

LA LISTE DU 29 MARS 2017



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(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 / 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	% (block)
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	.

C **G**
Baby, baby.. baby don't leave me.

Dm *G / G7*

Ooh, please don't leave me.. all by my-self.

C *G*

I've got this burning, burning, yearning feelin' in - side me,

Dm *G / F*

ooh, deep in-side me, and it hurts so bad.

C **G**
You came into my heart, so ten-der-ly..

(Baby, baby) (where did our love go?)

Dm *G /*

with a burning love, that stings like a bee.

(Baby, baby) (Baby, baby)

(/) *G7*

Now that I sur-render, so help-less-ly..

oo, baby, baby!) (Baby, baby) (Where did our love go?)

Dm *G /*

You now wanna leave, ooh, you wanna leave me.

(Baby, baby) (Baby, baby)

(/) *G7*

Ooooh, baby, baby, where did our love go?

oo, baby, baby!) (Baby, baby) (Where did our love go?)

Dm *G / G7*

Ooh, don't you want me? don't you want me no more?

(Baby, baby) Baby, baby oo, baby, baby

Instrumental: *C G Dm G / G7*

C **G**
Ooh, baby, baby, where did our love go?

Dm *G /*

And all your promises of a love forever more?

(Baby, baby) (Baby, baby)

(/) *G7*

I've got this burning, burning, yearning, feelin' in-side me.

oo, baby, baby!) (Baby, baby) (Where did our love go?)

Dm *G /*

Ooooh, deep in-side me, and it hurts so bad.

(Baby, baby) (Baby, baby)

(/) *G7* **C** **G**
Before you won my heart, you were a perfect guy.

oo, baby, baby!) (Baby, baby) (Where did our love go?)

Dm *G*

But now that you got me, you wanna leave me be-hind.

(Baby, baby) (Baby, baby)

(/) *G7*

Ooooh, baby, baby... Baby, don't leave me.

oo, baby, baby!) (Baby, baby) (Where did our love go?)

Dm *G /*

Ooh, please don't leave me, all by my-self.

(Baby, baby) (Baby, baby)

(/) *G7*

Ooh, ba - by, ba - by..

oo, baby, baby!) (Ba - by, ba - by..)

0002
Am **D7** **G** **CM7** **F** **Dm** **E** **E7**
 La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la la la-la La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la la la-la La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la la-la-la la

Am **D7** **G**
 Now that I've lost every thing to you
 CM7 **F**
 You say you wanna start something new
 Dm **E** **E7**
 And it's breaking my heart you're leaving Baby I'm grievin'

Am **D7** **G**
 But if you want to leave take good care
 CM7 **F**
 Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
 Dm **E** **G** **G7 - G6 - G** (C..) 0202
 But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there

Refrain : **C** **G** **F** %
 Oh baby baby it's a wild world
 G **F** **C** %
 It's hard to get by just upon a smile
 C **G** **F** %
 Oh baby baby it's a wild world
 G **F** **C** **Dm / E7**
 I'll always re-member you like a child, girl

Am **D7** **G**
 You know i've seen a lot of what the world can do
 CM7 **F**
 And it's breaking my heart in two
 Dm **E** **E7**
 Because I never want ot see you sad girl Don't be a bad girl

Am **D7** **G**
 But if you want to leave take good care
 CM7 **F**
 Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
 Dm **E** **G** **G7 - G6 - G** (C..) `ware
 But just re-member there's a lot of bad and be-ware

Refrain

Instrumental : **Am** **D7** **G** **CM7** **F** **Dm** **E** **E7**
 La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la la la-la La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la la-la-la la Baby I love you

Am **D7** **G**
 But if you want to leave take good care
 CM7 **F**
 Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
 Dm **E** **G** **G7 - G6 - G** (C..) `ware
 But just re-member there's a lot of bad and be-ware

Refrain (x 2)

Finir sur 0033
 G **F** **C5...**
 I'll always re-member you like a child, girl...

Intro : (x 2) **Dm** % **Gm** % **Bb** **A** **Dm** %
Lalalala lalalalala lalala-lalalala lalalalala lalala

Gm %
On est par-ti samedi dans une belle grosse voiture
Dm %
Faire tous en-semble un grand pique-nique dans la nature
Gm % **A** (Block) (NC)
En empor-tant des paniers, des bouteilles, des paquets Et la ra-dio

Dm % **Gm** % **Bb** **A** **Dm** %
Lalalala lalalalala lalala-lalalala lalalalala lalala

Dm % **Gm** %
Des corni-chons, de la moutarde Du pain, du beurre, des p'tits oignons
Bb **A** **Dm** %
Des confi-tures et des oeufs durs, des corni-chons
Dm % **Gm** %
Des corned-beef et des biscottes Des maca-rons, des tire-bouchons
Bb **A** **Dm** %
Des petits beurres et de la bière, des corni-chons

Gm %
On n'avait rien oublié, c'est maman qui a tout fait
Dm %
Elle avait travaillé trois jours sans arrêter
Gm % **A** (Block) (NC)
Pour prépa-rer les paniers, les bouteilles, les paquets Et la ra-dio

Dm % **Gm** %
Le poulet froid, la mayonnaise Le choco-lat, les champignons
Bb **A** **Dm** %
Les ouvre-boîtes, et les to-mates, les corni-chons

Instrumental : **Gm** % **Dm** % **Gm** % **A** %
Dm % **Gm** % **Bb** **A** **Dm** %

(x 2) **Dm** % **Gm** % **Bb** **A** **Dm** %
Lalalala lalalalala lalalalalalala lalalalala lalala

Gm %
Mais quand on est arrivé, on a trouvé la pluie
Dm %
C'qu'on avait oublié c'étaient les parapluies
Gm % **A** (Block) (NC)
On a rame-né les paniers, les bouteilles, les paquets Et la ra-dio

Dm % **Gm** %
On est ren tré manger à la mai-son
Bb **A** **Dm** %
Le fro-mage et les boîtes Les confitures et les corni-chons
Bb **A** **Dm** %
La mou-tarde et le beurre La mayonnaise et les corni-chons
Bb **A** **Dm...**
Le pou-let, les biscottes Les oeufs durs et puis les corni-chons...

Intro: C % % %

The Boxer - Simon & Garfunkel

C % % Am
I'm just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told
G % G7 G6 (0202) C %

I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises

C Am G F % C
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest
G % G7 C % % %

Mm-mm mmmm mm-mm mmmmmm, mmm mm mm mmmmm

C % C Am
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
G % G7 G6 C %

In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station, runnin' scared

C Am G F % C
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters, where the ragged people go
G F C %

Looking for the places only they would know

Am % Em % Am % G7 G C % (0201) C9 %
Lie-la-lie lie-la-la-la-lie-la-lie, lie-la-lie Lie-la-la-la-lie-la-lie, la-la-la-la-lie

C % % Am
Asking only workman's wages, I come lookin' for a job
G % G7 G6 C %

But I get no offers, just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue

C Am G F % C
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there
G % G7 C % % %
ouh-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

C % % Am G %
Now the years are rolling by me The are rocking easi-ly I am older than I once was
G7 G6 C % % Am

And younger than I'll be that's not un-usual No, it isn't strange
G F % C

After changes upon changes We are more or less the same
G F C %

After changes we are more or less the same

|| : Am % Em % Am % G7 G :|| C % C9 % (0201)
Lie-la || : lie lie-la-la-la-lie-la-lie, lie-la-lie Lie-la-la-la-lie-la-lie, la-la-la-la :|| lie

C % % Am G %
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes wishing I was gone, going home
G7 G6 C %

Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me

Em % Am % G % G7 C % % %
Leading mee-eeeeeee to going home

C % % Am
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade
G % G7 G6 C %

And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down or cut him 'til he cried out
C Am G F % C

In his anger and his shame, "I am leaving, I am leaving, but the fighter still re-mains"
G F C %

Just still re-mains

|| : Am % Em % Am % G7 G :|| C %
Lie-la (x 2) || : lie lie-la-la-la-lie-la-lie, lie-la-lie Lie-la-la-la-lie-la-lie, la-la-la-la :|| lie

(N.C.) G %
 Il pleuvait fort sur la grand route, E7 Am
 Elle chemi-nait sans para-pluie,
 Am / D7 G / Em
 J'en avais un, volé, sans doute, Am / D7 G
 Le matin même à un a-mi
 G %
 Courant a-lors à sa res-cousse E7 Am
 Je lui pro-pose un peu d'a-bri
 Am / D7 G / Em
 En séchant l'eau de sa fri-mousse Am / D7 G.. / E7..
 D'un air très doux, elle m'a dit "oui."

Refrain Am / D7
 Un petit coin de para-pluie
 G / Em
 contre un coin de para-dis,
 Am / D7 G / E7
 elle a-vait quelque-chose d'un ange,
 Am / D7
 Un petit coin de para-dis,
 G / Em
 contre un coin de para-pluie,
 Am / D7 G (Block) +(au dernier couplet) D7 \ G..
 Je n' per-dais pas au change, par-di!

(N.C.) G %
 Chemin fai-sant, que ce fut tendre, E7 Am
 D'ouïr à deux, le chant jo-li,
 Am / D7 G / Em
 Que l'eau du ciel faisant en-tendre, Am / D7 G
 Sur le toit de mon para-pluie.
 G %
 J'aurais vou-lu, comme au dé-luge, E7 Am
 Voir sans ar-rêt tomber la pluie,
 Am / D7 G / Em
 Pour la gar-der, sous mon re-fuge, Am / D7 G.. / E7..
 quarante jours, qua-rante nuits.

Refrain...

(N.C.) G %
 Mais bê-te-ment, même en o-rage, E7 Am
 Les routes vont vers des pa-ys,
 Am / D7 G / Em
 Bientôt le sien fit un bar-rage, Am / D7 G
 à l'hori-zon de ma fo-lie.
 G %
 Il a fal-lu qu'elle me quitte, E7 Am
 Après m'a-voir dit grand mer-ci,
 Am / D7 G / Em
 Et je l'ai vue toute pe-tite, Am / D7 G.. / E7..
 Partir gaie-ment vers mon ou-bli.

Refrain...

Intro: D Dsus2 D Dsus2 (0230)

Refrain: G A D G
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, %
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, G
 In the jingle jangle morning, I'll come fol_lowing you. A (D Dsus2) x 2

Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand, G A D G
 Vanished from my hand, G A %
 Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping. G
 My weariness a-mazes me, I'm branded on my feet, D G
 I have no one to meet D G A %
 And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Refrain...

G A D G
 Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship, G
 My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip, D G
 My toes too numb to step, G A %
 Wait only for my boot heels to be wandering. G A D G
 I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade D G
 In-to my own pa-rade, cast your dancing spell my way, A %
 I promise to go under it.

Mr Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan (2 temps / mesure)

Refrain... + Instrumental sur accords refrain

Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging G A
 madly across the sun, G
 It's not aimed at any-one, it's just escaping on the run D G A %
 And but for the sky there are no fences facing. G A D G
 And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme D G D G
 To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown be-hind, D G
 I wouldn't pay it any mind, D G A %
 It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing.

Refrain...

G A D G
 Then take me disap-pearing through the smoke rings of my mind, D G D G
 Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves, D G D G
 The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach, D G A %
 Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow. G A D G
 Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free, D G
 Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands, D G D G
 With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves, D G A %
 Let me forget about to-day until to-morrow.

Refrain... + Instrumental sur accords refrain

1 (Couplets)

C F G
 Red red wi - i - ine
 F C F G
 Goes to my hea - ead
 F C F G
 Makes me for-get that I
 G % % F
 Still need her so-o-o,

 F C F G
 Red red wi - i - ine
 F C F G
 It's up to you-ou-ou
 F C F G
 All I can do I've done
 G % % F
 Memories won't go-o-o

 G C F G F
 Me-mories won't go..

2 (Pont)

G % C %
 I have swo-orn That with ti-ime
 F % C %
 Thoughts of you would leave my hea-ead
 G % C %
 I was wro-ong now I find
 F % G
 Just one thing makes me for-get

3 (Refrain)

G C F G
 Red red wi - i - ine
 F C F G
 Stay close to me-e-e
 F C F G
 Don't let me be-e a-lone,
 G % % F
 It's tearing a-pa-art

 G C F G F
 My blue, blue heart..

3-1 C F G F (retour Pont + Refrain)

3-2 C F G (G) (retour Refrain)

3-Coda : C F G F C..

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

Refrain:

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

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

Refrain

Intro : (x 4) **G**

G **B**
Sittin' in the morning sun
C / **C - B - Bb** **A**
I'll be sittin' in the e-ve-ning come
G **B**
Watching the ships roll in,
C / **C - B - Bb** **A**
then I watch them roll a-way a - gain, *yeah*

Refrain :

G **E(7)**
I'm sittin' on the dock of the Bay
G **E(7)**
watching the tide roll a-way
G **A**
ooh I'm just sittin' on the dock of the Bay
G **E(7)**
wasting ti_____ime

G **B**
I left my home in Georgia
C / **C - B - Bb** **A**
Headed for the Fris-co Bay
G **B**
'Cause I've had nothing to live for...
C / **C - B - Bb** **A**
and look like nothing's gonna come my way

Refrain :

G **E(7)**
So I'm just sittin' on the dock of the Bay
G **E(7)**
watching the tide roll a-way
G **A**
ooh I'm sittin' on the dock of the Bay
G **E(7)**
wasting ti_____ime

Pont :

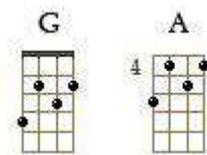
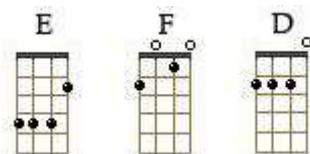
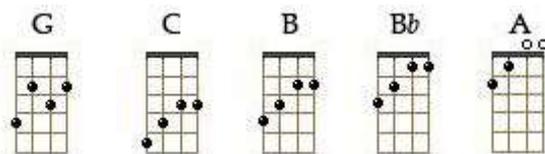
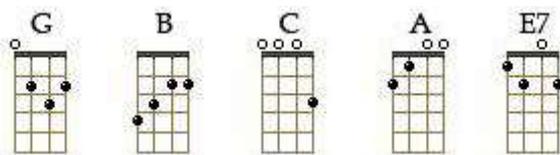
G / **D** **C**
Look like nothing's gonna change
G / **D** **C**
Eve-rything still remains the same
G / **D** **C** / **G**
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
F **D**
So I guess I'll re-main the same

G **B**
Sittin' here resting my bones
C / **C - B - Bb** **A**
and this loneliness won't leave me a - lone
G **B**
These two thousand miles I roamed
C / **C - B - Bb** **A**
just to make this dock my home

Refrain :

G **E(7)**
Now I'm just sittin' on the dock of the Bay
G **E(7)**
watching the tide roll a-way
G **A**
ooh I'm sittin' on the dock of the Bay
G **E(7)**
wasting ti_____ime

Coda : (*sifflé*) **G** % % **E(7)**
(to fade)



La Samba - Bernard Lavilliers

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Intro: **A** % **Bm** % **E** % **A** % [ou Chorus]

A %
Yeah it's pretty clear, I ain't no size two
Bm %
But I can shake it, shake it like I'm supposed to do
E %
Cause I got that boom boom that all the boys chase
A (block) (NC)
All the right junk in all the right places
A %
I see the magazines working that Photoshop
Bm %
We know that shit ain't real come on now, make it stop
E %
If you got beauty beauty just raise 'em up
A (block) (NC)
Cause every inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top

Pre-Chorus :

A % **Bm** %
Yeah, my momma she told me don't worry about your si_ze
E % **A** %
She says, boys like a little more booty to hold at ni_ght
A % **Bm** %
You know I won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie do_ll,
E % **A** **A** (block)
So, if that's what's you're into then go ahead and move alo - ong!

Chorus :

A %
Because you know I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass no treble
Bm %
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
E %
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
A **A** (block)
I'm all 'bout that bass, 'bout that bass

Pont:

A
I'm bringing booty ba-a-ack
A **Bm**
Go ahead and tell them skinny bitches He-ey!
Bm **E**
No, I'm just playing I know you think you're fa-at,
E
But I'm here to tell you that,
A (block) (NC)
Every inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top!

Pre-Chorus + 3 x Chorus (le 1er en mute)

Intro : C C F C G7 / F7 C

C
Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
C
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
F
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
C
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
G7 / F7
Who never ever learned to read or write so well,
C
But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

C % F
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
C G7 / F7 C
Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

C
He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
C
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
F
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
C
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
G7 / F7
When people passed him by they would stop and say,
C
'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

C % F
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
C G7 / F7 C
Go, Johnny, go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

Instrumental: (x 2) C C F C G7 / F7 C

C
His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,
C
And you will be the leader of a big ol' band.
F
Many people comin' from miles around
C
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.
G7 / F7
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,
C
Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode to-night' ' Go! Go !

C % F
Go, Johnny, go! _ Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! _ Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! _
C G7 / F7 C
Go! Go! Go! Johnny, go! _ Go, Johnny B. Goode

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**



DUD * DUD * DUD U * UD

Intro : F / C Bb / C

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

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

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

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

Instrumental : F Am Bb C Am

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

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

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

F Am (4 x)

Voyage en Italie - Lilicub (8 temps / mesure)

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

Intro: C F / G7 (Block)

Faire une virée à deux
 Tous les deux sur les che-mins,
 Dans ton automo-bile
 Tous les deux, on sera bien
 Et dans le ciel, il y aura des é-toiles
 Et du so-leil quand on mettra les voiles

G / G7 (Block) [D * D ** U D / U (block)]

S'en aller tous les deux
 Dans le sud de l'Ita-lie
 Et voir la vie en bleu
 Tout jouer sur un pa-ri
 Toute la nuit danser le Caly-psy
 Dans un dan-cing avec vue sur l'Ar-no

G / G7 (Block)

Au milieu de la nuit, en ca-timini
 Et va la nove, va la douce vie
 On s'en i-ra toute la vie
 Danser le Caly-psy en Ita-lie
 Et boire al-legretto ma non trop-po,
 Du Campa-ri quand Paris est à l'eau

S'en aller au ma-tin
 Boire un dernier marti-ni
 Et aller prendre un bain
 Sur une plage à Ca-pri
 Voir sur ta peau le soleil se le-ver
 À la Ma-done, envoyer des bai-sers

G / G7 (Block)

Au milieu de la nuit, en ca-timini
 Et va la nove, va la douce vie
 On s'en i-ra toute la vie
 Danser le Caly-psy en Ita-lie
 Et boire al-legretto ma non trop-po,
 Du Campa-ri quand Paris est à l'eau

C Am
C Am

Toute la nuit danser le Caly-psy
 Dans un dan-cing avec vue sur l'Ar-no

G / G7 (Block)

Au milieu de la nuit, en ca-timini
 Et va la nove, va la douce vie
 On s'en i-ra toute la vie
 Danser le Caly-psy en Ita-lie
 Et boire al-legretto ma non trop-po,
 Du Campa-ri quand Paris est à l'eau

C Am

Verse 1 et 2

G / D Am
What would you think if I sang out of tune,
What do I do when my love is away.
D G
Would you stand up and walk out on me.
Does it worry you to be a-lone
G / D Am
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
How do I feel by the end of the day
D G
And I'll try not to sing out of key.
Are you sad because you're on your own

Chorus

F / C G
I get by with a little help from my friends,
F / C G
I get high with a little help from my friends,
F / C G (... **D** % + 2^{ème} couplet)
Gonna try with a little help from my friends.

Bridge

Em A7 G / F C
Do you need any-body, I need some-body to love.
Em A7 G / F C
Could it be any-body I want some-body to love.

Verse 3

G / D Am
Would you be-lieve in a love at first sight,
D G
Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time.
G / D Am
What do you see when you turn out the light,
D G
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine

Chorus

Bridge 2

(... I just need someone to love)

Chorus Coda

F / C G
Ohh I get by with a little help from my friends,
F / C G
Gonna try with a little help from my friends.
F / C G
Ohh I get high with a little help from my friends,
F / C G
Yes I get by with a little help from my friends,
Bb C G...
With a little help from my frieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeends.