

LA LISTE DU 07 DECEMBRE 2016



- Vous qui passez sans me voir.....	1
- Salut les amoureux.....	3
- We are the champions	4
- We are the world	5
- Les playboys	7
- Isn't she lovely	8
- Running wild	9
- Rawhide !	10
- Dirty Old Town	11
- Pour un flirt	12
- All of me	13
- Twist à St Tropez	14
- Leaning on a lamp post	15
- Sweet home Chicago	16
- Marie Jeanne	17
- Frankie & Johnny	18
- L.O.V.E.	19
- Il en faut peu pour être heureux	20
- Love me or leave me	21
- Riders on the storm	22
- I wanna be like you	23
- Country roads	24
- Wild Horses	25
- It's now or never	26

Vous qui passez sans me voir (grille)



INTRO	F / Dm	Gm / C7	F / Dm	Gm / C7
	F / F7	Bb / Bbm	Am / Ddim	Gm / C7
	F / Dm	Gm / C7	F / Dm	Gm / C7
	F / F7	Bb / Bbm	Am / Ddim	Gm / C7
	F / Dm	Gm / C7	F / Dm	Gm / C7
	F / F7	Bb / Bbm	F	F7
	Bb	Bbm	Dm	Ddim
	Am	E7	A	Gm / C7
	F / Dm	Gm / C7	F / Dm	Gm / C7
	F / F7	Bb / Bbm	F	F7
INSTRU	Bb	Bbm	Dm	Ddim
	Am	E7	A	Gm / C7
	F / Dm	Gm / C7	F / Dm	Gm / C7
	F / F7	Bb / C7	F	F7
OUTRO	F / Dm	Gm / C7	F / Dm	Gm / C7
	F / F7	Bb / C7	F / Gm	F...

INTRO :

F / Dm	Gm / C7	F / Dm	Gm / C7
F / F7	Bb / Bbm	Am / Ddim	Gm / C7

REFRAIN :

F / Dm	Gm	/	C7	F / Dm	Gm	/	C7	F / F7	
Vous-us, qui passez sans me voir Sans même me dire bonsoir									
	Bb	/	Bbm	Am	/	Ddim	Gm	/	C7
Donnez-moi un peu d'espoir ce soir... J'ai tant de peine,									
F / Dm	Gm	/	C7	F / Dm					
Vous-us, dont je guette un regard,									
Gm	/	C7	F / F7	Bb / Bbm	F	F7			
Pour quelle raison, ce soir passez-vous sans me voir...									
Bb	Bbm	Dm							
Un mot : je vais le dire : « je vous aime »									
Ddim	Am								
C'est ridicule, c'est bohème,									
E7	A	Gm / C7							
C'est jeune et c'est tri-i-iste au-u-ussi,									

F / Dm	Gm	/	C7	F / Dm	Gm	/	C7	F / F7
Vous-us, qui passez sans me voir, Me donnerez-vous ce soir								
Bb	/	Bbm	F	F7				
Un peu-u d'espoir ?...								

Bb	Bbm	Dm	Ddim
Am	E7	A	Gm / C7

Au-ussi

REFRAIN

F / Dm	Gm	/	C7	F / Dm				
Vous-us, qui passez sans me voir,								
Gm	/	C7	F / F7	Bb / C7	F	F7		
Sans me donner d'espoir... Adieu... Bonsoir !...								

OUTRO

F / Dm	Gm / C7	F / Dm	Gm / C7
F / F7	Bb / C7	F / Gm	F...

C C C G C %
 Les matins se suivent et se res-semblent,
 Am F C %
 Quand l'amour fait place au quoti-dien
 C G C %
 On n'était pas fait pour vivre en-semble,
 Am G C %
 çà n'suffit pas tou-jours de s'aimer bien
 Am %
 C'est drôle, hier, on s'ennuyait
 Em %
 Et c'est à peine si l'on trouvait,
 G % D %
 Des mots pour se par-ler du mauvais temps
 Am %
 Et maintenant qu'il faut partir,
 Em %
 On a cent mille choses à dire,
 G F / G7 C %
 Qui tiennent trop à coeur pour si peu de temps.

Refrain:

F G7 C %
 On s'est ai-mé comme on se quitte,
 Am F C
 Tout simplement sans penser à de-main,
 G7 | C G Am D7
 A de-main qui vient tou-jours un peu trop vite,
 F G7 C % % %
 Aux a-dieux qui quelque-fois se passent un peu trop bien

C G C %
 On fait c'qu'il faut, on tient nos rôles,
 Roméo, Ju-liette et tous les autres,
 Am F C %
 On se regarde, on rit, on crâne un peu,
 Au fond de vos bou-quins dormez en paix,
 C G C %
 On a toujours ou-blié quelque chose,
 Une simple his-toire comme la nôtre,
 Am G C %
 C'est pas facile de se dire a-dieu
 Est de celles qu'on écrira ja-mais
 Am %
 Et l'on sait trop bien que tôt ou tard ,
 Al-lons petite il faut partir,
 Em %
 De-main peut-être ou même ce soir,
 Lais-ser ici nos souvenirs,
 G % D %
 On va se dire que tout n'est pas per-du,
 On va descendre en-semble si tu veux,
 Am %
 De ce roman in-achevé,
 Et quand elle va nous voir passer
 Em %
 on va se faire un conte de fées,
 La patronne du café,
 G F / G7 C %
 Mais on a passé l'âge, on n'y croirait plus.
 Va encore nous dire "Salut les amou - reux".

I've paid my dues Time after time
 I've done my sentence But committed no crime
 And bad mis-takes I've made a few
 I've had my share of sand kicked in my face
 (/) But I've come through
 And we mean to go on and on and on on

We__ are the champions my friends
 And we'll__ keep on fighting till the end
 We__ are the champions We__ are the champions
 No__ time for lo_sers 'Cause we__ are the champions..
 .. of the world

I've taken my bows And my curtain calls
 You brought me fame and fortune and everything that goes with it
 I thank you all
 But it's been no bed of roses No pleasure cruise
 I consider it a challenge before the whole human race
 (/) And I ain't gonna lose
 And I need to go on and on and on on

We__ are the champions my friends
 And we'll__ keep on fighting till the end
 We__ are the champions We__ are the champions
 No__ time for losers 'Cause we__ are the champions..
 .. of the world

BIS We are the..

finir sur :

No__ time for losers 'Cause we__ are the champions

Intro: **E A F#m7 A / B7**
E There comes a time when we heed a certain call
A / B E
 When the world must come together as one
C#m G#m
 There are people dying Oh, and it's time to lend a hand
A Bsus4 / B
 to life The greatest gift of all

E We can't go on pre-tending day by day
A / B E
 That some-one, some-where will soon make a change
C#m G#m
 We're all a part of God's great big family
A / F#m Bsus4 / B
 And the truth You know love is all we need

A / B E
 We are the world, we are the children
A / B E
 We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving
C#m G#m
 There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives
A / B E / A\ - B\ - A\ E / A\ - B\ - A
 It's true we'll make a better day just you and me (well..)

E Well, send'em your heart so they know that someone cares
A / B E
 And their lives will be stronger and free
C#m G#m
 As God has shown us by turning stone to bread
A / F#m Bsus4 / B
 And so we all must lend a helping hand

A / B E
 Refrain ... (finir sur :) It's true we'll make a better day just you and me

C / D E
 When you're down and out there seems no hope at all
C / D E
 But if you just believe there's no way we can fall
C#m G#m
 Well, well, well, let's realize that a change can only come
A / F#m Bsus4 / B
 When we stand together as one

Refrain: **A / B ... A / B E**
 - We are the world, we are ... It's true we'll make a better day just you and me
A / B ... A / B E / F
 - We are the world, we are ... It's true we'll make a better day just you and me
Bb / C F

Bb / C F
 We are the world, (we are the world) we are the children (we are the children)
Bb / C F
 We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving (so let's start giving)
Dm Am
 There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives
Bb / C F
 It's true we'll make a better day just you and me

Intro : **D G Em7 G / A7**

D **G - A / D**
 There comes a time when we heed a certain call
G / A **D**

When the world must come together as one
Bm **F#m**

There are people dying Oh, and it's time to lend a hand
G **Asus4 / A**
 to life The greatest gift of all

D **G - A / D**
 We can't go on pre-tending day by day
G / A **D**

That some-one, some-where will soon make a change
Bm **F#m**

We're all a part of God's great big family
G / Em **Asus4 / A**
 And the truth You know love is all we need

G / A **D**
 We are the world, we are the children
G / A **D**
 We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving
Bm **F#m**

There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives
G / A **D / G| - A| - G|** **D / G| - A| - G|**
 It's true we'll make a better day just you and me

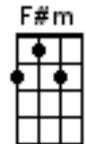
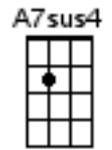
D **G - A / D**
 Well, send'em your heart so they know that someone cares
G / A **D**

And their lives will be stronger and free
Bm **F#m**
 As God has shown us by turning stone to bread
G **A**
 And so we all must lend a helping hand

G / A **D**
Refrain ... (*finir sur :*) It's true we'll make a better day just you and me

Bb / C **D**
When you're down and out there seems no hope at all
Bb / C **D**
 But if you just believe there's no way we can fall
Bm **F#m**
 Well, well, well, let's realize that a change can only come
G / Em **Asus4 / A**
 When we stand together as one

Refrain : **G / A** ... **G / A** **D**
 - We are the world, we are ... It's true we'll make a better day just you and me
G / A ... **G / A** **D / Eb**
 - We are the world, we are ... It's true we'll make a better day just you and me
G# / Bb **Eb**
 We are the world, (*we are the world*) we are the children (*we are the children*)
G# / Bb **Eb**
 We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving
Cm **Gm**
 There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives
G# / Bb **Eb**



Tchip tchip tchip tchip tchip-pi-doo - wa

G / Gdim (0101)

Il y a les playboys de profession

C / D7

Habil-lés par Cardin et chau-ssés par Car-vil

G / Gdim C / D7 Tchip tchip tchip tchip tchip-pi-doo-wa

Qui roul'nt en Ferra-ri à la plag'comme à la ville,

/ D7

Qui vont chez Car-tier comme ils vont chez Fau-chon

Tchip tchip tchip tchip tchip-pi-doo-wa

Refrain G / GM7 (0222) G7 C Cm

Croyez-vous que je sois ja-loux Pas du tout, pas du tout,

G D7 G

Moi, j'ai un piège à fille, [\ \] Un piège ta-bou [\ \]

D7 G /

Un joujou ex-tra [\ \] Qui fait crac boum hue [\ \]

(/) D7 G / (D7)

Les fill's en tomb'nt à mes g'noux [\ \] *sauf dernier refrain*

G / Gdim

J'ai pas peur des pe-tits minets,

C / D7 G / Gdim C / D7

Qui mangent leur ronron au Drug-strore

G / Gdim Tchip tchip tchip tchip tchip-pi-doo-wa

Ils travaill'nt tout comme les castors,

C / D7 G / Gdim C / D7

Ni a-vec leurs mains, ni a-vec leurs pieds

Tchip tchip tchip tchip tchip-pi-doo-wa

Refrain...

G / Gdim C /

Je ne crains pas les costauds, les Super-man,

(/) D7 G / Gdim C / D7

Les bébés aux car-rur's d'a-thlètes

G / Gdim Tchip tchip tchip tchip tchip-pi-doo-wa

Aux yeux d'acier aux sourir's coquets,

C / D7 G / Gdim C / D7

En Har-ley Davidson ils se pro-mènent

Tchip tchip tchip tchip tchip-pi-doo-wa

Refrain...

G / Gdim

Il y a les drogués, les fous du Zen

C / D7 G / Gdim C / D7

Ceux qui lis'nt et ceux qui sav'nt par-ler

G / Gdim Tchip tchip tchip tchip tchip-pi-doo-wa

Aux mann'quins d'chez Ca-th'rine Harle

C / D7 G / Gdim C / D7

Ceux qui se marient à la Mad'leine

Tchip tchip tchip tchip tchip-pi-doo-wa

Refrain... + Outro

/ D7 G / D7 G / D7 G / D7

Je r'commence qui fait crac boum hue crac boum hue crac boum hue crac boum hue

G (block) / F\ -- F#\ -- / G\ -- G7xxxxx encore / F\ -- F#\ -- / G\ -- G7xxxxx

Intro : Am D7 G7 C
Am D7 G7 C(block)

Isn't she love-ly? Isn't she won - der - full?
Am D7 G7 C
Isn't she pre-cious? Less than one mi-nute old

F E7
I never thought through love we'd be

Am D7
Making one as lovely as she

Dm7 / Em7 F / G7 C (block) Riff
But isn't she love-----ly made from love

Am D7 G7 C
Isn't she pret-ty? Truely the an - gel's best

Am D7 G7 C
Boy, I'm so hap-py We have been hea-ven blessed

F E7
I can't be-lieve what God has done

Am D7
Through us he's given life to one

Dm7 / Em7 F / G7 C (block) Riff
But isn't she love-----ly made from love

Instrumental :

... Am D7 G7 C
Am D7 G7 C
F E7 Am D7
Dm7 / Em7 F / G7 C (block) Riff

Am D7 G7 C
Isn't she love-ly? Life and love are the same

Am D7 G7 C
Life is Ai-sha The meaning of her name

F E7
Londie, it could have not been done

Am D7
Without you who conceived the one

Dm7 / Em7 F / G7 C (block) Riff
So very love-----ly made from love.

Instrumental : ...

RUNNING WILD

C	C	C7	C7
F	F	C	C
G7	E7	Am	Cm
G	D7	G7	G7
C	C	C7	C7
F	F	E	E
F	D7	C/B/	A#/A
D7	G7	C/G7/C	

C C7

Running Wild Lost Control

F C

Running Wild Mighty Bold

G7/E7 Am/Cm

Feeling gay, reckless too

G D7 G7

Carefree mind All the time never blue

C C7

Always goin' Don't know where

F E

Always showin' I don't care !

F D7

Don't love no bo-dy,

C/B/A#/A

it's not worthwhile

D7 G7 C//G7/C

All alone, running wild !

Rawhide



Intro :

Am	Am	Am	Am
Rollin', rollin', rollin'		Rollin', rollin', rollin'	
Rollin', rollin', rollin'		Rollin', rollin', rollin'	
Rawhide!			

Am	A
Rollin', rollin', rollin'	Though the streams are swollen
Keep movin', movin', movin'	Though they're disapprovin'
C	C

Keep them dogies rollin	Rawhide!
Keep them dogies movin'	Rawhide!

Am	G	Am
Rain and wind and weather	Hell-bent for leather	
Don't try to understand 'em	Just rope, throw, and brand 'em	

G	F	E7
Wishin' my gal was by my side.		
Soon we'll be living high and wide.		

Am	G	Am
All the things I'm missin',	Good vittles, love, and kissin',	
My hearts calculatin'	My true love will be waitin',	

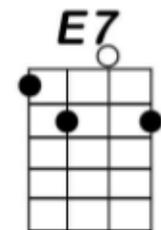
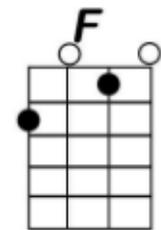
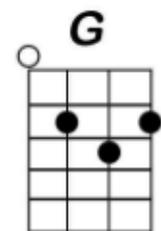
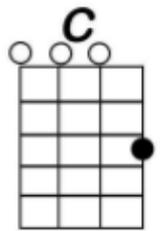
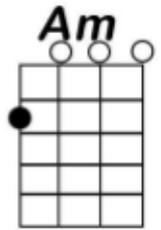
G	Am	G	Am
Are waiting at the end of my ride			
Be waitin' at the end of my ride.			

Am	
Move 'em on, head 'em up	Head 'em up, move 'em on

Am	E7
Move 'em on, head 'em up	Rawhide

Am	
Count 'em out, ride 'em in,	Ride 'em in, count 'em out,

Am	F	E7
Count 'em out,	ride 'em in	Rawhide!



Structure :

Intro4	A	B	Intro	A
--------	---	---	-------	---

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.	

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

Intro : (x2) - (instrumentale)

- 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

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

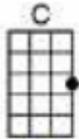
D D/A D D/A Asus4 Asus4/A D |....
 La |

Sisters stay on the right side of the road !

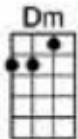
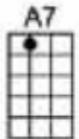
Outro : Bb Ab7 F#7 F7
Bb Ab7 F#7 F7 Bb//.

ALL OF ME

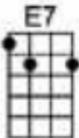
Intro : F Fm C/CM7/C7/A7 Dm7-5 G7 C/G7/C



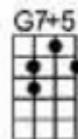
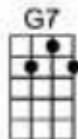
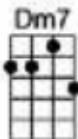
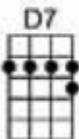
All of me, why not take all of me?



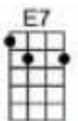
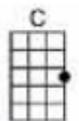
Can't you see I'm no good with-out you?



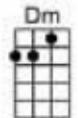
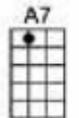
Take my lips, I want to lose them.



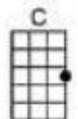
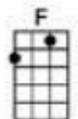
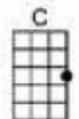
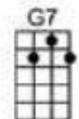
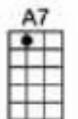
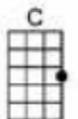
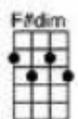
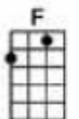
Take my arms, I'll never use them.



Your good-byes left me with eyes that cry.



How can I go on, dear, with-out you?



You took the part that once was my heart, so why not take all of me?

Twist à Saint Tropez Les Chats Sauvages

A/F#m (2120) **A/F#m** **A/F#m** **A/F#m** **A/**
Am6(2020)/**D13** (2022) **Am6/D13** **Am6/D13** **Am6/D13** **Am6/**
A/F#m **A/F#m** **A/F#m** **A/F#m** **A/**
E7/E13 (1204) **E7/E13** **Am6/D13** **Am6/D13**
A/F#m **A/F#m** **A/E7**

A Twist... % à Saint-Tro **A7** 2130 pez %
Ça fait par **D7** tie de l'ambiance %
De Saint-Tro **A7** pez %
C'est **E7** 4445 là que commencent
D7 2223 Toutes les danses
A7 2434 qu'on lance en France
A7 2434 Pour les vacances

A Twist... % à Saint-Tro **A7** pez %
On est tou **D7** jours en avance %
À Saint-Tro **A7** pez %
Va- **E7** 4445 dim et Brigitte,
D7 Sacha nous quittent
A Un jour ils seront de retour
 A **A** **A7** **A7** **D7** **D7** **D7** **D7**
 A **A** **A7** **A7** **E7** **D7** **A/F#m** **A/F#m** **A/**
A Ils ne pourront % jamais s'en pas **A7** ser %
Am6 Tous viennent ici % pour m'amu **A** ser %
E7 4447 Tous **D7** ont un jour appris à dan **A** ser

A Twist... % à Saint-Tro **A7** pez %
On vient par **D7** tout dans le monde %
Vers Saint-Tro **A7** pez %
On **E7** 4445 voit sur la plage
D7 Mille visages
A Plus tard ils iront dan ser **A/A7**2130/**F#m/F** **E7** **A-A7**

Leaning on a Lamp Post (George Formby)

I'm ... **C** leaning on a **G7** lamp,
Maybe you **Am** think, I look a **G7** tramp,
Or **C** you may think I'm **D7** 'round to steal a **G7/D7** car %
But **C** no I'm not a **G7** crook,
And if you **Am** think, that's what I **G7** look,
I'll **C** tell you why I'm **D7** here and what my
G7/Gdim mo-tives are **G7**. Un temps

*** I'm **C** leaning on a lamp-post at the **Am** corner of the
street,
In **G7** case a certain little lady comes **C** by
Oh **G7** me, oh **C** my,
I **G7** / hope the little **D7** lady comes **G** by
I **C** don't know if she'll get away she **Am** doesn't always get
away
But **G7** anyhow I know that she'll **C** try.
Oh **G7** me, oh **C** my,
I **G7** / hope the little **D7** lady comes **G** by
There's **G7** no other girl I would % wait for,
But **C** this one I'd break any % date for,
I **D7** won't have to ask what she's % late for,
She'd **F** never leave me flat she's not a **G7** girl like that.
Oh she's **C** absolutely wonderful and **Am** marvellous and
beautiful

And **G** anyone can understand **C** why,

F / **G** **C** / **A7** 2434

I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street

D 2225 / **G7** 4535 **C** (Outro= C/G7-C)

In case a certain little lady passes by.

Instrumental : **C C7 F C G7 C/Am D7 G7**
C C7 F D7 C Am D7/G7 C

Reprendre à "" I'm **C** leaning on a lamp-post at the **Am** corner of the street....

SWEET HOME CHICAGO (Robert Johnson)

Intro: 3033/2023/1023/0000 /C6/Gdim/G/

Chorus: [C] [F] [C] [C7]
Come On! Baby Don't You Wanna Go!
[F] [F] [C] [C7]
Come On! Oh Baby Don't You Wanna Go!
[G///] [G-F#-F]
Back to that same old place ()
[F//] [C] [G]
Sweet Home Chicago ()
[C] [F] [C] [C7]
Come On! Oh Baby Don't You Wanna Go!
[F] [F] [C] [C7]
Hide Hey! Baby Don't You Wanna Go!
[G///] [G-F#-F]
Back to that same old place ()
[F//] [C] [C6-Gdim-G7]
Sweet Home Chicago () (fin du Chorus)
[C/Break] [C/Break]
Well One and One is Two! Six and Two is Height!
[C/Break] [C7]
Come on Baby Don't you make me late
[F] [F] [C] [C7]
Hide Hey! Oh Baby Don't You Wanna Go!
[G///] [G-F#-F]
Back to that same old place ()
[F//] [C] [C6/Gdim/G7/]
Sweet Home Chicago ()
[C/Break] [C/Break]
Six and Three is Nine Nine and Nine is Eighteen
[C/Break] [C7]
Look there Brother Baby and see what I've seen
[F] [F] [C] [C7]
Come On! Oh Baby Don't You Wanna Go!
[G///] [G-F#-F] [F]
Back to that same old place () Sweet Home
[C] Chicago retour au Chorus&finir sur un C7

Intro : (x 4) [D7]

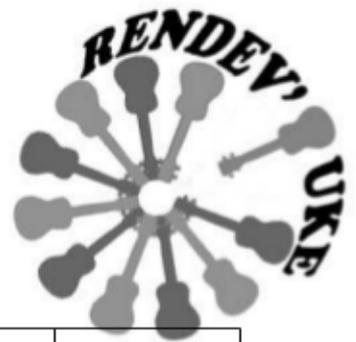
C'était le [D7]quatre juin, le soleil [Am]tapait depuis le ma[D7]tin [D7]
Je m'occu[D7]pais de la vigne et mon [Am]frère chargeait le [D7]foin [D7]
Et l'heure du [G7]déjeuner venue, on est [G7]retourné à la mai[G7]son [G7]
Et notre [D7]mère a crié de la cuisine: "Essu[D7]yez vos pieds sur l'paillas[D7]son" [D7]
Puis elle nous [G7]dit qu'elle avait des nou[G7]velles de Bourg-les-Es[G7]sonnes [G7]
Ce matin [D7]Marie-Jeanne Guillaume s'est je[C7]tée du pont de la Ga[D7]ronne [D7]

Et mon [D7]père dit à ma mère en nous [Am]passant le plat de gra[D7]tin : [D7]
"La Marie-[D7]Jeanne, elle n'était pas très ma[Am]line, passe-moi donc le [D7]pain. [D7]
Y'a bien en[G7]core deux hectares à labou[G7]rer dans le champ de la [G7]canne." [G7]
Et maman [D7]dit: "Tu vois, quand j'y pense, c'est quand même [D7]bête..
.. pour cette pauvre Marie-[D7]Jeanne [D7]
On dirait [G7]qu'il n'arrive jamais rien de [G7]bon à Bourg-les-Es[G7]sonnes [G7]
Et voilà qu'[D7]Marie-Jeanne Guillaume va s'je[C7]ter du pont de la Ga[D7]ronne" [D7]

Et mon [D7]frère dit qu'il se souvenait quand [Am]lui et moi et l'grand Nico[D7]las [D7]
On avait [D7]mis une grenouille dans l'dos de Marie-[Am]Jeanne un soir au ciné[D7]ma [D7]
Et il me [G7]dit: "Tu te rappelles, tu lui par[G7]lais ce dimanche près de l'é[G7]glise [G7]
Donne-[D7]moi encore un peu de vin, [D7] c'est bien injuste la [D7]vie [D7]
Dire que j'l'ai [G7]vue à la scierie hi[G7]er à Bourg-les-Es[G7]sonnes [G7]
Et qu'aujourd'[D7]hui Marie-Jeanne s'est je[C7]tée du pont de la Ga[D7]ronne" [D7]

Maman m'a [D7]dit enfin: "Mon grand, tu [Am]n'as pas beaucoup d'appé[D7]tit [D7]
J'ai cuis[D7]iné tout ce matin, et tu n'as [Am]rien touché, tu n'as rien [D7]pris [D7]
Dis-moi, la [G7]soeur de ce jeune cu[G7]ré est passée en au[G7]to [G7]
Elle m'a dit [D7]qu'elle viendrait dimanche à dî[D7]ner... oh! et à pro[D7]pos [D7]
Elle dit qu'elle [G7]a vu un garçon qui t'resse[G7]blait à Bourg-les-Es[G7]sonnes [G7]
Et lui et [D7]Marie-Jeanne jetaient quelque [C7]chose du pont de la Ga[D7]ronne" [D7]

Toute une an[D7]née est passée, on ne [Am]parle plus du tout de Marie-[D7]Jeanne [D7]
Mon frère [D7]qui s'est marié a pris [Am]un magasin avec sa [D7]femme [D7]
La grippe est [G7]venue par chez nous et mon [G7]père en est mort en jan[G7]vier [G7]
Depuis ma[D7]man n'a plus envie de faire grand-[D7]chose, elle est toujours fa[D7]tiguée [D7]
Et moi, de [G7]temps en temps j'vais ramasser quel[G7]ques fleurs du côté des Es[G7]sonnes [G7]
Et je les [D7]jette dans les eaux boueuses du [C7]haut du pont de la Ga[D7]ronne [D7] D7...



Frankie & Johnny

Strum : (♩ = $\overset{\text{3}}{\text{♩}}$)



Intro:

N.C	D	D7	G7	C C7	F	D7	C G7_{sus2}	C G7_{sus2}
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C	G7_{sus2}	C	G7_{sus2}	C	G7_{sus2}	C C7M C7
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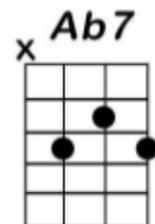
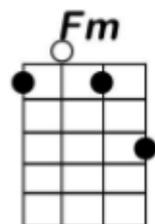
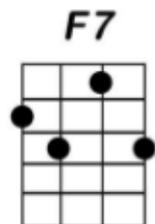
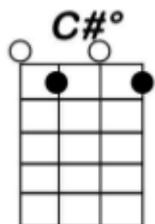
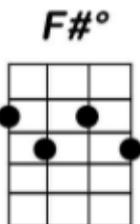
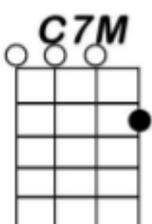
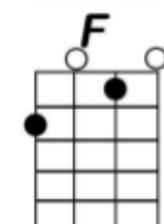
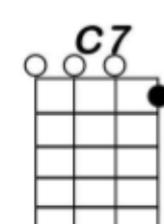
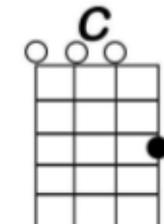
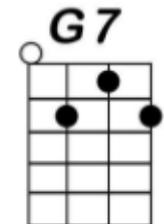
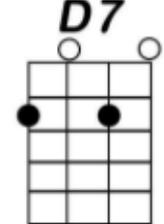
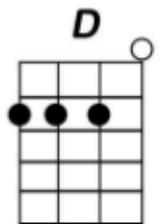
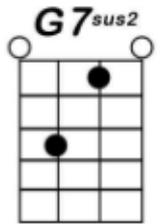
Frankie & Johnny were sweethearts	Oh lordy how they could love
Frankie went down to the corner	just for a bucket of beer
I don't want to cause you no trouble	I don't want to tell you no lie
Frankie went down to the hotel	Didn't go there for fun
Frankie looked over the transom	She saw to her surprise
Frankie threw back her kimono	took out her fourty-four gun
Bring out the rubber-tired hearses	bring out the rubber-tired hacks
Bring out a thousand policemen	to carry me away
Frankie she said to the warden	what do you reckon they'll do?
This story has no moral	this story has no end

F	F	F	F#°	C	C7M C#°
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Swore to be true to each other	just as true as the stars above	he was her
She says « mister bartender	has my lovin' Johnny been there	he is my
I saw Johnny about an hour ago	with a girl named Nelly Bly	he was your
Underneath her kimono	she carried a fourty-four gun	he was her
there on a cot sat Johnny	makin' love to Nelly Bly	he was her
Rooty toot toot 3 times she shot	right trought that hardwood door	shot her
they're takin' my Johnny to the graveyard	but they ain't gonna bring him back	he was my
Lock me down in a dungeon cell	and throw that key away	I shot my
The warden he said to Frankie	it's the electric chair for you	cos' you shot your
This story only just goes to show	that there ain't no good in men	he was her

D7	G7	C	F7	C	G7
		C C7	F Fm	C Ab7	G7

man	but he done her	wrong
man	he wouldn't do me	wrong »
man	but he's doin' you	wrong
man	but he was doin' her	wrong
man	but he was doin' her	wrong
man	he was doin' her	wrong
man	and he done me	wrong
man	he was doin' her	wrong
man	he was doin' you	wrong
man	and he done her	wrong



C / Am7 / Dm7 / G7 /
 « L » is for the way you look at me
Dm7 / G7 / C / / /
 « O » is for the only one I see
C7 / / / F / / /
 « V » is very, very extraordinary
D / D7 / G | / D7 G7
 « E » is even more than anyone that you adore

* *C / Am7 / Dm7 / G7 /*
 Love is all that I can give to you
Dm7 / G7 / C / / /
 Love is more than just a game for two
C7 / / /
 Two in love can make it
F / D7 /
 Take my heart, but please don't break it
C / G Dm7 C / / /
 Love was made for me and you

Instrumental *

C	%	Am7	%	Dm7	%	G7	%
Dm7	%	G7	%	C	%	%	%
C7	%	%	%	F	%	D7	%
C	%	G	Dm7	C	%	%	%

C / Am7 / Dm7 / G7 /
 « L » is for the way you look at me
Dm7 / G7 / C / / /
 « O » is for the only one I see
C7 / / / F / / /
 « V » is very, very extraordinary
D / D7 / G | / D7 G7
 « E » is even more than anyone that you adore

C / Am7 / Dm7 / G7 /
 Love is all that I can give to you
Dm7 / G7 / C / / /
 Love is more than just a game for two
C7 / / /
 Two in love can make it
F / D7 /
 Take my heart, but please don't break it
C / G Dm7 C / A7 /
 Love was made for me and you
Dm / G Dm7 C / A7 /
 Love was made for me and you
Dm / G7 (Dm7) C
 Love was made for me and you

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

Et quand je retourne un gros caillou

D7 G E7
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

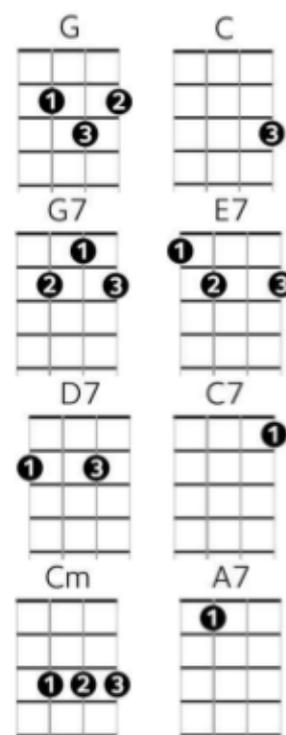
D7 G G7
Mais c'est tout un drame si c'est un cactus

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

Mais si le fruit de vos rapines est tout plein d'épines

D7 G E7
C'est beaucoup moins bon - Alors petit, as-tu compris ?

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



Love Me or Leave Me

Am/Am7	F7/E7	Am/Am7	F7/E7	Intro
Am/Am7	F7/E7	Am	Am	Intro
Am/Am7	F7/E7	Am/Am7	F7/G7	
C/Am	F/G	C	F7/E7	
Am/Am7	F7/E7	Am/Am7	F7/G7	
C/Am	F/G	C	E7	
Am/Am7	A7	Dm/A7	Dm	
G	G7	C	Dm7/E7	
Am/Am7	F7/E7	Am/Am7	F7/G7	
C	Am	F/G7	C/E7/Am	

Am Am7 F7 E7
 Love me or leave me, and let me be lonely
Am Am7 F7 G7
 You won't believe me but I love you only
C Am F G C F7/E7
 I'd rather be lonely than happy with somebody else
Am Am7 F7 E7
 You might find the nighttime the right time for kissing
Am Am7 F7 G7
 But nighttime is my time for just reminiscing
C Am F G C E7
 Regretting instead of forgetting with somebody else
Am Am7 A7 Dm/A7 Dm
 There'll be no one unless that someone is you
G G7 C Dm7/E7
 I intend to be independently blue
Am Am7 F7 E7
 I want your love, but I don't want to borrow
Am Am7 F7 G7
 To have it today and to give back tomorrow
C Am F G7 C/E7/Am
 For my love is your love, there's no lover for nobody else

INSTRU :

Em / A	Em7 / A	Em / A	Em7 / A
Am / Bm	C / D	Em / A	Em7 / A
D	C	Em / A	Em7 / A

Em / A Em7 / A Em / A Em7 / A
 Riders on the storm Riders on the storm
 Am / Bm C / D Em / A Em7 / A
 Into this house we're born Into this world we're thrown
 D C
 Like a dog without a bone An actor out on loan
 Em / A Em7 / A
 Riders on the storm
 Em / A Em7 / A
 There's a killer on the road
 Em / A Em7 / A Am / Bm C / D
 His brain is squirmin' like a toad Take a long holiday
 Em / A Em7 / A D
 Let your children play If you give this man a ride
 C Em / A Em7 / A
 Sweet memory will die Killer on the road, yeah

INSTRU

Em / A Em7 / A Em / A Em7 / A
 Girl ya gotta love your man Girl ya gotta love your man
 Am / Bm C / D Em / A Em7 / A
 Take him by the hand Make him understand
 D C
 The world on you depends Our life will never end
 Em / A Em7 / A
 Gotta love your man, yeah

INSTRU

Em / A Em7 / A Em / A Em7 / A
 Riders on the storm Riders on the storm
 Am / Bm C / D Em / A Em7 / A
 Into this house we're born Into this world we're thrown
 D C
 Like a dog without a bone An actor out alone
 Em / A Em7 / A Em / A Em7 / A
 Riders on the storm Riders on the storm | x 2

INSTRU + Em...

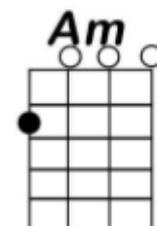
I wanna be like you



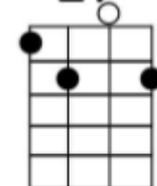
A

Am	Am	Am	E7
Now i'm the king of the swingers the jungle V.I.P don't try to kid me mancub and don't get in a stew			
E7	E7	E7	Am
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what botherin' me what i desire is red man's fire so i can be like you			
Am	Am	Am	E7
I wanna be a man mancub and stroll right into town give me the secret mancub just clue me what to do			
E7	E7	E7	Am G7

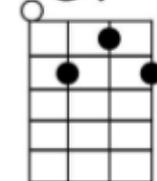
And be just like the other men i'm tired of monkeyin' 'round oh
give me the pow'r of man's red flow'r and make my dreams come true oh



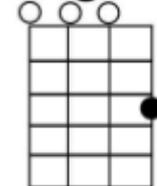
E7



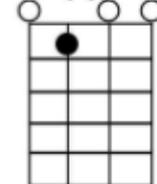
G7



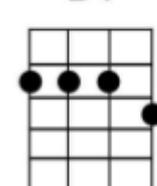
C



A7



D7



B

C	C	A7	A7
Oobe doo	i wanna be like you		i wanna
D7	G7	C	G7
Walk like you	talk like you	too oo	you'll see it's
C	C	A7	A7
True	an ape like me		can
D7	G7	C	G7
Learn to be	human	too	

Fin

D7	G7	C	G7
can learn to be	like someone like you		
D7	G7	C	G7
Learn to be	like someone like me		
D7	G7	C	C (stop)
Learn to be	like someone like you		

Structure :

A	B	Solo sur B	A	B	Solo sur B	B	Fin
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Intro: G

G Em
Almost heaven, West Jamaica,
D C / G
True ridge mountains Shining down the River.
G Em
All my friends there, Older than those ridge,
D C / G
Younger than the mountains, Blowin' like a breeze

G D Em C
Country **roads**, take me **home**, To the **place** I be-lo-ong:
G D C G
West Ja-maica, my ol' mama, Take me **home**, country **roads**.

Em / D G / Em
I heard her voice In the mornin' hour she calls me,
C / G D
Said "Son, you re-mind me of my home far away,"
G / D C
And drivin' down the road I feel a sickness, *I sure did*,
D D7
Oh yesterday, yester-**day**.

G Em
All my memories, oh, gathered 'round her,
D C / G
My old lady, stranger to the water.
G Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D C / G
Miss the taste of moonshine, Tears gone from my eyes.

G D Em C
Country **roads**, take me **home**, To the **place** I be-lo-ong:
G D
West Ja-maica, my my ma-ma-ma,
C G
Oh won't you take me go **home**, country **roads**.

Instrumental: G Em D C / G (x2)

G D Em C
Country **roads**, take me **home**, To the **place** I be-lo-ong:
G D
West Ja-maica, my my ma-ma-ma,
C G
Oh won't you take me go **home**, country **roads**.

G D Em C
Country **roads**, take me **home**, To the **place** I be-lo-ong:
G D C G / G...
West Ja-maica, my ol' mama, Take me **home**, country **roads**

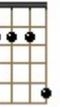
G



Em



D



C



Intro: G Am G Am G

Bm Childhood living is easy to do
Am C / D G D / C
 The pains you wanted I bought them for you
Bm G Bm G
 Graceless lady you know who I am
Am C / D G D
 You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Am C / D G /* F C / Bm
 Wild horses couldn't drag me a-way
Am C / D G /* F C
 Wild, wild horses couldn't drag me a-way

Bm G Bm G
 I watched you suffer a dull aching pain
Am C / D G D / C
 Now you've de-cided, to show me the same
Bm G Bm G
 No sweet vain exits or offstage lines
Am C / D G D
 Could make me feel bitter or treat you un-kind

Am C / D G /* F C / Bm
 Wild horses couldn't drag me a-way
Am C / D G /* F C
 Wild, wild horses couldn't drag me a-way

Instrumental: 2013 F/C C F/C C / D G G

Bm G Bm G
 I know I dreamed you a sin and a lie
Am C / D G D / C
 I have my freedom but I don't have much time
Bm G Bm G
 Faith has been broken, tears must be cried
Am C / D G D
 Let's do some living, after we die

Am C / D G /* F C / Bm
 Wild horses couldn't drag me a-way
Am C / D G /* F C
 Wild, wild horses we'll ride them some day

Instrumental: Bm G Bm G Am C / D G D

Am C / D G /* F C / Bm
 Wild horses couldn't drag me a-way
Am C / D G /* F C / D
 Wild, wild horses we'll ride them some day

Coda: G...

D * * * D * * U D * D * * U D U D..

D * * * D * * U D * D * * D * * D..
 /

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQTHB4jM-KQ>

IT'S NOW OR NEVER

Elvis Presley

Intro: E B7 E

E F#m

It's now or never, come hold me tight,

B7 E

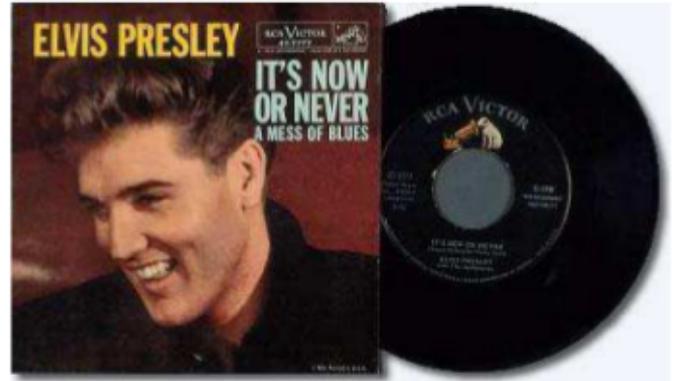
kiss me my darling, be mine tonight.

Am E

Tomorrow will be too late,

B7 E

it's now or never, my love won't wait.



E F#m

1. When I first saw you with your smile so tender,

B7 E

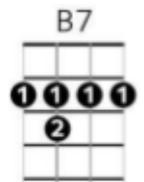
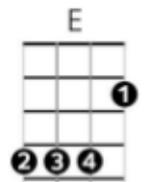
my heart was captured, my soul surrendered.

F#m

I'd spend a lifetime waiting for the right time,

E B7 E

now that you `re near the time is here at last. + REFRAIN



E F#m

2. Just like a willow, we would cry an ocean,

B7 E

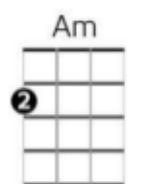
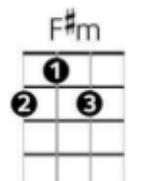
if we lost true love and sweet devotion.

F#m

Your lips excite me, let your arms invite me,

E B7 E

for who knows when we'll meet again this way. + REFRAIN



B7 E

it's now or never, my love won't wait,

B7 E

it's now or never, my love won't wait,

B7 E

it's now or never, my love won't wait.