

LA LISTE DU 04 JANVIER 2017



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BONNE ANNEE 2017

Em... A7... Am..

She was a working girl

Cm... G...

North of England way

Em... A7... CM7... Am... / CM7... / Am...

(ou Am / Amadd9 / Am) Amadd9 = 2002

Now she's hit the big time

Cm... G...

In the U.S.A.

A9... A9... (A9 = 0102)

And if she could only hear me

D7... D7... D... D < D7 < Bm7 < D7

This is what I'd say.

G % Eb

Honey pie you are making me crazy

E7 A7 D7 G Eb / D7

I'm in love but I'm lazy So won't you please come home.

G % Eb

Oh honey pie my position is tragic

E7 A7 D7 G F# / F

Come and show me the magic of your Hollywood song.

Em A9 (0102) G

You became a legend of the silver screen

G7 C E7 Am D7 \ \ \ \

And now the thought of meeting you Makes me weak in the knee.

G % Eb E7 A7

Oh honey pie you are driving me frantic Sail across the A-tlantic

D7 G Eb / D7 G

To be where you belong. Honey Pie, come back to me

Instrumental: (G) G Eb E7 A7 D7 G Eb / D7

(to me)

I like it like that

G % Eb E7

I like this hot kind of music Hot kind of music

A7 D7 G F# / F

play it to me Play it to me Hollywood Blues

Em A9 (0102) G G7

Will the wind that blew her boat A-cross the sea - - - -

C E7 Am D7 \ \ \ \

Kindly send her sailing back to me. T - T - Tee !

G % Eb

Honey pie you are making me crazy

E7 A7

I'm in love but I'm lazy

D7 G Eb / D7

So won't you please come home, come come back to me. Honey Pie

Outro: G % Eb E7 A7 D7 G Eb / D7 G...

ha ha ha

Honey Pie Honey Pie

intro

C	E7	F	G7 (block)
----------	-----------	----------	-------------------

J'avais dessi-

C	E7	F	G7 (block)
----------	-----------	----------	-------------------

-né sur le sable son doux vi-sage qui me sou-riait Puis il a

C	E7	F	G7
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

plu sur cette plage, dans cet o-rage, elle a dispa-ru Et j'ai

C	E7	F	G7
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

crié, crié - é A-line pour qu'elle re-vienne Et j'ai pleu-

C	E7	F	G7 (block)
----------	-----------	----------	-------------------

-ré pleu-ré - é, oh! j'avais trop de peine Je me suis as-

C	E7	F	G7 (block)
----------	-----------	----------	-------------------

sis auprès de son âme, mais la belle dame s'était en-fuie Je l'ai cher-

C	E7	F	G7
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

-chée sans plus y croire, et sans un es-poir, pour me gui-der Et j'ai

C	E7	F	G7
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

crié, crié - é A-line pour qu'elle re-vienne Et j'ai pleu-

C	E7	F	G7 (block)
----------	-----------	----------	-------------------

-ré pleu-ré - é, oh! j'avais trop de peine Je n'ai gar-

C	E7	F	G7
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

-dé que ce doux vi-sage comme une é-pave sur le sable mou-illé Et j'ai

C	E7	F	G7
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

crié, crié - é A-line pour qu'elle re-vienne Et j'ai pleu-

C	E7	F	G7
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

-ré pleu-ré - é, oh! j'avais trop de peine et j'ai

C	E7	F	G7
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

crié, crié - é A-line pour qu'elle re-vienne Et j'ai pleu-

C	E7	F	G7
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

-ré pleu-ré - é, oh! j'avais trop de peine et j'ai..

C	E7	F	G7
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

crié, crié - é A-line pour qu'elle re-vienne Et j'ai pleu-

C	E7	F	G7
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

-ré pleu-ré - é, oh! j'avais trop de peine

iCoda

C	E7	F	G7	C...
----------	-----------	----------	-----------	-------------

D D/A D D/A Asus4 Asus4/A D %

Intro : (x2) - (instrumentale)

- La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

D % Bm %
 Pour un flirt avec toi, je fe-rais n'importe quoi,
Em7 A7 D %
 pour un flirt avec toi
D % Bm %
 Je se-rais prêt à tout, pour un simple rendez-vous,
Em7 A7 D %
 pour un flirt avec toi

Refrain

D D/A D D/A Asus4
 Pour un petit tour, un petit jour,
Asus4/A D %
 entre tes bras
D D/A D D/A Asus4
 Pour un petit tour, au petit jour,
Asus4/A D %
 entre tes draps

D D/A D D/A Asus4 Asus4/A D %
 La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

D % Bm %
 Je pour-rais tout quitter, quitte à faire démodé,
Em7 A7 D %
 pour un flirt avec toi
D % Bm %
 Je pour-rais me damner, pour un seul baiser volé,
Em7 A7 D %
 pour un flirt avec toi

Refrain ...

D % Bm %
 Je fe-rais l'amoureux, pour te câliner un peu,
Em7 A7 D %
 pour un flirt avec toi
D % Bm %
 Je fe-rais des folies, pour ar-river dans ton lit,
Em7 A7 D %
 pour un flirt avec toi

Refrain ...

Outro: (x2) **D D/A D D/A Asus4 Asus4/A D %**
 La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

D D/A D D/A Asus4 Asus4/A D |....
 La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la |

Intro: **Gm D7 Gm D7****Gm D7 Gm D7**

Via, via, vieni via di qui,

Gm D7 Gm D7
Niente piu' ti lega a questi luoghi, Neanche questi fiori azzurri...**Gm D7 Gm D7**

Via, via, Neanche questo tempo grigio

Gm D7 Gm G7
Pieno di musiche e di uomini che ti son piaciuti,**Cm Eb G#7 G7**

It's wonderfoul, it's wonderfoul, it's wonderfoul, Good luck my babe

Cm Eb G#7 D7

It's wonderfoul, it's wonderfoul, it's wonderfoul, I dream of you...

Gm D7 Gm D7

Chips, chips, du-du-du-du-du chi boum chi boum-boum

Gm D7 Gm (Block) (.....)
Du-du-du-du-du chi boum chi boum-boum du-du-du-du-du**Gm D7 Gm D7**

Via, via, vieni via con me

Gm D7 Gm D7

Entra in questo amore buio, non perderti per niente al mondo...

Gm D7 Gm D7

Via, via, non perderti per niente al mondo

Gm D7 Gm G7
Lo spettacolo d'arte varia di uno innamorato di te,**Cm Eb G#7 G7**

It's wonderfoul, it's wonderfoul, it's wonderfoul, Good luck my babe

Cm Eb G#7 D7

It's wonderfoul, it's wonderfoul, it's wonderfoul, I dream of you...

Gm D7 Gm D7

Chips, chips, du-du-du-du-du chi boum chi boum-boum

Gm D7 Gm (Block) (.....)
du-du-du-du-du chi boum chi boum-boum du-du-du-du-du**Gm D7 Gm D7**

Via, via, vieni via con me,

Gm D7 Gm D7

Entra in questo amore buio pieno di uomini

Gm D7 Gm D7

Via, via, entra e fatti un bagno caldo

Gm D7 Gm G7
C'e' un accappatoio azzurro, fuori piove un mondo freddo,**Cm Eb G#7 G7**

It's wonderfoul, it's wonderfoul, it's wonderfoul, Good luck my babe

Cm Eb G#7 D7

It's wonderfoul, it's wonderfoul, it's wonderfoul, I dream of you...

Gm D7 Gm D7

Chips, chips, du-du-du-du-du chi boum chi boum-boum

Gm D7 Gm (Block) (.....)
du-du-du-du-du chi boum chi boum-boum du-du-du-du-du

0432 Em / 0332 G+5 0232 G /

Tout le monde veut dev'nir un cat

C'est comme parmi ces gars qui veulent chanter

0132 G-5 0002 CM7 / 2020 D7

Parce qu'un chat quand il est cat

Ben c'est un cat Le seul qui sache

C7 / B7

Re-tombe sur ces pattes « C'est vrai ! »

s'a-charne à swinguer

Em / G+5 G / G-5

Tout le monde est piqué de ces pas si bien ryth-mé,

Qui donc danserait en-core la gigue a-vec des nattes ?

CM7 / B7 Em

Tout semble auprès d' lui très dé-mo-dé «C'est comme les bottines à boutons»

Quand tout le monde veut dev'nir un cat

Am / 1000 AM7 (ou 0030) Am7 / 2020 D7

Une cloche, dès qu'il joue Sa trom-pette vous rend fou

Une cloche, quoi qu'il joue Bientôt ca vous rend fou

G Cm / G

Ca swingue comme un pied

Ca swingue comme un pied Oh rinky, tinky tinky

Am / B7 Am / B7

Mais oui c'est pire que l'en-nui Oh là là mes a-mis

Oui c'est pire que l'en-nui Oh là là mes a-mis

Em - Am / B7 C / B7

Quelle ca-la - mi - té Za-za-za Ol-lé ... (C'est comme parmi..)

Quelle ca-la - mi - té Oh rinky, tinky tinky,

Em / G+5 G / G-5 CM7 / D7

Oui tout le monde veut dev'nir un cat Parce que un chat quand il est cat

C7 / B7 Em / G+5 G / G-5

Re-tombe sur ces pattes A jouer du jazz on devient vite un a-cro-bate

CM7 / B7 Em

Oui tout le monde qui donne du swing est cat

Chœur des chats de gouttière :

Em / G+5 G / G-5 CM7 / D7 Am / B7

1- Tout le monde Tout le monde Tout le monde veut dev'nir un cat

2- Tout le monde Tout le monde Du pi-rate au bel Aris-to-cat

Em / G+5 G / G-5 CM7 / D7 C7 / B7

Allé - luia Allé - luia ! Tout le monde veut dev'nir un cat

OUTRO

Em / G+5 G / G-5 CM7 / D7 Am / B7

3- Tout le monde Tout le monde Un par un par 3 ou même par 4

Em / G+5 G / G-5 CM7 / D7 B7 / Em...

Allé - luia Allé - luia ! Tout le monde veut dev'nir un cat 5

Il en faut peu pour être heureux

Le Livre de la Jungle



G G7 C C7
Il en faut peu pour être heureux, vraiment très peu pour être heureux

G E7 A7 D7
Il faut se satisfaire du nécessaire

G G7 C C7
Un peu d'eau fraîche et de verdure que nous prodigue la nature

G E7 A7 D7 G
Quelques rayons de miel et de soleil

D7 G
Je dors d'ordinaire sous les frondaisons

D7 G G7
Et toute la jungle est ma maison

C Cm G A7
Toutes les abeilles de la forêt butinent pour moi dans les bosquets
A7

D7 G E7
Et quand je retourne un gros caillou
Je sais trouver des fourmis dessous - Essaie, c'est bon, c'est doux !

A7 D7 G
Il en faut vraiment peu, très peu pour être heureux.

G G7 C C7
Il en faut peu pour être heureux, vraiment très peu pour être heureux

G E7 A7 D7
Chassez de votre esprit tout vos soucis

G G7 C C7
Prenez la vie du bon côté, riez sautez dansez chantez

G E7 A7 D7 G
Et vous serez un ours très bien léché

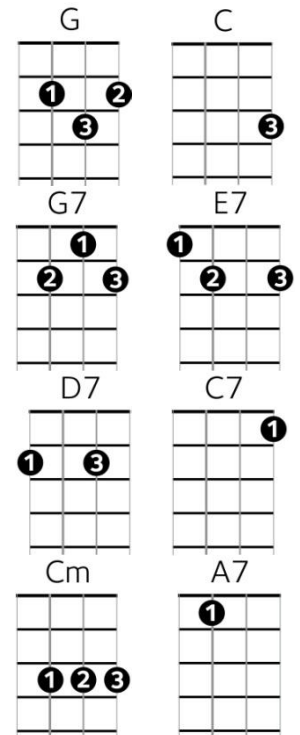
D7 G
Cueillir une banane, oui ! Ça se fait sans astuce

D7 G G7
Mais c'est tout un drame si c'est un cactus

C Cm G A7
Si vous chipez des fruits sans épine ce n'est pas la peine de faire attention
A7

D7 G E7
Mais si le fruit de vos rapines est tout plein d'épines
C'est beaucoup moins bon - Alors petit, as-tu compris ?

A7 D7 G
Il en faut vraiment peu, très peu pour être heureux.



Intro.: **Eb % Bb G Fm Bb7 Eb Bb7**

Eb % Bb G
Cré-moé, cré-moé pas, Quelque part en Alas-ka
Fm Bb Gm C7
Y'a un phoque qui s'en-nuie en mau-dit
Fm Bb D7 Gm
Sa blonde est par-tie Gagner sa vie
Cm F Bb Bb7
Dans un cirque aux États - U-nis

Eb % Bb G
Quand le phoque est tout seul Y r'garde le so-leil
Fm Bb Gm C7
Qui des-cend doucement sur le gla-cier
Fm Bb D7 Gm
Y pense aux É-tats en pleurant tout bas
Cm F Bb Bb7
C'est comme ça quand ta blonde t'a lâ-ché

Refrain: **Eb Bb Cm Gm Cm**
Ça vaut pas la peine de lais-ser ceux qu'on aime
Gm Fm Bb Eb Bb
Pour al-ler faire tour-ner des bal-lons sur son nez
Eb Bb Cm Gm Cm
Ça faire rire les en-fants, ça dure jamais long-temps
Gm Fm Bb Eb
Ça fait plus rire per-sonne quand les enfants sont grands
D7 Gm Adim7 Bb % Bb7 %
Ou ouhou, ou ouhou

(Adim7 = 2323)

Eb % Bb G
Quand le phoque s'ennuie, Y r'garde son poil qui brille
Fm Bb Gm C7
Comme les rues d'New-York après la pluie
Fm Bb D7 Gm
Il rêve à Chica-go à Ma-rilyn Mon-roe
Cm F Bb Bb7
Il vou-drait voir sa blonde faire un show

Instrumental (accords refrain) ou Refrain

Eb % Bb G
C'est rien qu'une histoire Je peux pas m'en faire ac-croire
Fm Bb Gm C7
Mais des fois j'ai l'im-pression que c'est moé
Fm Bb D7 Gm
Qu'y est as-sis sur la glace Les deux mains dans la face
Cm F Bb Bb7
Mon a-mour est par-tie puis j'm'en-nuie

Refrain...

Outro: **Eb Bb Cm Gm Cm**
Ça vaut pas la peine de lais-ser ceux qu'on aime
Gm Fm Bb Gm
Pour al-ler faire tour-ner des bal-lons sur son nez

D Fm % C C / C7 Dm...

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.

Dirty Old Town

(Ewan McColl, 1949 ; The Pogues, 1985)



Intro : *Id. couplets (instrumental)*

Couplets 1, 2

	G	G	G
I met my love		by the gas works wall	
Clouds are drif-----ting	across the moon		
G	C	C	G
Dreamed the dream		by the old canal	
Cats are prow-----ling	on their beats		
G	G	G	G
I kissed my girl		by the factory wall	
Spring's a girl	round the streets at night		
G	D	D	Em
Dirty old town,		dirty old town.	
Dirty old town,	dirty old town.		

Pont instrumental (*changement de clef*)

(...)	C	C	C	C	F	F	C
C	C	C	C	C	G	G	Am

Couplets 3, 4, 1

(...)	G	G	G
I heard a si-----ren	from the docks		
I'm gonna ma-----ke me	a big sharp axe		
I met my love		by the gas works wall	
G	C	C	G
Saw a train		cut the night on fire	
Shining steel	tempered in the fire		
Dreamed the dream		by the old canal	
G	G	G	G
I smelled the spring		on the smokey wind	
I'll shop you down	like an old dead tree		
I kissed my girl		by the factory wall	
G	D	D	Em
Dirty old town,		dirty old town.	
(<i>id.</i>) ...			

Final

(...)	D	D	Em
Dirty old town,		dirty old town.	

Hit the road Jack

Percy Mayfield, 1960. Interprétée par Ray Charles en 1961



Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7

/ Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

/ Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more. **What you say ?**

/ Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

/ Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

/ Am / G / F / E7
Oh woman, oh woman, don't treat me so mean,

/ Am / G / F / E7
You're the meanest woman I've ever seen.

/ Am / G / F / E7
I guess if you say so

(/) Am / G / F / E7
I'll have to pack my things and go. (That's right)

/ Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

/ Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more. **What you say ?**

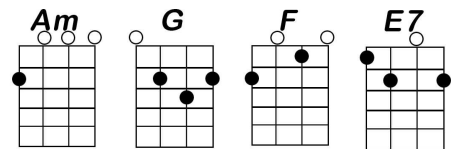
/ Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

/ Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.

/ Am / G / F / E7
Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this-a way

/ Am / G / F / E7
For I'll be back on my feet some day.

/ Am / G / F / E7
Don't care if you do 'cause it's un-der-stood
/ Am / G / F / E7
you ain't got no money you just ain't no good.



Am	G	F	E7
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/ Am / G / F / E7
Well, I guess if you say so

(/) Am / G / F / E7
I'd have to pack my things and go. (That's right)

/ Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

/ Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more. **What you say ?**

/ Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Hit the road Jack. Don't you come back no more, no more, no more, no more.

/ Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more.
F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Don't you come back no more Don't you come back no more
F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7 / Am / G / F / E7
Don't you come back no more

Vieille canaille

(You Rascal You, Sam Theard, 1930 ; Serge Gainsbourg, 1979)



C / G7	C	C	G7
C / C7	F / F7	C / G7	C

C / G7 **C** J's'rai content quand tu s'ras mort / Vieille canaille
C **G7** (bis)
C / C7 Tu ne perds rien pour attendre
F / F7 Je saurai bien te descendre
C / G7 **C** J'srai content d'avoir ta peau / Vieux chameau

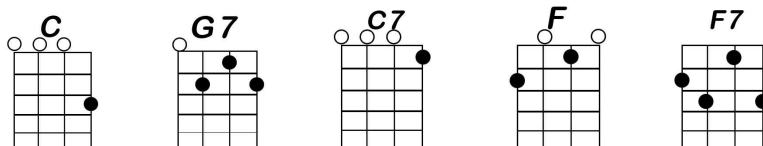
C / G7 **C** Je t'ai reçu à bras ouverts / Vieille canaille
C **G7** T'avais toujours ton couvert / Vieille canaille
C / C7 T'as brûlé tous mes tapis
F / F7 Tu t'es couché dans mon lit
C / G7 **C** Et t'as bu tout mon porto / Vieux chameau

C / G7 **C** Puis j' t'ai présenté ma femme / Vieille canaille
C **G7** (bis)
C / C7 Tu y a fait du baratin
F / F7 Tu l'embrassais dans les coins
C / G7 **C** Pendant que j'avais tourné l'dos / Vieux chameau

C / G7 **C** Puis t'es parti avec elle / Vieille canaille
C **G7** (bis)
C / C7 En emportant la vaisselle
F / F7 Le dessus d' lit en dentelle
C / G7 **C** L'argenterie et les rideaux / Vieux chameau

C / G7 **C** Mais j'ai sorti mon pétard / Vieille canaille
C **G7** (bis)
C / C7 Et quand j'te tiendrai au bout
F / F7 Ah, je rigolerai un bon coup
C / G7 **C** Et j't'aurai vite refroidi / Vieux bandit

C / G7 **C** On te mettra dans une tombe / Vieille canaille
C **G7** Et moi, j'irai faire la bombe / Vieille canaille
C / C7 À coups de p'tits verres d'eau-de-vie
F / F7 La plus belle cuite de ma vie
C / G7 **C** Sera pour tes funérailles / Vieille canaille !



Am / G F / G C %

She would never say where she came from

Am / G F / C G %

Yester-day don't matter if it's gone

Am / D G Am / D G

While the sun is bright Or in the darkest night

C % G %

No one knows She comes and goes

C / G C C / G C

Good - bye, Ruby Tuesday Who could hang a name on you?

C / G Bb / F

When you change with every new day

G / C G

Still I'm gonna miss you

Am / G F / G C %

Don't question why she needs to be so free

Am / G F / C G %

She'll tell you it's the on-ly way to be

Am / D G Am / D G

She just can't be chained To a life where nothing's gained

C % G %

And nothing's lost At such a cost

C / G C C / G C

Good - bye, Ruby Tuesday Who could hang a name on you?

C / G Bb / F

When you change with every new day

G / C G

Still I'm gonna miss you

Am / G F / G C %

There's no time to lose, I heard her say

Am / G F / C G %

Catch your dreams be-fore they slip a-way

Am / D G Am / D

Dy-ing all the time Lose your dreams

G C % G %

And you may lose your mind. Ain't life un-kind?

C / G C C / G C

Good - bye, Ruby Tuesday Who could hang a name on you?

C / G Bb / F

When you change with every new day

G / C G

Still I'm gonna miss you

C / G C C / G C

Good - bye, Ruby Tuesday Who could hang a name on you?

C / G Bb / F

When you change with every new day

G / C G

Still I'm gonna miss you

Am / G F / G C

Fais-moi le couscous chéri Fais-moi le couscous !

Refrain 1

E7 % F 7-5/(2012) G7/ E7
Fais-moi du couscous chéri Fais-moi du couscous !
E7 % Dm/ F/ E7
Fais-moi du couscous chéri Fais-moi du couscous !
E7 % F 7-5/ G7/ E7
J'ai une jolie femme Dont je suis épris
E7 % Dm/ F/ E7
Mais voilà le drame Elle se lève la nuit
E7 % F 7-5/ G7/ E7
Sortant de sa chambre A peine vê - tue
E7 % Dm/ F/ E7
Elle se frotte le ventre Et me dit d'une voix menue :

Refrain 1 (Fais-moi du couscous etc..)

EMaj (4447) F6=Dm7 (5555)
Et moi qui m'endormais Rêvant à ses baisers
FMaj (2013) E7
A ses lèvres vermeilles Voilà mon réveil :

Refrain 1 (Fais-moi du couscous etc..)

E7 % F 7-5/ G7/ E7
J'ai trouvé la r'cette Pour décourager
E7 % Dm/ F/E7
Sa passion secrète Qui tient éveillé
E7 % F 7-5/ G7/ E7
J'replace les pois chiches Par des haricots
E7 % Dm/ F/ E7
Et comme je m'en fiche je jette la s'moule aux moineaux

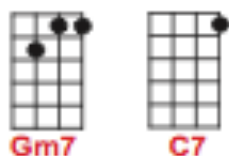
Refrain2:C'est plus du couscous chéri C'est plus du couscous ! X2

Voilà (EMaj) comment un soir Rongé(F6) de désespoir
Pour (Fmaj) une femme affamée J'ai(E7) trouvé un nouveau met !

Refrain 2 (C'est plus du couscous chéri etc..)

Fini (E7 le couscous Chérie Fi(F7-5)ni le(G7)cous(E7)cous !
Et(Emaj)désormais mon(F6)poulet J'veux(FMaj)du cassoulet(E7)!

Sweet Sue - Just You



Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7
 Ev-ery star above knows the one I love:
 F/Gm7/F C7 F/Gm7/F
 Sweet Sue - just you!
 Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7
 And the moon up high,
 Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7
 Knows the reason why:
 F/Gm7/F C7 F/Gm7/F
 Sweet Sue - it's you!



 Cm7 Cm6
 No one else it seems,
 Cm D7
 Ever shared my dreams,



 Gm Gm7 Gm6 C7
 Without you dear I don't know what I'd do.

 Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7
 In this heart of mine,
 Gm7/C7 Gm7/C7
 You live all the time,
 F/Gm7/F Bb7 F/Gm7/F
 Sweet Sue - just you!



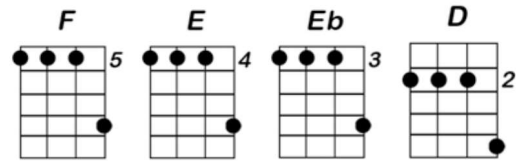
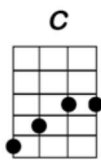
Diga diga doo

Intro

Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha
Dm / A7	Dm / A7	Dm / A7	Dm / A7
Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha
Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha	Hou Ha

Couplets 1 et 2 (A)

Dm / A7	Dm / A7	Dm / A7	Dm / A7
Zulu man is	feeling blue	Near his heart beat a	little tatoo
You love me and	I love you	When you love is	natural to
Gm / A7	Dm	Gm / A7	Dm
Diga diga doo diga	doo doo	Diga diga doo diga	doo
Diga diga doo diga	doo doo	Diga diga doo diga	doo



Pont (B)

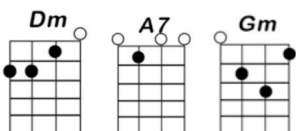
C	C	F	F E Eb D
I'm so very	diga diga doo by	nature	
D	D	Gm	A7
If you don't say	diga diga doo to your mate'	You'r gonna loose your Papa	

Couplet 3 (A)

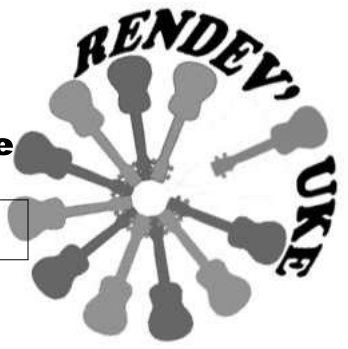
Dm / A7	Dm / A7	Dm / A7	Dm / A7
Let those funny	people smile	How can there be a	virgin isle ?
Gm / A7	Dm	Gm / A7	Dm
Diga diga doo diga	doo doo	Diga diga doo diga	doo

Final

Gm / A7	Dm	Gm / A7	Dm
Diga diga doo diga	doo doo	Diga diga doo diga	doo



Structure : Intro / AABA (chant) / AABA (solo) / AABA (chant) / Final



Always look on the bright side of life

Couplet

Am	D7	G	Em
-----------	-----------	----------	-----------

Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad
 If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten
 For life is quite absurd and death the final word
 Life's a piece of shit when you look at it

Am	D7	G	Em
-----------	-----------	----------	-----------

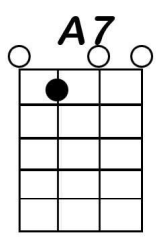
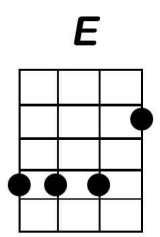
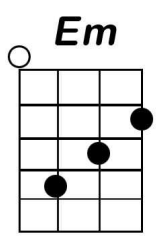
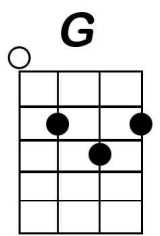
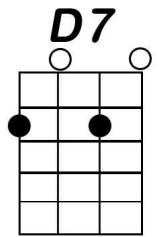
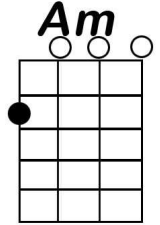
And other things just make you swear and curse
 and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing
 you must always face the curtain with a bow
 life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true

Am	D7	G	E
-----------	-----------	----------	----------

When you're chewing on life gristle don't grumble give a whistle
 when you're feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps
 Forget about your sin give the audience a grin
 you see it's all a show keep them laughing as you go

A7	A7	D7	D7
-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

And this'll help things turn out for the best ... and
 just purse your lips and whistle that's the thing ... and
 enjoy it it's your last chance anyhow ... and
 just remember that the last laugh is on you ... and



Refrain

G	Em	Am	D7
----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

Always look on the bright side of

G	Em	Am	D7
----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

Life
 Life
 Death
 Life

G	Em	Am	D7
----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

Always look on the light side of
 Always look on the light side of
 Just before you take your terminal
 Always look on the light side of

G	Em	Am	D7
----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

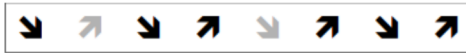
Life
 Life
 Breath
 Life

Structure : Couplet / refrain x4 puis refrain ad lib

La chanson de Prévert



Strum :



Intro

Am	Am
-----------	-----------

Couplets :

Am	Am	C	C
-----------	-----------	----------	----------

1. Oh je voudrais tant que tu te souviennes

2. Avec d'autres bien sûr je m'abandonne

3. Peut-on jamais savoir par où commence

F	F	C	C
----------	----------	----------	----------

Cette chanson était la tienne

Mais leur chanson est monotone

Et quand finit l'indifférence

G	G	C	C
----------	----------	----------	----------

C'était ta préférée Je crois

Et peu à peu je m'indiffère

Passe l'automne viennois l'hiver

E7	E7	Am	Am
-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

Qu'elle est de Prévert et Kosma Et chaque

A cela il n'est rien à faire Car chaque

Et que la chanson de Prévert Cette chan-

Refrains :

F	F	C	C
----------	----------	----------	----------

fois les feuilles mortes

fois les feuilles mortes

son les Feuilles Mortes

G	G	C	C
----------	----------	----------	----------

Te rappellent à mon souvenir Jour après

Te rappellent à mon souvenir Jour après

S'efface de mon souvenir Et ce jour

F	F	C	C
----------	----------	----------	----------

jour Les amours mortes

jour les amours mortes

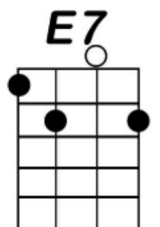
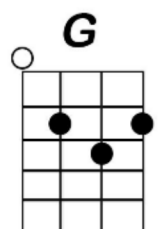
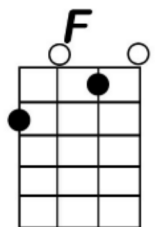
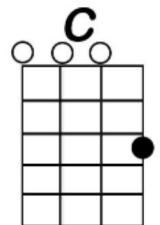
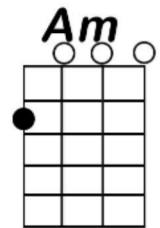
là mes amours mortes

E7	E7	Am	Am
-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

N'en finissent pas de mourir

N'en finissent pas de mourir

En auront fini de mourir



Mas Que Nada



Strum :



Am	F	D7	G7
O	O	O	Bahia Rai-

Am	Am	Am	Am
O	Oba Oba	Oba	Oba

Am	F	D7	G7
O	O O O O	O	Bahia Rai-

Am	Am
O	Oba Oba O-

Am G7	Am	G7	Am
ba Mas que	Nada	Sai da minha frente quero	passar

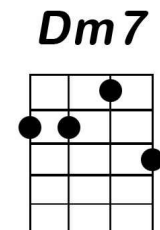
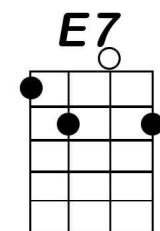
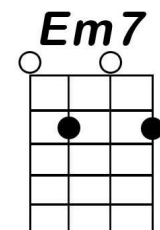
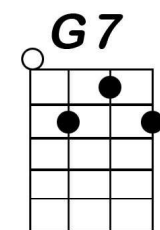
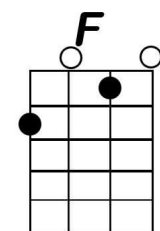
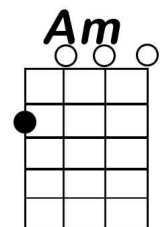
G7	Am	Em7 E7	Am
Pois o samba esta animado	o que eu quero	e sambar	

Am	Dm7	G7 Em7	Am
Este samba que é	misto de maracatu		

Am	F	G7 Em7	Am
E samba de preto velho	samba de preto	tu	

Am G7	Am	G7	Am
Mas que Nada	O samba como este tao	legal	

G7	Am	Em7 E7	Am
Voce nao vai	querer que eu chegue	no final	



Intro: **Am** %

Am / C G / Am
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene
Am / G Em / Am %
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am / Am C / G Am
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene. Jo-lene
G / Em Am %
Please don't take him just because you can

Am / C G / Am
1. Your beauty is be-yond compare with flaming locks of auburn hair
G / Em Am %
with ivory skin and eyes of eme-rald green.
Am / C G / Am
Your smile is like a breath of spring your voice is soft like summer rain
G / Em Am %
And I cannot com-pete with you Jolene.

Am / C G / Am
2. He talks about you in his sleep there's nothing I can do to keep
G / Em Am %
from crying when he calls your name Jolene
Am / C G / Am
Now I can easily understand how you could easily take my man
G / Em Am %
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene

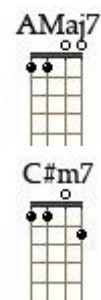
Am / C G / Am
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene
Am / G Em / Am %
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am / Am C / G Am
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene. Jo-lene
G / Em Am %
Please don't take him just because you can

Am / C G / Am
3. You can have your choice of men but I could never love again
G / Em Am %
He's the only one for me Jolene
Am / C G / Am
I had to have this talk with you My happiness de-pends on you
G / Em Am %
and whatever you de-cide to do Jolene

Am / C G / Am
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene
Am / G Em / Am %
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am / Am C / G Am
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene. Jo-lene
G / Em Am %
Please don't take him just because you can
Am Am Am...
Jo-lene, Jo-lene, Jo-lene...

FELIZ NAVIDAD Walk of the earth

A
Feliz Navidad
B E
Feliz Navidad
E A B7 E
Feliz Navidad Prospero Ano y Felicidad.
E AM7
Feliz Navidad
B C#m7
Feliz Navidad
C#m7 AM7 B7 E (break)
Feliz Navidad Prospero Ano y Felicidad.



AM7 B7
I wanna wish you merry Christma-as
B7 C#m7
I wanna wish you merry Christma-as
C#m7 AM7 B E
I wanna wish you merry Christmas from the bottom of my heart(x2,break)

A
Feliz Navidad
B E
Feliz Navidad
E A B7 E
Feliz Navidad Prospero Ano y Felicidad.
E AM7
Feliz Navidad
B C#m7
Feliz Navidad
C#m7 A B7 E E/Eb/F I (break)
Feliz Navidad Prospero Ano y Felicidad



BbM7 C7
I wanna wish you merry Christma-as
C7 F Dm7
I wanna wish you merry Christma-as
Dm7 BbM7 C F
I wanna wish you merry Christmas from the bottom of my heart(x2)

Well, Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe.
 Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe.
 Be-bop-a-lula, she 's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll,

Well, she's the Gal in red blue jeans.
 She's the queen of all the team.
 She's the woman walkin' that I know
 She's the woman that loves me so. Say

Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe.
 Be-bop-A-lula, she 's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll, *Let's Rock*

Instrumental :
 E E E E
 A7 A7 E E
 B7 A7 E E

Well, she's the woman that,s got that beat.
 She's the woman with the flying feet.
 She's the woman walks round the store.
 She's the woman gives me more, more, more, more

Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe
 Be-bop-a-lula, She 's my baby doll. My baby doll, my baby doll, *Let's rock again now*

Instrumental :
 E E E E
 A7 A7 E E
 B7 A7 E E

Well, Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe.
 Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe..
 Be-bop-a-lula, she 's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll,

Intro: **D** % **Bm** %
Em % **A** **A7**

Refrain: (x 2) **D** %
Last_ Christmas I gave you my heart %
Bm
But the very next day you gave it away
Em %
This_ year to save me from tears **A7**
A
I'll give it to someone special.

Instrumental: **D** % **Bm** %
Em % **A** **A7**

D %
Once bitten and twice shy %
Bm %
I keep my distance but you still catch my (eye) (Em)
Em %
Eye Tell me baby do you recognise me?
A **A7**
Well it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me.

D %
«Merry Christmas» I wrapped it up and sent it
Bm %
With a note saying "I Love You" I meant it
Em %
Now I know what a fool I've been **A7**
A
But if you kissed me now I know you'd fool me again

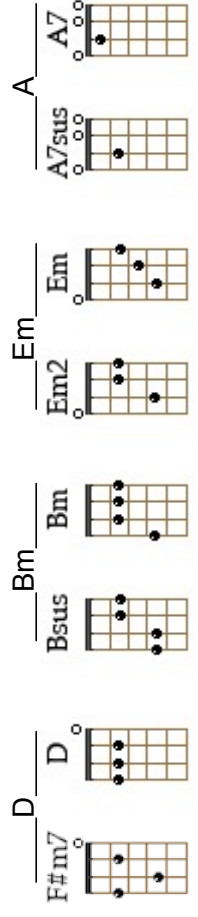
Refrain: (x 2) **D** %
Last_ Christmas I gave you my heart %
Bm
But the very next day you gave it away
Em %
This_ year to save me from tears **A7**
A
I'll give it to someone special.

Instrumental: **D** % **Bm** %
Oooh. Oooh Baby)
Em % **A** **A7**

D %
A crowded room, friends with tired eyes
Bm %
I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice %
Em
My God I thought you were someone to rely on
A **A7**
Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on

D %
A face on a lover with a fire in his heart
Bm % (Em)
A man undercover but you tore_ me_ (apart)
Em %
apart Oooh Oooh **A7**
A
Now I've found a real love you'll never fool me again.

Refrain: (x 2) **D** %
Last_ Christmas I gave you my heart %
Bm
But the very next day you gave it away
Em %
This_ year to save me from tears **A7**
A
I'll give it to someone special.



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)