

La liste du 13 septembre 2017



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Intro: **Em Em / Em - B7**

Em C B7 Em
Oh ! Qu'est ce qu'y pique, ce hérisson, Oh ! Qu'elle est triste, sa chan-son,

Voix
Em C B7 Em
Oh ! Qu'est ce qu'y pique, ce hérisson, Oh ! Qu'elle est triste, sa chan-son,

Em C
C'est un hérisson qui piquait, qui piquait, Et qui voulait qu'on l'caresse-resse-resse,
B7
On l'caressait pas, pas, pas, pas, pas,
Em / B7 (/ B7)
Non pas parce qu'y piquait pas, mais parce qu'y piquait

Voix
Em C
C'est un hérisson qui piquait, qui piquait, Et qui voulait qu'on l'caresse-resse-resse,
B7
On l'caressait pas, pas, pas, pas, pas,
Em / B7 (/ B7)
Non pas parce qu'y piquait pas, mais parce qu'y pi-quait

Em C B7 Em
Oh ! Qu'est ce qu'y pique, ce hérisson, Oh ! Qu'elle est triste, sa chan-son,

Georges
Em C
Quelle est la fée dans ce livre, Qui me donn'ra l'envie d'vivre ?
B7 Em / B7 (/ B7)
Quelle est la petite fille aux yeux bleus, Qui va m'rendre heu-reux ?

Voix
Em C
Quelle est la fée dans ce livre, Qui lui donn'ra l'envie d'vivre ?
B7 Em / B7 (/ B7)
Quelle est la petite fille aux yeux bleus, Qui l'rendra heu-reux ?

Emilie
Em C B7 Em
Moi, je ne vois que moi, il n'y a que moi, dans ce livre-là
Em C B7 Em
Moi, je ne vois que moi, il n'y a que moi, dans ce livre La La la-la-la-la

C B7 Em
La La la-la-la-la La la-la la-la La La La
Em C B7 Em
La La la-la-la-la La La la-la-la-la La la-la la-la La_

Em C B7 Em
Elle n'est plus triste, cette chanson, J'ai caressé le héris-son,

Voix
Em C
Il n'est plus triste, le hérisson,
B7 Em
Elle a caressé la chan-son Mais non, Le hérisson !

Voix
**B7 Em - B7 \ / Em **
Mais non ! le héris-son ! Pom - Pom

(x343)
C B7 Ab G
Stars shining bright a-bove you (0200)
C B7 / Bb7 A7 A7sus4 / A7
Night breezes seem to whisper « I love you »
Dm Dm7 Fm6 (1213) Fm
Bird singing in a sycamore tree
C Adim (2323) G G7
Dream a little dream of me

C B7 Ab G
Say « nightie-night » and kiss me
C B7 / Bb7 A7 A7sus4 / A7
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
Dm Dm7 Fm6 Fm
While I'm alone and blue as can be
C Ab / G C E7
Dream a little dream of me

A F#m Bm E7 A F#m Bm E
Stars fading but I linger on, dear, still craving your kiss
A F#m Bm E7 A % Ab G7
I'm longing to linger till down, dear, just saying thi__is

C B7 Ab G
Sweet dreams till sun-beams find you
C B7 / Bb7 A7 A7sus4 / A7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you
Dm Dm7 Fm6 Fm
But in your dreams wha-tever they be
C Ab / G C G7
Dream a little dream of me

Instrumental : C B7 Ab G C B7 / Bb7 A7 A7sus4 / A7
Dm Dm7 Fm6 Fm C Ab / G C E7

A F#m Bm E7 A F#m Bm E
Stars fading but I linger on, dear, still craving your kiss
A F#m Bm E7 A % Ab G7
I'm longing to linger till down, dear, just saying thi__is

C B7 Ab G
Sweet dreams till sun-beams find you
C B7 / Bb7 A7 A7sus4 / A7
Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you
Dm Dm7 Fm6 Fm
But in your dreams wha-tever they be
C Ab / G C A7

Outro : Dream a little dream of me
Dm Ab / G C... C9... (0201 ou 3435)
Dream a little dream of me

(ou) C Ab / G C B7 Ab G [C B7 Ab G] ad lib
Dream a little dream of me

E7 %
Ni les tams - Tams des yé-yé-yé-é
E7 %
Ni les gris - gris que tu portais
A7 %
Da doo ron ron que tu_écoutais
E7 %
Au bal doum doum où tu dansais

B7
Non rien n'aura raison de moi
A7
J'i-rai t' chercher ma Lolita
E7 %
Chez les yé - yé

E7 %
Sous les tams - tams des yé-yé-yé-é
E7 %
J'f'rai du ram - dam je me connais
A7 %
Oui à Sing - Sing je finirai
E7 %
J'ai un coupe - coupe à cran d'arrêt

B7
Non rien n'aura raison de moi
A7
J'i-rai t' chercher ma Lolita
E7 %
Chez les yé - yé

E7 %
Sous les tams - tams des yé-yé-yé-é
E7 %
Fais un flash - back au temps passé
A7 %
Est-ce que t'en - tends c'que j'te disais
E7 %
Je suis fou fou fou de t'aimer

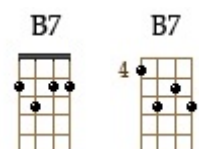
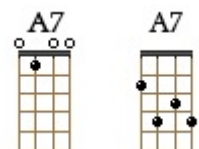
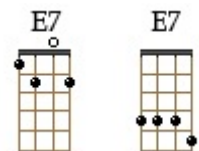
B7
Mais rien n'aura raison de moi
A7
J'i-rai t' chercher ma Lolita
E7 %
Chez les yé - yé

E7 %
Ni les tams - tams des yé-yé-yé-é
E7 %
Ni les gris - gris que tu portais
A7 %
Da doo ron ron que tu_écoutais
E7 %
Au bal doum doum où tu dansais

B7
Non rien n'aura raison de moi
A7
J'i-rai t' chercher ma Lolita
E7 %
Chez les yé - yé

E7 %
Sous les tams - tams des yé-yé-yé-é
E7 %
J'f'rai du ram - dam je me connais
A7 %
Oui à Sing - Sing je finirai
E7 %
J'ai un coupe - coupe à cran d'arrêt

B7
Non rien n'aura raison de moi
A7
J'i-rai t' chercher ma Lolita
E7 %
Chez les yé - yé



Cm % % G

I'm the king of the swingers Oh ! the jungle V.I.P

G % G7 Cm

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

Cm % % G

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

G % G7 Cm \ / Bb7 \

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

Refrain

Eb % C7 %

Oobi-doo, I wanna be like you

F7 Bb7 Eb Bb7

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

Eb % C7 %

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

F7 Bb7 Eb %

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

Instrumental Eb % C7 % F7 Bb7 Eb %

Cm % % G

Don't try to kid me, man-cub, I made a deal with you

G % G7 Cm

What I desire is man's red fire to make my dreams come true

Cm % % G

Now give me the secret, man-cub, com'on clue me what to do

G % G7 Cm \ / Bb7 \

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 %

Cm % % G

Now I'm the king of the swingers, Oh ! the jungle V. I. P.

G % G7 Cm

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

Cm % % G

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

G % G7 Cm

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)

Eb % C7 %

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

F7 Bb7 Eb Bb7

I'm lovin' life I'm lovin' life Oh I'm lovin' life

feeling nice feeling nice Oh I'm feeling nice

Eb % C7 %

Oh-oobi-doo, I wan'na be like you

F7 Bb7 Eb Bb7

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

Eb % C7 %

You see it's true, an ape like me

F7 Bb7 Eb C7

(X 2) Can learn to be like someone like you,

F7 Bb7 Eb Eb (Block) EbM7.. (3335)

Can learn to be like someone like yo - o - ou

Intro: **D / Dsus2 D / Dsus2 D / Dsus2 D / Dsus2**

D / A G / D
Did I see you down in a young girl's town

D A
With your mother in so much pain

G / A Bm / E7
I was almost there at the top of the stairs

D / A G / D
With her screamin' in the rain

D A
Did she wake you up to tell you that

It was only a change of plan

G / A Bm / E7
Dream up dream up let me fill your cup

D / Dsus2 D / Dsus2 D / Dsus2 D / Dsus2
With the promise of a man

D / A G / D
Did I see you walking with the boys

G / A Bm / E7
Though it was not hand in hand

D / Dsus2 D / Dsus2
And was some black face in a lonely place

D / A G / D
When you could under-stand

D A
Did she wake you up to tell you that

It was only a change of plan

G / A Bm / E7
Dream up dream up let me fill your cup

D / Dsus2 D / Dsus2
With the promise of a man

Instrumental: **D / A G / D D A G / A Bm / E7 D / Dsus2 D / Dsus2**

D / A G / D
Will I see you give more than I can take

G / A Bm / E7
Will I only harvest some

D / Dsus2 D / Dsus2
As the days fly past will we lose our grasp

D / A G / D
Or fuse it in the sun

D A
Did she wake you up to tell you that

It was only a change of plan

G / A Bm / E7
Dream up dream up let me fill your cup

D / Dsus2 D / Dsus2
With the promise of a man

G / A Bm / E7
Dream up dream up let me fill your cup

D / Dsus2 D...
With the promise of a man

Pearl Jam

Daughter

Intro : G / G4 G / G4 G / G4 G / G4

G / G4 G / G4 G / G4 G / G4 G / G4 G /
Alone, listless Breakfast table in an otherwise empty room.
(/)G4 G / G4 G / G4 G / G4
Young girl, violence Center of her own attention.
G / G4 G / G4 G /
The mother reads aloud, child tries to understand it.
(/)G4 G / G4
Tries to make her proud.
G / G4 Em7 / Em6 Em7 /
The shades go down. It's in her head.
(/)Em6 Em7 / Em6 Em7 / Em6
Painted room. Can't deny there's something wrong.

G / G4 G / G4
Don't call me daughter. Not fit to.
G / G4 G / G4 G /
The picture kept will remind me.
(/) G4 G / G4
Don't call me daughter. Not fit to.
G / G4 G / G4 G /
The picture kept will remind me.
(/) G4 Em7 / Em6 Em7 / Em6 Em7 / Em6 Em7 / Em6 G / G4
Don't call me...

Em7 / Em6 Em7 / Em6 Em7 /
She holds the hand that holds her down.
(/)Em6 Em7 / Em6 G / G4 G / G4 G / G4 (6x)
She will rise above. Ooh... Oh.

G G
Don't call me daughter. Not fit to.

G G G
The picture kept will remind me.

G G **x2**
Don't call me daughter. Not fit to be.

G G
The picture kept will remind me.

Em7 / Em6 Em7 / Em6 Em7 / Em6 Em7 / Em6 (ad lib)
Don't call me...
The shades go down. (x2)
The shades go... Go... Go...

Intro : Cm... Fm... G...

One way ticket - Eruption
(8 temps par mesure) tona : C#m

Cm " " " "
One way ticket, one way ticket
Fm " " " "
One way ticket, one way ticket
G " " " "
One way ticket, one way ticket to the blues

Cm " " " "
Choo, choo train chuggin' down the track
Fm " " " "
Gotta travel on, never comin' back
G / G7 " " " "
Oh-oh got a one way ticket to the blues

Cm " " " "
Bye, bye love my baby's leavin' me
Fm " " " "
Now lonely teardrops are all that I can see
G / G7 " " " "
Oh-oh got a one way ticket to the blues

Bb / Eb " " " "
Gonna take a trip to lonesome town
G / Cm " " " "
Gonna stay at heartbreak ho-tel
Fm - G / Cm " " " "
A fool such as I that never learns
D / G " " " "
I cry a tear so well

Cm " " " "
One way ticket, one way ticket
Fm " " " "
One way ticket, one way ticket
G " " " "
One way ticket, one way ticket to the blues

Cm " " " "
Choo, choo train chuggin' down the track
Fm " " " "
Gotta travel on, never comin' back
G / G7 " " " "
Oh-oh got a one way ticket to the blues

Instrumental : **Cm Fm**
G / G7 " " " "
Oh-oh got a one way ticket to the blues

Bb / Eb " " " "
Gonna take a trip to lonesome town
G / Cm " " " "
Gonna stay at heartbreak ho-tel
Fm - G / Cm " " " "
A fool such as I that never learns
D / G " " " "
I cry a tear so well

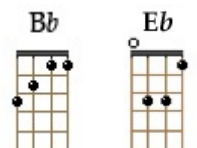
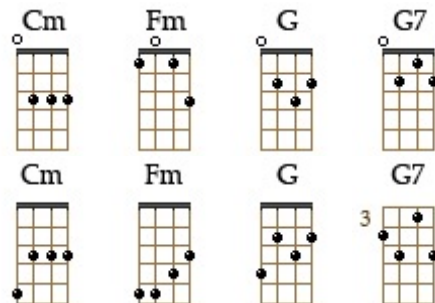
Cm " " " "
One way ticket, one way ticket
Fm " " " "
One way ticket, one way ticket
G " " " "
One way ticket, one way ticket to the blues

Cm " " " "
Choo, choo train chuggin' down the track
Fm " " " "
Gotta travel on, never comin' back
G / G7 " " " "
Oh-oh got a one way ticket to the blues

G / G7 " " " "
Oh-oh got a one way ticket to the blues
G / G7 " " " "
Oh-oh got a one way ticket to the blues

G " " " "
one way one way one way ticket
Cm " " " "
one way one way one way ticket

(ad lib..)



(A)

Well... (1) I got a

A	E	A / D	A	A7
(1) woman	way over town	that's good to me	- oh yeah	Said I got a
(2) lovin'	early in the mornin'	just for me	- oh yeah	She saves her

D	D7	E	E7
woman	way over town	good to me	oh yeah
lovin'	early in the mornin'	Just for me	oh yeah
			She gives me
			She saves her

A	A7	D	D7
money	when I'm in need	Yeah she's a kind of	friend in-deed
lovin'	just for me	O-oh she loves me	so tender-ly
			I got a
			I got a

A	E	A / D	A
woman	way over town	that's good to me	- oh yeah
woman	way over town	that's good to me	- oh yeah
			(2) She saves her
			(Instrumental)

A	A	A	E
A	D	A / E	A

A7 (Block)

Bb7 - A7 (Block)

She's there to love me both day and night

Bb7 - A7 (Block)

Bb7 - A7 (Block)

Never grumbles or fusses always treats me right

Bb7 - A7 (Block)

Bb7 - A7 (Block)

Never runnin' in the streets an' leaving me alone

Bb7 - A7 (Block)

Bb7 - A7 (Block)

She knows a woman's place is right there, now, in her home I've got a

A	E	A / D	A / A7
woman	way over town	that's good to me	- oh yeah
			Said I got a

D	D7	E	E7
woman	way over town	that's good to me	oh yeah
			well she's my

A	A7	D	D7
baby	don't you under-stand	yeah I - I'm	her lovin' man
			I've got a

A	E	A / D	A / A7
woman	way over town	that's good to me	- oh yeah
			don't you know she's all

A7	A7	A7	A7 / A9...
right,	don't you know she's all right	she's all right	she's all right...
			oh yeah

Lullaby of birdland (Ella Fitzgerald -George Shearing-)

Am	B7	Am	Dm7	Em7	Dm7	C	F7
(2020) Am6	E7	Am6	G7	A7	G7		E7
Am	B7	Am	Dm7	Em7	Dm7	C	C
Am6	E7	Am6	G7	A7	G7	G7	
A7	Dm7	G7	C	A7	Dm7	G7	C
							E7
Am	B7	Am	Dm7	Em7	Dm7	C	G7
Am6	E7	Am6	G7	A7	G7		C

Couplet 1

Am / Am6 (2020) B7 / E7 Am / Am6 Dm7 / G7
 Lullaby of birdland that's what I Always hear when you sigh;
Em7 / A7 Dm7 / G7 C F7 / E7
 Never in my word land could there be ways to reveal | in a phrase how I feel

Couplet 2

Am / Am6 B7 / E7 Am / Am6 Dm7 / G7
 Have you ever heard two turtle doves Bill and coo when they love?
Em7 / A7 Dm7 / G7 C / G7 C
 That's the kind of magic Music we make with our lips when we kiss.

Pont :

A7 Dm7 G7 C
 And there's a weepy old willow He really knows how to cry!
A7 Dm7 G7 C / E7
 That's how I'd cry on my pillow If you should tell me fare-well and good-bye

Couplet 3

Am / Am6 B7 / E7 Am / Am6 Dm7 / G7
 Lullaby of birdland whisper low, Kiss me sweet, and we'll go
Em7 / A7 Dm7 / G7 C F7 / E7
 Flyin' high in birdland, High in the sky up a-bove all be-cause we're in love.

Instrumental : accords couplets 1 et 2 (lignes 1 et 2 de la grille)

Pont :

A7 Dm7 G7 C
 And there's a weepy old willow He really knows how to cry!
A7 Dm7 G7 C / E7
 That's how I'd cry on my pillow If you should tell me fare-well and good-bye

Coda :

Am / Am6 B7 / E7 Am / Am6 Dm7 / G7
 Lullaby of birdland whisper low, Kiss me sweet, and we'll go
Em7 / A7 Dm7 / G7 C
 Flyin' high in birdland, High in the sky up a-bove
 2323 *Adim / E7 Am Am add9..*
 all be-cause we're in love..

0010

Intro: (x 4) **A G D**

F/G

Refrain: (x 2)

A G D F/G
 We are fami-ly I got all my sisters with me
A G D F/G
 We are fami-ly Get up everybody and sing

A Em7 / D7 A Em7 / D7
 Every-one can see we're to-ge-ther as we walk on by
A Em7 / D7 A Em7 / D7
 {Hey} And we fly just like birds of a fea-ther, I won't tell no lie
A Em7 / D7 A Em7 / D7
 {A!!} All of the people a-round us, they say, can they be that close
A Em7 / D7
 Just let me state for the record
A Em7 / D7
 we're giving love in a family do - ose

Refrain: (x 2)

A G D F/G
 We are fami-ly I got all my sisters with me
A G D F/G
 We are fami-ly Get up everybody and sing

A Em7 / D7 A
 Living life is fun and we've just begun to get our share
Em7 / D7
 of the world's de-lights
A Em7 / D7 A Em7 / D7
 {High} high hopes we have for the fu-ture and our goal's in sight
A Em7 / D7 A
 {We!} no, we don't get de-pressed, here's what we call
Em7 / D7
 our golden rule
A Em7 / D7 A
 Have faith in you and the things you do, you won't go wrong,
Em7 / D7
 this is our family je - wel

Refrain: (x 2)

A G D F/G
 We are fami-ly I got all my sisters with me
A G D F/G
 We are fami-ly Get up everybody and sing

La java bleue (Lucienne Delyle)

(6 temps / mesure)

Intro : **Am / D7 G / E7 A / D7 G / (Block)**

G % **D7 / G D7**
Il est au bal musette Un air rem-pli de dou-ceur
G B / Em A7 / D7 G
Qui fait tourner les têt - tes Qui fait cha-virer les coeurs
D7 G D7 D7 / G
Tandis qu'on glisse à petits pas Serrant celui qu'on aime dans ses bras
D7 G A7 A7 / D7
Tout bas l'on dit dans un frisson En écoutant jou-er l'accor-déon

G / D7 G C G
C'est la java bleue La java la plus belle
D7 B7 / Em A7 D7
Celle qui ensor-cel - le Et que l'on danse les yeux dans les yeux
G / D7 G C G / E7
Au rythme jo-yeux Quand les corps se con-fon-dent
Am / D7 G / E7
Comme elle au monde il n'y en a pas deux
A / D7 G / (Block)
C'est la java bleue

G % **D7 / G D7**
Ché-rie sous ton étreinte Je veux te serrer plus fort
G B / Em A7 / D7 G
Pour mieux garder l'em-prein-te Et la cha-leur de ton corps
D7 G D7 D7 / G
Que de promesses que de serments On se fait dans la folie d'un mo-ment
D7 G A7 A7 / D7
Mais ces serments remplis d'amour On sait qu'on ne les tiendra pas tou-jours

G / D7 G C G
C'est la java bleue La java la plus belle
D7 B7 / Em A7 D7
Celle qui ensor-cel - le Et que l'on danse les yeux dans les yeux
G / D7 G C G / E7
Au rythme jo-yeux Quand les corps se con-fon-dent
Am / D7 G / E7
Comme elle au monde il n'y en a pas deux
A / D7 E7
C'est la java bleue

Am / D7 G / E7...
Comme elle au monde il n'y en a pas deux...
A... D7... G...
C'est la java bleue

Fm **C7**
 Moi j'essuie les verres Au fond du café
C7 **Fm**
 j'ai bien trop à faire pour pouvoir rê-ver
Fm **C7**
 Et dans ce décor banal à pleu-rer
C7 **Fm**
 Il me semble encore les voir ar-river

F **C7**
 Ils sont arri-vés se tenant par la main
C7 **F**
 L'air émerveil-lé comme de deux chéru-bins
F **C7**
 Portant le so-leil ils ont deman-dé
C7 **F** /
 D'une voix tran-quille un toit pour s'ai-mer
 (/) **Bb** **F** / **Bb** **F** /
 Au cœur de la ville et je me rap-pelle
 (/) **Bb** **F** / **G7** **C7**
 Qu'ils ont regar-dé d'un air atten-dri
F **F** / **C7**
 La chambre d'hôtel au papier jau-ni
C7 **C7** / **F**
 Et quand j'ai fermé la porte sur eux
F **F** / **C7**
 Y a-vait tant d' soleil au fond de leurs yeux
C7 (/ **C7**) **Fm (instrumental)**
 Que ça m'a fait mal, que ça m'a fait mal...

Instrumental : (x 2) **Fm** **C7** % **Fm**

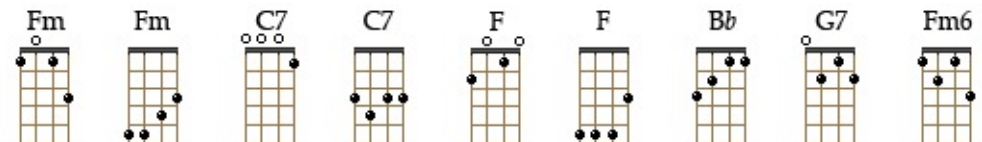
Fm **C7**
 Moi j'essuie les verres Au fond du café
C7 **Fm**
 j'ai bien trop à faire pour pouvoir rê-ver
Fm **C7**
 Et dans ce décor banal à pleu-rer
C7 **Fm**
 C'est le lendemain Qu'on les a trou-vés

F **C7**
 On les a trou-vés se tenant par la main
C7 **F**
 Les yeux refer-més vers des lende-mains
F **C7**
 Remplis de so-leil On les a cou-chés
C7 **F** /
 Unis et tran-quilles Dans un lit creu-sé
 (/) **Bb** **F** / **Bb** **F** /
 Au cœur de la ville et je me rap-pelle
 (/) **Bb** **F** / **G7** **C7**
 A-voir refer-mé Dans le petit jour
F **F** / **C7**
 La chambre d'hôtel Des amants d'un jour
C7 **C7** / **F**
 Mais ils m'ont planté Tout au fond du cœur
F **F** / **C7**
 Un goût d'leur soleil Et tant de cou-leurs
C7 (/ **C7**) **Fm (instrumental)**
 Que ça me fait mal, Que ça me fait mal ...

Instrumental : **Fm** **C7** % **Fm**

Fm **C7** % **Fm** (Block)

(NC) **C7...**
 Moi j'essuie les verres Au fond du café
 (NC) **Fm...**
 J'ai rien d'autre à faire pour pouvoir rêver
 (NC) **C7...**
 Mais dans ce décor banal à pleurer
C7... **Fm6...** (1213)
 Il y a dehors... Une chambre à louer....



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,

Dm / **A**
 Il vit sa vie au bord de l'eau cocos et coquil-lages
A / **Dm**
 Un dollar pour prendre en photo son plus beau tatou-age
Gm / **A** / **A**
 Il vit sa vie comme un vendredi Robinson est par-ti_
Gm / **A** / **Gm** / **A**
 Tu l'verras toujours bien dans sa peau quand il prend ce tem-po_

A (Block) **D**
 Il tape sur des bambous et c'est numéro un
D **Em**
 Dans son île on est fou comme on est mu-sicien
Em %
 Sur radio Jamaïque il a des copains
A (Block) **D**
 Il fabrique sa musique et ça lui va bien
A (Block) **D**
 Il tape sur des bambous il joue pas les requins (*chœur bis*)
D **Em**
 Tahiti Touamotou Équateur mé-ridien (*chœur bis*)
Em %
 Y'a des filles de partout qui lui veulent du bien (*chœur bis*)
A **Dm**
 Lui la gloire il s'en fout et ça va ça vient

Dm / **A**
 Il connaît le nom des bateaux l'prénom du capi-taine
A / **Dm**
 Il te refile en stéréo la chanson des si-rènes
Gm / **A** / **Gm** / **A**
 Il trafique un peu dans tous les ports la marine est d'ac-cord
Gm / **A** / **Gm** / **A**
 Y'a aucun malaise dans sa combine c'est une musique ma-chine

Instrumental : **B** (Block) **E** % **F#m** % % **B** **E**

B (Block) **E**
 Il tape sur des bambous il joue pas les requins (*chœur bis*)
E **F#m**
 Tahiti Touamotou Équateur mé-ridien (*chœur bis*)
F#m %
 Y'a des filles de partout qui lui veulent du bien (*chœur bis*)
B (Block) **Em**
 Lui la gloire il s'en fout et ça va ça vient

Am / **B** / **Am** / **B**
 Il vit sa vie comme un vendredi Robinson est par-ti
Am / **B** / **Am** / **B**
 Tu l'verras toujours bien dans sa peau quand il prend ce tem-po

Coda : (x 2) **B** (Block) **E**
 Il tape sur des bambous et c'est numéro un (*chœur bis*)
E **F#m**
 Dans son île on est fou comme on est mu-sicien (*chœur bis*)
F#m %
 Sur radio Jamaïque il a des copains (*chœur bis*)
B **E**
 Il fabrique sa musique et ça lui va bien

Intro: C G7 G C E7 F C / G7 C

E7 F C / G7 C

C G7
Freight train, freight train, run so fast

G C
Freight train, freight train, run so fast

E7 F
Please don't tell what train I'm on

C / G7 C
They won't know what route I've gone

E7 F C / G7 C

C G7
When I'm dead and in my grave

G C
No more good times here I crave

E7 F
Place the stones at my head and feet

C / G7 C
Tell them all that I've gone to sleep

E7 F C / G7 C

C G7
When I die Lord, bury me deep

G C
Way down on old Chestnut Street

E7 F
So I can hear old Number Nine

C / G7 C
As she comes rolling by

E7 F C / G7 C

C G7
When I die Lord, bury me deep

G C
Way down on old Chestnut Street

E7 F
Place the stones at my head and feet

C / G7 C
Tell them all that I've gone to sleep

E7 F C / G7 C

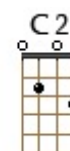
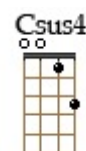
C G7
Freight train, freight train, run so fast

G C
Freight train, freight train, run so fast

E7 F
Please don't tell what train I'm on

C / G7 C
They won't know what route I've gone

E7 F C / G7 C - Csus4 / C - C2 C...



Intro : **B** **B**
 Well I-guess it would be nice if I could touch your body
E **B**
 I know not everybody has got a body like you
B %
 But I've got to think twice before I give my heart away
E **B**
 And I know all the games you play because I play them too

E **B**
 Oh, but I need some time off from that emotion
E **B**
 Time to pick my heart up off the floor
E **B** / **G#m**
 Oh when that love comes down with - out de-votion
C#m **F#** \ \ \ (Block)
 Well it takes a strong man baby but I'm showing you the door

B %
 'Cause I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith
B
 Because I gotta have faith, faith,
B / (Block)
 I gotta have faith, faith, a-faith ah

B %
 BA-BY, I know you're asking me to stay
E
 Say please, please, please don't go away
B
 You say I'm giving you the blues

B %
 MAY__BE, you mean every word you say
E
 Can't help but think of yesterday
B
 And another who tied, me, down, to, lover boy rules

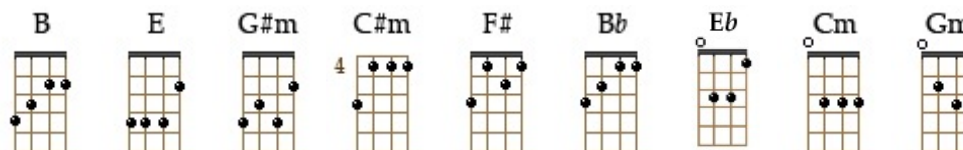
E **B**
 Be-fore this river be-comes an ocean
E **B**
 Be-fore you throw my heart back on the floor
E **B** / **G#m**
 Oh-baby-I re-con-si-der my fo_olish notion
C#m **F#** \ \ \ (Block)
 Well I need someone to hold me but I'll wait for something more

B %
 Yes I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith
B
 Because I gotta have faith, faith,
B / (Block)
 I gotta have faith, faith, a-faith ah

Instrumental : **B** % **E** **B**
B % **E** **B**

E **B**
 Be-fore this river be-comes an ocean
E **B**
 Be-fore you throw my heart back on the floor
E **B** / **G#m**
 Oh-baby-I re-con-si-der my fo_olish notion
C#m **F#** \ \ \ (Block)
 Well I need someone to hold me but I'll wait for something more

(NC) **B** %
 Yes I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith
B
 Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith
B / (Block)
 I gotta have faith, faith, a-faith ah



Dm *G7*
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
C *Am*
 To-morrow I'll miss you
F *Dm* *Bb* *G7*
 Re-mem-ber I'll always be true
Dm *G7*
 And then while I'm a-way
C *Am*
 I'll write home every day
F *G7* *C* (Block)
 And I'll send all my loving to you

Dm *G7*
 I'll pre-tend that I'm kissing
C *Am*
 the lips I am missing
F *Dm* *Bb* *G7*
 And hope that my dreams will come true
Dm *G7*
 And then while I'm a-way
C *Am*
 I'll write home every day
F *G7* *C* (Block)
 And I'll send all my loving to you

Refrain : *Am* *Caug* *C* %
 All my loving I will send to you
Am *Caug* *C* (Block)
 All my loving, darling I'll be true

Instrumental : *F* % *C* % *Dm* *G7* *C* (Block)

Dm *G7*
 Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
C *Am*
 To-morrow I'll miss you
F *Dm* *Bb* *G7*
 Re-mem-ber I'll always be true
Dm *G7*
 And then while I'm a-way
C *Am*
 I'll write home every day
F *G7* *C* (Block)
 And I'll send all my loving to you

Coda : *Am* *Caug* *C* % *Am* *Caug* *C* %
 All my loving I will send to you All my loving, darling I'll be true
Am % *C* % *Am* % *C*
 All my loving, all my loving Ooh, ooh All my loving I will send to you

The Cure

Friday I'm in Love

Intro : D G D A Bm G D A / A(sus4)
(2x)

D G
"I'don't care if Monday's blue,
D A
Tuesday's gray and Wednesday too.
Bm G
Thursday I'don't care about you,
D A / A(sus4)
it's Friday I'm in love."

D G
"Monday you can fall apart,
D A
Tuesday Wednesday break my heart
Bm G
Oh, Thursday doesn't even start,
D A / A(sus4)
it's Friday I'm in love."

G A
"Saturday wait,
Bm G
and Sunday always comes too late.
D A / A(sus4)
But Friday never hesitate."

D G
"I'don't care if Monday's black,
D A
Tuesday, Wednesday, heart attack.
Bm G
Thursday never looking back,
D A / A(sus4)
it's Friday I'm love."

D G D A Bm G D A / A(sus4)

D G
"Monday you can hold your head,
D A
Tuesday, Wednesday, stay in bed.
Bm G
Or thursday watch the walls instead
D A / A(sus4)
it's Friday I'm in love."

G A
"Saturday wait,
Bm G
and Sunday always comes too late.
D A / A(sus4)
But Friday never hesitate."

Pont :

Bm C
"Dressed up to the eyes,
D
it's a wonderful surprise
A
to see your shoes
Bm
and your spirits rise
C
Throwing out your frown,
D
and just smiling at the sound,
A
as sleek as a shriek
Bm
spinning round and round.
C
Always take a big bite,
D
it's such a gorgeous sight
A
to see you eat in the
Bm
middle of the night.
C
You can never get enough
D
enough of this stuff,
A / A(sus4)
it's Friday I'm in love"

(Reprendre couplets 1 et 2)

Outro :

D G D A Bm G D A / A(sus4)

D G D A Bm G D A(block)

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Am / Dm7 G / CM7 F/C E7sus4 / E7

Am / Dm7 G7 / CM7 F/C E7sus4 / E7
 C'est un beau roman, c'est une belle histoire. C'est une romance d'aujourd'hui
Am / Dm7 G7 / CM7 F/C E7sus4 / E7
 Il rentrait chez lui, là haut vers le brouillard. Elle descendait dans le midi, le midi

Am / Dm G / CM7 F/C
 Ils se sont trouvés au bord du chemin Sur l'autoroute des vacances.
F/C Am / Dm G / CM7
 C'était sans doute un jour de chance. Ils avaient le ciel à portée de main.
F/C F/C Em Dm7
 Un cadeau de la providence. Alors pourquoi penser au lendemain_____.

Am / Dm7 G7 / CM7 F/C E7sus4 / E7
 Ils se sont cachés dans un grand champ de blé, Se laissant porter par le courant.
Am / Dm7 G7 / CM7
 Se sont racontés leurs vies qui commençaient.
F/C E7sus4 / E7
 Ils n'étaient encore que des enfants, des enfants

Am / Dm G / CM7 F/C
 Qui s'étaient trouvés au bord du chemin Sur l'autoroute des vacances.
F/C Am / Dm G / CM7
 C'était sans doute un jour de chance. Qui cueillirent le ciel au creux de leurs mains.
F/C F/C Em Dm7
 Comme on cueille la providence. Refusant de penser au lendemain_____.

Am / Dm7 G7 / CM7 F/C E7sus4 / E7
 C'est un beau roman, c'est une belle histoire. C'est une romance d'aujourd'hui
Am / Dm7 G7 / CM7 F/C E7sus4 / E7
 Il rentrait chez lui, là haut vers le brouillard. Elle descendait dans le midi, le midi

Am / Dm G / CM7 F/C
 Ils se sont quittés au bord du matin. Sur l'autoroute des vacances.
F/C Am / Dm G / CM7
 C'était fini le jour de chance. Ils reprirent alors chacun leur chemin
F/C F/C Em Dm7
 Saluèrent la providence En se faisant un signe de la main_____.

Am / Dm7 G7 / CM7
 Il rentra chez lui, là haut vers le brouillard.
F/C E7sus4 / E7 Am
 Elle est descendue là-bas dans le__e midi.

(Am) / Dm7 G7 / CM7
 C'est un beau roman, c'est une belle histoire.
F/C E7sus4 / E7 A...
 C'est une romance d'aujourd'hui - i - i.

Intro : **Em**

Em %
So-lo voy con mi pena
Em **Am**
So-la va mi con-dena
Am **B7**
Cor-rer es mi des-tino
B7 **Em**
Pa-ra burlar la ley

Em %
Perdi-do en el cora-zon
Em **Am**
De la grande Baby-lon
Am **B7**
Me di-cen el clandes-tino
B7 **Em**
Por no llevar pa-pel

Em %
Pa una ciudad del norte
Em **Am**
Yo me fui a traba-jar
Am **B7**
Mi vida la de-je
B7 **Em**
Entre Ceuta e Gibr-al-tar

Em **Em**
Soy u-na raya en el mar
Em **Am**
Fantas-ma en la ciu-dad
Am **B7**
Mi vida va prohi-bida
B7 **Em**
Di-ce la autori-dad

Em **Em**
So-lo voy con mi pena
Em **Am**
So-la va mi con-dena
Am **B7**
Cor-rer es mi des-tino
B7 **Em**
Por no llevar pa-pel

Em **Em**
Perdi-do en el cora-zon
Em **Am**
De la grande Baby-lon
Am **B7**
Me di-cen el clandes-tino
B7 **Em**
Yo soy el quebra ley

Clandestino - Manu

Chao

(1/2 mesure par accord)

B7 **Em**
Mano negra *clandes-tina*
B7 **Em**
Peru-ano *clandes-tino*
B7 **Em**
Afri-cano *clandes-tino*
B7 **Em**
Mari-juana *ile-gal*

Em %

Em %
So-lo voy con mi pena
Em **Am**
So-la va mi con-dena
Am **B7**
Cor-rer es mi des-tino
B7 **Em**
Pa-ra burlar la ley

Em **Em**
Perdi-do en el cora-zon
Em **Am**
De la grande Baby-lon
Am **B7**
Me di-cen el clandes-tino
B7 **Em**
Por no llevar pa-pel

B7 **Em**
Aska-lino *clandes-tino*
B7 **Em**
Nige-riano *clandes-tino*
B7 **Em**
Boli-viano *clandes-tino*
B7 **Em**
Mano Negra *ile-gal*

Coda : **Em**

Em Am B7
(tonalité originale) F#m Bm C#(7)