** **C** **D** **E** **E...**

(x 2) [F Gm7 Bb F / C] (N.C) %

F Gm7 Bb C

I guess now it's time for me to give up I feel it's time

F Gm7 Bb C

Got a picture of you beside me Got your lipstick mark still on

F Gm7 Bb F / C

Your coffee cup Oh yeah

F Gm7 Bb C

Got a fist of pure emotion Got a head of shattered dreams

Dm Dm7 Bb F / C

Gotta leave it, gotta leave it All behind now

F Gm7 Bb

Whatever I said, whatever I did I didn't mean it

C F

I just want you back for good

Gm7 Bb C

Want you back, want you back, want you back for good

F Gm7 Bb

Whenever I'm wrong just tell me The song and I'll sing it

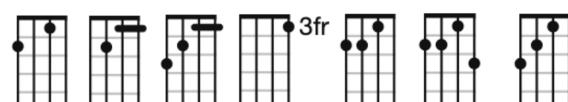
C F

You'll be right and understood

Gm7 Bb C

Want you back, want you back, I want you back for good

F Gm7 Bb C Dm Dm7 Bbmaj7



Back For Good - Take That

(1/2 mesure par accord)

F Gm7 Bb C

Unaware but underlined I figured out the story (no, no)

Bb C (e1-e3)

It wasn't good (no, no)

F Gm7 Bb

But in the corner of my mind

C F Gm7 Bb F / C

I celebrated glory But that was not to be

F Gm7 Bb C

In the twist of separation You excelled at being free

Dm Dm7 Bb F / C

Can't you find, (can't you find) A little room inside for me

-> Refrain

Bbmaj7 % F % Bbmaj7 % F %

And we'll be together, this time is forever

Bbmaj7 % F %

We'll be fighting and forever we will be

Dm Dm7 Bbmaj7 F C %

So complete in our love We will never be uncovered again

C C (e1-e3)

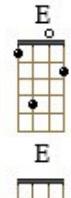
-> Refrain (x 2) F Gm7 Bb F / C

F Gm7 Bb (ralentir) C... F...

I guess now it's time that you came back for good

Sur la route de Memphis - Eddy Mitchell

Intro : (C#m) F#m A E %



A--2_4-2-----
E-----4-2-0---2_4-2-----
C-----1-----1-----1-----
G-----

E A E / G#m C#m(7)
J'écou-tais le disc-jo-ckey Dans la voiture qui me trai-nait
F#m * A E * %

Sur la route de Memphis Sur la route de Memphis

E A E / G#m C#m(7)
Et la ra-adio me van-tait Un truc débile qui m'endor-mait
F#m A E * E / G#m - A

Sur la route de Memphis Sur la route de Memphis

B A E %
Je viens vers toi tu m'attends dans ta robe blanche
B A E B7
L'amour en province res-semble un peu à un di-manche

E A E / G#m C#m(7)
Sur le siège avant le chauf-feur Buvait de la bière en regardant l'heure
F#m A E %

Sur la route de Memphis Sur la route de Memphis

E A E / G#m C#m(7)
A la place du mort un chien loup Me je-tait un re-gard un peu fou
F#m A E

Sur la route de Memphis Sur la route de Memphis

Instrumental : E F#m A E E / G#m - A
A-----
E-----0-2-0-2_4-2-0-2_4-2-0---0-2-2h4-2-0---0-
C-----1-----1-----3---1---
G-----

B A E %
Je viens vers toi mais pas dans une Roll's blanche
B A E C7
Dans un costume un peu élimé aux manches

F Bb F / Am Dm(7)
J'ai le droit de me taire et fu-mer En gar-dant mes me-nottes aux poi-gnets
Gm Bb F %

Sur la route de Memphis Sur la route de Memphis

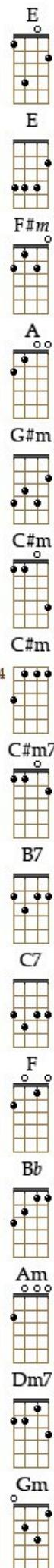
F Bb F / Am Dm(7)
Pour une fois les flics ont ga-gné Vers chez toi je ne fais que pas-ser
Gm Bb F %

Sur la route de Memphis Sur la route de Memphis

Coda : Gm Bb F %
Sur la route de Memphis Sur la route de Memphis
Gm Bb F %
Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
Gm Bb F F - Bb / F...
Sur la route de Memphis Sur la route de Memphis

F#m A E %
A----- A-----
E-2h4-2-0--- E----0-2-2h4-2-0---
C-----1----- C-0h1-----
G----- G-----

E E / G#m - A
A-----
E----0-2-2h4-2-0---0-
C-0h1-----3---1---
G-----



I Want It That Way – Backstreet Boys

Intro(2x) : F#m D / A

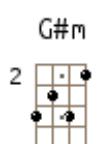
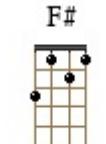
F#m D / A F#m D / A
You are my fi - re, the one de - si - re
F#m D / A F#m E / A
Believe when I say, I want it that way.
F#m D / A F#m D / A
But we are two worlds apart can't reach to
F#m D / A F#m E / A
Your heart when you say that I want it that way

Chorus: D E / F#m
Tell me why, ain't nothin' but a hear-tache.
D E / F#m
Tell me why, ain't nothin' but a mis-take
D E / A
Tell me why, I never wanna hear you say
F#m E / A
I want it that way

F#m D / A F#m D / A
Am I your fi - re? Your one de - si - re
F#m D / A F#m E / A
Yes, I kno-ow it's too_ late but I want it that way

Chorus: D E / F#m
Tell me why, ain't nothin' but a hear-tache.
D E / F#m
Tell me why, ain't nothin' but a mis-take
D E / A
Tell me why, I never wanna hear you say
F#m C#
I want it that way

Bridge: F#m E
Now I can see that we've fa - llen apart
D Bm / E
From the way that it used to be, yea-aah
F#m E
No matter the dis - tance I want you to know
D E...
That deep down insi - de of me___



D... E... / F#m... D... E... / F#m...
You are my fi - re, the one de - si - re,
D... /
E... A...
You are you are_____, You are_____, you a - are
F#m... E... (E)
 Don't wanna hear you say - ay-ay-ay...
(Ain't...)

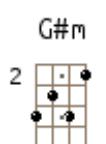
Outro: E F# / G#m
E Ain't no - thin' but a hear - tache
F# / G#m
Ain't no - thin' but a mis - take don't wanna hear you say - ay
E F# / B
I ne - ver wanna hear you say oh__, yeah_

G#m F# / B
I want it that way

E F# / G#m
Tell me why, ain't nothin' but a hear-tache
E F# / G#m
Tell me why, ain't nothin' but a mis - take
G#m F# / B
Tell me why I never wanna hear you say I wanna hear you say___

G#m F# / B
I want it that way

E F# / G#m
Tell me why, ain't nothin' but a hear-tache
E F# / G#m
Ain't nothin' but a mis - take
E F# / B
Tell me why, I never wanna hear you say I don't wanna hear you say
G#m F# / B
I want it that way
G#m... F#... / B...
'Cause I want it that way



Picking :

```
A | -----x-----|
E | -----x-----x-----|
C | -x-----x-----x-----|
G | -----x-----|
```

(Picking) Intro (2x) : **Am F C E7**

(Picking) **Am F C E7**
 Such a lo-nely day_ and it's mine
Am F
 The most lone-li-est day of my li - i-i-ife_
Am F C E7
 Such a lo-nely day_ should be banned_
Am F C E7
 It's a day that I_ can't sta - a-a-a-a-and_

Am F C E7
 The most lone-li-est day of my li - i-i-ife_

Am F
 The most lone-li-est day of my li - i-i-ife_

(Picking) **Am F C E7**
 Such a lo-nely day_ shou-ldn't exist
Am F
 It's a day_ that I'll_ never mi - i-i-i-i-iss_
Am F C E7
 Such a lo-nely day_ and it's mine_
Am F C E7
 The most lone-li-est day of my li - i-i-ife_

Bridge : **F E G Am**
 And if you go_ I wa-nna go with you_

F E G
 And if you die_ I wa-nna die with you_

F % E E
 Ta - ke your hand and walk a - way_ (Am)

Solo (4x) : **Am F C E7**

Am F C E7
 The most lone-li-est day of my li - i-i-ife_

Am F C E7
 The most lone-li-est day of my li - i-i-ife_

Am F C E7 Am F C E7
 The most lone-li-est day of my li - i-i-ife_ a - a - a - a - a - a - aaaah

(Picking) **Am F C E7**
 Such a lo-nely day_ and it's mine
Am F C E7 Am...
 It's a day that I'm glad I survi - i-i-i-i-ived_

Intro : C xxxx [(x 2) Cm7 Bb F C Bb % C %]

Cm7 Bb F C Bb % C %

So you think you're a Romeo Playing a part in a picture-show
'Cause you're the joke of the neighborhood Why should you care if you're feeling good

Bb % C %

Take the long way home Take the long way home
Take the long way home Take the long way home

Em Em7 Am
But there are times that you feel you're part of the scenery

G F Dm Bb F
All the greenery is comin' do-own, boy

G Em7 Am
And then your wife seems to think you're part of the furniture
G F Dm Bb F G7 %
Oh, it's peculiar, she used to be-e so-o nice

Cm7 Bb F C

When lonely days turn to lonely nights You take a trip to the city lights
You never see what you want to see Forever playing to the gallery

Bb % C %

And take the long way home Take the long way home
You take the long way home Take the long way home

Em Em7 Am
And when you're up on the stage, its so unbe-lievable,

G F Dm Bb F
Oh, unfor-gettable, how they a-do-ore you,

G Em7 Am
But then your wife seems to think you're losing your sanity,
G F Dm Bb F G7 %
Oh, ca-lamity, oh is there no-o wa-ay out?

Instrumental : (x 2) Eb Bb F C Bb % C %

Em Em7 Am
Does it feel that you life's become a ca-tastrophe?

G F Dm Bb F
Oh, it has to be for you to gro-ow, boy.

G Em7 Am
When you look through the years and see what you could have been
G F Dm Bb F G7 %
Oh, what might have been, If you'd ha-ad mo-ore time.

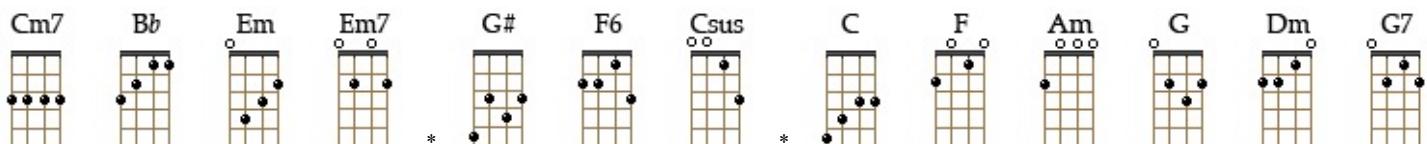
Cm7 Bb F C

So, when the day comes to settle down, Who's to blame if you're not around?

- You took the **long** way home (sur chaque accord x2) : Bb > G# > F > Bb > G# > F > Bb > F

(2213) (0013)
F6 Csus C % **F6** Csus C % **F6** Csus C %
Aah - aah - aah - aah, Ooh - ooh - ooh - ooh, Aah - aah - aah - aah

- **Long** way home (sur chaque accord x2) : Bb > G# > F > Bb > G# > F > Bb / C > C...



Intro: ***Am / C F Am / C F*** Sunday Bloody Sunday – U2
Am / C F Am / C F ***F***
 I can't be-lieve the news to-day Oh, I can't close my eyes And make it go away
C Dm ***C Dm %***
 How long... How long must we sing this song? How long? How long...
Am / C F Am / C F
 'cause to-night.... we can be as one To-night...

Am / C F Am / C F
 Broken bottles under children's feet Bodies strewn across the dead end street
Am / C F Am / C F
 But I won't heed the battle call It puts my back up puts my back up against the wall

Am / C F Am / C F
 Sun-day, Bloody Sunday Sun-day, Bloody Sunday

Eb / Dm C Eb / Dm C Am / C F Am / C F
 Sun-day, Bloody Sunday ..uh let's go...

Am / C F Am / C F
 And the battle's just be-gun There's many lost, but tell me who has won
Am / C F Am / C F
 The trench is dug within our hearts And mothers, children, brothers, sisters torn apart

Am / C F Am / C F
 Sun-day, Bloody Sunday Sun-day, Bloody Sunday

Cl... Dm\... Cl... Dm\... %
 How long... How long must we sing this song? How long? How long...
Am / C F Am / C F
 'cause to - night.... we can be as one To - night...
Am / C F Am / C F
 To - night.. to - night To - night To - night
 Sun-day, Bloody Sunday Sun-day, Bloody Sunday oh yes oh!!

Instrumental : (x 5) ***Am / C F***
Am / C F Am / C F Am / C F
 Wipe the tears from your eyes Wipe your tears a-way Oh, wipe your tears a-way
F Am / C F Am / C F
 Oh, wipe your tears a-way Oh, wipe your blood shot eyes
 Sun - day, Bloody Sunday Sun - day, Bloody Sunday

Eb / Dm C Eb / Dm C
 Sun-day, Bloody Sunday Sun-day, Bloody Sunday

Eb / Dm C Eb / Dm C
 Sun-day, Bloody Sunday Sun-day, Bloody Sunday uh let's go!!..

Instrumental : ***Am / C F Am / C F***
Am / C F Am / C F
 And it's true we are im-mune When fact is fiction and T-V reality
Am / C F Am / C F
 And to-day the millions cry We eat and drink while to-morrow they die
 Sun - day, Bloody Sunday Sun - day, Bloody Sunday

Am / C F Am / C F
 The real battle just be-gun To claim the victory Jesus won
 Sun - day, Bloody Sunday Sun - day, Bloody Sunday

Am / C F Am / C F Am...
 Sun-day, Bloody Sunday Sun-day, Bloody Sunday

