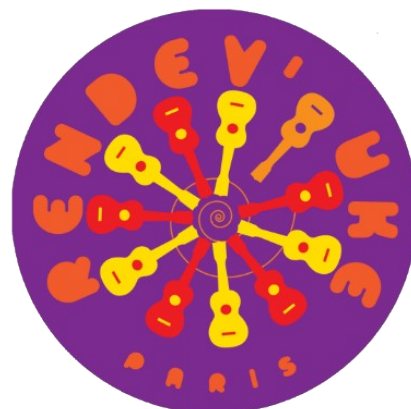
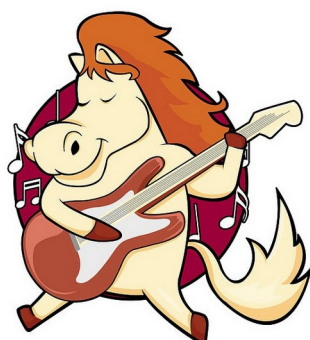


La liste du 4 septembre 2024

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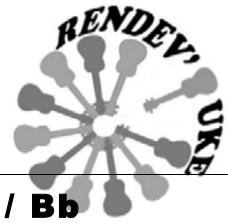


- Les copains d'abord	01
- Help	02
- La plus bath des javas	03
- Father and son	04
- A message to you, Rudy	05
- Almarita	06
- I'm a believer	07
- Such a shame	08
- Bette Davis eyes	09
- Last Nite	10
- Angie	11
- Cette fille est un cheval (goguette)	12
- Je suis bobo	13
- These boots are made for walkin'	14
- Numb	15
- Allumer le feu	16
- Wonderwall	17
- Believe	18
- Hey there Delilah	19
- Get lucky	20
- Half the world away	21
- Sweet Child O' Mine	22
- Goodbye yellow brick road	23
- Just the two of us	24
- Hotel California	25



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

Les copains d'abord



Intro

Bb / C7	Eb / D7	Gm / C7	F7 / Bb
----------------	----------------	----------------	----------------

G	G	G	G
----------	----------	----------	----------

Non ce n'était pas le radeau, De la méduse ce bateau, qu'on se le
 Ses « fluctuat nec mergitur », C'était pas d'la littérature N'en
 C'étaient pas des amis de luxe, Des petits Castor et Pollux Des gens
 C'étaient pas des anges non plus, L'évangile ils l'avaient pas lu Mais ils
 Au moindre coup de tréfalgar, C'est l'amitié qui prenait l'quart, c'est
 Au rendez-vous des bons copains, Y avait pas souvent de lapins, quand
 Des bateaux j'en ai pris beaucoup, Mais le seul qui ait tenu le coup, qui

A7	A7	A7	A7
-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

dise au fond des ports, Dise au fond des ports Il navi-
 déplaise aux jeteurs de sorts, Aux jeteurs de sorts Son
 de Sodome et Gomorrhe, Sodome et Gomorrhe C'étaient
 s'aimaient toutes voiles dehors, Toutes voiles dehors Jean,
 elle qui leur montrait le nord, Leur montrait le nord Et
 l'un d'entre eux manquait à bord, C'est qu'il était mort Oui
 n'ait jamais viré de bord, Mais viré de bord Navi-

C	C	B7	B7
----------	----------	-----------	-----------

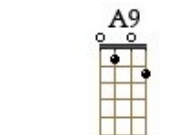
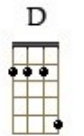
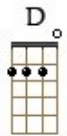
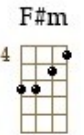
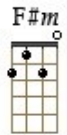
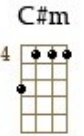
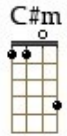
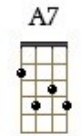
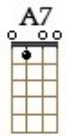
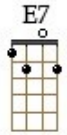
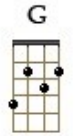
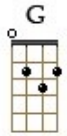
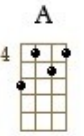
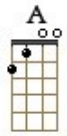
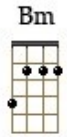
guait en père peinarde, Sur la grand-mare des canards Et s'appelait
 capitaine et ses matelots, N'étaient pas des enfants d'salards mais
 pas des amis choisis, Par Montaigne et la Boétie Sur le
 Pierre, Paul et compagnie, C'était leur seule litanie Leur
 quand ils étaient en détresse, Qu'eux bras lançaient des S.O.S, on
 mais jamais au grand jamais, Son trou dans l'eau n'se refermait, cent
 guait en père peinarde, Sur la grand-mare des canards Et s'ap-

Em	A7 / D7	G	G
-----------	----------------	----------	----------

les copains d'abord, Les copains d'abord
 des amis franco de port, Des copains d'abord
 ventre ils se tapaient fort, Les copains d'abord
 credo, leur confiteur, Aux copains d'abord
 aurait dit des sémaphores, Les copains d'abord
 ans après, coquin de sort, Il manquait encore
 pelait les copains d'abord, Les copains d'abord.

Help -The Beatles

Bm / **Bm** - **A** **G** / **G** - **F#**
Intro: Help! I need some-bod-y Help! Not just any - bod-y
E7 **A7\...**
 Help! You know I need someone Help!



A **C#m**
 When I was younger So much young-er than today
F#m **D - G / A**
 I never needed any-bod-y's Help in an-y way
A **C#m**
 But now these days are gone I'm not so self as-sured
F#m **D - G / A**
 Now I find I've changed my mind I've o-pened up the doors

Bm **Bm / Bm\ - A**
Refrain: Help me if you can I'm feel-ing down
G **G / G\ - F#**
 And I do ap-prec-i-ate you being 'round
E7 **E7**
 Help me get my feet back on the ground
A(Block) **A**
 Won't you please please Help me

A **C#m**
 And now my life has changed In oh so ma-ny ways
F#m **D - G / A**
 My in-de-pen-dence seems to van-ish in the haze
A **C#m**
 But ev-'ry now and then I feel so in-se-cure
F#m **D - G / A**
 I know that I just need you like I've ne-ver done be-fore

Bm **Bm / Bm\ - A**
Refrain: Help me if you can I'm feel-ing down
G **G / G\ - F#**
 And I do ap-prec-i-ate you being 'round
E7 **E7**
 Help me get my feet back on the ground
A(Block) **A**
 Won't you please please Help me

A... **C#m...**
 When I was younger So much young-er than today
F#m... **D... - G... / A**
 I never needed any-bod-y's Help in an-y way
A **C#m**
 But now these days are gone I'm not so self as-sured
F#m **D - G / A**
 Now I find I've changed my mind I've o-pened up the doors

Bm **Bm / Bm\ - A**
Refrain: Help me if you can I'm feel-ing down
G **G / G\ - F#**
 And I do ap-prec-i-ate you being 'round
E7 **E7**
 Help me get my feet back on the ground
A **F#m** **A** **A9...(0102)**
 Won't you please please Help me Help me Help me Oo...

Intro : C / Dm7 G / C G C
C / Dm7 G / C G C (Block)

Cm Cm / G7 G7 Cm

Je vais **vous** raconter une histoire arri-**vée** A Nana et Julot " Gueule d'a-**cier**".

Ils par-**tirent** tous les deux comme des amou-**reux** A l'hôtel meublé du Poux Ner-**veux**.

Son homme **pendant** ce temps, ayant besoin d'ar-**gent**, Mijotait un vol extra-**gant**

Nana, **ne** sachant rien, continuait son tur-**bin**. Six mois se sont passés.. Un ma-**tin**,

Cm Cm / G7 G7 Cm

Pour vous **raconter** ça, il fallait une java J'en ai fait une bath, écoutez - **la**.

Le lende**main**, Julot lui dit : « J't'ai dans la **peau**. » Et lui botta le bas du **dos**.

Il chipa.. lui, Julot, une rame de mé-**tro** Qu'il dissimula sous son pal'**tot**

Elle rentre **à** la maison mais elle a des fris-**sons**. Ell's'arrête devant la pri-**son**.

Bb

Eb

Mais j'vous **préviens** surtout, J'suis pas **poète** du tout,

Ell'lui **dit** : « J'ai compris. Tu veux **d'l'argent** chéri ?

Le coup **était** bien fait mais juste **quand** il sortait

L'écha-**faud** se dresse là, l'bourreau **qui** n's'en fait pas,

D

G7 (Block)

Mes couplets riment pas bien Mais j'm'en **fous**.

J'en au-**rai** à la sueur du nom-**bril**»

Une **roue** péta sous son gilet.

Fait l'coup'**ret** à la pâte Omé - **ga**

C

C / G7

L'grand Julot et Nana sur un air de ja-**va**

Alors **ell'** s'en alla sur un air de ja-**va**

Alors **on** l'arrêta sur un air de ja-**va**

Julot **vient** à p'tits pas sur un air de ja-**va**.

G7

G7 / C

S'connurent **au** bal musette Sur un air de ja-**vette**

Boul'vard **de** la Chapelle Sur un air de ja-**velle**.

Mais rouge de colère, Sur un air de ja-**vère**

C'est lui **qu'on** guillotine Sur un air de ja-**vine**.

C

C / G7

Elle lui **dit** j'ai l'béguin sur un air de ja-**vin**

Elle s'**vendit** pour de l'or sur un air de ja-**vore**

Dans le **ventre** du flic, sur un air de ja-**vic**,

Sa tête **roule** dans l'panier sur un air de ja-**vier**

G7

G7 / C

I **répondit** : " Tant mieux " sur un air déjà **vieux**.

A trois **francs** la séance sur un air de jou-**vence**.

Il planta son eustache, sur un air de jeun' **vache**

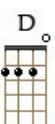
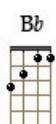
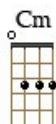
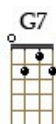
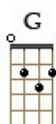
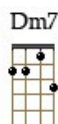
Et Nana s'évanouille sur un air de ja - **vouille**.

C / Dm7 G7 / C G7 C

Ah, ah, ah, ah Ecoutez ça si c'est chouette !

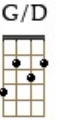
C / Dm7 G7 / C G7 C (Block) finir sur C \ - G7 \ / C \ (Block)

Ah, ah, ah, ah C'est la plus bath des ja-vas

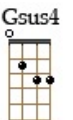


Intro (2 x) : | $\overset{D}{G} \dots \overset{D}{G} \backslash \backslash - \overset{D}{Gsus4} \backslash$ | c0-e3 c0-a0 | $\overset{D}{G} \dots \overset{D}{G} \backslash \backslash - \overset{D}{Gsus4} \backslash$ | *c0-e3 c0-a0 |

It's not time to make a change, Just relax, take it ea - sy
 You're still young, that's your fault, There's so much you have to know
 Find a girl, settle down, If you want you can ma - rry
 Look at me, I am old, but I'm ha-ppy



I was once like you are now, and I know that it's not ea - sy
 To be calm when you've found some - thing go-ing on
 But take your time, think a lot, Why, think of e -verything you've got
 For you will still be here to-morrow, but your dreams may not



Interlude (2 x) : | $\overset{D}{G} \dots \overset{D}{G} \backslash \backslash - \overset{D}{Gsus4} \backslash$ | *c0-e3 c0-a0 |

How can I try to ex -plain? When I do he turns a-way a-gain
 It's al - ways been the sa - ame, same old sto-ry__
 From the mo - ment I could talk I was or__ - dered to listen
 Now there's a way and I know that I have to go a-way
 I know, I have to go__

Instrumental : $\overset{D}{G} \dots \overset{D}{G} \backslash \backslash - \overset{D}{Gsus4} \backslash$ | c0-e3 c0-a0 | (2 x)

It's not time to make a change, Just sit down, take it slow - ly
 You're still young, that's your fault, There's so much you have to go through
 Find a girl, settle down, If you want you can ma - rry
 Look at me, I am old, but I'm ha-ppy

All the times that I cried, Keeping all the things I knew in-side
 It's hard, but it's har - der to ig - no_re it
 If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know not me now
 There's a way and I know that I have to go a-way
 I know, I have to go__

* : not played the last time

Intro (2x): C* % F G A Message To You, Rudy – The Specials
(half-time)

C % F G
Stop your mes-sing a-round
ooo-oooooooooooooooo-oooooooooh

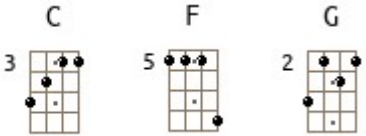
C % F G
Bet-ter think of your fu-ture
ooo-oooooooooooooooo-oooooooooh

C % F G
Time to straighten right out, creating pro-blems
ooo-oooooooooooooooo-oooooooooh

C % F G
in town
ooo-oooooooooooooooo-oooooooooh

Chorus: C % F G C % F G
Ru - dy, a mes-sage to you, Ru - dy, a mes-sage to you

Interlude (2x): C* % F G

C % F G 
Stop your foo-ling a-round
ooo-oooooooooooooooo-oooooooooh

C % F G
Time to straighten right out
ooo-oooooooooooooooo-oooooooooh

C % F G
Bet-ter think of your fu-ture, else you'll wind up
ooo-oooooooooooo-oooooh

C % F G
in jail
ooo-oooooooooooooooo-oooooooooh

Chorus: C % F G C % F G
Ru - dy, a mes-sage to you, Ru - dy, a mes-sage to you

Interlude (2x): C* % F G

Trumpet solo (4x): C % F G

	C*	%
A	-----0-3---0-3---0---	
E	-3-----	

C % F G
Stop your mes-sing a-round
ooo-oooooooooooooooo-oooooooooh

C % F G
Bet-ter think of your fu-ture
ooo-oooooooooooooooo-oooooooooh

C % F G
Time to straighten right out, creating pro-blems
ooo-oooooooooooooooo-oooooooooh

C % F G
in town
ooo-oooooooooooooooo-oooooooooh

Chorus (ad lib / fade): C % F G C % F G
Ru - dy, a mes-sage to you, Ru - dy, a mes-sage to you

Fm Bbm Eb Fm
Fm Bbm Eb G# G# / G# - A
Bbm % Eb(block) N.C Fm % % %

Fm(block) Bbm Eb Fm
 Elles sont peut-être les folles de Nevers ou de Séville

Fm Bbm Eb Fm
 Des brac'lets qui farandolent, des boucles d'oreille qui sourient

Fm Bbm Eb Fm
 A une robe de gitane, une gitane que l'on rencontre.

Fm Bbm
 Sur une scène à macadam, *Eb G# G# / G# - A*
 une histoire que l'on raconte

Bbm % Eb Eb (block) Fm
 La musique, c'est elle et la fête fait son entrée

Bbm Eb Fm
 Almarita danse, chante pour les gitans

Bbm Eb Fm
 Et que ton cœur vole au vent, ton âme en caravane

Bbm Eb Fm
 Almarita danse, chante pour les gitans

Bbm Eb %
 Et que ton cœur vole au vent, ton âme

G# G# / G# - G (Fm) x 4 Fm(block)
 en caravane

Bbm Eb Fm
 Elles chantent pour tous les printemps, Tant de vie et ces gros temps

Bbm Eb Fm
 Mais elles ne peuvent y rester, L'âme gitane ne fait que passer

Bbm Eb Fm
 Elles se suicident cent fois par jour Pour dire : "On n'brade pas,

Bbm
 l'Algérie ou bien'amour *Eb G# G# / G# - A*
 Ces choses-là ne repoussent pas."

Bbm % Eb Eb (block) Fm
 La musique, c'est elle et la fête fait son entrée

Refrain...

Bbm
 Elles portent des marques du voyage *Eb Fm*
 Et savent très bien nous y faire croire *Bbm*

Rien qu'à les regarder danser *Eb Fm*
 Cherches pas à comprendre, t'as qu'à y aller *Bbm Eb Fm*

Ni femme de marin ni putain Je sais qu'elles repartiront *Bbm*

Des joies de gens dans une main *Eb % G# G# / G# - A*
 Et une valise pleine de chanson_____s

Bbm % Eb Eb (block) Fm
 Où La musique, c'est elle et la fête fait son entrée

Refrain...

Bbm Eb Fm
 Il y en a qui travaillent comme des fous Pour se payer des clous

Bbm Eb Fm
 A clouer sur leurs feuilles de vie Mais la mort est sans bagage

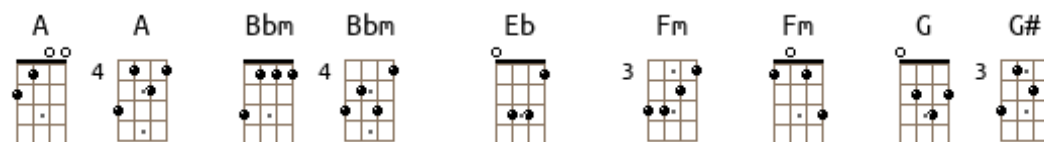
Bbm Eb Fm
 Moi de tout cela je n'veux rien Les poches vides et le cœur plein

Bbm Eb % G# G# / G# - A
 d'amour qu'une gitane m'a laissé

Bbm % Eb Eb (block) Fm
 La musique, c'est elle et la fête fait son entrée

(*Bbm Eb Fm*
 Almarita danse, chante pour les gitans
Bbm Eb Fm
 et que ton cœur vole au vent, ton âme en caravane) x 4

finir sur: *Eb Fm(block)*
 ton âme en caravane Almarita danse, chante



Intro : E----1--1--0--0-----1--1--1-----1--1--1--
C----2--2--0--0--1_2--2--2--1_2--2--2--

I'm a believer - The Monkees

G **D7** **G** %

I thought love was only true in fairy tales

G **D7** **G** %

Meant for someone else but not for me

C **G** **C** **G**

Love was out to get me That's the way it seemed

C **G** **D7** **D7** (Block)

Disappointment haunted all my dreams

G7 \ / **C** \ **G** **G7** \ / **C** \ **G**

Then I saw her face Now I'm a be-liever

G7 \ / **C** \ **G** **G7** \ / **C** \ **G**

Not a trace Of doubt in my mind.

G (Block) **C...** **G...** **F...** **D7** *... (NC)

I'm in love ooh I'm a be-liever I couldn't leave her if I tried.

G **D7** **G** %

I thought love was more or less a given thing

G **D7** **G** %

Seems the more I gave, the less I got

C **G** **C** **G**

What's the use in tryin'? All you get is pain.

C **G** **D7** **D7** (Block)

When I needed sunshine, I got rain.

G7 \ / **C** \ **G** **G7** \ / **C** \ **G**

Then I saw her face Now I'm a be-liever

G7 \ / **C** \ **G** **G7** \ / **C** \ **G**

Not a trace Of doubt in my mind.

G (Block) **C...** **G...** **F...** **D7** *... (NC)

I'm in love ooh I'm a be-liever I couldn't leave her if I tried.

Instrumental : (x 2) **G** **D7** **G** % E -- 3--3--3-1-----1-2-3--3--3-1---1-2-3--3--3-1--
C-----2--2--2-----2-----2--

C **G** **C** **G**

Love was out to get me That's the way it seemed

C **G** **D7** **D7** (Block)

Disappointment haunted all my dreams.

G7 \ / **C** \ **G** **G7** \ / **C** \ **G**

Then I saw her face Now I'm a be-liever

G7 \ / **C** \ **G** **G7** \ / **C** \ **G**

Not a trace Of doubt in my mind.

G (Block) **C...** **G...** **F...** **D7** *... (NC)

I'm in love ooh I'm a be-liever I couldn't leave her if I tried (yes I saw..)

G7 \ / **C** \ **G** **G7** \ / **C** \ **G**

Yes I saw her face Now I'm a be-liever

G7 \ / **C** \ **G** **G7** \ / **C** \ **G**

Not a trace Of doubt in my mind.

G7 \ / **C** \ **G** **G7** \ / **C** \ **G**

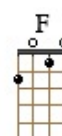
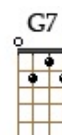
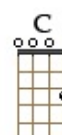
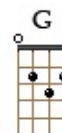
Said I'm a be-liever I'm a be-liever

G7 \ / **C** \ **G** **G7** \ / **C** \ **G**

Said I'm a be-liever I'm a be-liever

D7 * (NC)

E-----1--1--1-----1--1--1--
C---1_2--2--2---1_2--2--2---



Intro : **Dm** % % %

Such a Shame - Talk Talk

Dm **Bb** **Gm** % **Dm**
Such a sha_me to be-lie__ve in es-ca_pe A life on e-v'ry fa_ce
Bb **Gm** % **Dm**
And that's a chan_ge 'til I'm fi-nal-ly left with an eight

Pont : **Am** **Dm**
Tell me to re-lax I just sta_re (4422)
Am **Dm** **Bsus4...**
Maybe I don_'t know if I_ should chan_ge A fee-ling that we sha_re

Em **C** **D** %
A-----10-9-5---10-9-5-0--10-9-5-
It's a sha_me (Such a sha_ame)
Em **C** **D** %
Num-ber me with ra_age It's a sha_ame (such a sha_ame)
Em **C** **D** % (C)
Num-ber me in ha_aste (such a sha_ame) This ea-ger-ness to_o chan_ge

Interlude : **C*** **D** **Bm** **C** **C (Block) / D...** NC
A-----0--2-0--2-----
E-----0-3-0-----2--3-2-----0-----
C---2-----2-----
It's a sha__me

Dm **Bb** **Gm** % **Dm** **Bb**
The dice de-cide my fa__te That's a sha__me
Gm % **Dm**
In these trem-bling hands my fa_ith

Pont : **Am** **Dm**
Tell me to re-act I don't ca_re (4422)
Am **Dm** **Bsus4...**
Maybe it's un - kind if I_ should chan_ge A fee-ling that we sha_re

Em **C** **D** %
A-----10-9-5---10-9-5-0--10-9-5-
It's a sha_me (Such a sha_ame)
Em **C** **D** %
Num-ber me with ra_age It's a sha_ame (such a sha_ame)
Em **C** **D** % (C)
Num-ber me in ha_aste (such a sha_ame) This ea-ger-ness to_o chan_ge

Interlude : **C*** **D** **Bm** **C** **C (Block) / D...** NC
Such a sha__me

Instru (4 x): **Em** **C** **D** %

Pont : **Am** **Dm**
Tell me to re-lax I just sta_re (4422)
Am **Dm** **Bsus4...**
Maybe I don_'t know if I_ should chan_ge A fee-ling that we sha_re

Em **C** **D** %
A-----10-9-5---10-9-5-0--10-9-5-
It's a sha_me (Such a sha_ame)
Em **C** **D** %
Num-ber me with ra_age It's a sha_ame (such a sha_ame)
Em **C** **D** %
Num-ber me in ha_aste It's a sha_ame (such a sha_ame)
Em **C** **D** % (C)
Rather trust my na_ame (Such a sha_ame) This ea-ger-ness to_o chan_ge

Coda : **C*** **D** **Bm** **C** **C (Block) / D...** NC **C (Block) / D...** NC **C (Block)**
Such__ a__ sha__me

Intro : [(x 3) **Bb / Dm C**] **Bb / Dm**

C **Bb / Dm** **C** **Bb / C**
 Her hair is Harlow Gold Her Lips Sweet Su-prise
F **Bb / Dm** **C** **F**
 Her hands are never cold She's got Bette Davis eyes
 (F) / **Am** **Bb / Dm** **C** **Bb / C**
 She'll turn her music on you won't have to think twice
Dm **Bb / Dm** **C** **F** **F/Eb (2310)**
 She's pure as New York snow She's got Bette Davis eyes

Dm **F** **Bb** **F**
 And she'll tease you She'll un-ease you All the bet-ter just to please you
Dm **F** **Bb** **F**
 She's pre-cocious and she knows just what it takes to make a pro blush
Bb **Dm** **C** **Bb / Dm**
 She's got Greta Garbo stand of sighs She's got Bette Davis eyes

C **Bb / Dm**

C **Bb / Dm** **C** **Bb / C**
 She'll let you take her home It whets her appetite
F **Bb / Dm** **C** **F**
 She'll lay you on the floor She's got Bette Davis eyes
 (F) / **Am** **Bb / Dm** **C** **Bb / C**
 She'll take a tumble on you Roll you like you were dice
Dm **Bb / Dm** **C** **F** **F/Eb (2310)**
 Until you come out blue She's got Bette Davis eyes

Dm **F** **Bb** **F**
 She'll expose you When she snows you Off your feet with the crumbs she throws you
Dm **F** **Bb** **F**
 She's fe-rocious and she knows just what it takes to make a pro blush
Bb **Dm** **C** **Bb / Dm** **C**
 All the boys think she's a spy She's got Bette Davis eyes

[(x 2) **Bb / Dm C**] **F** **F/Eb (2310)**

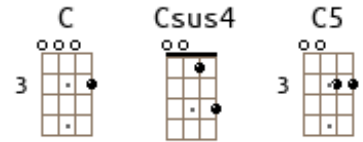
Dm **F** **Bb** **F**
 And she'll tease you She'll un-ease you All the bet-ter just to please you
Dm **F** **Bb** **F**
 She's pre-cocious and she knows just what it takes to make a pro blush
Bb **Dm** **C** **Bb / Dm** **C**
 All the boys think she's a spy She's got Bette Davis eyes

(x 3) **Bb / Dm C**

Bb / Dm **C** **Bb / Dm**
 She'll tease you She'll un-ease you
C **Bb / Dm** **C** **Bb / C**
 Just to please you She's got Bette Davis eyes
F **Bb / Dm** **C** **Bb / Dm**
 She'll ex-pose you When she snows you

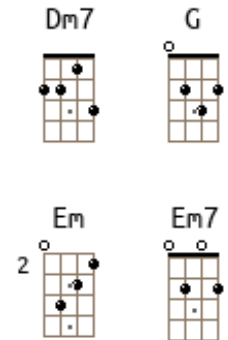
C **Bb / Dm** **C** **Bb / C** **2013**
 She kno-ows you She's got Bette Davis eyes **F/C...**

C	%	Dm7	
Last night she said		"Oh, baby, I feel so down	
G	Em / Em7		
Oh, it turns me off		When I feel left out"	
C	%	Dm7	
So I , I turned 'round		Oh, baby, don't care no more	
G	Em / Em7		
I know this for sure		I'm walking out that door	
C	%	Dm7	
Well, I've been in town for just 'bout fifteen oh minutes now		Oh, baby, I feel so down	
G	Em		
And I don't know why		I keep walking for miles	



Csus4*	C5	Csus4	C5
And see, people they don't un-der_stand		No, girlfriends, they can't un-der_stand	
Csus4	C5		
Your grandsons, they won't un-der_stand			
	Csus4	C5 (block)	
	On top of this, I ain't ever gonna un-der_stand		

C	%	Dm7
Last night she said		"Oh, baby, I feel so down
G		Em / Em7
Oh, it turns me off		When I feel left out"
C	%	Dm7
So I, I turned 'round		Oh, baby, gonna be alright
G		Em / Em7
It was a great big lie		'Cause I left that night, yeah



<u>Instru:</u>	C	%	Csus4	C5	Csus4	C5
	C	%	F	%	G	%

<i>Csus4*</i>	<i>C5</i>	<i>Csus4</i>	<i>C5</i>
Oh, people they don't un-der_stand		No, girlfriends, they don't un-der_stand	
<i>Csus4</i>	<i>C5</i>	<i>Csus4</i>	<i>C5 (block)</i>
In spaceships, they won't un-der_stand		And me, I ain't ever gonna un-der_stand	

C	%	Dm7	
Last night she said		"Oh, baby, I feel so down	
G		Em / Em7	
Oh, it turns me off		When I feel left out"	
C	%	Dm7	
So I, I turned 'round		Oh, little girl, I don't care no more	
G		Em / Em7	(C)
I know this for sure		I'm walking out that door,	yeah

Instru: C % C_{sus4}* C5 C_{sus4} C5 C % C\

Angie - The Rolling Stones

Intro :

Am % E7 % G(sus4) 0011 0013 0203
 - Am % E7 % G(sus4) F(sus) C(sus - C / C2 - C) C (Am)

A-----0-----2-----2-----3-----1-----0----- (0) -
 E-----0-----3-----0-----0-----0-----0-----3-----3-----3-----1-----1-----1-----1-----0----- (0) -
 C-----0-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-----2----- (0) -
 G-2-----2-----1-----1-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0----- (2) -

Am %* E7 % G F Csus - C / C2 - C C / Cmaj7
 An_gie, An_gie, when will those clouds all disap-pear ?

Am %* E7 % G F Csus - C / C2 - C C
 An_gie, An_gie, where will it lead us from he__ere ?

G % Dm Am
 With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats

C F G %
 You can't say we're satis-fi__ied

Am %* E7 % G F Csus - C / C2 - C C / Cmaj7
 But Angie, An_gie, you can't say we never tri__ed

Am % E7 % G F Csus - C / C2 - C C / Cmaj7
 An_gie, you're beautiful, but ain't it time we said good-by__ye ?

Am % E7 % G F Csus - C / C2 - C C
 An_gie, I still love you, remember all those nights we cri__ied ?

G % Dm Am
 All the dreams we held so close seemed to all go up in smoke

C F G %
 Let me whisper in your ear :

Am % E7 % G F Csus - C / C2 - C C
 Angie, Angie where will it lead us from he__ere?

Instrumental : Am % E7 % G F Csus - C / C2 - C C
 A---3---2---2---0---2---0---0---2---0---1---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---3---
 E-----4-----3-----3-----0---1---0---0---0---0---3---
 C-----0---0---0---2-----

Am % E7 % G F Csus - C / C2 - C C
 A---3---0---3---0---2---0---2---2---2---0---1---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---
 E-----0---4---0---0---3---3---0---1---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---
 C-----0---0---0---2---0-----

G % Dm Am
 Oh, Angie, don't you weep, all your kisses still taste sweet

C F G %
 I hate that sadness in your e__eyes

Am %* E7 % G F Csus - C / C2 - C C
 Angie, An_gie, ain't it time we said good-by__ye?

Am % E7 % G F Csus - C / C2 - C C
 A---3---2---2---0---2---0---0---4---0--- ain't it time we said good-by__ye?
 E-----4---0---

G % Dm Am
 With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats

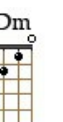
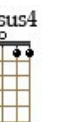
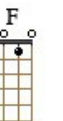
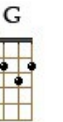
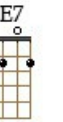
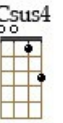
C F G %
 You can't say we're satis-fied

Dm % Am % Dm % Am %
 Angie, I still love you, baby Ev'rywhere I look I see your e__eyes

Dm % Am % C F G %
 There ain't a woman that comes close to you Come on Baby, dry your e__eyes

Am %* E7 % G F Csus - C / C2 - C C / Cmaj7
 Angie, An_gie, ain't it good to be a-li__ive?

Am % E7 % G F Csus - C / C2 - C...
 An_gie, An_gie, they can't say we never tri__ied



Em... C... C'est juste une fille et c'est un cheval
D... Toute seule au fond du pré, elle voit les feuilles voler
G... Elle aime brouter car c'est un cheval
Em... C... / G... Appuyée au barbelé,
C... / D... elle rêve de liberté__ée

Pré - refrain:

G... Em... Bm... D...
 Oh, oh-oh-ooh, Porter des gens sur le dos, lui donne un gros lumbago__
G... Em...
 Oh-oh-ooh, ooh, oh-oh-ooh, **Bm...** **D... D(block)**
 Malgré les mors dans les crocs, elle sait bien ce qu'elle vaut

Refrain:

G Em Bm D
 Cette fille est un cheval
G Em Bm D...
 Elle vit comme un cheval
G Em C D
 Sa beauté est surnaturelle
G Em
 tout l'monde s'en émerveille
C / G C / D
 Mais dedans son cœur se gèle qui viendra calmer sa peine

Pré - refrain:

G Em Bm D
 Oh, oh-oh-ooh, Elle y pense tard le soir, partir sans dire au revoir
G Em
 Oh-oh-ooh, ooh, oh-oh-ooh, **Bm D... D(block)**
 Le fermier va recevoir, un sabot dans la mâchoire

Refrain:

G Em Bm D
 Cette fille est un cheval
G Em Bm D...
 Elle vit comme un cheval
G Em Bm D...
 Elle crie comme un cheval

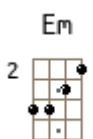
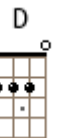
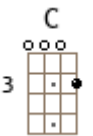
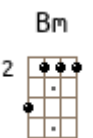
Pont:

C D C
 Elle qui n'a jamais démerité Elle fuit dès demain c'est décidé
D / G Em
 Pas de fer et pas de maréchal Plus d'équitation pour ce p'tit équidé,
Bm C / G C / D
 qui a tellement donné elle va partir loin baby, loin baby (Cette fille est un ...)

G Em Bm D
 Cette fille est un cheval
G Em Bm D...
 Nous sommes tous des chevaux
G Em Bm D...
 Vous êtes tous des chevaux

G Em C D
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-ooh, oh-oh-ooh, Oh-oh-oh-oh-ooh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
G Em Bm D
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-ooh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, Oh-oh-oh-oh-ooh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
G Em C D
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-ooh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, Oh-oh-oh-oh-ooh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
G Em Bm D ... N.C
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-ooh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

G... Em...
 C'est juste une fille et c'est un cheval



1

Bb
Si j'ai l'air si futé, du type qui fume des pèt',
Cm
c'est que j'ai l'permis **B**, et j'fais d'la trottinette
F
Car si j'aime le chichon, je défends l'oxygène,
Bb
faut qu'tu voies mon balcon,
j'ai mis une éolienne
Bb
Ouais, on est à Paris, à la pointe de tout,
Cm
On est des p'tits génies,
La gueule en biais, c'est nous
F
Je connais un bistrot, Super sympa, t'inquiète,
Bb
le café, 5 euros, 6 avec une sucrète

2

Bb
J'ai un 16 mètres carrés,
Cm
Pas cher tu vas pas m'croire,
Cm
c'était ça ou j'ach'tais, Un château de la Loire
F
J'aime trop mon quartier, parce qu'il est vivant,
Bb
à minuit un djembé nous endort doucement
Bb
J'suis booké, j't'ai pas dit, j'ai une sortie rollers
Cm
j'ai mon cours de tai-chi, rendev'uke, un after
F
Est-ce que j't'ai raconté mon trekin' au Népal,
Bb
moi qu'on entend râler
quand l'ascenseur est en panne

Refrain **Cm** / **F** **Bb** / **Bb** (block)
Allô maman bobo ? Maman, je suis bobo...

3

Bb
Je suis tout décoiffé, comme tombé de mon lit,
Cm
c'est hyper étudié, testé en soufflerie
F
Je suis tout mal-fringué,
et j'me trouve super beau,
Bb
je vous dis mon secret, j'ai braqué un clodo
Bb
Je fais toutes les expos,
surtout quand elles sont laides,
Cm
je fais mon intello, en admirant des merdes
F
Je mange des produits bio,
j'ai acheté une courgette
Bb
c'est très bon pour le dos,
mais il faut bien la mettre

4

Bb
Quand je porte des lunettes, je les choisis carrées
Cm
grandes comme des fenêtres,
je suis une baie vitrée
F
Je travaille en free-lance, dans l'évènementiel,
Bb
c'est du boulot tu penses, préparer des cocktails
Bb
Bien sûr je suis de gauche,
bien sûr je pousse un cri,
Cm
contre tous les trucs moches,
comme le prix des sushis
F
Tiens, prends donc une verrine,
aux algues ou aux lichens,
Bb
une petite tartine, ah non y'a du gluten

Refrain

5

Bb
Quand on fait des bébés,
on leur donne des prénoms,
Cm
pour les punir d'emblée, Charlie, Jules ou Léon
F
On leur explique tout,
comme s'ils étaient grands,
Bb
"la p'tite graine? Pas du tout,
j'ai niqué ta maman"

Bb
J'pourrais fermer l'couplet
mais j'vais être à la bourre
Cm
je dois me faire poser une barbe de trois jours
F
Et mon coach personnel, m'a quelque peu déçu
Bb
son bilan est formel, je suis un trou du cul.

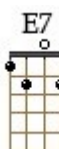
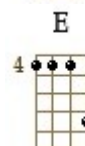
Outro **Cm** / **F** **Bb** **Cm** / **F** (block)
(Allô maman bobo? Maman, je suis bobo...) x 2 Allô maman bobo? Maman, je suis bobo...

These boots are made for walking - Nancy Sinatra

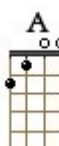
Intro: (E % % %)
 * A-7--7--6--6--5--5--4--4--3--3--2--2--1--1--0-----
 E-0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--3--
 E(7) % % %



E(7) % % %
 You keep saying, you've got something for me,
 E(7) % % %
 Something you call love, but confess
 A(7) % % %
 You've been messing where you shouldn't be messing,
 E(7) % % %
 And now someone else is getting all_ your best.

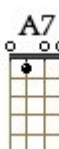


Refrain: G E G E
 These Boots are made for walking And that's just what they'll do
 G E (Block) NC *
 One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.



Inter: E(7) % % %

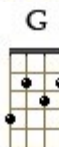
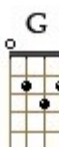
E(7) % % %
 You keep lying when you ought to be truthing,
 E(7) % % %
 And you keep losing when you ought to not bet,
 A(7) % % %
 You keep sameing when you ought to be -a- changing,
 E(7) % % %
 Now what's right is right but you ain't been right yet.



Refrain: G E G E
 These Boots are made for walking And that's just what they'll do
 G E (Block) NC *
 One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

Inter: E(7) % % %.

E(7) % % %
 you keep playing where you shouldn't be playing,
 E(7) % % %
 and you keep thinking that you'll never get burned, ha!
 A(7) % % %
 I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah
 E(7) % % %
 And what he knows you ain't had time to learn.



Refrain: G E G E
 These Boots are made for walking And that's just what they'll do
 G E (Block) NC *
 One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.

E(7) % % %
 Are you ready boots, start walking...



Coda: (to fade) E / E - E7 E / E - E7 E / E - E7 E / E - E7
 A-7-----5-6-
 E----7---7-----

(F#m)

$$\begin{array}{ccccccc} & & & 0 & & & 2 \\ & & & & & & \\ -1 & & & & & & 1 \end{array}$$

Chorus 1 : **F#m** **D** **A** **E**
 I've be-come so numb I can't feel you there, be-come so tired
F#m **D** **A**
 so much more a - ware_, I'm be-co - ming this, all I want to do
E **F#m**
 Is be more like me and be less like you_

Chorus 2: **F#m** **D** **A** **E**
 I've be-come so numb I can't feel you there, be-come so tired
F#m **D** **A**
 so much more a - ware_, I'm be-co - ming this, all I want to do
E **D**
 Is be more like me and be less like you_

Chorus 1...

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

15

Intro

Bm7* **Bm7** (/ Bm7- D\) **E** **E** (/ E - G\)
 A|-----5---2-----|-0-2-2-----|-----5---2-----|-0-2-2-----|
 E|-----5---2-----|-0-2-2-----|-----5---2-----|-0-2-2-----|
A **A** (/ A - E\) **F#** **F#** (/ F# - A\)
 A|-----5---2-----|-0-2-2-----|-----5---2---0-2-|-2-----|
 E|-----5---2-----|-0-2-2-----|-----5---2---0-2-|-2-----|

Bm7 **Bm7** (/ Bm7- D\) **E(7)** **E(7)** (/ E - G\)
 Tourner le temps à l'orage Revenir à l'état sauvage
A **A** (/ A - E\) **F#** **F#** (/ F# - A\)
 Forcer les portes les barrages Sortir le loup de sa cage
Bm7 **Bm7** (/ Bm7- D\) **E(7)** **E(7)** (/ E - G\)
 Sentir le vent qui se déchaîne Battre le sang dans nos veines
A **A** (/ A - E\) **F#** **F#**
 Monter le son des guitares et le bruit des motos qui démarrent

**G\ \ \ ** **G\ \ \ ** **E\ \ \ ** **E\ \ \ **
 Il suffira d'une étincelle, ouh et d'un rien, ouh et d'un geste
G\ \ \ ** **G\ \ \ ** **A **%**
 Il suffira d'une étincelle, et d'un mot d'amour pour

REFRAIN

Bm7 **D** **E** **G** **E** **G** **A** **%**
 Allumer le feu Allumer le feu Et faire danser les diables et les dieux
Bm7 **D** **E** **G**
 Allumer le feu Allumer le feu
E **G** **A** **%** (Bm7)
 Et voir grandir la flamme dans vos yeux Allumer le feu

Bm7* **Bm7** (/ Bm7- D\) **E** **E** (/ E - G\) **A** **A** (/ A - E\) **F#** **F#** (/ F# - A\)

Bm7 **Bm7** (/ Bm7- D\) **E(7)** **E(7)** (/ E - G\)
 Laisser derrière toutes nos peines, nos haches de guerre, nos problèmes
A **A** (/ A - E\) **F#** **F#** (/ F# - A\)
 Se libérer de nos chaînes Lâcher le lion dans l'arène
Bm7 **Bm7** (/ Bm7- D\) **E(7)** **E(7)** (/ E - G\)
 Je veux la foudre et l'éclair L'odeur de poudre, le tonnerre
A **A** (/ A - E\) **F#** **F#**
 Je veux la fête et les rires Je veux la foule en délire

**G\ \ \ ** **G\ \ \ ** **E\ \ \ ** **E\ \ \ **
 Il suffira d'une étincelle, oui d'un rien, d'un contact
G\ \ \ ** **G\ \ \ ** **A **%**
 Il suffira d'une étincelle, d'un peu de jour oui pour

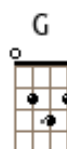
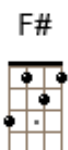
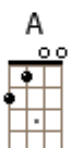
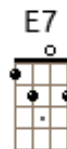
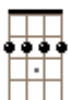
REFRAIN

Bm7 **Bm7** (/ Bm7- D\) **E** **E** (/ E - G\) **A** **A** (/ A - E\) **F#** **F#** (/ F# - A\)

G... **G...** **E...** **E...**
 Il suffira d'une étincelle, ouh et d'un rien, ouh et d'un geste
G... **G...** **A...** **A...** **A...**
 Il suffira d'une étincelle, et d'un mot d'amour oui pour pour

REFRAIN x 2 (finir sur Bm7...)

Bm7



Wonderwall - Oasis

Intro : (x 2) **F#m** / **A** **E** / **B**

Couplet 1 :

F#m / **A**
Today is gonna be the day
E / **B**
That they're gonna throw it back to you,
F#m / **A**
By now you should of somehow
E / **B**
Rea-lised what you gotta do.
F#m / **A**
I don't believe that anybody
E / **B**
feels the way I do
D / **E** **B**
About you now.

Couplet 2 :

F#m / **A**
Back beat, the word is on the street
E / **B**
That the fire in your heart is out,
F#m / **A**
I'm sure you've heard it all before,
E / **B**
But you never really had a doubt.
F#m / **A**
I don't believe that anybody
E / **B**
feels the way I do
F#m / **A** **E** / **B**
About you now.

Pont :

D /
And all the roads we
E **F#m**
have to walk are winding,
D /
And all the lights that
E **F#m**
lead us there are blinding,
D / **E**
There are many things that
F#m - **E** / **A** -
I would like to say to you
(-) **E** **B** %
But I don't know how.

Refrain :

D / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**
Because maybe_____ You're gonna be the
D / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**
one that saves me_____ And after
D / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**
All_____ You're my wonder -
D / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**... (N C)
- wall_____

Couplet 3 :

F#m / **A**
Today was gonna be the day,
E / **B**
But they'll never throw it back to you,
F#m / **A**
By now you should have somehow
E / **B**
Rea-lised what you're not to do.
F#m / **A**
I don't believe that anybody
E / **B**
feels the way I do
F#m / **A** **E** / **B**
About you now.

Pont :

D /
And all the roads that
E **F#m**
lead you there are winding,
D /
And all the lights that
E **F#m**
light the way are blinding,
D / **E**
There are many things that
F#m - **E** / **A** -
I would like to say to you
(-) **E** **B** %
But I don't know how.

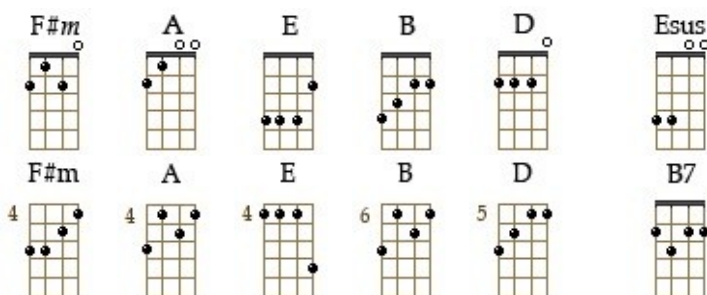
Refrain : (x 2)

D / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**
I said maybe_____ You're gonna be the
D / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**
one that saves me_____ And after
D / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**
All_____ You're my wonder -
D / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**
- wall_____

Coda :

D / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**
I said maybe_____ You're gonna be the
D / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**
one that saves me_____ You're gonna be the
D / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**
one that saves me_____ You're gonna be the
D / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**
one that saves me_____

Instrumental : (x 2) **D** / **F#m** **A** / **F#m**



F...C...Bb...%F...Am...Gm7...%
F C Gm7 Bb F Am Gm7 Dm

F%Am%
No matter how hard I try, you keep pushing me aside

Bb% C %
and I can't break through, there's no talking to you.

F%Am%
It's so sad that you're leavin', it takes time to believe it.

Bb% C %
But after all is said and done, you're gonna be the lonely one, oh...

F C Gm7 (a0 - e1) Bb
Do you believe in life after love?

F C
I can feel something inside me say

Gm7 Dm
I really don't think you're strong enough now.

F C Gm7 (a0 - e1) Bb
Do you believe in life after love?

F C
I can feel something inside me say

Gm7 Dm
I really don't think you're strong enough now.

F%Am%
What am I supposed to do? Sit around and wait for you,

Bb% C %
Ohhh well I can't do that, and there's no turnin' back.

F%Am%
I need time to move on, I need love to feel strong,

Refrain

Bb% C %
'cos I've had time to think it through, 'n maybe I'm too good for you, oh...

Dm% C % Dm% C %
Well I know that I'll get through this, 'cos I know that I am strong.

Bb% C %
And I don't need you anymore, I don't need you anymore.

Bb% C %
I don't need you anymore, no I don't need you anymore.

F...C...Gm7...Bb...
Do you believe in life after love?

F...C...
I can feel something inside me say

Gm7...Dm...
I really don't think you're strong enough now.

F C Gm7 Bb
Do you believe in life after love?

F C
I can feel something inside me say

Gm7 Dm
I really don't think you're strong enough now.

F%Am%
What am I supposed to do? Sit around and wait for you,

Bb% C %
Ohhh well I can't do that, and there's no turnin' back.

F%Am%
I need time to move on, I need love to feel strong,

Refrain (to fade)

F C


Bb Gm7


Am Dm


Believe - Cher (original F#)

18

D Hey there, Delilah **F#m** What's it like in New York city? **D** I'm a thousand miles away

F#m But, girl, tonight you look so pretty, **Bm*** yes you do ____ Pickin

G / **A** **Bm** **A** A | ---x
 Times Square can't shine as bright as you ____ E | ---x
 I swear, it's true ____ C | -x--
 G | ----

Picking:

A		-	-	-	x	-	-	-	x	-	-	
E		-	-	-	x	-	-	-	x	-	-	
C		-	x	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	
G		-	-	-	-	x	-	-	-	-	-	

D Hey there, Delilah **F#m** don't you worry about the distance I'm right there if you get lonely **D**

F#m Give this song another listen **Bm*** Close your eyes

G / **A** **Bm** **A** Listen to my voice, it's my disguise I'm by your side

Bm* = Bm / Bm - D G /
A | -2---0--- |
E | -----3- |

$$Bm^* = Bm / Bm - D \quad G / A$$

A	-2	---	0	---	
E		---		---	3

Chorus :

D **Bm** **D** **Bm** **D**

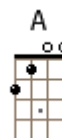
(O h, it's what you do to me O h, it's what you do to me) x2 What you do to me

D

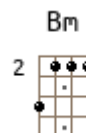
Hey there, Delilah I know times are gettin' hard But just believe me, girl

Someday I'll pay the bills with this guitar We'll have it go_od
G / A Bm A

We'll have the life we knew we wo uld My word is go od

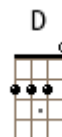


D Hey there, Delilah I've got so much left to say If every simple song I wrote to you
F#m Would take your breath away I'd write it a__ll
G / **A** **Bm** **A**
 Even more in love with me you'd fa ll We'd have it a ll



D **Bm** **D** **Bm**
Chorus: (O h, it's what you do to me O h, it's what you do to me) x2

Bridge : **G** **A**
 A thousand miles seems pretty far But they've got planes and trains and cars
D **Bm** **G**
 I'd walk to you if I had no other wa_y Our friends would all make fun of us
A **D** **Bm**
 And we'll just laugh along because we know that none of them have felt this wa_y
G **A**
 Delilah, I can promise you That by the time we get through
Bm % **A** %
 The world will never ever be the sa me And you're to bla a ame

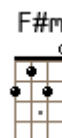


D Hey there, Delilah **F#m** You be good, and don't you miss me

D Two more years and you'll be done with school **F#m** and I'll be makin' history like I do__ **Bm***

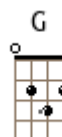
G / **A** **Bm*** **G** / **A** **Bm***
You'll know it's all because of you__ We can do whatever we want_ to_ **F#**

G / **A** **Bm** **A** %
Hey there, Delilah, here's to you__ This one's for you__ 



Chorus : (**D** O h, it's what you do to me , **Bm** O h, it's what you do to me **D** , **Bm**) x2

What you do to me Oh, o__oh, wo - o__h woh-oh-oh-oh-o__h,
oh O oh woa-oa-oa-o h oh-oh-oh-oh-o h Oh o oh Oh o oh



Intro: (x 2) **Bm D F#m E**

Get Lucky (Daft Punk)

(E) **Bm D**
Like the legend of the Phoenix
F#m E
Our ends were be-ginnings
Bm D
What keeps the planet spinning *Aah Ah*
F#m E
The force from the be-ginning

Bm D
We've come too fa_r
F#m E
To give u_p who we a_re
Bm D
So le_t's raise the ba_r
F#m E
And our cu_ps to the sta_rs

Bm
She's up all night 'til the sun
D
I'm up all night to get some
F#m
She's up all night for good fun
E
I'm up all night to get lucky
Bm
We're up all night 'til the sun
D
We're up all night to get some
F#m
We're up all night for good fun
E
We're up all night to get lucky
Bm
We're up all night to get lucky
D
We're up all night to get lucky
F#m
We're up all night to get lucky
E
We're up all night to get lucky

Bm D F#m E

(E) **Bm D**
The present has no rhythm
F#m E
Your gift keeps on giving
Bm D
What is this I'm feeling?
F#m E
If you want to leave, I'm with it *Aah ah*

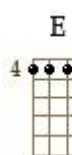
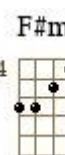
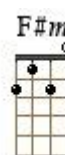
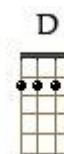
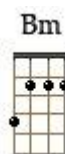
(*) **Bm D**
We've come too fa_r
F#m E
To give u_p who we a_re
Bm D
So le_t's raise the ba_r
F#m E
And our cu_ps to the sta_rs

Bm
She's up all night 'til the sun
D
I'm up all night to get some
F#m
She's up all night for good fun
E
I'm up all night to get lucky

Bm (...)
We're up all night 'til the sun
D (...)
We're up all night to get some
F#m (...)
We're up all night for good fun
E (...)
We're up all night to get lucky
Bm (...)
We're up all night to get lucky
D (...)
We're up all night to get lucky
F#m (...)
We're up all night to get lucky
E (...)
We're up all night to get lucky

(x 4) **Bm D F#m E**

Reprendre à partir de (*)



Intro: C F/c C F/c D DU UD U

C F/c C F/c
I would like to leave this city, this old town don't smell too pretty and
C / Em Am D F/c
I can feel the warning signs running around my mind__
C F/c C F/c
And when I leave this island I'll book myself into a soul asylum
C / Em Am D F/c
Cos' I can feel the warning signs running around my__ mind__

Refrain: Am C E(7) Am
So here I go__ to still scratching around in the same old hole
F/c D G G7
My body feels young but my mind is very o__oho__old
Am C E(7) Am
So what do you say you can give me the dreams that are mine anyway
F . . . % Fm . . . % C / Em Am
Ha_alf the world away__ Ha_alf the world away__ Ha_alf the world a-way__
D F/c % % F/c \ \ / x x
I've been lost i've been found but I dont feel down

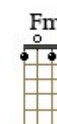
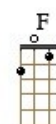
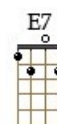
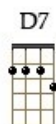
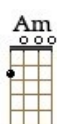
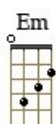
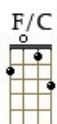
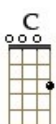
Instrumental: (F/c) C F/c C F/c

C F/c C F/c
And when I leave this planet, you know I'd stay but I just can't stand it and
C / Em Am D F/c
I can feel the warning signs running around my mind__
C F/c C F/c
And if I could leave this spirit, I'll find me a hole and I'll live in it and
C / Em Am D F/c
I can feel the warning signs running around my__ mind__

Refrain: Am C E(7) Am
here I go__ to still scratching around in the same old hole
F/c D G G7
My body feels young but my mind is very o__oho__old
Am C E(7) Am
So what do you say you can give me the dreams that are mine anyway
F . . . % Fm . . . % C / Em Am
Ha_alf the world away__ Ha_alf the world away__ Ha_alf the world a-way__
D F/c % % F/c \ \ / x x
I've been lost i've been found but I dont feel down No I don't feel down
F/c % % F/c \ \ / x x
No I don't feel down

Coda:

(F/c) C F/c C F/c C F/c C F/c
I don't feel__ down__ I don't feel__ down__ I don't feel__ down__
C F/c C F/c C F/c C F/c (ad. lib.)
I don't feel__ down__ aah__ aah__ aah__ aah__ aah



Intro Sweet Child O' Mine - Guns N' Roses

(tonalité originale: C#)

NC*	NC	NC	NC
A -----8---7---	-----8---7---	---3---8---7---	---3---8---7---
E ---8-----	---8-----	-----8-----	-----8-----
C -0-----5-----	-0-----5-----	-2-----5-----	-2-----5-----
G -----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----
NC	NC	NC	NC
A -----8---7---	-----8---7---	-----8---7---	-----8---7---
E ---8-----	---8-----	---8-----	---8-----
C -5-----5-----	-5-----5-----	-0-----5-----	-0-----5-----
G -----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----

**C*... %... Bb... %... F... %... C... C **

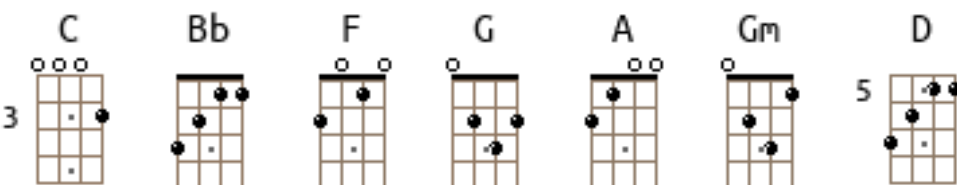
C % She's got a smile that it seems to me F % Where everything was as fresh as a bright blue sky C % Now and then when I see her face F % And if I stare too long G Bb C % Whoa oh, oh sweet child o' mine	Bb % Reminds me of childhood memories C % She takes me away to that special place C % I'd probably break down and cry G Bb C % Whoa, oh, oh, oh sweet love o' mine
--	--

C % Bb % F % C %

C % She's got eyes of the bluest skies F % I'd hate to look into those eyes C % Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place F % And pray for the thunder G Bb C % Whoa oh, oh sweet child o' mine G Bb C % Whoa oh, oh, oh sweet child o' mine	Bb % as if they thought of rain C % and see an ounce of pain Bb % where as a child I'd hide C % and the rain to quietly pass me by G Bb C % Whoa, oh, oh, oh sweet love o' mine G Bb C % Oh yeah Ooooooooh sweet love o' mine
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(solo) [**Dm Bb A Gm**] (x4) **Gm** [**Dm F G Bb / C**] (x4)

Dm... F... G... Bb... / C... Where do we go? Where do we go now? Where do we go? Dm... F... G... Bb... / C... Oh oh, where do we go? Where do we go now? Oh where do we go now? Dm... F... G... Bb... / C... Where do we go? Sweet child, where do we go now? Dm F G Bb / C Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, where do we go now? Oh ah ah ah ah ah oh Dm F G Bb / C Dm F G Bb / C Where do we go___? Where do we go now? Where do we go___? Where do we go now? Dm F G Bb / C Dm Where do we go? Oh, where do we go now? Now now now now now now now F G... Bb... / C... D... Sweet child, sweet chi_____ld o' mine	
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Goodbye yellow brick road - Elton John

Intro: *F*.. / *C*.. *Dm*.. / *Csus*.. *Bb*.. / *Csus* - *C*.. *F*

Gm **C** **F** **Bb**
 When are you gonna come down When are you going to land
Gm **C** **F** %
 I should have stayed on the farm, should have Listened to my old man
Gm **C** **F** **Bb**
 You know you can't hold me fo-rever I didn't sign up with you
Eb **C** **F** %
 I'm not a present for your friends to open This boy's too young to be singing
C# **Eb** **G#** **C#** **Bbm** **C7**
 The blu__u__ues_ Ah_aha_ aah_ aah_ Ah__aah__ aah

Refrain:

So Goodbye yellow brick road Where the dogs of society howl

You can't plant me in your penthouse I'm going back to my plow

Back to the howling old owl in the woods Hunting the horny black toad

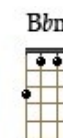
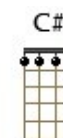
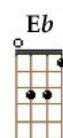
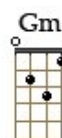
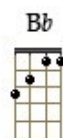
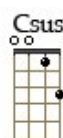
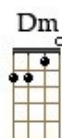
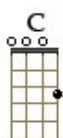
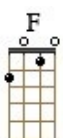
Oh I've finally de-cided my future lies Be-yond the yellow brick

Road Ah aha aah aah Ah aah aah aah

Gm **C** **F** **Bb**
 What do you think you'll do then? I bet to shoot down your plane
Gm **C** **F** %
 It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics To set you on your feet again
Gm **C** **F** **Bb**
 Maybe you'll get a re-placement There's plenty like me to be found
Eb **C** **F** **F**
 Mongrels who ain't got a penny Sniffing for tidbits like you
C# **Eb** **G#** **C#** **Bbm** **C7**
 On the grou ou ound Ah aha aah aah Ah aah aah

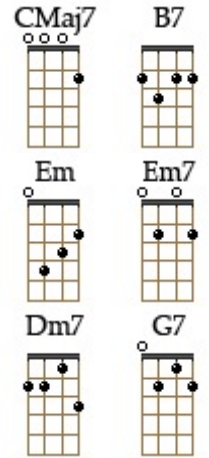
Refrain:

<i>F</i>	<i>A7</i>	<i>Bb</i>	<i>F</i>			
So Goodbye yellow brick road	Where the dogs of society howl					
<i>D7</i>	<i>Gm</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>F</i>			
You can't plant me in your penthouse	I'm going back to my plow					
<i>Dm</i>	<i>A</i>	<i>Bb</i>	<i>C#</i>			
Back to the howling old owl in the woods	Hunting the horny black toad					
<i>C# / C# - Eb</i>	<i>F / C</i>	<i>Dm / F</i>	<i>Bb / C</i>			
Oh I've finally de-cided	my future lies	Be-yond the yellow br				
<i>C#</i>	<i>Eb</i>	<i>G#</i>	<i>C#</i>	<i>Bbm</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>F...</i>
Roa	oa	oad	Ah	aha	aah	aah



Intro : (2 x) **CM7 B7 Em Dm7 / G7 CM7 B7 Em %**

CM7 B7 Em
I see the crystal rain drops fall,
Dm7 / G7 CM7
and the beauty of it all
B7 Em %
Is when the sun comes shining through
CM7 B7 Em
To make those rainbows in my mind,
Dm7 / G7 CM7
When I think of you some-time,
B7 Em %
And I want to spend some time with you.



Refrain :

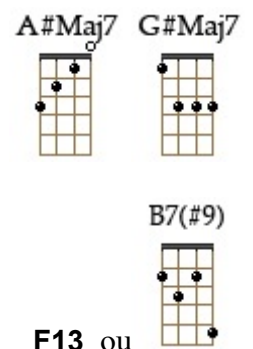
CM7 B7 Em Dm7
Just the two of us, we can make it if we try,
CM7 B7 Em %
Just the two of us, *just the two of us.*
CM7 B7 Em Dm7
Just the two of us, building castles in the sky,
CM7 B7 Em %
Just the two of us, you and I.
CM7 B7 Em
We look for love, no time for tears,
Dm7 / G7 CM7
wasted water's all that is,
B7 Em %
And it don't make no flowers grow.
CM7 B7 Em
Good things might come to those who wait,
Dm7 / G7 CM7
But not for those who wait too late
B7 Em %
We've got to go for all we know.

Refrain...

Instrumental 1: (2 x) **CM7 B7 A#M7 A7 G#M7 G7 CM7 5355 F13**
CM7 B7 A#M7 A7 G#M7 G7 CM7 F13... (NC)

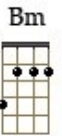
Instrumental 2 : **CM7 B7 Em Dm7 / G7 CM7 B7 Em %**

CM7 B7 Em
I hear the crystal raindrops fall
Dm7 / G7 CM7
on the window down the hall
B7 Em %
And it be-comes the morning dew.
CM7 B7 Em
And Darling, when the morning comes
Dm7 / G7 CM7
And I see the morning sun,
B7 Em %
I want to be the one with you.

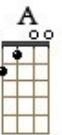


Refrain...

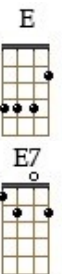
Bm F#(7)
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
There she stood in the door way; I heard the mission bell
A E(7)
 Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell
G D
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way
Em F#(7)
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim I had to stop for the night
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say



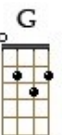
Refrain :
G D Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia.
F#(7) Bm
 Such a lovely place (*Such a lovely place*) such a lovely face
G D
 Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-fornia
Em F#
 Any time of year (*any time of year*) you can find it here



Bm F#(7)
 Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a mercedes benz
So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine (he said)
A E(7)
 She got a lot of pretty pretty pretty boys she calls friends
We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine
G D
 How they danced in the court yard swe_et summer sweat
And still those voice are calling from fa_r away
Em F#(7)
 Some dance to remember Some dance to forget
Wake you up in the middle of the night Just to hear them say



Refrain :
G D Welcome to the Hotel Cali-fornia
F#(7) Bm
 Such a lovely place (*Such a lovely place*) such a lovely face
G D
 Livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-fornia
Em F#...
 What a nice surprise (*What a nice surprise*) Bring your alibis



Bm F#(7)
 Mirrors on the ceiling; the pink champagne on ice (*and she said*)
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
A E(7)
 We are all just prisoners here, of our own device
I had find the passage back to the place I was before
G D
 And in the master's chambers, They gathered for the feast
"Relax" said the night man; we are programmed to receive
Em F#(7)
 They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast
You can check out anytime you like But you can never leave..

