

LA LISTE DU 18 JANVIER 2017



- La Corrida	1
- Mellow Yellow	2
- Funkytown	3
- Eight days a week	4
- Time after time	5
- Passer ma route	6
- Pas de Boogie - woogie	7
- Hotel California	8
- Ma Betty Boop à moi	9
- La vie en rose	10
- Food for thought	11
- Riptide	12
- Black trombone	13
- Ukulele Lady	14
- Emmenez moi	15
- Killing me softly	16
- Shangri la	17
- Fly me to the moon	18
- A kiss to build a dream on	19
- Five foot two	20
- All about that bass	21
- Fame	22

(intro).....*Dm...*.....*Dm...*
Dm... *F...*
 Depuis le temps que je patiente Dans cette chambre noir
C... *Bb...* (NC)
 J'entends qu'on s'amuse et qu'on chante Au bout du couloir
Dm... *F...*
 Quelqu'un a touché le verrou Et j'ai plongé vers le grand jour
C... *Bb...*
 J'ai vu les fanfares les barrières Et les gens, autour

Phrase 1	<i>Dm</i>	<i>F</i>	phrase 2	<i>C</i>	<i>Bb</i>
	0-0	0		3	1
	1 3 1 3 1 3-5 3 1			0 1 3 1 0 1	
	2	0		0	2
	2	2		0	3

Dm *F*
 Dans les pre-miers moments j'ai cru Qu'il fallait seulement se défendre
C *Bb*
 Mais cette place est sans issue Je commence à comprendre
Dm *F*
 Ils ont re-fermé derrière moi Ils ont eu peur que je recule
C *Bb*
 Je vais bien finir par l'avoir Cette dan-seuse ridicule

(phrase 1) Est-ce que ce monde est sérieux (phrase 2) (x2)

Dm *F*
 Andalou-sie je me souviens Les prairies bordées de cactus
C *Bb*
 Je vais pas trembler devant Ce pantin, ce minus
Dm *F*
 Je vais l'at-traper lui et son chapeau Les faire tourner comme un soleil
C *Bb*
 Ce soir la femme du torero Dormira, sur ses deux oreilles

(phrase 1) Est-ce que ce monde est sérieux (phrase 2) (x2)

(Bb) *C* *Dm* (2230) *Dsus4 / Dm*
 J'en ai pour-suivi des fantômes Presque touché leurs ballerines
Bb *A* %
 Ils ont frap-pé fort dans mon cou Pour que je m'incline (2230) *Dm* *Dsus4 / Dm*
Bb *C* *Dm*
 Ils sortent d'où, ces acrobates Avec leurs costumes de pa-piers
Bb *C* *Bb* *C*
 J'ai jamais appris à me battre Contre des poupées

(phrase 1 et 2)

Dm *F*
 Sentir le sable sous ma tête C'est fou comme ça peut faire du bien
C *Bb* %
 J'ai prié pour que tout s'arrête Andalou-sie, je me souviens
Dm *F*
 Je les entend rire comme je râle Je les vois danser comme je succombe
C *Bb*
 Je pensais pas comme puisse autant S'amuser autour d'une tombe

(phrase 1) Est-ce que ce monde est sérieux (phrase 2) (x2)

Si si hombre hombre

(phrase 1) Baila baila Hay que bailar de nuevo (phrase 2) Y mataremos otros

(phrase 1) Otras vidas y otros toros (phrase 2) Y mataremos otros

(phrase 1) Venga venga a bailar (phrase 2) Y mataremos otros

ad libitum

Intro: (x 2) (NC) (NC)
 x-x x x x x-x x x x

D **G** **D** **A**
 I'm just mad about Saffron, a-Saffron's mad about me.
G **G7** **A** **A7**
 I'm-a just mad about Saffron, she's just mad about me.
D **G** / **A** **D**
 They call me Mellow Yellow, quite righ-tly they call me Mellow Yellow,
G / **A** **D** **G** / **A7** | | | | | | | |
 quite righ-tly They call me Mellow Yellow. (8 temps)

D **G** **D** **A** / **A - G#** (0454) (0343)
 I'm just mad about Fourteen, a-Fourteen's mad about me.
G **G7** **A** **A7**
 I'm just-a mad about-a Fourteen, a-she's just mad about me.
D **G** / **A** **D**
 They call me Mellow Yellow, they call me Mellow Yellow,
G / **A** **D** **G** / **A7** | | | | | | | |
 quite righ-tly They call me Mellow Yellow.

D **G** **D** **A** / **A - G#**
 Born-a high for-ever to fly, a-wind-a ve - locity nil.
G **G7** **A** **A7**
 Born-a high for-ever to fly, if you want your cup I will fill
D **G** / **A** **D**
 They call me Mellow Yellow, quite righ-tly they call me Mellow Yellow,
G / **A** **D** **G** / **A7** | | | | | | | |
 quite righ-tly They call me Mellow Yellow. So mellow yeah so mellow

Instrumental (sur accords couplet)

D **G** **D** **A** / **A - G#**
 E - lec - trical ba-na-na, is gonna be a sudden graze,
G **G7** **A** **A7**
 E - lec - trical ba-na-na, is bound to be the very next phase.
D **G** / **A** **D**
 They call me Mellow Yellow, quite righ-tly they call me Mellow Yellow,
G / **A** **D** **G** / **A7** | | | | | | | |
 quite righ-tly They call me Mellow Yellow.

D **G** **D** **A** / **A - G#**
 I'm just mad about Saffron, I'm just mad about her.
G **G7** **A** **A7**
 I'm-a just-a mad about-a Saffron, she's just mad about me.
D **G** / **A** **D**
 They call me Mellow Yellow, quite righ-tly they call me Mellow Yellow,
G / **A** **D** **G** / **A7** | | | | | | | | **D...**
 quite righ-tly They call me Mellow Yellow

Funky Town



Paroles et Musique : Steven Greenberg - 1979 **A, B, C, D, E, D A, B, C, D, E, D**

INTRO

C5 **A**
 Got -- ta make a move to a town that's right for me

C5
 Town to keep me movin' Keep me groovin' with some energy.

G5 **B**
 Well, I talk about it, Talk about it, Talk about it, Talk about it,

G5 F5 E5 D5 C5
 Talk about, Talk about, Talk about movin'

C5 **C**
 Gotta move on.

C5
 Gotta move on.

C5 F5 E5 D5 C5

Low G

Cm7 **D**
 Won't you take me to ___ Funkytown Won't you take me to ___ Funkytown.

Cm7 **D**
 Won't you take me to ___ Funkytown Won't you take me to ___ Funkytown.

Cm7 **E**
 2 fois

F

D E7
Ooh I need your love babe
G D
Guess you know it's true
D E7
Hope you need my love babe
G D
Just like I need you

Bm G
Hold me, love me
Bm E7
Hold me, love me

D E7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
G D
Eight days a week

D E7
Love you every day girl
G D
Always on my mind
D E7
One thing I can say girl
G D
Love you all the time

Bm G
Hold me, love me
Bm E7
Hold me, love me

D E7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
G D
Eight days a week

A %
Eight days a week
Bm %
I lo - ove you
E7 %
Eight days a week
G A
Is not enough to show I care

D E7
Ooh I need your love babe
G D
Guess you know it's true
D E7
Hope you need my love babe
G D
Just like I need you

Bm G
Hold me, love me
Bm E7
Hold me, love me

D E7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
G D
Eight days a week

A %
Eight days a week
Bm %
I lo - ove you
E7 %
Eight days a week
G A
Is not enough to show I care

D E7
Love you every day girl
G D
Always on my mind
D E7
One thing I can say girl
G D
Love you all the time

Bm G
Hold me, love me
Bm E7
Hold me, love me

D E7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
G D
Eight days a week
G D
Eight days a week
G D
Eight days a week

Intro: (x 2) **F G Em F**

Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 Lying in my bed, I hear the clock tick and think of you.
Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 Caught up in circ - les, con - fu - sion is nothing new.
F / G Em / F G Em
 Flash back, warm nights, almost left be-hind.
F / G Em / F G
 Suit - case of memo - ries... Time after...

Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 Some times you picture me, I'm walk - ing too far a-head.
Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said.
F / G Em / F G Em
 Then you say, Go slow, I fall be-hind.
F / G Em / F
 The second hand un-winds.

Refrain: (x 2) **G Am7 Fadd9 / G C** 0010
 If you're lost, you can look and you will find me time after time.
G Am7 Fadd9 / G C
 If you fall I will catch you, I 'll be waiting time after time.

Instrumental: (x 2) **F G Em F**

Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 Af - ter my picture fades and dark - ness has turned to grey,
Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 Watch - ing through win - dows, you're wonde-ring if I'm ok - ay.
F / G Em / F G Em
 Se - crets stol - en from deep in-side,
F / G Em / F
 The drum beats out of time.

Refrain: (x 2) **G Am7 Fadd9 / G C**
 If you're lost, you can look and you will find me time after time.
G Am7 Fadd9 / G C
 If you fall I will catch you, I 'll be waiting time after time.

Instrumental: (x 2) **G Am7 Fadd9 / G C**

Pont: **F / G Em / F G Em**
 You say, Go slow, I fall be-hind.
F / G Em / F
 The second hand un-winds.

Refrain: (x 2) **G Am7 Fadd9 / G C**
 If you're lost, you can look and you will find me time after time.
G Am7 Fadd9 / G C
 If you fall I will catch you, I 'll be waiting time after time.

Coda: (Fade)

Fadd9 / G C Fadd9 / G C Fadd9 / G C Fadd9 / G C
 Time after time. Time after time. Time after time. Time after time.

Passer ma route (Maxime Le Forestier)

Intro: Eb Gm Fm % Gm Bb7 Eb %
Eb Gm Fm % G# Bb7 Eb %

Eb Gm Fm % Gm Bb7 Eb %
1 Laissez-les dans les car-tons les plans d'la planète %
Faites-les sans moi ou-bliez pas les fleurs %
Eb Gm Bb7 Gm Fm %
Quand ces rétroviseurs-là m' passent par la tête %
J'ai du feu sur l'gaz et j'm'attends aill-leurs %

Refrain: Eb Gm Fm %
Je fais que passer - er ma route %
Pas vu , celle tracée %
Passer - er en-tre les gouttes %
G# Bb7 Eb %
Evadée belle, mhhhh

Eb Gm Fm %
4 Parole après pa-role note après note %
Elle vou-lait tout sa-voir sur ma vie %
Eb Gm Fm %
J'ai tourné sept fois ma clef dans ses menottes %
Sept fois ma langue dans sa bouche et j'ai dit %

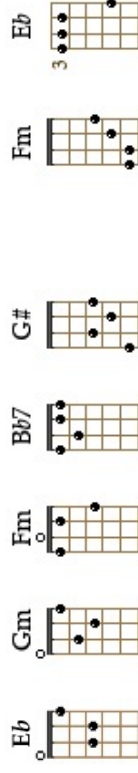
Refrain: Eb Gm Fm %
Je fais que passer - er ma route %
G# Bb7 Eb %
Pas vu , celle tracée %
Eb Gm Fm %
Passer - er en-tre les gouttes %
G# Bb7 Eb %
Evadée belle, mhhhh

Instrumental: Eb Gm Fm % Gm Bb7 Eb %
Eb Gm Fm % Gm Bb7 Eb %

Eb Gm Fm % Gm Bb7 Eb %
5 Est-ce que c'est un mara-bout un bout d' fi-celle %
Un gri-gri qu' j'aurais eu sans l' sa-voir %
Eb Gm Bb7 Gm Fm %
Chez les tambours des sor-ciers sous les échelles %
Dans les culs d' sacs infes-tés de chats noirs %

Refrain: Eb Gm Fm %
Je fais que passer - er ma route %
G# Bb7 Eb %
Pas vu , celle tracée %
Eb Gm Fm %
Passer - er en-tre les gouttes %
G# Bb7 Eb %
Evadée belle, mhhhh

Coda: Eb Gm Fm %
Je fais que passer - er ma route %
G# Bb7 Eb %
Pas vu , celle tracée %
Eb Gm Fm %
Passer - er en-tre les gouttes %
G# Bb7 / Gm Eb...
Evadée belle



2 - *Tellement bien soignée la pose, on s' prendrait pour elle*
Faut que j' pense à m' trouver un métier
Autant manger de c' qu'on aime, j' ferais bien rebelle
Mais l'école d' la rue, comme les autres, j'ai séché

3 - *Elle tape dans l'oeil la grosse caisse, on dirait du cash*
C' qu'il faut livrer d' pizzas, pour l'avoir
Autour de moi les dollars jouent à cache-cache
Demain j' commence à chercher, pas ce soir.

Bb.. _____ *Bb* % *Bb7* % *Eb* % *Bb* %
 Le Pape a dit que l'act' d'a-mour sans être marié est un pé-ché
Gm % *C7* % *F7* %
 Cette nou-velle il me faut l'annon-cer A ma pa-roisse je suis cu-ré

Bb *Bb7* *Eb* *Bb*
 J'ai pris une dose de whisky Afin de préparer mon ser-mon
Bb *Gm* *C7* *F7*
 Je n'ai pas fermé l'oeil de la nuit Je me posais trop de ques-tions
Bb % *Eb7(3334)* *C#dim (3434)*
 Au pe-tit matin Dieu m'est apparu Et il m'a donné la solu-tion
Bb *G7* *C7* / *F7* *Bb* || (block)
 Aus-sitôt vers l'église j'ai couru Par-ler à mes fi-dèles sur ce ton

Refrain

F || || |

Mes bien chers frères

F || || |

Mes bien chères soeurs

F \ / *F* \ *F*

Repre-nez avec moi tous en choeur

Bb % % %
 Pas de boogie woogie avant de fair' vos prièr's du soir

boogie woogie pas de boogie woogie

Bb % %
 Ne fait's pas de boogie woogie avant de fair' vos prièr's du soir

boogie woogie pas de boogie woogie

Bb *Bb7*
 Mainte-nant l'amour est deve-nu péché mortel
Eb *C#dim (3434)*

Ne provoquez pas votre père éternel

Bb *F* *Bb* %

Pas de boogie woogie avant vos prièr's du soir

Bb *Bb7* *Eb* *Bb*
 Puis j'ai réclamé le silence Afin d'observer les réac-tions

Bb *Gm* *C7* *F7*
 Sur cer-tains visages de l'assistance Se reflétait surtout l'indigna-tion

Bb % *Eb7(3334)* *C#dim (3434)*

Quant aux autres visible-ment obtus Sa-chant qu'ils n'avaient rien com-pris

Bb *G7* *C7* / *F7* *Bb* || (block)

Ils me demandèrent de faire à nouveau Le sermon du boo-gie-woo-gie

Refrain (,,)

Bb *Bb7* *Eb* *Bb*
 Mainte-nant tout est fait tout est dit Mais mes fidèles sont par-tis

Bb *Gm* *C7* *F7*
 Dieu je reste seul dans ta maison J'en ai l'air mais le dire à quoi bon

Bb % *Eb7(3334)* *C#dim (3434)*

Si ton pape m'a fait per-dre l'affaire J'irai tout droit tout droit en en-fer

Bb *G7* *C7* / *F7* *Bb* || (block)

Mais j'essaierai encore à la mess' de midi Le sermon du boo-gie-woo-gie

HOTEL CALIFORNIA - The Eagles – 1977



Intro : Am E7 G D F C Dm E7

(picking : 12343243234 pour chaque accord sauf le C : 1-4-1234324)

Am On a dark desert highway, **E7** cool wind in my hair
 There she stood in the doorway I heard the mission bell
G Warm smell of colitas, **D** rising up through the air
 And I was thinking to myself This could be heaven or this could be Hell
F Up ahead in the distance, **C** I saw a shimmering light
 Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Dm My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim **E7** I had to stop for the night
 There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say

F Welcome to the Hotel California **C** Such a lovely place (*such a lovely place*) **E7** Such a lovely face **Am**
F Plenty of room at the Hotel California **C** Any time of year (*any time of year*) you can find it here **Dm** **E7**

Am Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, **E7** she got the Mercedes benz
 So I called up the Captain 'Please bring me my wine He said,
G She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, **D** that she calls friends
 we haven't had that spirit here since 1969
F How they dance in the courtyard, **C** sweet summer sweat
 And still those voices are calling from far away
Dm Some dance to remember **E7** some dance to forget
 Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say"

F Welcome to the Hotel California **C** Such a lovely place (*such a lovely place*) **E7** Such a lovely face **Am**
F They livin' it up at the Hotel California **C** What a nice surprise (*what a nice surprise*), bring your alibis **Dm** **E7...**

Am(...) Mirrors on the ceiling **E7(...)** The pink champagne on ice
 Last thing I remember. I was Running for the door
 (*And she said*), **G(...)** 'we are all just prisoners here, **D(...)** of our own device
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F(...) And in the master's chambers, **C(...)** They gathered for the feast
 Relax' said the night man We are programmed to receive
Dm(...) They stab it with their steely knives **E7** But they just can't kill the beast
 You can check out any time you like But you can never leave!

Outro : (x2) Am E7 G D F C Dm E7 Am...

Intro : D6 (2222) / Bb7 A7-

Le piano mécanique Pianote une musique Un vieux ragtime à la papa
Et tes jolies gambettes Gambillent dans tes soquettes Ma Betty Boop à moi

Le pianola tricotte L'Entertainer de Scott Si tu savais comme il te va
Cet air anachronique Ma poupée nostalgique Ma Betty Boop à moi

Avec ton charme un peu désuet Du temps du cinéma muet
Et ta coiffure à la garçonne Tu sors tout droit d'un gramophone

Je suis pas Scott Joplin J'suis pas Charlie Chaplin Mais je ferais n'importe quoi
Je l'avoue pour devenir ton Buster Keaton Ma Betty Boop à moi

instrumental

D6	B7	E7	%	Gm7	A7	D6	A7
D6	B7	E7	%	Gm7	A7	D6 Gm7	D6
D7	%	G7	%	E7	%	A7	A7aug
D6	B7	E7	%	Gm7	A7	D6 Gm7	D6

intro D6 Bb7 D6 A7
D6 Bb7 A7 A9 (0102)

Le piano mécanique Pianote une musique Un vieux ragtime à la papa
Et tes jolies gambettes Gambillent dans tes soquettes Ma Betty Boop à moi

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Cet air anachronique Ma poupée nostalgique Ma Betty Boop à moi

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Et ta coiffure à la garçonne Tu sors tout droit d'un gramophone

Je suis pas Scott Joplin J'suis pas Charlie Chaplin Mais je ferais n'importe quoi
Je l'avoue pour devenir ton Buster Keaton

Outro B7 / E7 Gm7 A7 D6 Db6-D6
Ma Betty Boop, ma Betty Boop à moi

La Vie en Rose

Édith Piaf - Marguerite Monnot - Louis Guglielmi aka Louiguy, 1945
(Arrangement hawaïen Maïle)



1- La Vie en Rose en do

Intro : **C - - A7 Dm - - G7 x 2**

C	Em	Am	Dm / G7
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Quand il me prend dans ses bras, il me parle tout bas, je vois la vie en ro-se

Dm	G	Dm / G	C / G7
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Il me dit des mots d'amour, des mots de tous les jours et ça m'fait quelque cho-se

C	Em	Am	F
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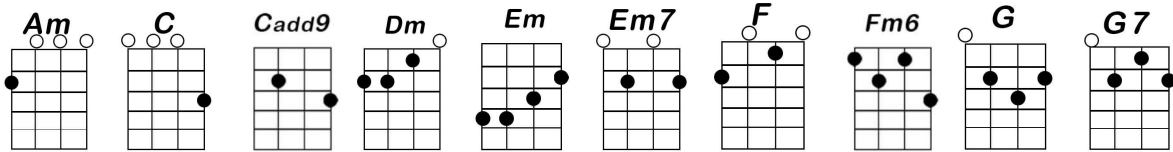
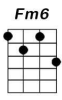
Il est entré dans mon cœur une part de bonheur dont je connais la cau-se

Fm6	Cadd9 / C	Fm6	Dm / Em7 G7
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C'est lui pour moi moi pour lui dans la vie, il me l'a dit l'a juré pour la vi-e

C	Em	Dm G G G7	C
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Et dès que je l'aperçois alors je sens en moi mon cœur qui bat



2- La Vie en Rose en sol

Intro : **G - - E7 Am - - D7 x 2**

G	Bm	Em	Am / D7
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Quand il me prend dans ses bras, il me parle tout bas, je vois la vie en ro-se

Am	D	Am / D	G / D7
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Il me dit des mots d'amour, des mots de tous les jours et ça m'fait quelque cho-se

G	Bm	Em	C
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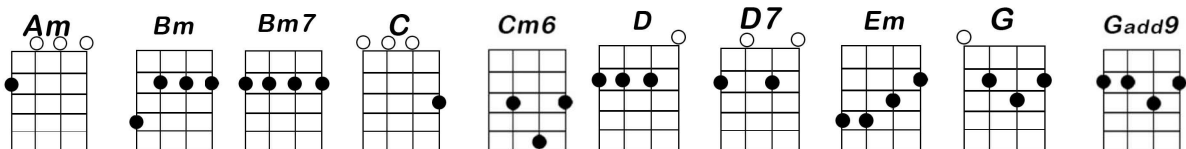
Il est entré dans mon cœur une part de bonheur dont je connais la cau-se

Cm6	G add9 / G	Cm6	Am / Bm7 D7
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C'est lui pour moi moi pour lui dans la vie, il me l'a dit l'a juré pour la vi-e

G	Bm	Am D D D7	G
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Et dès que je l'aperçois alors je sens en moi mon cœur qui bat



Am % *E(7)* % *G* % *D(7)* %
Am % *E(7)* % *G* % *D(7)* %

Am % *E(7)* %
 Ivory Madonna dying in the dust,
G % *D(7)* %
 Waiting for the manna coming from the west.

Am % *E(7)* %
 Barren is her bosom, empty as her eyes,
G % *D(7)* %
 Death a certain harvest scattered from the skies.

Am % *E(7)* % *G* % *D(7)* %

Am % *E(7)* %
 Skin and bones is creeping, doesn't know he's dead.
G % *D(7)* %
 Ancient eyes are peeping, from his infant head.
Am % *E(7)* %
 Politician's argue sharpening their knives.
G % *D(7)* %
 Drawing up their Bargains, trading baby lives.

Am % *E(7)* %
 Ivory Madonna dying in the dust,
G % *D(7)* %
 Waiting for the manna coming from the west.

Am % *E(7)* % *G* % *D(7)* %

Am % *E(7)* %
 Hear the bells are ringing, Christmas on it's way.
G % *D(7)* %
 Hear the angels singing, what is that they say?
Am % *E(7)* %
 Eat and drink rejoicing, joy is here to stay.
G % *D(7)* %
 Jesus son of Mary is born again today.

Am % *E(7)* %
 Ivory Madonna dying in the dust,
G % *D(7)* %
 Waiting for the manna coming from the west.

Am % *E(7)* %
 Ivory Madonna dying in the dust,
G % *D(7)* %
 Waiting for the manna coming from the west.

Am % *E(7)* % *G* % *D(7)* %
 (Ad lib)

Couplets *Am G C %* D * D * * UDU
 1 - I was scared of dentists and the dark,
 2 - There's this movie that I think you'll like,
Am G C %
 I was scared of pretty girls and starting conver - sations,
 this guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City
Am G C %
 Oh all my friends are turning green,
 this cowboy's running from him-self.
Am G C %
 You're the magicians as-sistant in their dreams.
 And she's been living on the highest shelf

PRE-CHORUS *Am G C %* D * D * * UDU
 Ah Oooh, oooh oooh
Am G C.. (NC)
 Ah Ooh, and they come unstuck

CHORUS *Am G C* D * DU * UDU
 Lady, running down to the riptide,
C Am
 taken away to the dark side,
G C %
 I wanna be your left hand man.
Am G C
 I love you when you're singing that song and,
C Am
 I got a lump in my throat 'cause
G C %
 you're gonna sing the words wrong (couplet 2)

FINGERPICKING *C*
 A |-----|
 E |-----3-----|
 C | -3_4---2--4-----| x4
 G |-----|

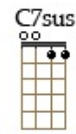
PONT *Am % G %*
 I just wanna, I just wanna know,
C % F %
 If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay,
Am % G %
 I just gotta, I just gotta know,
C % F... (NC)
 I can't have it, I can't have it any other way
*Am \ G \ C * (NC)
 I swear she's destined for the screen,
*Am \ G \ C * (NC)
 Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

CHORUS x 3

OUTRO *C Am*
 I got a lump in my throat 'cause
G C...
 you're gonna sing the words wrong

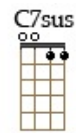
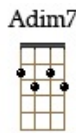
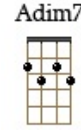
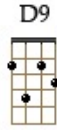
Black Trombone (S. Gainsbourg)

Intro: *Am* % *B7* % *E7* % *Am* *Am* (Block)



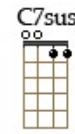
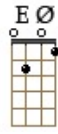
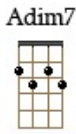
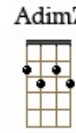
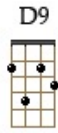
Am *E7* *C7* *Am*
Black trombone Mo-notone Le trombone C'est joli

F *Dm* *E7* *Am* *B7* *E7* |
Tour-billone Gra-mophone Et bâillonne Mon ennui



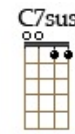
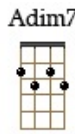
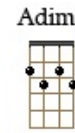
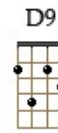
Am *E7* *C7* *Am*
Black trombone Mo-notone Au-tochtone De la nuit

F *Dm* *E7* *Am* *B7* *E7* |
Dieu par-donne La mi-gnone Qui fre-donne Dans mon lit



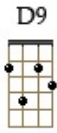
Am *E7* *C7* *Am*
Black trombone Mo-notone Elle se donne A demi

F *Dm* *E7* *Am* *B7* *E7* |
Nue fris-sone Dé-raisonne M'em-poisonne M'en-vahie

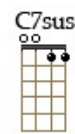
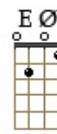
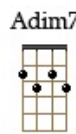


Am *E7* *C7* *Am*
Black trombone Mo-notone C'est l'au-tomne De ma vie

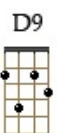
F *Dm* *E7* *Am* *B7* *E7* *Am* %
Plus per-sonne Ne m'é-tonne J'a-bandonne C'est fini



Coda: *Am* *Am* *E7* *C7* *Am*



F *Dm* *E7* *Am* *B7* *E7* *Am...*



Intro x2

F	Am	Dm	Am	F	Am	Dm	Am
---	----	----	----	---	----	----	----

F	C7	F	Db7 - C7 - F
---	----	---	--------------

- I saw the splendor of the moonlight on Hono-lu -lu Bay

F	C7	F	Db7 - C7 - F
---	----	---	--------------

- There something tender in the moonlight on Hono-lu -lu Bay

Dm	Dm	Am	Am
----	----	----	----

- And all the beaches - are full of peaches - Who bring their ukes a-long

F	C7	F	Db7	C7
---	----	---	-----	----

- And in the glimmer of the moonlight They love to sing this song (If..)

REFRAIN

F	Am	Dm	C7	F	Am	Dm	F
---	----	----	----	---	----	----	---

If you like a ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like-a you If

Gm7	C7	Gm7	C7	Gm7	C7	F
-----	----	-----	----	-----	----	---

you like to linger where it's shady Ukulele Lady linger too If

F	Am	Dm	C7	F	Am	Dm	F
---	----	----	----	---	----	----	---

You kiss a ukulele Lady While you promise ever to be true and

Gm7	C7	Gm7	C7	Gm7	C7	F
-----	----	-----	----	-----	----	---

she see an other uku-lele Lady fool a-round with you

Bb	Bb	F	F
----	----	---	---

Maybe she'll sight (or maybe not) Maybe she'll cry (an awful lot)

G	G7	C	C7
---	----	---	----

May be she'll find somebody else Bye an bye To

F	Am	Dm	C7	F	Am	Dm	F
---	----	----	----	---	----	----	---

sing to When it's cool and shady Where the tricky Wichy Wacky Woo

Gm7	C7	Gm7	C7	Gm7	C7	F	[+ F (5558)]
-----	----	-----	----	-----	----	---	--------------

If you like a Ukulele Lady Ukulele Lady like-a you (x2 en OUTRO)

F	C7	F	Db7 - C7 - F
---	----	---	--------------

She used to sing me by the moonlight on Hono-lu -lu Bay

F	C7	F	Db7 - C7 - F
---	----	---	--------------

Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight Althought I'm far a- way

Dm	Dm	Am	Am
----	----	----	----

- Someday I'm going - where eyes are glowin And lips are made to kiss

F	F	G7	C7
---	---	----	----

To see somebody in the moon -light And hear the song I miss..

Retour au REFRAIN jusqu'a Outro

Intro : **Am E7 Am E7** (Block)

Am G Am E7
 1 - Vers les docks où le poids et l'en-nui Me courbent le dos
2 - Dans les bars à la tombée du jour Avec les ma-rins
 3 - Un beau jour sur un rafiot cra-quant de la coque au pont

Am G Am E7 / Am
 Ils ar-rivent le ventre alour-di de fruits Les ba-teaux

Am G Am E7 / Am
 Quand on parle de filles et d'a-mour Un verre à la main

Pour par-tir je travaillerai dans la soute à char-bon

F / G F /

Ils viennent du bout du monde Apportant avec eux

F / G F /
Je perds la notion des choses Et soudain ma pen-sée

Prenant la route qui mène à mes rêves d'en-fant

(/)

G

F

C

Des idées vaga-bondes Aux reflets de ciel bleu De mi-rage

F / G F /
M'enlève et me dé-pose Un merveilleux é-té Sur la grève

Sur des îles loin-taines où rien n'est impor-tant Que de vivre

C / F C / F
 Traînant des senteurs poi-vrées De pays incon-nus Et d'éternels é-tés

C / F C / F
Où je vois tendant les bras L'amour qui comme un fou Court au-devant de moi

Où les filles alan-guies Vous ravissent le cœur en tressant m'a t'on dit

C

E7

Où l'on vit presque nu Sur les plages

C / F C / F
Et je me pends au cou De mon rêve

De ces colliers de fleurs qui en-ivrent

Am G Am E7

Moi qui n'ai connu toute ma vie Que le ciel du Nord

Am G Am E7
Quand les bars ferment, que les ma-rins Rejoignent leur bord

Je fui-rai laissant là mon pas-sé sans aucun re-mords

Am

G

Am

(Block)

J'aime-rai débarbouiller ce gris En virant de bord

Am G Am E7
Moi je rêve encor' jusqu'au ma-tin Debout sur le port

Sans ba-gage et le cœur libé-ré en chantant très fort

2003

Am.. E7.. Am.. G(7) C

Em.. me.. nez - moi au bout de la terre

G(7)

C

Emmenez-moi au pays des mer-veilles

E7

Am

II me semble que la mi-sère

F

/

E7

Am (Block)

Se-rait moins pé-nible au so-leil (retour 2 et 3)

2003

Am.. E7.. Am.. G(7) C

Em.. me.. nez - moi au bout de la terre

G(7)

C

Emmenez-moi au pays des mer-veilles

E7

Am

II me semble que la mi-sère

F

/

E7

Am

Se-rait moins pé-nible au so-leil

G7 C G7 C E7 Am F / E7 Am..

La la la la la la La la la la la La la la la la La la la la la la..

INTRO: REFRAIN (1 temps par accord)

REFRAIN:

Em Am(7) D7 G
 Strumming my pain with his fingers singing my life with his words
 Em A D C
 killing me softly with his song killing me softly with his song
 G C FM7 % E %
 telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly with his song.
 2013

2202

E7sus4 E7sus4 (2 mesures x 4)

Am(7) D7 GM7 0222 CM7 0002
 I heard he sang a good song I heard he had a style
 Am(7) D Em %
 and so I came to see him and listen for a while.
 Am 2003 D7 G B7
 And there he was this young boy a stranger to my eyes.

(REFRAIN)...

Am(7) D7 GM7 CM7
 I felt all flushed with fever embarrassed by the crowd.
 Am(7) D Em %
 I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud.
 Am 2003 D7 G B7
 I prayed that he would finish but he just kept right on.

(REFRAIN)...

Am(7) D7 GM7 CM7
 He sang as if he knew me in all my dark despair.
 Am(7) D Em %
 And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there.
 Am 2003 D7 G B7
 And he just kept on singing singing clear and stro-ong.

(REFRAIN)...

Em Am D G Em A D C
 O__oho ho-oho ho-oho - oho La-la-la_a la-la Wo-o-oh oho-ho
 G C FM7 % E %
 Laha__ha__ah____ah____ah__ah La__ah-aha-aha__ah

Em Am(7) D7 G
 Strumming my pain with his fingers singing my life with his words
 Em A D C
 killing me softly with his song killing me softly with his song
 G C FM7 % E %
 telling my whole life with his words. Killing me

Em Am(7) D7 G
 He was strumming my pain Yeah he was sin-ging my life
 Em A D C
 killing me softly with his song killing me softly with his song
 G C FM7 % E...
 telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly with his song..

Shangri-la (Sophie Madeleine/Justin Saltmaris)

C* **C** **C** **C / C7**
 Up on the sun, this time tomorrow, Fly, walk, or run, but this time no sorrow
 Back on the trail, this time tomorrow, by foot, wheel or sail, but this time no sorrow

F **F** **C** **Am**
 First stop, Jackson, next stop, Shangri- la
 First stop, Jackson, next stop, Shangri- la

G7 **G7** **C** **/F** **C/G**
 And I cannot wait to see the expression on the face, of my sweet lord
 And I cannot wait to see the expression on the face, of my sweet lord (break)

Ralenti..... ./Reprise du strum

C **/F** **C** **/G**
 No, I cannot wait to hear you call..... my

name

C* **C** **C** **C / C7**
 Forget me not, this time tomorrow, I gave all I got, but this time no sorrow

F **F** **C** **Am**
 First stop, Jackson, next stop, Shangri- la

G7 **G7** **C** **/F** **C/G**
 And I cannot wait to see the expression on the face, of my sweet lord (break)

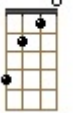
Ralenti..... ./Reprise du strum

C **/F** **C** **/G**
 No, I cannot wait to hear you call..... my..

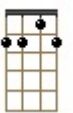
Am(7) *Dm* *G7* *CM7 / C7*
 Fly me to the moon, let me play among the stars,
F *Bm7/b5* *E7* *Am(7) / A7*
 Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars,

Dm7 *G7* *C* *Am*
 In other words, hold my hand!
Dm7 *G7* *C* *Dm6 / E7*
 In other words, baby kiss me !

Bm7(b5)



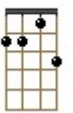
Dm6



Am(7) *Dm* *G7* *CM7 / C7*
 Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more
F *Bm7/b5* *E7* *Am / A7*
 you are all I long for all I worship and a-dore

Dm7 *G7* *C* *Am*
 In other words, please be true!
Dm7 *G7* *C* *Dm6 / E7*
 In other words I love you

Dm7



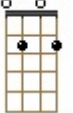
Instrumental :

Am *Dm* *G7* *CM7 / C7*
F *Dm* *E7* *Am / A7*
Dm7 *G7* *Em7* *A7*
Dm7 *G7* *C* *E7*

Am(7) *Dm7* *G7* *CM7 / C7*
 Fill my heart with song, and let me sing forever more
F *Dm* *E7* *Am / A7*
 you are all I long for all I worship and a-dore

Dm7 *G7* *Em7* *A7*
 In other words, please be true!
Dm7 *G7* *E7* *A7*
 In other words In other words
Dm7 *G7* *C* *C (Block) / CM7...*
 In other words I love you !

Em7





Intro: C  C#dim  Dm7  G7 






C % Give me a kiss to build a dream on,

Ebdim  *Dm7*  *C#dim*  *Dm7*  *C#dim* 

and my ima-gi-nation will thrive upon that kiss






Dm7  *C#dim*  *Dm7* 

Sweetheart, I ask no more than this,

G7  C  *C#dim*  *Dm7*  *G7* 

a kiss to built a dream on





C % Give me a kiss before you leave me,

Ebdim  *Dm7*  *C#dim*  *Dm7*  *G7* 





and my ima-gi-nation will feed my hungry heart

Dm7  *C#dim*  *Dm7* 





Leave me one thing before we part,

G7  C  *F7*  C  ...




a kiss to built a dream on

(NC) *Fm7*  *Bb7*  *Eb*  *Cm7* 





When I'am a-lone with my fancies

Fm7  *Bb7*  *Eb*  *Eb6* 

I'll be with you






Dm7  *G7*  *Cm*  %

Weaving ro-mances,




D  *D7*  *G7*  *G7+5* 

making be-lieve they're true






C % Oh give me your lips for just a moment,

Ebdim  *Dm7*  *C#dim*  *Dm7*  *G7* 

and my ima-gi-nation will make that moment live









Dm7  *C#dim*  *Dm7* 

Give me what you alone can give,

G7  C  *C#dim*  *Dm7*  *G7* 

a kiss to built a dream on

Instrumental : couplets 1 et 2 - Reprendre sur pont et dernier couplet, finir sur

G7  C  *C7*  *F*  *Fm*  *G7*  C  *C9*  ...

a kiss to built a dream on



Five foot two

Couplets 1 et 2 (A)

C	E7	A7	A7
Five foot two	eyes of blue, but	oh what those five	feet can do ! Has
Turned up nose,	turned down hose,	Flaper ? Yes sir,	one of those ! Has
D7 D7	G7 G7	C C	G7 C/ STOP
anybody	seen	my gal ?	
anybody	seen	my gal ?	Now if you

Pont (B)

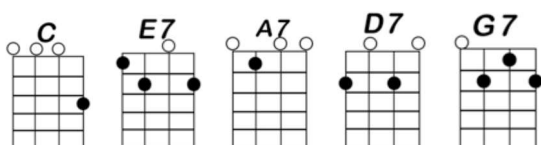
E7	E7	A7	A7
run into	the five foot two all	covered	with fur
D7	D7	G7/ STOP	...
Diamonds rings	and all those things,	bet your life it isn't her !	But

Couplet 3 (A)

C	E7	A7	A7
could she love	could she woo	could she could she could she coo ?	Has
D7	G7	C	C
anybody	seen	my gal ?	

Final

C	E7	A7	A7
could she love	could she woo	could she could she could she coo ?	Has
D7	G7	D7	G7
anybody	seen my	Anybody	seen my
D7	G7	C	
anybody	seen my	gal !	



Structure :

**A (Couplet 1 instrumental) /
 A A B A (chant) / A A B A (solo) /
 A A B Final (chant)**

Intro: **A** % **Bm** % **E** % **A** % [ou Chorus]

A %
Yeah it's pretty clear, I ain't no size two
Bm %
But I can shake it, shake it like I'm supposed to do
E %
Cause I got that boom boom that all the boys chase
A (block) (NC)
All the right junk in all the right places
A %
I see the magazines working that Photoshop
Bm %
We know that shit ain't real come on now, make it stop
E %
If you got beauty beauty just raise 'em up
A (block) (NC)
Cause every inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top

Pre-Chorus :

A % **Bm** %
Yeah, my momma she told me don't worry about your si_ze
E % **A** %
She says, boys like a little more booty to hold at ni_ght
A % **Bm** %
You know I won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie do_ll,
E % **A** **A** (block)
So, if that's what's you're into then go ahead and move alo - ong!

Chorus :

A %
Because you know I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass no treble
Bm %
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
E %
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
A **A** (block)
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass

Pont:

A
I'm bringing booty ba-a-ack
A **Bm**
Go ahead and tell them skinny bitches He-ey!
Bm **E**
No, I'm just playing I know you think you're fa-at,
E
But I'm here to tell you that,
A (block) (NC)
Every inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top!

Pre-Chorus + 3 x Chorus (le 1er en mute)

(x2) **Dm % Bb A7 Dm % Bb Gm / A7**

Dm A7 Dm (0211) Gm7
 1- Baby look at me And tell me what you see
 *2- Baby hold me tight Cause you can make it right

C %
 You ain't seen the best of me yet
You can shoot me straight to the top

G Bb / C - A7 Dm
 Give me time I'll make you for-get the rest
Give me love and take all I've got to give

(Dm) A7 Dm Gm7
 I got more in me And you can set it free
Baby I'll be tough Too much is not enough

C %
 I can catch the moon in my hands
I will grab your heart till it breaks

G (0200) A7sus / A7 Dm
 Don't you know who I am Re-mem-ber my name Fame !
You got what it takes Fame !

(0211) Gm7 C (2200) Asus4 / A Dm
 I'm gonna live for-ev-er I'm gonna learn how to fly High !
Gm7 C Asus4 / A Dm
 I feel it coming to-ge-ther People will see me and cry Fame !
Gm7 C Asus4 / A Dm
 I'm gonna make it to hea-ven Light up the sky like a flame Fame !
Gm7 C Asus4 / A Dm
 I'm gonna live for-ev-er Baby remem-ber my name Remember

Dm % %
 Remember Remember Remember Remember Remember Remember Remember

1 - **Dm % Bb A7 Dm % Bb Gm / A7** (retour *2ème couplet)2 - **Em % C B7 Em % C Am / B7**

Em Am7 D (4422) Bsus4 / B Em
 Fame I'm gonna live fo-re-ver I'm gonna learn how to fly High !
Am7 D Bsus4 / B Em
 I feel it coming to-ge-ther People will see me and cry Fame !
Am7 D Bsus4 / B Em
 I'm gonna make it to hea-ven Light up the sky like a flame Fame !
Am7 D Bsus4 / B Em
 I'm gonna live fo-re-ver Baby re-mem-ber my name Remember

Em % % Em...
 Remember Remember Remember Remember Remember Remember Remember Fame!