

La liste du 4 avril 2018



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(parlé)

Le 16eme siècle.

Des quatre coins de l'Europe, de gigantesques voiliers partent à la conquête du Nouveau Monde.

A bord de ces navires des hommes avides de rêves, d'aventure et d'espace, à la recherche de fortune.

Qui n'a jamais rêvé de ces mondes souterrains, de ces mers lointaines peuplées de légendes ou d'une richesse soudaine qui se conquérait au détour d'un chemin de la Cordillère des Andes ?

Qui n'a jamais souhaité voir le soleil souverain guider ses pas, au cœur du pays Inca, vers la richesse et l'histoire des Mystérieuses Cités d'Or !

Intro : **Gm F - Bb / Gm**

Bb %
 Enfant du soleil, tu parcours la terre le ciel
Gm D / Gm
 Cherche ton che-min, c'est ta vie, c'est ton des-tin.
Bb %
 Et le jour, la nuit, avec tes deux meilleurs amis,
Gm D / Gm (/) Gm
 A bord du Grand Condor, tu re-cherches les Cites d'Or

Pont :

Cm Gm F / D7 Gm / G
 Aaaaah ah-ah ah-ah, Esteban, Zi-a, Ta-o les Cites d'Or
Cm Gm F / D7 Gm (Block)
 Aaaaah ah-ah ah-ah, Esteban, Zi-a, Ta-o les Cites d'Or

Refrain :

F Gm
 Tou-dou dou-dou tou, ah_ ah_ ah_
F Gm
 Tou-dou dou-dou tou, les Cites d'Or
F Gm
 Tou-dou dou-dou tou, ah_ ah_ ah_
F Gm (Block)
 Tou-dou dou-dou tou, les Cites d'Or

Bb %
 Enfant du soleil, ton destin est sans pareil,
Gm D / Gm
 L'aven-ture t'appelle, n'attends pas et cours vers elle...

Coda :

Cm Gm F / D7 Gm Gm (Block)
 Aaaaah ah-ah ah-ah, Esteban, Zi-a, Ta-o les Cites d'Or



I Started a Joke - The Bee Gees

Intro`: G Bm C D (x 2)

G Bm C D7 G Bm C
I started a joke, which started the whole world, crying
D7 G Bm C D7 G Bm C D7
but I didn't see, that the joke, was on me, Oh no
G Bm C D7 G Bm C
I started to cry, which started the whole world, laughing
D7 G Bm C D7 G %
Oh, if I'd only seen, that the joke, was on me

Em % Bm % C % G %
I looked at the skies, running my hands, over my eyes
Bm % Em % Am % D7 %...
and I, fell out of bed, hurting my head, from things that I said

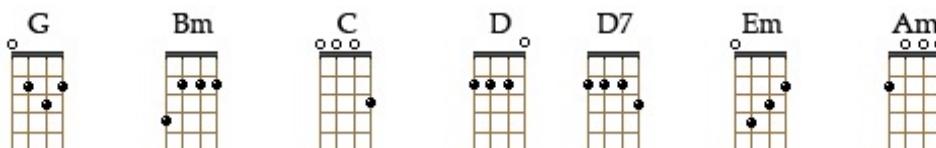
G Bm C D7 G Bm C
Till I finally died, which started the whole world, living
D7 G Bm C D7 G %
Oh, if I'd only seen, that the joke, was on me

Em % Bm % C % G %
I looked at the skies, running my hands, over my eyes
Bm % Em % Am % D7 %...
and I, fell out of bed, hurting my head, from things that I said

G Bm C D7 G Bm C
Till I finally died, which started the whole world, living
D7 G Bm C D7 G Bm C
Oh, if I'd only seen, that the joke, was on me Oh no

D7 G Bm C D7
that the joke was on me....e.....e.....e
G Bm C D7 G...
Oh....Oh.... Oh....Oh...oooh

NB : Tout le long, les choeurs font : AHHHH AHHH AHHHH AHHHH.....



D A Bm A
J'ai dans mon chapeau de ma-gicien de la poudre de perl'm-pipin
D A G / F# Bm (Block)
Quelques chamallows deux, trois lapins De quoi me sentir bien

D A Bm A
J'ai pu lire dans le creux de ta main *ram-padam* Car je suis un petit peu devin
D A Bm A (Block)
Ram dam Que nous partagerions nos chagrins *ram-padam* Et nos sourires co-quins

Refrain : (x 2) **D Bm F#m**
Mais que veux-tu ma douce ? Un coup de pouce, un baiser sur la bouche
A D Bm
ou un joli des-sin ? Et ne sois pas fa-rouche, si ma langue fourche
F#m A
C'est que je m'en fri-mousse de tes deux pe-tits seins.

D A Bm A
Je ne sais si tu crois au destin Peut-être as-tu peur des ba-ladins
D A G / F# Bm (Block)
Mais si tu le souhaites un beau matin Nous pren-drons ce che-min

D A Bm A
Sais-tu qu'au bout se trouve un jardin *ram-padam* Parfumé de l'odeur du jasmin
D A Bm A (Block)
Ram dam Allongé à l'ombre des sapins *ram-padam* J'y demanderai ta main

Refrain : (x 2) **D Bm F#m**
Mais que veux-tu ma douce ? Un coup de pouce, un baiser sur la bouche
A D Bm
ou un joli des-sin ? Et ne sois pas fa-rouche, si ma langue fourche
F#m A
C'est que je m'en fri-mousse de tes deux pe-tits seins.

Em A Bm A Em A Bm A
Je ne suis qu'un homme ordi-nai____aire Un pantin de rimes et de chai____air
Em A Bm A Em % A7 (Block)
Au gré de nos as_tres lu-nai____aires J'écris des poèmes pour te plai____aire

Refrain : (x 2) **D Bm F#m**
(Cresc) Mais que veux-tu ma douce ? Un coup de pouce, un baiser sur la bouche
A D Bm
ou un joli des-sin ? Et ne sois pas fa-rouche, si ma langue fourche
F#m A
C'est que je m'en fri-mousse de tes deux pe-tits seins..

Coda : **D Bm F#m**
Mais que veux-tu ma douce ? Un coup de pouce, un baiser sur la bouche
A D Bm
ou un joli des-sin ? Et ne sois pas fa-rouche, si ma langue fourche
F#m A
C'est que je m'en fri-mousse de tes deux pe-tits seins..

D Bm F#m A
Mais que veux-tu ma douce?
D Bm F#m A
Mais que veux-tu ma douce?
D...
Mais que veux-tu ma douce?... .

I just call (S. Wonder)

Intro: C % % C(Block)

C CM7 C CM7
No New Year's day, to cele-brate,
C CM7 Dm Dm7
no choc'late covered candy hearts to give a-way.
Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7
No first of spri - i - ing, no song to sing,
Dm G C (Block)
in fact here's just another ordinary day.

C CM7 C CM7
No April rain, no flowers bloom,
C CM7 Dm Dm7
no wedding Saturday wi-thin the month of June.
Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7
But what it i - i - is, is something true,
Dm G C C(Block)
made up of these three words that I must say to you.

REFRAIN:

Dm G C % F G Am %
I just called to say I love you, I just called to say how much I care.
Dm G Am % F G C C(Block)
I just called to say I love you, and I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

C CM7 C CM7
No summer's high, no warm Ju-ly,
C CM7 Dm Dm7
no harvest moon to light one tender August night.
Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7
No Autumn bre - e - eze, no falling leaves,
Dm G C (Block)
not even time for birds to fly to southern skies.

C CM7 C CM7
No Libra Sun, no Hallo-ween,
C CM7 Dm Dm7
no giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring.
Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7
But what it i - i - is, though old, so new.
Dm G C C(Block)
to fill your heart like no three words could ever do.

REFRAIN: (+ 1/2 ton)

D#m G# C# % F# G# Bbm %
I just called to say I love you, I just called to say how much I care.
D#m G# Bbm % F# G# C# C#(Block)
I just called to say I love you, and I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

REFRAIN: (+ 1/2 ton)

Em A D % G A Bm %
I just called to say I love you, I just called to say how much I care.
Em A Bm % G A D
I just called to say I love you, and I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

Bb C C D % % D (Block) \\\
of my heart of my heart



Intro :

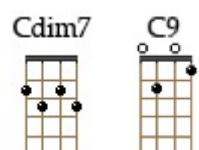
| C | C7 | F | E7 |
|----------|-------|--------|--------|
| F / Cdim | C / A | D / G7 | C / G7 |

C C7
 Running wild, lost con-trol
 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 E7
 Always showin', I don't care !
 F / Cdim C / A
 Don't love no-body, it's not worth-while,
 D / G7 C / G7
 All a-lone, running wild!

Instrumental :

| C | C7 | F | C |
|----------|---------|--------|--------|
| G7 / E7 | Am / Cm | G / D7 | G7 |
| C | C7 | F | E7 |
| F / Cdim | C / A | D / G7 | C / G7 |

C C7
 Running wild, lost con-trol
 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 !
 E F Cdim C / B - A#
 Don't love no-body, it's not worth-while,
 A D G7 C / G7 C / C9...
 All a-lone, running wild!



Lullaby of birdland (Ella Fitzgerald -George Shearing-)

| | | | | | | | |
|-------------------|------------|------------|------------|------------|------------|-----------|-----------|
| Am | B7 | Am | Dm7 | Em7 | Dm7 | | F7 |
| (2020) Am6 | E7 | Am6 | G7 | A7 | G7 | C | E7 |
| Am | B7 | Am | Dm7 | Em7 | Dm7 | C | |
| Am6 | E7 | Am6 | G7 | A7 | G7 | G7 | C |
| A7 | Dm7 | G7 | C | A7 | Dm7 | G7 | C |
| Am | B7 | Am | Dm7 | Em7 | Dm7 | | G7 |
| Am6 | E7 | Am6 | G7 | A7 | G7 | C | 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 2002
Adim / **E7** **Am** **Am add9..**
all be-cause we're in love..

Intro : (x 4) **xxxx** (x 4) **DM7...** (x 4) **Bm**

(x 2) [**Bm** **E** **A** **D / A**] **Bm** **E** **Bm** **E**

Bm **E** **A** **D** / **A**

We're talking a-way, I don't know what I'm to say

Bm **E** **A** **D** / **A**

I'll say it any-way, To-day's another day to find you

Bm **E** **F#m** **D**

Shying a-way, I'll be coming for your love OK

A **E** **F#m** **D**

Take on me (take, On me)

A **E** **F#m** **D**

Take me on (take, On me)

A **E** **F#m** **D**

I'll be gone in a day or two

Bm **E** **A** **D** / **A**

So, needless to say at odds and ends, but I feel

Bm **E** **A** **D** / **A**

stumbling a-wake slowly learning that life is OK,

Bm **E** **F#m** **D**

Say after me, it's so much better to be safe than sorry

A **E** **F#m** **D**

Take on me (take, On me)

A **E** **F#m** **D**

Take me on (take, On me)

A **E** **F#m** **D**

I'll be gone in a day or two

Instrumental : **C#m** % **G** % **C#m** % **G** % **Bm** % **E** % (C#m : 1104)

Bm \ **E** \ **Bm** \ **E** \

(x 2) [**Bm** **E** **A** **D / A**] **Bm** **E** **Bm** **E**

Bm **E** **A** **D** / **A**

Oh, things that you say, yeah is it life or just to play

Bm **E** **A** **D** / **A**

My worries a-way, you're all the things I've got to re-member

Bm **E** **F#m** **D**

You shine a-way, I'll be coming for you anyway

A **E** **F#m** **D**

Take on me (take, On me)

A **E** **F#m** **D**

Take me on (take, On me)

A **E** **F#m** **D**

I'll be gone in a... two

Take on me (take, On me)

A **E** **F#m** **D**

Take me on (take, On me)

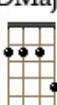
A **E** **F#m** **D**

I'll be gone in a... two

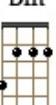
Take on me Take me on

Coda: **A...** **E...** **F#m...** **D...** **A...**

DMaj7



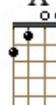
Bm



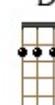
E



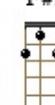
A \circ



D \circ



F#m



C#m



G



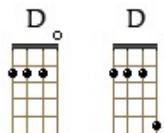
G



Quelques mots d'amour - Berger Michel

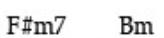
Intro : **D** %

D **F#m7** **Bm** **Asus / A**



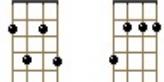
Il manque quelqu'un près de moi,

D* **F#m7** **Bsus** **B**



Je me re-tourne tout le monde est là,

G **D** **A** **Bsus / B**



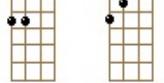
D'où vient ce sentiment bizarre que je suis seul

G **D** **A** **Abm7b5** **Gm7**



Parmi tous ces amis et ces filles qui ne veulent

D / **A** **D / D - Dsus** **D - Dsus / Dsus - D**



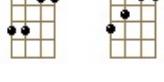
Que quelques mots d'amour

D **F#m7** **Bm** **Asus / A**



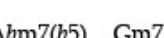
De mon vil-lage capitale,

D* **F#m7** **Bsus** **B**



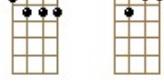
Où l'air chaud peut être glacial,

G **D** **A** **Bsus / B**



Où des mil-lions de gens se connaissent si mal

G **D** **A** **Abm7b5** **Gm7**



Je t'en-voie comme un papillon à une étoile

D / **A** **D / D - Dsus** **D - Dsus / Dsus - D**



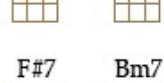
Quelques mots d'amour

Refrain : **D** **F#m7** **Em7** **GM7**



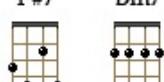
Je t'envoie mes i-mages, je t'envoie mon dé-cor

F#7 **Bm7** **Em7** **A**



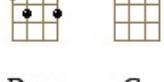
Je t'envoie mes sou-rires des jours où je me sens plus fort

D **F#m7** **Em7** **GM7**



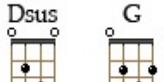
Je t'envoie mes vo-yages, mes jours d'aéro-port

F#7 **Bm7** **Em7** **Aaug . . .**



Je t'envoie mes plus belles victoires sur l'ironie du sort

D **F#m7** **Bm** **Asus / A**



Et dans ces boites pour danser,

D* **F#m7** **Bsus** **B**



Les nuits passent inhabitées

G **D** **A** **Bsus / B**



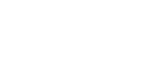
J'écoute les battements de mon cœur me répéter,

G **D** **A** **Abm7b5** **Gm7**



Qu'aucune mu-sique au monde ne saura remplacer

D / **A** **D / D - Dsus** **D - Dsus / Dsus - D**



Quelques mots d'amour

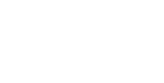
Refrain . . .

D **F#m7** **Bm** **Asus / A**



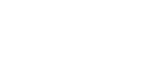
De mon vil-lage à cent à l'heure,

D* **F#m7** **Bsus** **B**



Où les doc-teurs greffent des coeurs

G **D** **A** **Bsus / B**



Où des mil-lions de gens se connaissent si mal

G **D** **A** **Abm7b5** **Gm7**



Je t'en-voie comme un papillon à une étoile

D / **A** **D - Dsus / D . . .**



Quelques mots d'amour

Dust in the wind - Kansas

(2 temps / mesure)

Intro : * (picking : cordes 2/4 - 3 - 1 - 4 - 1 et 1/4 - 3 - 1 - 4 - 1)

c % % Am % % c % % Am % %
 4 A-3---2---5---3---2---5---3---2---5---3---2---5---3---2---5---3---3
 3 E-----
 2 C-0---0---0---0-----0---0---0---0-----
 1 G-----2---2---2---2-----2---2---2---2-

/ **G C G Am %**

I close my eye

G Dm Am Am / G

only for a moment, and the moment's gone.

C G Am %

All my dreams

G Dm Am %

pass before my eyes, a cu-riosity.

D G Am Am7

Dust_ in the wind.

D G Am Am / G

All they are is dust in the wind.

C G Am %

Same old song.

G Dm Am Am / G

Just a drop of water in an endless sea.

C G Am %

All we do

G Dm Am %

crumbles to the ground though we re-fuse to see.

D G Am Am7

Dust_ in the wind.

D G Am % G %

All we are is dust in the wi_____ ind_____

F % F %

Oh_____ oho_____

Instrumental : x 2 [**Am % G % F % Am %**]

* **C % C % Am % Am % C % C % Am % Am % Am / G**
Now

C G Am %

Don't hang on

G Dm Am Am / G

Nothing lasts for-ever but the earth and sky. It

C G Am %

slips a - way.

G Dm Am %

All your money won't another minute buy-y___.

Coda :

D G Am Am7

Dust_ in the wind.

D G Am %

All we are is dust in the wind

All we are is dust in the

D G Am Am7

Dust_ in the wind

wind Ev'ry thing is dust in the

D G Am (ad lib)

Ev 'rything is dust in the wind.

A-3---2---5---3---2---5---3---

G-2---2---2---2---2---2---2---

Wind..

Intro: Am D F G

Am D F G
Is it getting better Or do you feel the same
Am D F G
Will it make it easier on you now you got someone to blame

Refrain

C Am F C
You say, One love, One life, When it's one need In the night
C Am F C
one love We got to share it, It leaves you baby don't care for

Instrumental: Am D F G

Am D F G
Did I disap-point you? Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
Am D F G
You act like you never had love And you want me to go wi-without

Pont

C Am F C
Well it's too late, Tonight To drag the past out in-to the light
C Am F C
We're one, but we're not the same We got to carry each other car-ry each other
Am D F G
O-one

Am D F G
Have you come here for forgiveness Have you come to raise the dead
Am D F G
Have you come here to play Jesus To the lepers in your head

Pont 2

C Am F C
Did I ask too much More than a lot You gave me nothing Now it's all I got
C Am F C
We're one, but we're not the same We hurt each other, then we do it again

Pont 3

C Am
You say, Love is a temple, Loves a higher law
C Am
Love is a temple, Loves the higher law
C G
You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl
G F F (C)
And I can't be holding on To what you got, When all you got is hurt

Refrain - Coda

C Am F C
One love, One blood One life, You got to do what you should
C Am F C
One life, With each other Sisters, Brothers
C Am F C
One life, But we're not the same We got to carry each other, Car-ry each other
C Am F C
O-one, O-one

Week end à Rome - E. Daho

(8 temps /mesure)

Intro : (x 2) **E** % **C#m** %



E **C#m**

Week-end à Rome, tous les deux sans per-sonne

A / **B** **E**

Florence, Mi-lan, s'il y a le temps Week-end ri-tal,

C#m **A** / **B** **E**

en bagnole de for-tune Variett' mé-lo à la ra-dio. Week-end ri-tal,

C#m **A** / **B** **E**

Paris est sous la pluie Bonheur, sou-pirs, chanson pour rire

C#m **A** / **B** **E**

Chanson ri-tale, hu-u-u-u-um, chanson ri-tale pour une escale.



E **A** / **B**

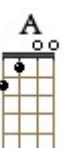
Week-end à Rome Afin de coincer la bulle dans ta bulle

A / **B** **Bsus** / **B7** **B7(Block)**

D'poser mon coeur bancal dans ton bocal,

E

ton aquarium.



C#m **A** /

Une escapade à deux, la pluie m'as-somme

(/) **B** **E**

L'gris m'empoisonne, week-end à Rome

C#m **A** /

Pour la douceur de vivre, et pour le fun.

(/) **B** **E**

Puisqu'on est jeunes, week-end ri-tal

C#m **A** /

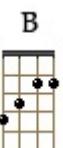
Retrouver le sou-rire, j' préfère te dire

(/) **B** **C#m**

J'ai failli perdre mon sang-froid

A / **B** **E**

hu-u-u-u-um, j'ai failli perdre mon sang-froid.

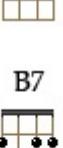


E **A** / **B**

Oh, j'voudrais, j'voudrais J'voudrais coin-cer la bulle dans ta bulle

A / **B** **Bsus** / **B7** **B7(Block)**

Poser mon coeur bancal dans ton bocal,



E

C#m

A / **B**

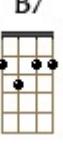
ton aquarium. *Il vento nei capelli* *Caro, accelere e alza la radio*

E **C#m** **A** / **B** **C#m**

Humm, la notte, la notte. *Humm, la notte, la notte.*

A / **B**

ouhou-ouh-ouhou chanson ri-tale pour une escale.



E

A

/

B

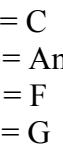
Oh, j'voudrais tant J'voudrais tant coincer la bulle dans ta bulle

A / **B** **Bsus** / **B7** **B7(Block)**

Et traîner avec toi qui ne ressembles

E

à personne.



C#m

A

/

B

La notte la notte La notte la notte La notte la notte

C#m

A

/

B

La notte la notte La notte la notte La notte la notte

E = C
C#m = Am
A = F
B = G

Intro : (x 5) **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm**
Dm **Bb** **C** A1 / C1

C#m7 % **G#7** % **C#m7** **C** / **D** **E** **E7**
What will you do when you get lonely no one waiting by your side
F#m7 **B7** **E** **A** **F#m7** **B7** **E**
You've been running hiding much too long, You know it's just your foolish pride

A... **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm**
Lay-la, got me on my knees. Lay-la, I'm begging darling please.
Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Dm** **Bb** **C** A1 / C1
Lay-la, darling won't you ease my worried mind

C#m7 % **G#7** % **C#m7** **C** / **D** **E** **E7**
Tried to give you conso-lation, Your old man won't let you down
F#m7 **B7** **E** **A** **F#m7** **B7** **E**
Like a fool, I fell in love with you, You turned my whole world up-side down

A... **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm**
Lay-la, got me on my knees. Lay-la, I'm begging darling please.
Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Dm** **Bb** **C** A1 / C1
Lay-la, darling won't you ease my worried mind

C#m7 % **G#7** % **C#m7** **C** / **D** **E** **E7**
Make the best of the si-tuation Before I finally go insane.
F#m7 **B7** **E** **A** **F#m7** **B7** **E**
Please don't say we'll never find a way An' tell me all my loves in vain

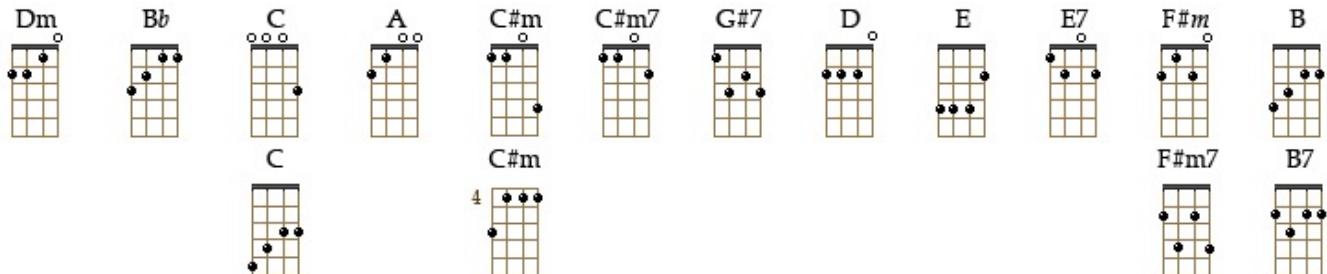
A... **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm**
Lay-la, got me on my knees. Lay-la, I'm begging darling please.
Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Dm** **Bb** **C** Dm
Lay-la, darling won't you ease my worried mind

Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm**
Lay-la, got me on my knees. Lay-la, I'm begging darling please.
Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Dm** **Bb** **C** Dm
Lay-la, darling won't you ease my worried mind

Instrumental : (x 8) **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm**

Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm**
Lay-la, got me on my knees. Lay-la, I'm begging darling please.
Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Dm** **Bb** **C** Dm
Lay-la, darling won't you ease my worried mind

Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm**
Lay-la, got me on my knees. Lay-la, I'm begging darling please.
Dm **Bb** **C** **Dm** **Dm**
Lay-la, darling won't you ease my worried mind



Hang on little tomato (Pink Martini)

(1003)

| | | | | | | | |
|----|------|-----|------|--------|--------|--------|----|
| F | Caug | F | Caug | F | Caug | F | F7 |
| Bb | | Bbm | | F / G7 | C / C7 | C6 / C | |

(1003)

| | | | | |
|---|----------|----------|----------|--------|
| F / Caug | F / Caug | F / Caug | F / Caug | F / F7 |
| . The sun has left and for-got-ten me it's dark I can-not see Why | | | | |

| | | | |
|---|-----|--------|-------------------|
| Bb | Bbm | F / G7 | C7 (Block) |
| does this rain pour down I'm gonna drown in a sea | | | of deep confusion |

| | | | |
|--|----------|--------|----------|
| F / Caug | F / Caug | F / F7 | Bb / Bbm |
| Somebody told me I don't know who when-ever you are sad and blue And you | | | |

| | | | |
|--|---------|---------|---|
| F / A7 | Dm / G7 | Gm / C7 | F |
| feelin' all alone and left behind just take a look in-side you and you'll find You gotta | | | |

| | | | |
|--|----------|---|---|
| Bb | Bb / Bbm | F | % |
| hold on hold on through the night hang on things will be all right | | | |

| | |
|----|---|
| G7 | % |
|----|---|

Even when it's dark and not a bit of sparkling

(0000)

| | |
|--|------------|
| C.. / C7.. | C6.. / C.. |
| sing song sunshine from above spreading rays of sunny love .Just | |

| | | | |
|---|----------|---|---|
| Bb | Bb / Bbm | F | % |
| hang on hang on to the vine stay on soon you'll be divine | | | |

| | |
|----|---|
| G7 | % |
|----|---|

If you start to cry look up to the sky

| | |
|------------|------------|
| C.. / C7.. | C6.. / C.. |
|------------|------------|

Something's coming up ahead to turn your tears to dew instead . .

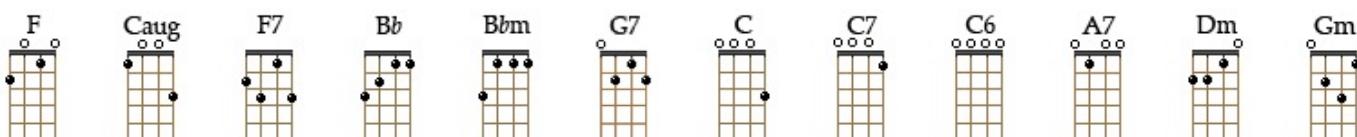
| | | | |
|--|----------|--------|----------|
| F / Caug | F / Caug | F / F7 | Bb / Bbm |
| . And so I hold on to his ad-vice when change is hard and not so nice If you | | | |

| | |
|--------|---------|
| F / A7 | Dm / G7 |
|--------|---------|

listen to your heart the whole night through Your sunny

(5558)

| | | | | |
|---|------|-------|---------|-------|
| Gm.. | C7.. | F.... | Bbm.... | F.... |
| . someday will come one day soon to you | | | | |



* **G** **G** / **D#-**
 A|---2-----2-----|2-----0|
 E|---3-----3-----|3-----3|
 C|---2-----2-----2|---2-----2---0---3---| (x4)
 G|-----|-----|

Intro : (x 2) * picking seul
 (x 2) * picking et accords

G % **CM7**
 A heart that's full up like a landfill
CM7 **C**
 A job that slowly kills you,
D / **Dsus** **G** **G** / **D#-**
 bruises that won't Heal

G % **CM7** %
 You look so tired-unhappy Bring down the government
C **D** / **Dsus** **G** **G** / **D#-**
 They don't, they don't speak for Us

G % **CM7** %
 I'll take a quiet life A hand-shake of carbon monoxide and

Refrain : **Am** **D** / **Dsus - D(5)** (x 3) (D5 : 0250)
 No_alarms and no sur-prises

* **G** **G** / **D#-** (x 2)
 Si_____lent

Pont : **G** % **CM7** %
 This is my final fit My final bel-ly-ache with

Refrain : **Am** **D** / **Dsus - D(5)** (x 3)
 No_alarms and no sur-prises

* **G** **G** / **D#-**
 Please

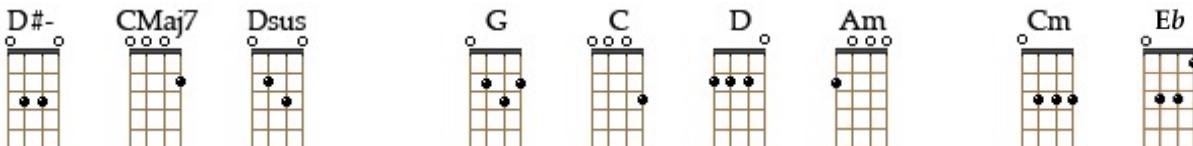
Instrumental : **D** **D#-** **D** **D#-** **Am** **D#-** - **Cm** / **Eb** - **D#-**

Pont : **G** % **CM7** %
 Such a pretty house and Such a pretty garden

Refrain : **Am** **D** / **Dsus - D(5)** (x 3)
 No_alarms and no sur-prises

* **G** **G** / **D#-**
 Please

Coda : * [**G** **G** / **D#-**] **G**...



Intro : (2 x Eb) **Eb** **Gm** **Cm** **Bb** **%** Partons vite - Kaolin
la la la la-la la-la(etc..)

Eb **Gm**
Allez danse, danse, viens dans mes bras, Allez tourne, tourne, reste avec moi,
Cm **Bb** **Fm**
Allez partons vite si tu veux bien, dès le jour, Le soleil brille très haut tu sais
Bb **Cm** **Bb**
Mais j'aime ça, je t'attendais Alors partons vite si tu veux bien, Sans retour.

Eb **Gm**
Ris plus fort et parle-moi De nos projets, nos rêves tout ça
Cm **Bb** **Fm**
Donne-moi la main, embrasse-moi, mon amour Le temps comme ami, moi je veux bien
Bb **Cm** **Bb**
Mais les amis ça va, ça vient, Alors partons vite brûler le jour et la nuit

Cm **Gm** **Cm** **Gm**
Évidem-ment, tu l'aimes en-core, Je le vois bien tu sais, et puis a-lors ?
Ab **Bb** **%**
Mais pour l'instant ferme tes yeux, pas - se ta main dans mes cheveux.

Instrumental: (la la la-la...) **Eb** **Gm** **Cm** **Bb** **Fm** **Bb** **Cm** **Bb**

Eb **Gm**
Je veux entendre, ton coeur qui bat, tu sais, je crois qu'il chante pour moi Mais
Cm **Bb** **Fm**
en douceur comme ça tout bas, comme un sourd Mon coeur lui s'emballe, il vole haut,
Bb **Cm** **Bb**
peut-être un peu trop haut pour moi Mais je m'en fous, je suis vivant pour de bon

Eb **Gm**
Allez danse, danse, regarde-moi Allez tourne, tourne, ne t'arrête pas
Cm **Bb** **Fm**
Allez partons vite, si tu veux bien, dès le jour le soleil brille, profitons-en
Bb **Cm** **Bb**
Je t'attendrai, je t'aime tant Alors va-t'en vite si tu veux bien, sans retour

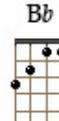
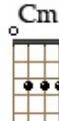
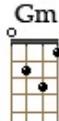
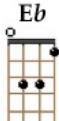
Cm **Gm** **Cm** **Gm**
Évidem-ment, tu l'aimes en-core, Ça crève les yeux mon dieu, Tu l'aimes en-core
Ab **Bb** **%**
Mais pour l'instant ferme tes yeux, pas - se ta main dans mes cheveux

Instrumental: (x 2) **Eb** **Gm** **Cm** **Bb** **Fm** **Bb** **Cm** **Bb**
la la la-la... (etc..)

(Allez danse mon amour ! Allez danse ! Faisons de nos enfants des rois !
Fait tourner le monde mon amour, Fait tourner le monde, Allez !)

Eb... **Gm...**
Allez danse, danse, retourne-toi Allez tourne, tourne, ne t'arrête pas
Cm... **Bb...** **Fm...**
Allez partons vite, si tu veux bien, dès le jour J'ai manqué d'air je m'en souviens,
Bb... **Cm...** **Bb...**
Toutes ces années sans toi sans rien Même mes chansons se baladaient le coeur lourd

Cm **Gm** **Ab**
Évidem-ment, tu l'aimes en-core, Ça crève les yeux mon dieu,
Bb **%** **Eb...**
ça crève les yeux mon dieu Mon dieu.. la la la-la la la la-la



Intro : A % E(7) / D A (Block)

(NC) (NC) D A
When I was a little bitty baby My momma would rock me in the cradle
A % E(7) %
In them old__ cotton fields back home

A % D A
It was down in Loui-si-ana just about a mile from Texar-kana
A E(7) A / D A
In them old__ cotton fields back home

D % A %
When them cotton balls get rotten You can't pick very much cotton
A % E(7) %
In them old__ cotton fields back home
A % D A
It was down in Loui-si-ana just about a mile from Texar-kana
A E(7) A / D A (Block)
In them old__ cotton fields back home

(NC) (NC) D A
When I was a little bitty baby My momma would rock me in the cradle
A % E(7) %
In them old__ cotton fields back home
A % D A
It was down in Loui-si-ana just about a mile from Texar-kana
A E(7) A / D A
In them old__ cotton fields back home

D % A %
When them cotton balls get rotten You can't pick very much cotton
A % E(7) %
In them old__ cotton fields back home
A % D A
It was down in Loui-si-ana just about a mile from Texar-kana
A E(7) A / D A
In them old__ cotton fields back home

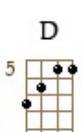
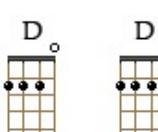
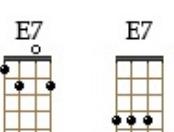
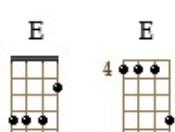
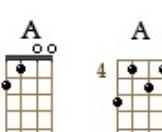
Instrumental : A % D A

A % E(7) %

A % D A

A E(7) A / D A (Block)

(NC) (NC) D A
When I was a little bitty baby My momma would rock me in the cradle
A % E(7) %
In them old__ cotton fields back home
A % D A
It was down in Loui-si-ana just about a mile from Texar-kana
A E(7) A / D A
In them old__ cotton fields back home
A E(7) A / D A...
In them old__ cotton fields back home



Intro: **B** **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#** **I** **I** **I** (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

Faith – George Michael

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#** **I** **I** **I** (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#** **I** **I** **I** (Block)

Well I need someone to hold me but I'll wait for something more

(NC) **B** %

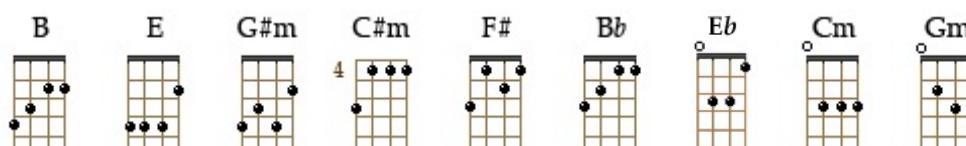
Yes I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith

B

Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith

B / (Block)

I gotta have faith, faith, a-faith ah



Intro : D E7 G D

D E7
Ooh I need your love babe
G D
Guess you know it's true
D E7
Hope you need my love babe
G D
Just like I need you

Bm G
Hold me, love me
Bm E7
Hold me, love me

D E7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
G D
Eight days a week

D E7
Love you every day girl
G D
Always on my mind
D E7
One thing I can say girl
G D
Love you all the time

Bm G
Hold me, love me
Bm E7
Hold me, love me

D E7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
G D
Eight days a week

A %
Eight days a week
Bm %
I lo - ove you
E7 %
Eight days a week
G A
Is not enough to show I care

Eight days a week (The Beatles)

D E7
Ooh I need your love babe
G D
Guess you know it's true
D E7
Hope you need my love babe
G D
Just like I need you

Bm G
Hold me, love me
Bm E7
Hold me, love me

D E7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
G D
Eight days a week

A %
Eight days a week
Bm %
I lo - ove you
E7 %
Eight days a week
G A
Is not enough to show I care

D E7
Love you every day girl
G D
Always on my mind
D E7
One thing I can say girl
G D
Love you all the time

Bm G
Hold me, love me
Bm E7
Hold me, love me

D E7
Ain't got nothin' but love babe
G D
Eight days a week
G D
Eight days a week
G D
Eight days a week

Outro : D E7 G D.

Intro : (solo instrumental sur accords du refrain)

Bm C#7 / F#7 Bm / A7 D / F#7

Bm C#7 / F#7 Bm / D G7 / F#7

Bm Em / F#7 Bm Em / F#7

Couplets 1 et 2

Bm Em Em6 / F#7 Bm
 Je n'avais jamais ôté mon chapeau De - vant per-sonne
 J'étais dur à cuire, elle m'a converti La fine mouche

Bm Em / F#7 G7 / F#7 Bm
 Maintenant je rampe et je fais le beau Quand elle me sonne
 Et je suis tombé tout chaud tout rôti Con - tre sa bouche

Bm B7 / Em Em6 / F#7 Bm
 J'étais chien méchant, elle me fait man-ger Dans sa me-notte
 Qui a des dents de lait quand elle sou - rit Quand elle chante

Bm Em6 / F#7 G7 / F#7 Bm
 J'avais des dents d' loup, je les ai chan-gées Pour des que-nottes
 Et des dents de loup quand elle est fu - rie Qu'elle est mé-chante

Refrain :

Bm C#7 / F#7 Bm / A7 D / F#7

Je m'suis fais tout p'tit devant une pou-pée Qui ferme les yeux quand on la couche

Bm C#7 / F#7 Bm / D G7 / F#7 Bm
 Je m'suis fais tout p'tit devant une pou-pée Qui fait ma-man, quand on la tou - ou - che

(Bm) Em / F#7 Bm Em / F#7

Couplets 3 et 4

Bm Em Em6 / F#7 Bm
 Je subis sa loi, je fi-le tout doux Sous son em-pire
 Tous les somnambules, tous les mages m'ont Dit sans ma-lice

Bm Em / F#7 G7 / F#7 Bm
 Bien qu'elle soit jalouse au de-là de tout Et même pire
 Qu'en ses bras en croix je su-birai mon Der - nier sup-plice

Bm B7 / Em Em6 / F#7 Bm
 Une jolie pervenche qui m'avait pa-ru Plus jolie qu'elle
 Il en est de pires, il en est d'meil-leurs Mais à tout prendre

Bm Em6 / F#7 G7 / F#7 Bm
 Une jolie pervenche un jour en mou-rut A coups d'om-brelle
 Qu'on se pende ici, qu'on se pende ail-leurs S'il faut se pendre

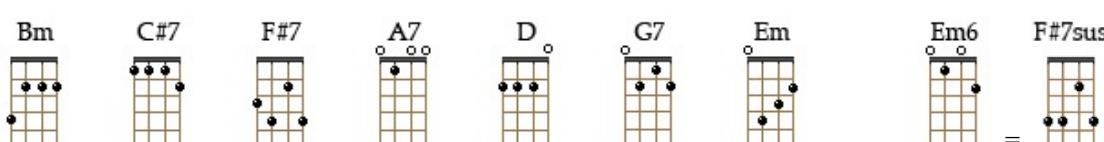
Refrain :

Bm C#7 / F#7 Bm / A7 D / F#7

Je m'suis fais tout p'tit devant une pou-pée Qui ferme les yeux quand on la couche

Bm C#7 / F#7 Bm / D G7 / F#7 Bm
 Je m'suis fais tout p'tit devant une pou-pée Qui fait ma-man, quand on la tou - ou - che

(Bm) Em / F#7 Bm Em / F#7 (sauf dernier refrain)



Intro C G Am F C G Am F

C G Am

See the stone set in your eyes
F C

See the thorn twist in your side
G Am F

I wait for you

C G Am

Sleight of hand and twist of fate
F C

On a bed of nails she makes me wait
G Am F

And I wait with-out you

 C G Am F

With or with-out you With or with-out you

C G Am

Through the storm we reach the shore
F C

You give it all but I want more
G Am F

And I'm wait_ing for you

 C G Am F

With or with-out you With or with-out you ahah
 C G Am F

I can't live With or with-out you

C G Am F

 C G Am F

And you give yourself a-way And you give yourself a-way
 C G Am F

And you give And you give And you give yourself a-way

C G

My hands are tied

Am F C

My body bruised she's got me with
G Am F

Nothing to win And nothing left to lose

 C G Am F

And you give yourself a-way And you give yourself a-way
 C G Am F

And you give And you give And you give yourself a-way

 C G Am F

With or with-out you With or with-out you wohwoh
 C G Am F

I can't live With or with-out you

 C G Am F

Oh Oh Oho Oh Oh Oho Oh Oh Oho Oho Oh

 C G Am F

With or with-out you With or with-out you
 C G Am F

I can't live With or with-out you With or with-out you

Intro : (6 x) Em F(sus2)

Em **F** **G** **%**
 London calling to the faraway towns Now war is declared, and battle come down
Em **F** **G** **%**
 London calling to the underworld Come out of the cupboard, you boys and girls
Em **F** **G** **%**
 London calling, now don't look to us Phoney Beatlemania has bitten the dust
Em **F** **G** **%**
 London calling, see we ain't got no swing Ex-cept for the ring of that truncheon thing

Em **G**
 The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in
Em **G**
 Meltdown expected, the wheat is growing thin
Em **G**
 Engines stop running, but I have no fear
Em **D...** **D**
 'Cause London is drowning, and I live by the river

Em **F** **G** **%**
 London calling to the imitation zone Forget it, brother, you can go it alone
Em **F** **G** **%**
 London calling to the zombies of death Quit holding out, and draw another breath
Em **F** **G** **%**
 London calling, and I don't wanna shout But while we were talking, I saw you nodding out
Em **F** **G** **%**
 London calling, see we ain't got no high Ex-cept for that one with the yellowy eyes

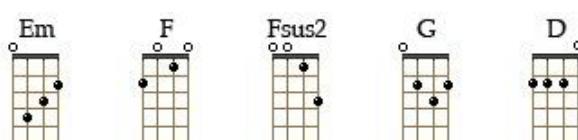
Em **G**
 The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in
Em **G**
 Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin
Em **G**
 A nuclear error, but I have no fear
Em **D...** **D**
 'Cause London is drowning, and I live by the river

Instrumental : (2 x 2) Em F G % (accords couplet)

Em **G**
 The ice age is coming, the sun's zooming in
Em **G**
 Engines stop running, the wheat is growing thin
Em **G**
 A nuclear error, but I have no fear
Em **D...** **D**
 'Cause London is drowning, and I live by the river

Instrumental : (4 x) Em F Now get this

Em **F** **G** **%**
 London calling, yes, I was there, too An' you know what they said? Well, some of it was true!
Em **F** **G** **%**
 London calling at the top of the dial An' after all this, won't you give me a smile?
Em **F** **Em** **F** **Em...**
 London calling I never felt so much alike - alike-alike-alike..



Intro: [A D] x 4 E7 | | | | | | | | (Block)

A % E % F#m D
 Keep on running, keep on hiding One fine day I'm gonna be the one
 A D A E7 | | | | | | | | (Block)

To make you under-stand Oh, yeah, I'm gonna be your man

A % E % F#m D
 Keep on running, running fro_om my arms One fine day I'm gonna be the one
 A D A %

To make you under-stand Oh, yeah, I'm gonna be your man

F#m % E7 %
 Hey-hey, hey__ Everyone is talking about me It makes me feel so bad.

F#m % E7 %
 Hey-hey, hey__ Everyone is laughing at me, It makes me feel so sad

A D A D A D A D E7 | | | | | | | | (Block)
 So keep on running hey hey all right

A % E % F#m D
 Keep on running, running fro_om my arms One fine day I'm gonna be the one
 A D A %

To make you under-stand Oh, yeah, I'm gonna be your man.

F#m % E7 %
 Hey, hey, hey Everyone is talking about me It makes me feel so sad.

F#m % E7 %
 Hey, hey, hey Everyone is laughing at me, It makes me feel so bad

A % E % F#m D
 Keep on running, running fro_om my arms One fine day I'm gonna be the one
 A D A

To make you under-stand Oh, yeah, I'm gonna be your man.

D A D A D
 Come on baby Make me feel so good

A D A D
 I wanna be your man you know you make me feel so good

A D A D
 Oh, yeah, I'm gonna be your man. I'm gonna be your man

A D A ...
 I'm gonna be your man. I'm gonna be your man

