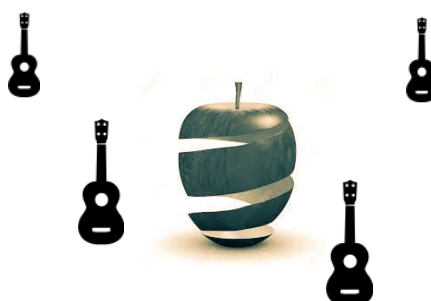


LA LISTE DU 14 DECEMBRE 2016

- La vie ne vaut rien	1
- La corrida	2
- L'encre de tes yeux	3
- Bambino	4
- Molly malone	5
- I got a woman	6
- Ain't no sunshine	7
- St James infirmiry blues	8
- St Louis blues	10
- Country roads	12
- Fly me to the moon	13
- Love me tender	14
- Can't take my eyes off you	15
- Chinatown	16
- Passer ma route	17
- Imagine	18



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

(phrase 1 et 2)

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

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

Si si hombre hombre

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

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

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

ad libitum

Intro : E / B C#m A / E B E / B C#m

E / B C#m
 Puisqu'on ne vivra jamais tout les deux

A / E B
 Pui-squ'on est fous, pui-squ'on est seuls Pui-squ'ils sont si nombreux

E / B C#m
 Même la morale par-le pour eux

A E B
 J'aimerais quand même te dire Tout ce que j'ai pu écrire

A E / Esus4 E / F#m11
 Je l'ai puisé à l'encre de tes yeux (4400) (2422)

E / B C#m
 Je n'avais pas vu que tu por-tais des chaines

A / E B
 A trop vouloir te regarder J'en oubliais les miennes

E / B C#m
 On rêvait de Venise et de liberté

A E B
 J'aimerais quand même te dire Tout ce que j'ai pu écrire

A E / Esus4 E / F#m11
 C'est ton sourire qui me l'a dicté

* Instrumental E / B C#m A / E B E / B C#m
 A E B A E / Esus4 E / F#m11

E / B C#m
 Tu viendras longtemps marcher dans mes rêves

A / E B
 Tu viendras toujours du côté Où le soleil se lève

E / B C#m
 Et si malgré ça j'arrive à t'oublier

A E B
 J'aimerais quand même te dire Tout ce que j'ai pu écrire

A E / Esus4 E / F#m11
 Aura longtemps le par-fum des regrets

E / B C#m
 Puisqu'on ne vivra jamais tout les deux

A / E B
 Pui-squ'on est fous, pui-squ'on est seuls Pui-squ'ils sont si nombreux

E / B C#m
 Même la morale par-le pour eux

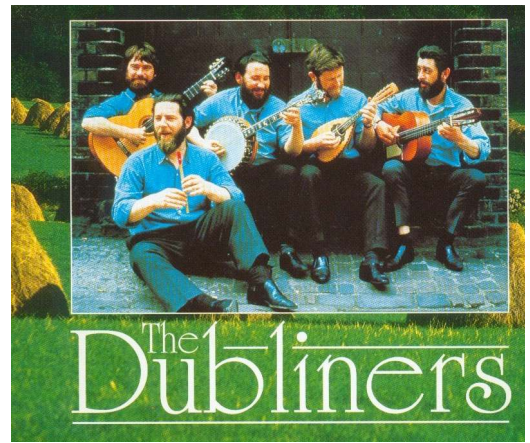
A E B
 J'aimerais quand même te dire Tout ce que j'ai pu écrire

A E / Esus4 E / F#m11 E...
 Je l'ai puisé à l'encre de tes yeux

Am C Dm Am
 Bambino, Bambino Ne pleure pas, Bambino
 a a c c a a g# g# b b g# g# a (x2)
 Am E7
 Les yeux battus, la mine triste et les joues blêmes
 Tu ne dors plus, tu n'es que l'ombre de toi-même
 Am A7 Dm
 Seul dans la rue, tu rôdes comme une âme en peine
 Am E7 Am]
 Et tous les soirs sous sa fenêtre on peut te voir
 E7
 Je sais bien que tu l'adores (Bambino, Bambino)
 Am
 Et qu'elle a des jolis yeux (Bambino, Bambino)
 E7
 Mais tu es trop jeune encore (Bambino, Bambino)
 Am]
 Pour jouer les amoureux
 (2120) A6
 Et gratta, gratta sur ta mandoline mon petit Bambino
 E7
 Ta musique est plus jolie que tout le ciel de l'Italie
 A6 E(7)
 Et canta, canta de ta voix câline mon petit Bambino
 Am
 Tu peux chanter tant que tu veux, elle ne te prend pas au sérieux
 Am]
 Tu peux fumer comme un monsieur des cigarettes
 E7 Am
 Te déhancher sur le trottoir quand tu la guettes
 Am A7 Dm
 Tu peux pencher sur ton oreille, ta casquette
 Am E7 Am]
 Ce n'est pas ça qui dans son coeur te vieillira
 E7
 L'amour et la jalousie (Bambino, Bambino)
 Am
 Ne sont pas des jeux d'enfants (Bambino, Bambino)
 E7
 Et tu as toute la vie (Bambino, Bambino)
 Am]
 Pour souffrir comme les grands
 (2120) A6
 Et gratta, gratta sur ta mandoline mon petit Bambino
 E7 A
 Ta musique est plus jolie que tout le ciel de l'Italie
 A6 E(7)
 Et canta, canta de ta voix câline mon petit Bambino
 Am E7 Am
 Tu peux chanter tant que tu veux, elle ne te prend pas au sérieux
 E7
 Si tu as trop de tourment (Bambino, Bambino)
 Am
 Ne le garde pas pour toi (Bambino, Bambino)
 E7
 Va le dire à ta maman (Bambino, Bambino)
 Am]
 Les mamans c'est fait pour ça
 Am E7
 Et là, blotti dans l'ombre douce de ses bras
 Dm
 Pleure un bon coup et ton chagrin... s'envoioooooooooolera
 Am

MOLLY MALONE

The Dubliners



G **Em** **Am** **D7**
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,
G **E7** **A7** **D7**
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone.

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
She wheeled a wheelbarrow, through streets broad and narrow,
G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G**
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive O.

Chorus:

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Alive, alive O, Alive, alive O,
G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G**
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive O.

(G) **Em** **Am** **D7**
She was a fishmonger, and sure twas no wonder,
G **E7** **A7** **D7**
For so were her Father and Mother before.

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
And they all wheeled their barrows, through streets broad and narrow,
G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G**
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive O.

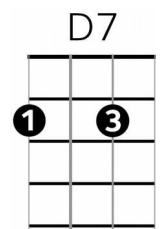
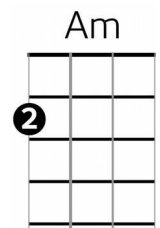
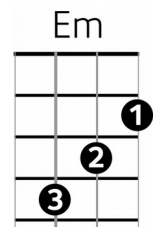
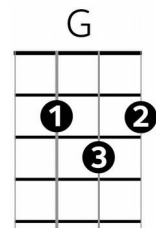
Chorus

(G) **Em** **Am** **D7**
She died of a fever, and no one to grieve her,
G **E7** **A7** **D7**
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Now her ghost wheels her barrow, through streets broad and narrow,
G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G**
Crying: Cockles and Mussels, Alive, Alive O.

Chorus (dernière ligne deux fois)

FIN



(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 She gives me
 lovin' early in the mornin' Just for me oh yeah She saves her

A	A7	D	D7
---	----	---	----

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

A	E	A	D	A
---	---	---	---	---

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

A	A	A	E
A	D	A	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
----	----	----	----

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

Am... *Am / Em - G*
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.

Am... *Am / Em - G*
It's not warm when she's a-way.

Am... *Em Dm*
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and she's always gone too long,
Am / Em - G
Anytime she goes a-way.

Am... *Am / Em - G*
Wonder this time where she's gone,

Am *Am / Em - G*
Wonder if she's gone to stay

Am *Em Dm*
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and this house just ain't no home,
Am / Em - G Am...
Anytime she goes a-way.

And I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I Know
(xx) (xx) (Block)
(NC)
Hey, I ought to leave the young thing alone

Am / Em - G
But ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Am *Am / Em - G*
But ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Am *Am / Em - G*
only darkness every-day.

Am *Em Dm*
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and this house just ain't no home
Am / Em - G

Anytime she goes a-way.

Am / Dm *Am / Em - G*
Any-time she goes a-way.

Am / Dm *Am / Em - G*
Any-time she goes a-way.

Am / Dm *Am / Em - G Am..*
Any-time she goes a-wa___a___a___ay.

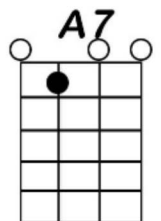
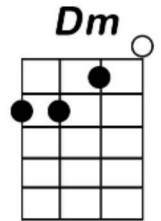
St James Infirmary Blues

version simple



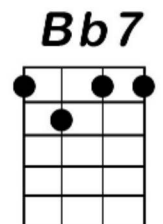
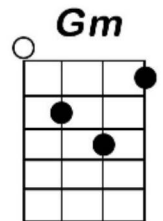
Dm	A7	Dm	Dm Gm	A7
-----------	-----------	-----------	--------------	-----------

It was down in old Joe's bar room on the corner by the square
 on my left stood big Joe McKennedy his eyes were bloodshot red
 I went down to the St. James infirmary to see my baby there
 Let her go let her go God bless her wherever she may be
 When I die oh Lord please bury me in my high top Stetson hat
 Get six gamblers to be my pall bearers six chorus girls to sing me a song
 Get six teen coal black horses to pull that rubber-tired hack
 Now that you've heard my story let's have another round of booze



Dm	A7	Dm	Bb7 A7	Dm
-----------	-----------	-----------	---------------	-----------

The drinks were served as usual and the usual crowd was there
 He turned to the crowd around him and these are the words he said
 She was stretched out on a long white table so young so cold so fair
 She may search this whole world over she'll never find another man as sweet as me
 Put gold coins over my eye lids so the boys will know I died standing pat
 Put a Jazz band behind my hearse wagon to raise hell as we roll along
 There's thirteen men going to the graveyard only twelve men are coming back
 And if anyone should ask you I've got those St. James infirmary blues



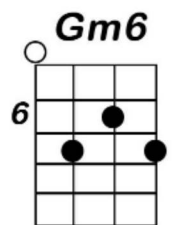
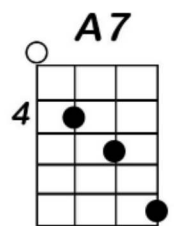
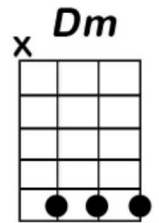
St James Infirmary Blues

version alternative



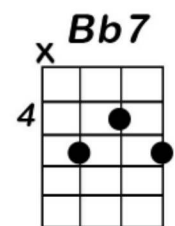
Dm	A7	Dm	Dm	Gm6	A7
----	----	----	----	-----	----

It was down in old Joe's bar room on the corner by the square
 on my left stood big Joe McKennedy his eyes were bloodshot red
 I went down to the St. James infirmary to see my baby there
 Let her go let her go God bless her wherever she may be
 When I die oh Lord please bury me in my high top Stetson hat
 Get six gamblers to be my pall bearers six chorus girls to sing me a song
 Get six teen coal black horses to pull that rubber-tired hack
 Now that you've heard my story let's have another round of booze



Dm	A7	Dm	Bb7	A7	Dm
----	----	----	-----	----	----

The drinks were served as usual and the usual crowd was there
 He turned to the crowd around him and these are the words he sais
 She was stretched out on a long white table so young so cold so fair
 She may search this whle world over she'll never find another man as sweet as me
 Put gold coins over my eye lids so the boys will know i died standing pat
 Put a Jazz band behind my hearse wagon to raise hell as we roll along
 There's thirteen men going to the graveyard only twelve men are coming back
 And if anyone should ask you I've got those St. James infirmary blues



St. Louis Blues

Version simple



Strum :



F	Bb	F	F7
----------	-----------	----------	-----------

I hate to see that evenin' sun go down
 Feelin tomorrow like I feel today

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

Hate to see that evenin' sun go down
 Feelin tomorrow the way I feel today

C7	C7	F	C#7 C7 : C7
-----------	-----------	----------	------------------------------

'cause my baby has done left his town
 I'll pack my trunk an make my getaway St Louis

Fm	Bbm	C7 G7	C7
-----------	------------	--------------	-----------

Woman with her diamond rings pulls that
 weren't for powder and her storebought hair that

Gm7b5	C7	Fm G7	C7 :
--------------	-----------	--------------	-------------

Man around by her apron strings If it
 man I love wouldn't have gone nowhere no - where Got the

F	Bb	F Bb F Bb	F7
----------	-----------	------------------	-----------

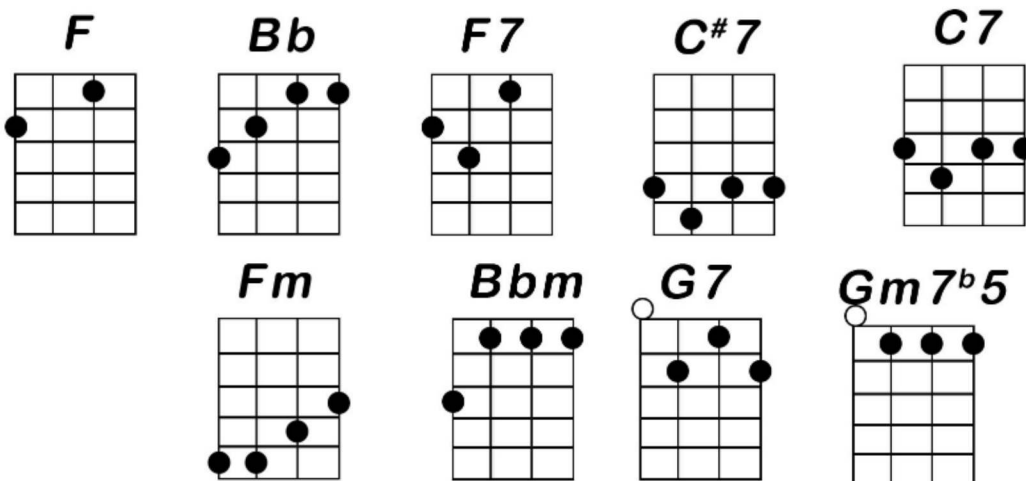
St. Louis Blues I'm as Blue as I can be that

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

Man got a heart like a rock cast in the sea or

F C#7 C7	C7	F	F
-----------------	-----------	----------	----------

Else he wouldn't have gone so far from me



St. Louis Blues

Version avancée



Strum :



:F	F7	Bb	F	F7M	F7
-----------	-----------	-----------	----------	------------	-----------

I hate to see that evenin' sun go down
 Feelin tomorrow like I feel today

Bb	Bb6	Bb6 Bb7	F	F
-----------	------------	----------------	----------	----------

Hate to see that evenin' sun go down
 Feelin tomorrow the way I feel today

C7	C7	F	C#7 C7	:
			C7	

'cause my baby has done left his town
 I'll pack my trunk an make my getaway St Louis

Fm	Bbm	C7 G7	C7
-----------	------------	--------------	-----------

Woman with her diamond rings pulls that
 weren't for powder and her storebought hair that

Gm7b5	C7	Fm	G7	C7	:
		Fm	G7		

Man around by her apron strings If it
 man I love wouldn't have gone nowhere no - where Got the

F9	Bb9	F Bb7 F Bb7	F F7M F7
-----------	------------	--------------------	-----------------

St. Louis Blues I'm as Blue as I can be that

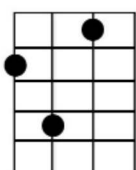
Bb9	Bb9	F Bb7 F Bb7	F
------------	------------	--------------------	----------

Man got a heart like a rock cast in the sea or

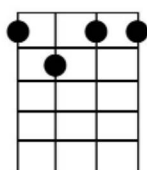
F	C#7 C7	C7	F	F
----------	---------------	-----------	----------	----------

Else he wouldn't have gone so far from me

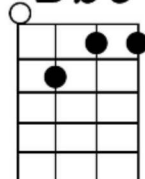
F7M



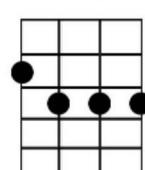
Bb7



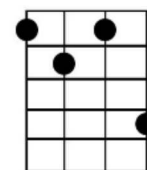
Bb6



F9



Bb9



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.

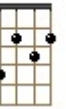
G D Em C
Country **roads**, take me **home**, To the **place** I be-lo-ong:
G D
West Ja-maica, my my ma-ma-ma,
C G
Oh won't you take me go **home**, country **roads**.

Instrumental: G Em D C / G (x2)

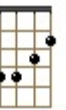
G D Em C
Country **roads**, take me **home**, To the **place** I be-lo-ong:
G D
West Ja-maica, my my ma-ma-ma,
C G
Oh won't you take me go **home**, country **roads**.

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**

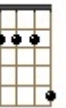
G



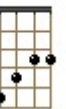
Em



D



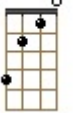
C



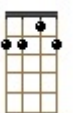
Am(7) *Dm* *G7* *CM7 / C7*
 Fly me to the moon, let me play among the stars,
F *Bm7/b5* *E7* *Am(7) / A7*
 Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars,

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

Bm7(b5)



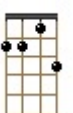
Dm6



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

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

Dm7



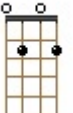
Instrumental :

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

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

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

Em7



Intro: F F

F G7
Love me tender love me sweet
C7 F
Never let me go
F G7
You have made my life complete
C7 F
And I love you so

F / A7 Dm / F7
Love me tender love me true
Bb / Bbm F
All my dreams ful-filled
F / D7 G7
For my darlin' I love you
C7 F
And I always will

F G7
Love me tender love me long
C7 F
Take me to your heart
F G7
For it's there that I belong
C7 F
And we'll never part

F / A7 Dm / F7
Love me tender love me true
Bb / Bbm F
All my dreams ful-filled
F / D7 G7
For my darlin' I love you
C7 F
And I always will

F / A7 Dm / F7
Love me tender love me dear
Bb / Bbm F
Tell me you are mine
F / D7 G7
I'll be yours through all the years
C7 F
Till the end of time

Can't Take My Eyes off You - Frankie Valli

(8 temps / mesures)

Intro: **D7 / Dm7 C D7 / Dm7 C / G7**
Dm7-5 (1213)

1:

C
You're just too good to be true
CM7
Can't take my eyes off you
C7
You feel like Heaven to touch
F
I wanna hold you so much
Fm
At long last love has arrived
C
And I thank God I'm alive
D7 / Dm7
You're just too good to be true
C / G
Can't take my eyes off you

2:

C
Pardon the way that I stare
CM7
There's nothing else to compare
C7
The sight of you makes me weak
F
There are no words left to speak
Fm
But if you feel like I feel
C
Please let me know that it's real
D7 / Dm7
You're just too good to be true
C
Can't take my eyes off you

Pont instru: **Dm / G C / Am Dm7 / G7 C / A7**

Refrain:

A7 / Dm
I love you, baby
G7 /
And if it's quite alright
Em7
I need you, baby
Am7 /
To warm the lonely nights
Dm
I love you, baby
G7 / C6 A7 /
Trust in me when I say:

Dm7

Oh, pretty baby
G7 /
Don't bring me down, I pray
C
Oh, pretty baby,
Am7 /
now that I found you, stay
Dm
And let me lo-ove you, baby
Bb9 (1213) / G7
Let me lo-ove you

3 (idem # 1): sauf dernière ligne en C

Pont instrum : **Dm / G C / Am**
Dm / G C / A7

Refrain:

A7 / Dm7
I love you, baby
G
And if it's quite alright
Em
I need you, baby
Am
To warm the lonely nights
Dm7
I love you, baby
G C A7
Trust in me when I say:
Dm7
Oh, pretty baby
G
Don't bring me down, I pray
CM7
Oh, pretty baby,
A7
now that I found you, stay
Dm
Oh pretty baby
G7 C A7
Trust in me when I say
Dm7
Oh pretty baby
G7
Oh when you come my way
CM7
Oh, pretty baby,
A7
now that I found you, stay
Dm
And let me lo-ove you, baby
Bb9 (1213) CM7...
Let me lo-ove you....

Chinatown, my Chinatown

Bb	%	%	%	%	%	F7	%
D7	%	Gm7	%	C7	%	F7	%
Bb	%	%	%	Bb7	%	Eb	%
Eb	Ebm7	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	%

Chant + Instru. + Chant

Intro : **Eb F# Bb G7 C7 F7 Bb**

Bb % % %
 Chi - na - town my Chi - na - town
 % % **F7** %
 Where the lights are low
D7 % **Gm7** %
 Hearts that know no o - ther land.....
C7 **C7** **F7** %
 Drift - ing to and fro.....
Bb % % %
 Dream - y dream - y Chi - na - town
Bb7 % **Eb** %
 Al - 'mond eyes of brown.....
Eb **Ebm7** **Bb** **G7**
Hearts seems light and life seems bright In
C7 **F7** **Bb** %
dream - y Chi - na - town

Heart seeems light Chi-na-town X 2 en Outro.

Ebm7 = 3121 = F#

Passer ma route (Maxime Le Forestier)

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

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

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

Eb Parole après pa-role note après note %
Gm Bb7 Eb %
Elle vou-lait tout sa-voir sur ma vie %
Eb Gm Fm %
J'ai tourné sept fois ma clef dans ses menottes %
Gm Bb7 Eb %
Sept fois ma langue dans sa bouche et j'ai dit

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

C C / CM7 F %

Imagine there's no hea-ven

C C / CM7 F %

It's easy if you try

C C / CM7 F %

No hell below us

C C / CM7 F %

A-bove us only sky

F Am Dm F

Imagine all the peo-ple

G % G7...(block) NC (C - couplet)

living for to-day aah-ha aha-ha

C C / CM7 F %

Imagine there's no coun-tries

C C / CM7 F %

It isn't hard to do

C C / CM7 F %

Nothing to kill or die for

C C / CM7 F %

No re-li - gion too

F Am Dm F

Imagine all the peo-ple

G % G7...(Block) NC (F - Refrain)

living life in peace yoohoo oohoo-hoo

Refrain:

F	G	C	E7
You may say I'm a dreamer			
F	G	C	E7
But I'm not the only one			
F	G	C	E7
I hope some-day you'll join us			
F	G	C	%
And the world will live as one			

C C / CM7 F %

Imagine no posses-sions

C C / CM7 F %

I wonder if you can

C C / CM7 F %

No need for greed or hun-ger

C C / CM7 F %

A brother-hood of man

F Am Dm F

Imagine all the peo-ple

G % G7...(Block) NC (F - Refrain)

Sharing all the world yoohoo oohoo-hoo..

Refrain...

(finir sur C...)