

LA LISTE DU 14 Juin 2017



- Besame mucho	1
- Fais comme l'oiseau	2
- Feeling Groovy	3
- Be bop a lula	4
- Sarbacane	5
- Eye in the sky	6
- And I love her	7
- La javanaise	8
- La vie ne vaut rien	9
- Via con me	10
- Black trombone	11
- Je ne veux pas travailler	12
- La samba	13
- Nothing else matters	14
- Postcard from Italy	15
- Que reste t il de nos amours	16
- Raindrops keep fallin' on my head	17
- I wanna be like you	18

Intro : Gm

Gm % Cm %
 Besame, besame mucho,
 Cm / G7 Cm / D7 Gm %
 como si fuera esta noche la última vez.

G7 % Cm %
 Besame, besame mucho,
 Gm Gm7b5 D7 %
 que tengo miedo per-derte per-derte des-pues.

Gm % Cm %
 Besame, besame mucho,
 Cm / G7 Cm / D7 Gm %
 como si fuera esta noche la última vez.

G7 % Cm %
 Besame, besame mucho,
 Gm D#7 / D7 Gm %
 que tengo miedo per-derte per-derte des-pues.

Cm Gm
 Quiero tenerte muy cerca,
 D7
 mirarme en tus ojos,
 Gm
 y estar junto a tí.
 Cm Gm
 Piensa que talvez ma-ñana,
 A7 /
 estaré muy lejos,
 (/) D#7 D7
 muy lejos de a-quí.

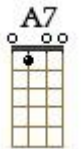
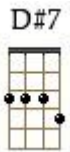
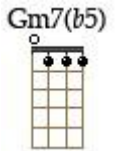
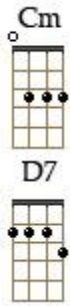
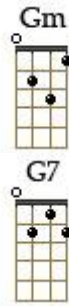
Instrumental : Gm % Cm % Cm / G7 Cm / D7 Gm %
 G7 % Cm % Gm Gm7b5 D7 %

Gm % Cm %
 Besame, besame mucho,
 Cm / G7 Cm / D7 Gm %
 como si fuera esta noche la última vez.

G7 % Cm %
 Besame, besame mucho,
 Gm D#7 / D7 Gm Cm
 que tengo miedo per-derte per-derte des-pues

Coda :

Gm Gm7b5 / D7 Gm...
 que tengo miedo per-derte per-derte des-pues



Intro: **G6 Bm F6 E7 Am % Cm6 D7**

Refrain: **G Bm F6 E7**
 Fais com – me l'oi-seau
Am % Cm6 D
 Ça vit d'air pur et d'eau fraîche, un oi-seau
G Bm F6 E7
 D'un peu de chasse et de pêche, un oi-seau
Am % Cm6 D (Block) Gm
 Mais jamais rien ne l'empêche, l'oi-seau, d'aller plus haut

Gm7 Cm F7 BbMaj7
 Mais je suis seul dans l'uni-vers J'ai peur du ciel et de l'hi-ver
EbMaj7 AbMaj7 D7 Gm
 J'ai peur des fous et de la guerre J'ai peur du temps qui passe, dis
Gm7 Cm F7 BbMaj7
 Com-ment peut-on vivre aujour-d'hui Dans la fureur et dans le bruit
EbMaj7 AbMaj7 D7...
 Je ne sais pas, je ne sais plus, je suis per-du

Refrain

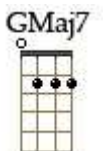
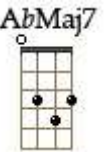
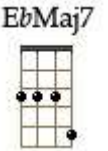
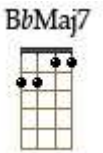
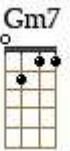
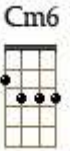
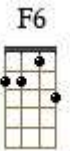
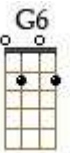
Gm7 Cm F7 BbMaj7
 Mais l'amour dont on m'a par-lé Cet amour que l'on m'a chan-té
EbMaj7 AbMaj7 D7 Gm
 Ce sauveur de l'humani-té Je n'en vois pas la trace, dis
Gm7 Cm F7 BbMaj7
 Com-ment peut-on vivre sans lui ? Sous quelle étoile, dans quel pays ?
EbMaj7 AbMaj7 D7...
 Je n'y crois pas, je n'y crois plus, je suis per-du

Refrain

Gm7 Cm F7 BbMaj7
 Mais j'en ai marre d'être rou-lé Par des marchands de liber-té
EbMaj7 AbMaj7 D7 Gm
 Et d'écou-ter se lamen-ter Ma gueule dans la glace, dis
Gm7 Cm F7 BbMaj7
 Est-ce que je dois montrer les dents ? Est-ce que je dois baisser les bras ?
EbMaj7 AbMaj7 D7...
 Je ne sais plus, je ne sais pas, je suis per-du

Coda:

G Bm F6 E7
 Fais com – me l'oi-seau
Am % Cm6 D
 Ça vit d'air pur et d'eau fraîche, un oi-seau
G Bm F6 E7
 D'un peu de chasse et de pêche, un oi-seau
Am % Cm6 D
 Mais jamais rien ne l'empêche, l'oi-seau,
G BbMaj7 EbMaj7 AbMaj7 Gm7...
 D' aller plus hau-au-au-aut hau-au-au-aut _____ haut..



Intro: F C G C (x 3)

F C G C
Slow down, you move too fast.

F C G C
You've got to make the morning last. Just

F C G C
kickin' down the cobble stones.

F C G C F C G C
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy_____

F C G C F C G C
Ba da-da-da da da da feelin' groovy

F C G C
Hello lamppost, what'cha knowin' ?

F C G C
I've come to watch your flowers growin'.

F C G C
Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me?

F C G C F C G C
Doot-in' doo-doo, Feelin' Groovy_____

F C G C F C G C
Ba da-da-da da da da feelin' groovy

F C G C
Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.

F C G C
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

F C G C
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

F C G C F C G C
Life, I love you, all is groovy_____ Ba da da

F C G C
Ba da da da da da da da
F C G C
Ba da da da da da da da..

Well, Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe.
A7 % **E** %
 Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe.
B7 **A7** **E** **E**
 Be-bop-a-lula, she 's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll,

E (Block) **E** (Block)
 Well, she's the Gal in red blue jeans.
E (Block) **E** (Block)
 She's the queen of all the team.
E (Block) **E** (Block)
 She's the woman walkin' that I know
 (NC) **E**
 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.
A % **E** %
B7 **A7** **E** **E**
 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**

E (Block) **E** (Block)
 Well, she's the woman that,s got that beat.
E (Block) **E** (Block)
 She's the woman with the flying feet.
E (Block) **E** (Block)
 She's the woman walks round the store.
 (NC) **E**
 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
A % **E** %
B7 **A7** **E** **E**
 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.
A7 % **E** %
 Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby. Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe..
B7 **A7** **E** **E** / **E6...** (4444)
 Be-bop-a-lula, she 's my baby doll, my baby doll, my baby doll,

Intro :

B	%	B	%
---	---	---	---

B	E	B	%
---	---	---	---

On croyait savoir tout sur l' amour depuis toujours

B	%	F#	%
---	---	----	---

Nos corps par cœur et nos cœurs au chaud dans le velours

B	%	E	%
---	---	---	---

Et puis te voilà bout de femme comme soufflée d'une sarbacane

B	F#	B	%
---	----	---	---

Le ciel a même un autre éclat de-puis toi

B	E	B	%
---	---	---	---

Les hommes poursuivent ce temps qui court depuis toujours

B	%	F#	%
---	---	----	---

Voilà qu't'arrives et que tout s'éclaire sur mon parcours

B	%	E	%
---	---	---	---

Pendue à mon cou comme une liane, comm' le roseau d'la sarbacane

B	F#	B	%
---	----	---	---

Le ciel s'est ouvert par endroit de-puis toi

E	%	B	%
---	---	---	---

Pas besoin de phrases ni de longs dis-cours

E	D	F#	%
---	---	----	---

Ça change tout de-dans, ça change tout au-tour

B	%	E	%
---	---	---	---

Finis les matins paupières en panne Lourdes comme les bouteilles de butane

B	F#	B	%
---	----	---	---

J'ai presque plus ma tête à moi De-puis toi

Instrumental 1

B	E	B	%	B	%	F#	%
B	%	E	%	B	F#	B	%

E	E	B	%
---	---	---	---

Pas besoin de faire de trop longs dis-cours

E	D	F#	%
---	---	----	---

Ça change tout de-dans, ça change tout au-tour

B	%	E	%
---	---	---	---

Pourvu que jamais tu ne t'éloignes Plus loin qu'un jet de sarbacane

B	F#	B	%
---	----	---	---

J'ai presque plus ma tête à moi De-puis toi

Instrumental 2

B	E	B	%	B	%	F#	%
---	---	---	---	---	---	----	---

B	%	E	%
---	---	---	---

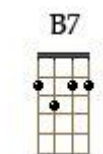
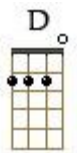
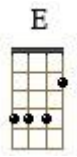
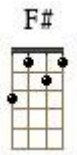
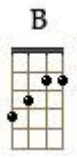
Alors te voilà bout de femme Comme soufflée d'une sarbacane

B	F#	B	%
---	----	---	---

Le ciel s'est ouvert par endroit de-puis toi Oh depuis toi...

Coda : (x 4) finir sur B7...

B	%	B	% (B7)
---	---	---	--------



Intro: (x2) **Bm** % **G** %
D % **Bm** %
 1- Don't think sorry's easily said
 2- Don't say words you're gonna re-gret
D % **Bm** %
 Don't try turning tables ins-tead
 Don't let the fire rush to your head
G **Gm**
 You've taken lots of chances be-fore
 I've heard the accusation be-fore
Bm **E**
 But I ain't gonna give any-more Don't ask me
 And I ain't gonna take any-more Believe me
D
 That's how it goes
 The sun in your eyes
G **D** %
 'Cause part of me knows what you're thinking ... (couplet 2)
 Made some of the lies worth be-lieving

Refrain:

D
 I am the eye in the sky
D **F#m** %
 Looking at you - ou I can read your mind
D
 I am the maker of rules
D **F#m** %
 Dealing with foo - ools I can cheat you blind
G **Gm (...)**
 And I don't need to see any-more to know that
Bm % **G** %
 I can read your mind, I can read your mind
Bm % **G** %
 I can read your mind, I can read your mind
D % **Bm** %
 3- Don't leave false illusions be-hind
D % **Bm** %
 Don't cry I ain't changing my mind
G **Gm**
 So find another fool like be-fore
Bm **E**
 'Cause I ain't gonna live any-more believing
D **G** **D** %
 Some of the lies while all of the signs are de-ceiving

Refrain ... (x 2)

Fade: **Bm** % **G** %

And I love her (The Beatles)

Intro :

...Dm % ...Am %

...Dm Am Dm Am7
I give her all my love That's all I do

Dm Am F G C %
And if you saw my love You'd love her too I love her

**

Dm Am Dm Am7
She gives me ev'rything And tender-ly

Dm Am F G C %
The kiss my lover brings She brings to me And I love her

Am.. G.. Am.. Em..
A love like ours could never die
Am.. Em.. G.. G7..
As long as I Have you near me

**

...Dm Am Dm Am7
Bright are the stars that shine Dark is the sky
Dm Am F G C %
I know this love of mine Will never die And I love her

instrumental :

Dm Am Dm Am7
Dm Am F G C %

**

Dm Am Dm Am7
Bright are the stars that shine Dark is the sky
Dm Am F G C %
I know this love of mine Will never die And I love her

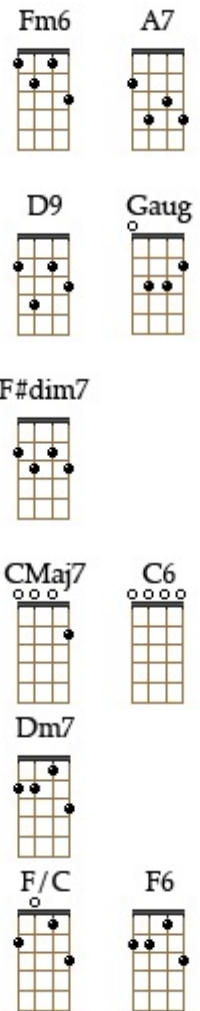
Coda :

...Dm % ...Am7 % ...Dm % ...A..

(intro: CM7 / C6 CM7 Dm7 G7)

2010 1213 (2434) 2423 2223 0232 0332
Intro: **F Fm6 C A7 D9 D7 G Gaug...**

(étude)



C % **Dm** %
j'a-voe j'en ai bavé pas vous, mon amour,
G % **C** %
a-vant d'avoir eu vent de vous mon amour
C C7 F % **E7** % **Am** %
ne vous dé-plai - se, en dansant la java-nai - se
Dm F#dim C A7 D7 % **G** %
nous nous ai-mions, le temps d'u-ne chan - son

CM7 % **G7** %
à votre avis qu'avons nous vu de l'amour,
Dm7 G7 C6 %
de vous à moi vous m'avez eu mon amour,
C C7 ^{2013 2213} **F/C F6 E7** % ²²¹³ **F6 F**
ne vous dé-plai - se, en dansant la java-nai - se
²²¹³ **F6 F#dim C A7 D9 D7 Dm7 G7**
nous nous ai-mions, le temps d'u-ne chan - son

C % **Dm G7**
hé-las avril en vain me voue à l'amour
G % **C** %
j'a-vais envie de voir en vous cet amour
C C7 F % **E7** % **Am** %
ne vous dé-plai - se, en dansant la java-nai - se
F Fm6 C A7 D7 % **G Gaug**
nous nous ai-mions, le temps d'u-ne chan - son

C % **Dm7 G**
la vie ne vaut d'être vé-cue sans amour
Dm G7 C %
mais c'est vous qui l'avez vou-lu mon amour.
C C7 F % **E7** % **F** %
ne vous dé-plai - se, en dansant la java-nai - se
Fm6 F#dim C A D... G... C...
nous nous ai-mions, le temps d'u-ne chan - son.

D Bm
Il a tourné sa vie dans tous les sens,
F# A7 D Bm F# A7
pour voir si ça avait un sens, l'exis-tence.
D Bm F#
Il a demandé leur a-vis à des tas de gens ravis, ravis
A7 D Bm F# A7
de donner leur avis sur la vie.
D Bm F#
Il a traversé les vapeurs des dervich'tourneurs
A7 D Bm F# A7
des hashich fumeurs et il a dit :

Refrain

D Bm F# A7
La vie ne vaut rien, rien, La vie ne vaut rien
D Bm F# A7
Mais moi quand je tiens, tiens mais moi quand je tiens,
D Bm F# A7
là dans mes deux mains, é-bloui, les deux jolis petits seins de mon amie,
D Bm F# A7
là je dis, rien, rien, rien, rien ne vaut la vie !

D Bm F#
Il a vu l'espace qui passe, entre la jet set, les fast, les palaces,
A7 D Bm F# A7
et puis les techniciens de sur-face.
D Bm
D'autres espèrent dans les clochers, les monastères,
F# A7 D Bm F# A7
voir le vieux sergent pépère mais ce n'est que Richard Gere
D Bm F#
Il est entré comme un insecte, sur site in-ternet,
A7 D Bm F# A7
voir les gens des sectes, Et il a dit

[Refrain] + D Bm F# A7

D Bm
Il a vu manque d'amour, manque d'argent,
F# A7 D Bm F# A7
comme la vie c'est détergent, et comme ça nettoie les gens.
D Bm F#
Il a joué jeux in-terdits, pour des amis en-dormis,
A7 D Bm F# A7
la nostal-gie... et il a dit

[Refrain]... *sauf dernière phrase remplacée par :*

D Bm F# A7 D
là je dis, rien, rien, rien, rien ne vaut la vie !
Bm F# A7 D
rien, rien, rien, rien ne vaut la vie !
Bm F# A7 D...
rien, rien, rien, rien ne vaut la vie...

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

Black Trombone (S. Gainsbourg)

intro








Am Am B7 B7 E7 E7 Am (block)

Black trom-bone  **Am**  **Adim7**  **E7**  **Edim7**  **C7**  **C7sus**  **Am**
 Black trom-bone Mono-tone Le trom-bone C'est jo-li








F Dm E7 Am D9 B7 Adim7 E7 |
 Tourbi-illone Gramo-phone Et bai-illone Mon en-nui

Black trom-bone  **Am**  **Adim7**  **E7**  **Edim7**  **C7**  **C7sus**  **Am**
 Black trom-bone Mono-tone Autoch-tone De la nuit

F Dm E7 Am D9 B7 Adim7 E7 |
 Dieu par-donne La mi-gnone Qui fre-donne Dans mon lit

Black trom-bone  **Am**  **Adim7**  **E7**  **Edim7**  **C7**  **C7sus**  **Am**
 Black trom-bone Mono-tone Elle se donne A de-mi

F Dm E7 Am D9 B7 Adim7 E7 |
 Nue fris-ssone Dérai-ssone M'empoi-ssone M'enva-hie

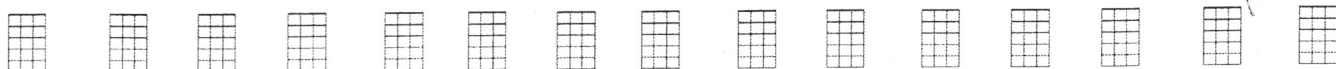
Black trom-bone  **Am**  **Adim7**  **E7**  **Edim7**  **C7**  **C7sus**  **Am**
 Black trom-bone Mono-tone C'est l'au-tomme De ma vie

F Dm E7 Am D9 B7 E7 (Am) OUTRO
 Plus per-sonne Ne m'é-tonne J'aban-donne C'est fi-ni

Outro

Am Am Adim7 E7 Edim7 C7 C7sus Am

F Dm E7 Am D9 B7 E7 Am



(Intro).....Ma chambre a la forme d'une cage
 Le so-leil passe son bras par la fe-nê-tre
 Les chasseurs à ma porte comme les p'tits soldats
 Qui veulent me pren - dre

(Caug : 1003)

(Refrain).*..... Je ne veux pas tra - vail-ler
 Je ne veux pas dé - jeu-ner
 Je veux seul'ment l'ou - bli-ier
 Et puis je fume

(Gm7 : 0211)

(Couplet).....Déjà j'ai connu le parfum de l'a-mour
 Un mil-lion de roses n'em-baum'raient pas au-tant
 Maint'nant une seul' fleur dans mes en-tou-rages
 Me rend... ma... la... de...

(Refrain)..... Je ne veux pas tra - vail-ler (non !)
 Je ne veux pas dé - jeu-ner
 Je veux seul'ment l'ou - bli-ier
 Et puis je fume

(Pont).....Je n'suis pas fière de sa Vie qui veut me tu - er
 C'est ma-gnifique Être sym-pathique
 Mais je n' le connais ja - mais

(Refrain) *.....

(Instrumental sur couplet et refrain).....

(Pont).....

(Outro).....Je ne veux pas tra - vail - ler non !
 Je ne veux pas dé - jeu-ner
 Je veux seul'ment l'ou - bli - ier...
 Et puis.... je..... fume...

La Samba - Bernard Lavilliers

Em F#7 B7 Em Em F#7 B7 Em
Em F#7
 La musique a rou-lé
B7 Em
 des tempos exo-tiques
Em F#7
 La dame du pre-mier
B7 Em7
 a pigé la ryth-mique
Em7 Am9 (2002)
 Et s'est mise à dan-ser, *la la..*
Am9 Em
la-la Sous des airs de tro-piques
Em C7
 Et tout le grand stan-ding
C7 B7 (Block) Am9 % Em
 a dansé la sam-ba
Em F#7
 Et tout le grand stan-ding
B7 Em7 (Block)
 a dansé la sam-ba

F#7
 L'immeuble d'à cô-té
B7 Em
 qui a le sens cri-tique
Em F#7
 Étant standar-disé
B7 Em7
 pour le cadre mo-yen
Em7 Am9
 Bientôt contami-né *la la..*
Am9 Em
la-la par le rythme excen-trique
Em C7
 A coupé la té-lé
C7 B7 (Block) Am9 % Em
 et dansé la sam-ba
Em F#7
 A coupé la té-lé
B7 Em7 (Block)
 et dansé la sam-ba

F#7
 Les prolos qui lo-geaient
B7 Em
 dans la cité d'ur-gence
Em F#7
 Dont l'insonori-té
B7 Em7
 met vite dans l'am-biance
Em7 Am9
 Étaient habi-tués *la la..*
Am9 Em
la-la à suivre les ca-dences
Em C7
 Et toute la ci-té
C7 B7 (Block)
 a dansé la sam-ba

Instr: **Am9 % Em % F#7 B7 Em7 (Block)**

F#7
 Une musique morte
B7 Em
 impuissante et sta-tique
Em F#7
 Suintait par le pla-fond
B7 Em7
 très aristocra-tique
Em7 Am9
 Mais la joie authen-tique *la la..*
Am9 Em
la-la remontait des bas-fonds
Em C7
 Monsieur le Direc-teur
C7 B7 (Block) Am9 % Em
 prit ses disposi-tions
Em F#7
 Monsieur le Direc-teur
B7 Em7 (Block)
 prit ses disposi-tions

F#7
 Alors les CR-S
B7 Em
 d'la répression ryth-mique
Em F#7
 Qui ne balance pas
B7 Em7
 autrement qu'à la trique
Em7 Am9
 Les oreilles bou-chées *la la*
Am9 Em
la-la par d'énormes hu-blots
Em C7
 Trouvèrent un respon-sable
C7 B7...
 et firent leur bou-lot

(Picking) **Em F#7**
 Z'ont tué le guita-riste
B7 Em7
 lui ont brisé les doigts
Em7 F#7
 Interdit sa mu-sique
B7 Em7
 surveillé quelques mois
Em7 Am9
 Mais au fond des mé-moires *la la..*
Am9 Em
la-la sur des marteaux - pi-lons
Em C7
 Les compagnons d'u-sine
C7 B7 (Block) Am9 % Em
 ont gravé la chan-son ...
Em F#7
 Les compagnons d'u-sine
B7 Em7...
 ont gravé la chan-son ...

Intro: **Em** (8 + 4) **Am** (4) **C** (2) **D** (2) **Em** (8)

Em % D C Em % D C Em % D C G B7 Em % Em %

Em % D C Em % D C
So close no matter how far___, couldn't be much more from the heart___

Em % D C G B7 Em % Em %
Forever trusting who we are___, and nothing else matters___

Em % D C Em % D C
Never opened my-self this way___, life is ours, we live it our way___

Em % D C G B7 Em % Em %
All these words I don't just say___, and nothing else matters___

Em % D C Em % D C
Trust I seek and I find in you___, every day for us something new___

Em % D C G B7 Em % C| A|
Open mind for a different view___, and nothing else matters___

D| % C| A| D| % C| A| D|
Never cared for what they do___, never cared for what they know___ow,
Em % Em %
but I know___

Em % D C Em % D C
So close no matter how far___, couldn't be much more from the heart___

Em % D C G B7 Em % C| A|
Forever trusting who we are___, and nothing else matters___

D| % C| A| D| % C| A| D|
Never cared for what they do___, never cared for what they know___ow,
Em % Em %
but I know___

Instrumental : **Em** (4) **Am** (4) **C** (2) **D** (2) **Em** (4) (x 2)

Em % D C Em % D C
Never opened my-self this way___, life is ours, we live it our way___

Em % D C G B7 Em % Em %
All these words I don't just say___, and nothing else matters___

Em % D C Em % D C
Trust I seek and I find in you___, every day for us something new___

Em % D C G B7 Em % C| A|
Open mind for a different view___, and nothing else matters___

D| % C| A| D| % C| A|
Never cared for what they say___, never cared for games they play___

D| % C| A| D| % C| A| D|
Never cared for what they do___, never cared for what they know___ow,
Em % Em %
And I know___ yeah !

Instrumental : **Em % D C Em % D C Em % D C G B7 Em** (8)

Em % D C Em % D C
So close no matter how far___, couldn't be much more from the heart___

Em % D C G B7 Em % Em %
Forever trusting who we are___, and nothing else matters___

Coda : (ad lib - fade) **Em**

Intro : *F* % *A* %

Postcard from Italy - Beirut

F %
The times we had _____

A %
Oh, when the wind would blow with rain and snow

F %
Were not all bad _____

A %
We put our feet just where they had

F %
Had to go _____

A %
Never to go _____

F %
The shattered soul _____

A %
Following close but nearly twice as slow

F %
In my good times _____

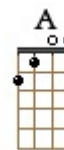
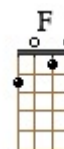
A %
There were al-ways golden rocks to throw

F %
At those who _____

A %
Those who ad-mit defeat too late

F %
Those were our times _____

A %
Those were our ti_____imes



Instrumental : (x 5) *F* % *A* %

Pont : *F* %

Bb add9 *F* *Dm* *C* *Bb add9* *F* *Dm* *C*

Bb add9 *F* *Dm*
And I _____ will love to see that day

C
That day is mine

Bb add9 *F*
When she _____ will marry me

Dm *C*
Out-side _____ with the willow trees

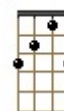
Bb add9 *F* *Dm*
And play _____ the songs in May

C
They made me so

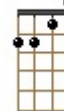
Bb add9 *F* *Dm*
And I _____ would love to see that day

C
The day was mine

Bb add9



Dm











C









Coda : (x 9) *Bb add9* *F* *Dm* *C*

Intro









Em7  A7  DM7  Bdim  Em7  A7  DM7  Ebdim 

Em7  A7 
 Que reste-t-il de nos a-mours
 DM7  Bdim 
 que reste-t-il de ces beaux jours
 Em7  A7  D  Ebdim 
 Une pho-to , vieille pho-to de ma jeu-nesse






Em7  A7 
 Que reste-t-il des billets doux
 DM7  Bdim 
 des mois d'a-vril des rendez-vous
 Em7  A7  Am7  D7 
 Un souve-nir qui me pour-suit sans cesse

Gm7  Gm6 
 Bonheur fa-né, cheveux au vent,
 D  / C  B7 
 baisers vo-lés rêves mou-vants

Em7  E7  A7  / E7b9  A7  / Ebdim  ..
 Que reste-t-il de tout ce-la dites-le moi

Em7  A7 
 Un petit vil-lage, un vieux clo-cher,
 DM7  Bdim 
 un pay-sage si bien ca-ché
 Em7  A7  D6  Ebdim 
 Et dans un nu-age, le cher vi-sage de mon pas-sé

OUTRO

Em7  A7  DM7  / D6  DM7 
 Et dans un nu-age, le cher vi-sage de mon pas-sé

Structure : Chanté – instrumental – chanté + outro

DUD * DUD * DUD U * UD

Intro: **F / C Bb / C**

F **Am**
 Raindrops keep falling on my head
F7 **Bb** **Am /**
 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
D7 **Am /**
 Nothing seems to fit
D7 **Gm** **Gm7**
 Those | raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

C7 ' ' ' **F** **Am**
 So I just did me some talking to the sun
F7 **Bb** **Am /**
 And I said I didn't like the way he got things done
D7 **Am /**
 Sleeping on the job
D7 **Gm** **Gm7**
 Those | raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

C7 ' ' ' **F** **Am**
 But there's one thing I know
Bb **C** **Am**
 The blues they send to meet me won't de-feat me
Am **D7** **Gm7** - **Bb \ / C \ -** - **Bb \ / C \ -**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

F **Am**
 Raindrops keep falling on my head
F7 **Bb** **Am /**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
D7 **Am / D7** **Gm** **Gm7**
 Cryin's not for me | 'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining
C7 ' ' ' **F** **C7** (F)
 Because I'm free Nothin's worrying me

Instrumental: **F Am Bb C Am**

Am **D7** **Gm7** - **Bb \ / C \ -** - **Bb \ / C \ -**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

F **Am**
 Raindrops keep falling on my head
F7 **Bb** **Am /**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
D7 **Am / D7** **Gm** **Gm7**
 Cryin's not for me | 'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

C7 ' ' ' **F** **C7** (NC)
 Because I'm fre_____e Nothin's worrying | me_____

F Am (4 x)

Cm % % G % % G7 Cm (Block)
I'm the king of the swingers Oh ! the jungle V.I.P

I've reached the top and had to stop And that's what bothering me

I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into town

And be just like those other men I'm tired of monkeyin' a-round Oh

Refrain

Oobi-doo, I wanna be like you

I wanna walk like you, talk like you, to - o - o

You'll see it's tru-u-ue, an ape like me - e - e

Can learn to be hu-u-uman, to - o - o

Instrumental

Don't try to kid me, man-cub, I made a deal with you
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dreams come true
Now give me the secret, man-cub, com'on clue me what to do
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like you Oh

Refrain...Instrumental Eb % C7 % F7 Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb % C7 % F7 Bb7 Eb %

Now I'm the king of the swingers, Oh ! the jungle V. I. P.
I've reached the top and had to stop And that's what botherin' me
I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into town
And be just like those other men I'm tired of monkeyin' a-round

Instrumental Eb % C7 % F7 Bb7 Eb C7 F7 Bb7 Eb Eb \ / Bb7 \Pont (X2)

Swing to the left, swing to the right Put your hands up if you're lovin' life
Swing to the left, swing to the right Put your hands up if you're feelin' nice
I'm lovin' life I'm lovin' life Oh I'm lovin' life
feeling nice feeling nice Oh I'm feeling nice
Oh-oobi-doo, I wan'na be like you
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, to-o-o
You see it's true, an ape like me
(X 2) Can learn to be like someone like you,
Can learn to be like someone like you - o - ou