

LA LISTE DU 25 JANVIER 2017



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Shangri-la (Sophie Madeleine/Justin Saltmaris)



C* **C** **C** **C / C7**
 Up on the sun, this time tomorrow, Fly, walk, or run, but this time no sorrow
 Back on the trail, this time tomorrow, by foot, wheel or sail, but this time no sorrow

F **F** **C** **Am**
 First stop, Jackson, next stop, Shangri- la
 First stop, Jackson, next stop, Shangri- la

G7 **G7** **C** **/F** **C/G**
 And I cannot wait to see the expression on the face, of my sweet lord
 And I cannot wait to see the expression on the face, of my sweet lord (break)

Ralenti..... ./Reprise du strum

C **/F** **C** **/G**
 No, I cannot wait to hear you call..... my



name

C* **C** **C** **C / C7**
 Forget me not, this time tomorrow, I gave all I got, but this time no sorrow

F **F** **C** **Am**
 First stop, Jackson, next stop, Shangri- la

G7 **G7** **C** **/F** **C/G**
 And I cannot wait to see the expression on the face, of my sweet lord (break)

Ralenti..... ./Reprise du strum

C **/F** **C** **/G**
 No, I cannot wait to hear you call..... my..



(Solo trompette..)

(0231)	(3433)	(x765)	(3333)	(3331)	(0231)
Gm / - -	C7 / - -	Gm	Cm7	Cm7 D#7 Cm7	Gm

Couplets

Gm	D7	Gm	Cm -	Gm	D7	Gm	C<
Arm-strong	je ne	suis pas	noir	Je suis	blanc de	peau	
Arm-strong	tu te	fends la	poire	On voit	toutes tes	dents	
Arm-strong	la vie	quelle his-	toire	C'est pas	très mar-	rant	

Gm	D7	Gm	Cm -	Gm	D7	Gm (block)	
Quand on	veut chan-	ter l'es -	poir	Quel man-	que de	pot	Oui j'ai beau voir
Moi je	broie plu-	tôt du	noir	Du noir	en de-	dans	Chante pour moi
Qu'on l'é-	cri-ve	blanc sur	noir	Ou bien	noir sur	blanc	On voit surtout

- -	Gm \ (block)	- -	Cm \ (block)	Gm \	D \	Gm \	Eb
le ciel		l'oiseau		Rien	rien	rien	ne luit là-haut
Louis		oh oui		Chante	chante	chante	ça tient chaud
du rouge		du rouge		Sang	sang	sans	trêve ni repos

Gm	Cm	Gm	D7	Gm (block)	Gm	Bb7 -
Les anges	zé - ro	Je suis	blanc de	peau	(0235)	(0565)
J'ai froid	oh moi	qui suis	blanc de	peau		
Qu'on soit	ma foi	noir ou	blanc de	peau		

Cm7	Cm7	D#7	D7	- Gm	Bb7 -	Cm7	Cm7	D#7	D7
(3333)	(3334)	(2223)	(0231)	(1211)					

Couplet OUTRO

Gm	D7	Gm	Cm -	Gm	D7	Gm	C<
Arm-strong	un jour	tôt ou	tard	On n'est	que des	os	

Gm	D7	Gm	Cm -	Gm	D7	Gm (block)	- - -
Est-ce que	les tiens	se- ront	noirs	Ce s'rait	ri - go- lo	Allez Louis	

- -	Gm \	- -	Cm \	Gm \	\ \	Bb7 \	(C7 <
allé...		luia...		Au	de - là	de	nos ori - peaux

-	(Gm <	-	-	(D7 <	-	-	-	-	Gm	xxxxxx	C	xxxxxx
Noir et	blanc	sont	ressemblants	Comme	deux	gout-tes	d'eau....oh....					

(Gm
yeah !

HOTEL CALIFORNIA - The Eagles – 1977



Intro : Am E7 G D F C Dm E7

(picking : 12343243234 pour chaque accord sauf le C : 1-4-1234324)

Am On a dark desert highway, **E7** cool wind in my hair
G There she stood in the doorway **D** I heard the mission bell
G Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
F And I was thinking to myself **C** This could be heaven or this could be Hell
F Up ahead in the distance, **C** I saw a shimmering light
Dm Then she lit up a candle **E7** and she showed me the way
Dm My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim **E7** I had to stop for the night
Dm There were voices down the corridor **E7** I thought I heard them say

F Welcome to the Hotel California **C** Such a lovely place **E7** (such a lovely place) **Am** Such a lovely face
F Plenty of room at the Hotel California **C** Any time of year **Dm** (any time of year) **E7** you can find it here

Am Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, **E7** she got the Mercedes bends
G So I called up the Captain **D** 'Please bring me my wine He said,
G She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, **D** that she calls friends
F we haven't had that spirit here since **C** 1969
F How they dance in the courtyard, **C** sweet summer sweat
Dm And still those voices are calling from **E7** far away
Dm Some dance to remember **E7** some dance to forget
Dm Wake you up in the middle of the night **E7** just to hear them say"

F Welcome to the Hotel California **C** Such a lovely place **E7** (such a lovely place) **Am** Such a lovely face
F They livin' it up at the Hotel California **C** What a nice surprise **Dm** (what a nice surprise), **E7...** bring your alibis

Am(...) Mirrors on the ceiling **E7(...)** The pink champagne on ice
G(...) Last thing I remember. **D(...)** I was Running for the door
F(...) (And she said), **C(...)** 'we are all just prisoners here, of our own device
Dm(...) I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F(...) And in the master's chambers, **C(...)** They gathered for the feast
Dm(...) Relax' said the night man **E7** We are programmed to receive
Dm(...) They stab it with their steely knives **E7** But they just can't kill the beast
Dm(...) You can check out any time you like **E7** But you can never leave!

Outro : (x2) Am E7 G D F C Dm E7 Am...

Intro : (x2)

D *Bm* % *G* %
 1- Don't think sorry's easily said
 2- Don't say words you're gonna re-gret

D % *Bm* %
 Don't try turning tables ins-tead
 Don't let the fire rush to your head

G *Gm*
 You've taken lots of chances be-fore
 I've heard the accusation be-fore

Bm *E*
 But I ain't gonna give any-more Don't ask me
 And I ain't gonna take any-more Believe me

D
 That's how it goes
 The sun in your eyes

G *D* %
 'Cause part of me knows what you're thinking ... (couplet 2)
 Made some of the lies worth be-lieving

Refrain :

D
 I am the eye in the sky
D *F#m* %
 Looking at you-ou I can read your mind

D
 I am the maker of rules
D *F#m* %
 Dealing with foo-ools I can cheat you blind

G *Gm (...)*
 And I don't need to see any-more to know that
Bm % *G* %
 I can read your mind, I can read your mind
Bm % *G* %
 I can read your mind, I can read your mind

D % *Bm* %
 3- Don't leave false illusions be-hind
D % *Bm* %
 Don't cry I ain't changing my mind
G *Gm*
 So find another fool like be-fore
Bm *E*
 'Cause I ain't gonna live any-more believing
D *G* *D* %
 Some of the lies while all of the signs are de-ceiving

Refrain : ... x 2

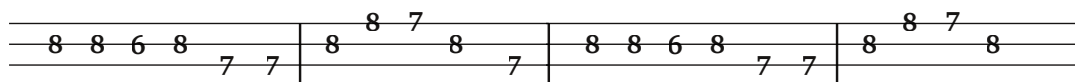
Funky Town



Paroles et Musique : Steven Greenberg - 1979

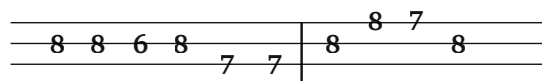
A, B, C, D, E, D A, B, C, D, E, D

INTRO



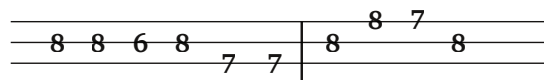
C5

Got -- ta make a move to a town that's right for me



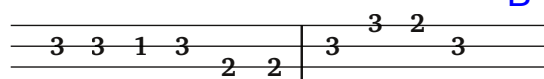
C5

Town to keep me movin' Keep me groovin' with some energy.



G5

Well, I talk about it, Talk about it, Talk about it, Talk about it,



G5

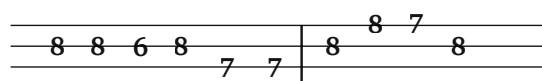
F5

E5

D5

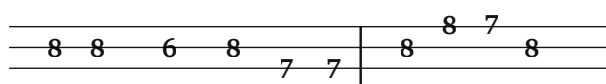
C5

Talk about, Talk about, Talk about movin' _____



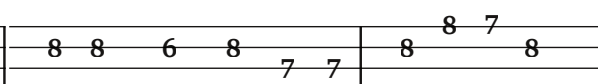
C5

Gotta move on.



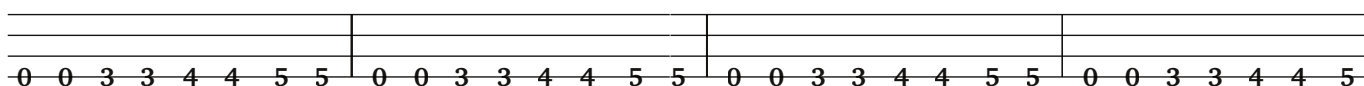
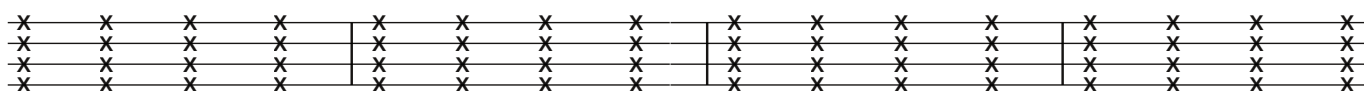
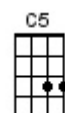
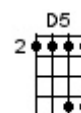
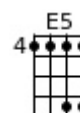
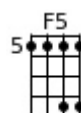
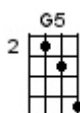
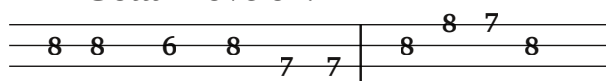
C5

Gotta move on.



C5

Gotta move on.



Cm7

Cm7

Cm7

Cm7

D

Won't you take me to _____ Funkytown

Won't you take me to _____ Funkytown.

Cm7

Cm7

Cm7

Cm7

Won't you take me to _____ Funkytown

Won't you take me to _____ Funkytown.

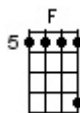
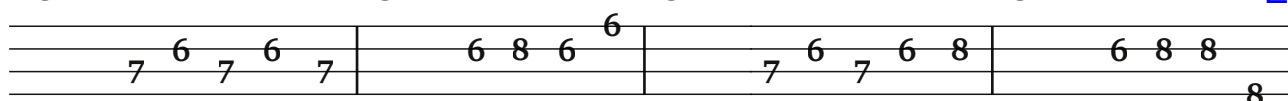
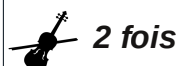
Cm7

Cm7

Cm7

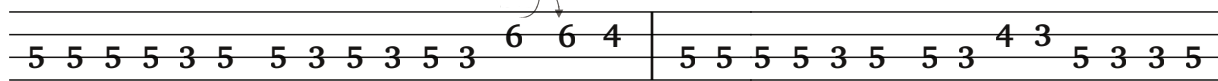
Cm7

E



F

F



LA BAMBA

Los Lobos – Ritchie Valens

C – F - G7 en boucle

Para bailar la bamba

Para bailar la bamba

Se necesita una poca de gracia

Una poca de gracia pa mi pa ti

Y arriba y arriba

Ay arriba y arriba

Por ti sere, por ti sere, por ti sere

Yo no soy marinero

Yo no soy marinero, soy capitan

Soy capitan, soy capitan

Bamba, bamba

Bamba, bamba

Bamba, bamba

Bamba

Para bailar la bamba

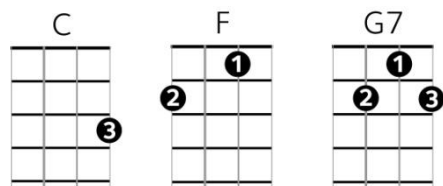
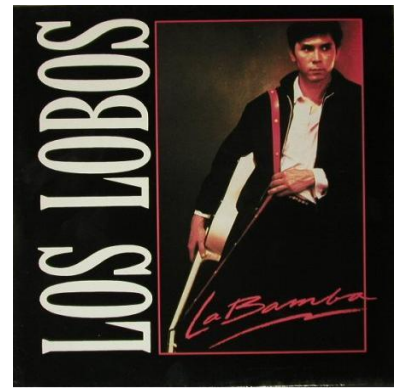
Para bailar la bamba

Se necesita una poca de gracia

Una poca de gracia pa mi pa ti

Ay y arriba y arriba

*Instrumental avec solo pour les Ukulele-
Heros !*



Para bailar la bamba

Para bailar la bamba

Se necesita una poca de gracia

Una poca de gracia pa mi pa ti

Y arriba y arriba

Ay arriba y arriba

Por ti sere, por ti sere, por ti sere

Bamba, bamba

Bamba, bamba

Bamba, bamba

Bamba, bamba

intro X2 Dm / Dm7 Dm6 / Bb6 A / A7 Aaug / A
(0211)

The taxman's taken all my dough, an' left me in my stately home,
lazing on a sunny after-noon.

And I can't sail my yacht he's ta-ken ev' ry-thing I've got.
All I've got 's this sunny after-noon.

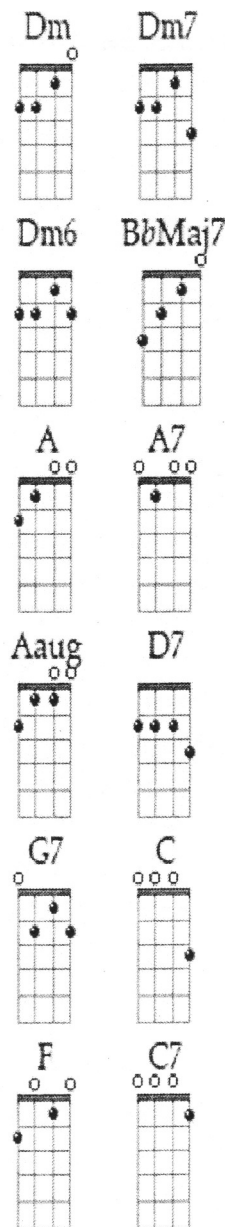
1 Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,
I've got a big fat mamma tryin' to break me.
And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxu-ry
lazing on a sunny after-noon,
in summer-time,
in summer-time,
in summer-time.

My girlfriend's gone off with my car, and gone back to her ma and pa
telling tales of drunke-ness and cruelty.
Now I'm sitting here, sipping at my ice-cold beer,
lazing on a sunny after-noon.

2 Help me, help me, help me sail a-way,
3 Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,
2 you give me two good reasons why I ought to stay.
3 I've got a big fat mamma tryin' to break me.
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly,
And I love to live so pleasantly,
live this life of luxu-ry
lazing on a sunny after-noon,
in summer-time,
in summer-time,
in summer-time.

CODA
3 in summer-time,
3 in summer-time.

Sunny afternoon



Intro: (x 2) **F G Em F**

Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 Lying in my bed, I hear the clock tick and think of you.
Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 Caught up in circ - les, con - fu - sion is nothing new.
F / G Em / F G Em
 Flash back, warm nights, almost left be-hind.
F / G Em / F G
 Suit - case of memo - ries... Time after...

Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 Some times you picture me, I'm walk - ing too far a-head.
Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said.
F / G Em / F G Em
 Then you say, Go slow, I fall be-hind.
F / G Em / F
 The second hand un-winds.

Refrain: (x 2) **G Am7 Fadd9 / G C**
 If you're lost, you can look and you will find me time after time.
G Am7 Fadd9 / G C
 If you fall I will catch you, I 'll be waiting time after time.

Instrumental: (x 2) **F G Em F**

Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 Af - ter my picture fades and dark - ness has turned to grey,
Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 Watch - ing through win - dows, you're wonde-ring if I'm ok - ay.
F / G Em / F G Em
 Se - crets stol - en from deep in-side,
F / G Em / F
 The drum beats out of time.

Refrain: (x 2) **G Am7 Fadd9 / G C**
 If you're lost, you can look and you will find me time after time.
G Am7 Fadd9 / G C
 If you fall I will catch you, I 'll be waiting time after time.

Instrumental: (x 2) **G Am7 Fadd9 / G C**

Pont: **F / G Em / F G Em**
 You say, Go slow, I fall be-hind.
F / G Em / F
 The second hand un-winds.

Refrain: (x 2) **G Am7 Fadd9 / G C**
 If you're lost, you can look and you will find me time after time.
G Am7 Fadd9 / G C
 If you fall I will catch you, I 'll be waiting time after time.

Coda: (Fade)

Fadd9 / G C Fadd9 / G C Fadd9 / G C Fadd9 / G C
 Time after time. Time after time. Time after time. Time after time.

INTRO: Cm (0333) % % % G7 / G7sus4 G7 Cm G#7 / G7

Cm % %

if you're blue And you don't know where to go to

Cm G7 (0212) / G7sus4 (0233) G7

Why don't you go where fashion sits

Cm G#7 (1323) / G7

Puttin' on the Ritz

Cm %

Different types who wear a daycoat

Cm % G7 / G7sus4 G7

Pants with stripes and cutaway coat, perfect fits

Cm Cm7 (3333)

Puttin' on the Ritz

Fm (1013) Fm6 (1213) Fm7 (1313) %

Dressed up like a million dollar trooper

Eb (0331) Bb (3211) Eb G#7 / G7

Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper Super-duper

Cm % % %

Come, let's mix where Rockefellers Walk with sticks or "umberellas"

G7 / G7sus4 G7

In their mitts

Cm Cm7

Puttin' on the Ritz

INSTRUMENTAL :

Fm	Fm6	Fm7	%
Eb	Bb	Eb	G#7 / G7
Cm	%	%	%
G7 / G7sus4	G7	Cm	Cm7

Fm Fm6 Fm7 %

Dressed up like a million dollar trooper

Eb Bb Eb G#7 / G7

Trying hard to look like Gary Cooper Super-duper

Cm % % %

Come, let's mix where Rockefellers Walk with sticks or "umberellas"

G7 / G7sus4 G7

In their mitts

Cm G#7 / G7 Cm G#7 / G7...

Puttin' on the Ritz Puttin' on the Ritz

(/G7...) **Cm6 (0330) trémolo**

Puttin' on the Riiiiiiitz

Intro: (x 4) **Dm / Dm - F F Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7**
0201

x 3

Dm / Dm - F F	
De Alto <u>Cedro voy</u> para Marcané	
Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7	Dm / Dm - F F Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7
Llego a <u>Cueto, voy</u> para Mayarí.	

Dm / Dm - F F Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7 (x 3)

Dm / Dm - F F
El cariño que te tengo
Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7
No te lo puedo negar
Dm / Dm - F F
Se me sale la babita
Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7
Yo no lo puedo e - vitar.

Dm / Dm - F F Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7 (x 3)

Dm / Dm - F F
Cuando Juanica y Chan Chan
Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7
En el mar cernían arena
Dm / Dm - F F
Como sacudí-a el jibe
Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7
A Chan Chan le da - ba pena

Dm / Dm - F F Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7 (x 3)

Dm / Dm - F F
Limpia el camino de paja
Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7
Que yo me quiero sentar
Dm / Dm - F F
En aqué tronco que veo
Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7
Y así no puedo llegar

Dm / Dm - F F Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7 (x 3)

x 4

Dm / Dm - F F	
De Alto <u>Cedro voy</u> para Marcané	
Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7	Dm / Dm - F F Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7
Llego a <u>Cueto, voy</u> para Mayarí	

Outro:

Dm / Dm - F F
De Alto Cedro voy para Marcané
Gm6 / Gm6 - A7 A7
Llego a Cueto, voy pa-ra Ma-ya-rí.

Dm...

F - G - F C E7 Am (bis)

Am F
On peut vivre sans richesse
G C
Presque sans le sou
F Dm
Des seigneurs et des princesses
E7 Am
Y'en a plus beaucoup
Dm Am
Mais vivre sans tendresse
Dm Am
On ne le pourrait pas
F - G - F C
Non non non non
E7 Am Am
On ne le pourrait pas

Am F
On peut vivre sans la gloire
G C
Qui ne prouve rien
F Dm
Être inconnu dans l'histoire
E7 Am
Et s'en trouver bien
Dm Am
Mais vivre sans tendresse
Dm Am
Il n'en est pas question
F - G - F C
Non non non non
E7 Am Am
Il n'en est pas question

C G
Quelle douce faiblesse
C G
Quel joli sentiment
Am E7
Ce besoin de tendresse
Am E7
Qui nous vient en naissant
E7 E7 E7
Vraiment vraiment vraiment

Am F
Le travail est nécessaire
G C
Mais s'il faut rester
F Dm
Des semaines sans rien faire
E7 Am
Eh bien on s'y fait
Dm Am
Mais vivre sans tendresse
Dm Am
Le temps vous paraît long
F - G - F C
Long long long long
E7 Am Am
Le temps vous paraît long

La tendresse (Bourvil)

Am F
Dans le feu de la jeunesse
G C
Naissent les plaisirs
F Dm
Et l'amour fait des prouesses
E7 Am
Pour nous éblouir
Dm Am
Oui mais sans la tendresse
Dm Am
L'amour ne serait rien
F - G - F C
Non non non non
E7 Am Am
L'amour ne serait rien

Am F
Quand la vie impitoyable
G C
Vous tombe dessus
F Dm
On n'est plus qu'un pauvre diable
E7 Am
Broyé et déçu
Dm Am
Alors sans la tendresse
Dm Am
D'un cœur qui nous soutient
F - G - F C
Non non non non
E7 Am Am
On n'irait pas plus loin

C G
Un enfant vous embrasse
C G
Parce qu'on le rend heureux
Am E7
Tous nos chagrins s'effacent
Am E7
On a les larmes aux yeux
E7 E7 E7
Mon Dieu mon Dieu mon Dieu

Am F
Dans votre immense sagesse
G C
Immense ferveur
F Dm
Faites donc pleuvoir sans cesse
E7 Am
Au fond de nos cœurs
Dm Am
Des torrents de tendresse
Dm Am
Pour que règne l'amour
F - G - F C
Rè-gne l'a-mour
E7 Am | bis
Jusqu'à la fin des jours. |

(intro: CM7 / C6 CM7 Dm7 G7)

Intro : 2010 1213 (2434) 2423 2223 0232 0332
F Fm6 C A7 D9 D7 G Gaug

C % Dm %
j'a-voue j'en ai bavé pas vous, mon amour,

G % C %
a-vant d'avoir eu vent de vous mon amour

C C7 F % E7 % Am %
ne vous dé-plai-se, en dansant la java-nai - se

Dm F#dim C A7 D7 % G %
nous nous ai-mions, le temps d'u-ne chan-son

CM7 % G7 %
à votre avis qu'avons nous vu de l'amour,

Dm7 G7 C6 %
de vous à moi vous m'avez eu mon amour,

C C7 2013 2213 2213
F/C F6 E7 % F6 F
ne vous dé-plai - se, en dansant la java-nai - se

(F/C ou FM7)

2213
F6 F#dim C A7 D9 D7 Dm7 G7
nous nous ai-mions, le temps d'u-ne chan-son

C % Dm G7
hé-las avril en vain me voue à l'amour

G % C %
j'a-vais envie de voir en vous cet amour

C C7 F % E7 % Am %
ne vous dé-plai-se, en dansant la java-nai - se

F Fm6 C A7 D7 % G Gaug
nous nous ai-mions, le temps d'u-ne chan-son

C % Dm7 G
la vie ne vaut d'être vé-cue sans amour

Dm G7 C %
mais c'est vous qui l'avez vou-lu mon amour.

C C7 F % E7 % F %
ne vous dé-plai-se, en dansant la java-nai - se

Fm6 F#dim C A D (block) G... C...
nous nous ai-mions, le temps d'u-ne chan - son.

(Intro)

/ ' / ' / ' / '
/ ' / ' / ' / '
C ' G7 ' C ' G7 (')

(G7) C ' G7 '

J'aime ta couleur café

C ' G7 '

Tes cheveux café

C ' G7 '

Ta gorge café

C ' G7 '

J'aime quand pour moi tu dances

C ' G7 '

Alors j'entends murmurer

C ' G7 '

Tous tes bracelets

C ' G7 '

Jolis bracelets

C ' G7 '

A tes pieds ils se balancent

(refrain)

C ' % ' G7 ' % '

Couleur café

C ' G7 ' C ' G7

Que j'aime ta couleur café

(G7) C ' G7 '

C'est quand même fou l'effet

C ' G7 '

L'effet que ça fait

C ' G7 '

De te voir rouler

C ' G7 '

Ainsi des yeux et des hanches

C ' G7 '

Si tu fais comme le café

C ' G7 '

Rien qu'à m'énervier

C ' G7 '

Rien qu'à m'exciter

C ' G7 '

Ce soir la nuit sera blanche

Couleur café (S. Gainsbourg)

(refrain)

C ' % ' G7 ' % '

Couleur café

C ' G7 ' C ' G7

Que j'aime ta couleur café

Instrumental (x8):

C ' G7 '

(G7) C ' G7 '

L'amour sans philosopher

C ' G7 '

C'est comm' le café

C ' G7 '

Très vite passé

C ' G7 '

Mais que veux-tu que j'y fasse

C ' G7 '

On en a marr' de café

C ' G7 '

Et c'est terminé

C ' G7 '

Pour tout oublier

C ' G7 '

On attend que ça se tasse

(refrain)

C ' % ' G7 ' % '

Couleur café

C ' G7 ' C ' G7

Que j'aime ta couleur café

(outro)

C ' % ' G7 ' % '

Couleur café

C ' G7 ' C

Que j'aime ta couleur café |

(Rdv'U)

Ad libitum :

(C) ' G7 '

C ' G7 '

Intro: (x 3) **G D Em D C D G D**

G D
 Dont look back in-to the sun
Em D
 now you know that your time has come
C D G D
 and they said that it'd never come for you Oh Oh Oh Oh
G D
 oh my friend you haven't changed
Em D
 You're looking rough and living strange
C D G D
 and I know the you've got a taste for it too Oh Oh Oh Oh
C % G %
 They'll never forgive you but they won't let you go Oh no
C % D xxxxx
 no she'll never forgive you but she wont let you go, oh no

G D
 Don't look back in-to the sun
Em D
 you got your past, but you're on the run
C D G D
 I know the lies you said you dared to say
G D
 When they played that song at the Death Disco
Em D
 It starts so fast and ends so slow
C D G D
 And all the time just re-minds me of me and you
C % G %
 They will never forgive you but they wont let you go Let me go!!
C % D xxxxx
 She'll never forgive you but she wont let you go, oh no

Instrumental: (x 2) **G D Em D C D G D**

C % G %
 They will never forgive you but they wont let you go Let me go!!
C % D xxxxx
 She'll never forgive you but she wont let you go, oh no

Instrumental: (x 2) **G D Em D C D G D**

Coda: **G D Em D C D G....**

Intro :

A	%	F#m	%
D	E	A	%

When the

A	%	F#m	%	
night	has	come	And the land is dark	And the
D	E	A	%	
moon	is the only	light we'll see	No, I	
A	%	F#m	%	
won't	be a-fraid,	No, I won't	be a-fraid	Just as
D	E	A	%	
Long	as you stand	stand by me	So, darling,	darling
A	%	F#m	%	
stand	by me	Oh, stand	by me.	Oh
D	E	A	%	
stand,	stand by me,	Stand by me	If the	
A	%	F#m	%	
Sky	that we look upon	Should tumble and fall	Or the	
D	E	A	%	
Moutain	should crumble	to the sea	I won't	
A	%	F#m	%	
Cry	I won't cry	No I won't	shed a tear	just as
D	E	A	%	
Long	as you stand	stand by me	And, darling,	darling
A	%	F#m	%	
stand	by me	Oh, stand	by me.	Oh
D	E	A	%	
stand,	stand by me,	Stand by me		

Instrumental:

A	%	F#m	%
D	E	A	%

A	%	F#m	%
D	E	A	%

And, darling, darling

A	%	F#m	%
stand	by me	Oh, stand	by me. Oh
D	E	A	%
stand,	stand by me,	Stand by me	Whenever you're in trouble Just
A	%	F#m	%
Stand	by me	Oho stand	by me Stand
D	E	A	A.
by me	Stand by me	Stand by me	Stand by me

LA BOMBE HUMAINE - Téléphone

Intro (in&out ou pas) : A Aaug (2110) F#m A7 D F A %

A Aaug F#m A7
Je veux vous parler de l'arme de demain Enfantée du monde Elle en sera la fin
D F A A
Je veux vous parler de moi, de vous
A Aaug F#m
Je vois à l'intérieur des images des couleurs Qui ne sont pas à moi
A7 D F A A
Qui parfois me font peur sensations qui peuvent me rendre fou

B7 B7
Nos sens sont nos fils nous pauvres marionnettes
D7 F
Nos sens sont le chemin qui mène droit à nos têtes

A F A F
La bombe humaine Tu la tiens dans ta main Tu as l'dénonateur juste à côté du coeur

A F
La bombe humaine C'est toi elle t'appartient

D7 F7
Si tu laisses quelqu'un prendre en main ton destin ,

A Dm A Dm A Dm A A
C'est la fin, hum, la fin Hum la fin la fin in in in in!!!

A Aaug F#m A7
Mon père ne dort plus sans prendre ses calmants Maman ne travaille plus sans ses excitants
D F A A
Quelqu'un leur vend de quoi tenir le coup
A Aaug F#m A7
Je suis un électron bombardé de protons Le rythme de la ville c'est ça mon vrai patron
D F A A
Je suis chargé d'électricité

B7 B7
Si par malheur au coeur de l'accélérateur
D7 F A G - F#
J'rencontre une particule qui m'met de sale humeur Oh non

F A G - F# F A G - F# F x3
faudrait pas que j'me laisse aller faudrait pas que j'me laisse aller

A F A F
La bombe humaine c'est l'arme de demain, Enfantée du monde, elle en sera la fin

A F
La bombe humaine, c'est toi elle t'appartient

D7 F
Si tu laisses quelqu'un prendre en main ton destin

A F A F
C'est la bombe humaine, tu la tiens dans ta main Tu as l'dénonateur juste à côté du coeur

A F
La bombe humaine, c'est toi elle t'appartient

D7 F/G
Si tu laisses quelqu'un prendre en main ton destin

A F A F
La bombe humaine c'est l'arme de demain, La bombe humaine, tu la tiens dans ta main

A F
La bombe humaine, c'est toi elle t'appartient

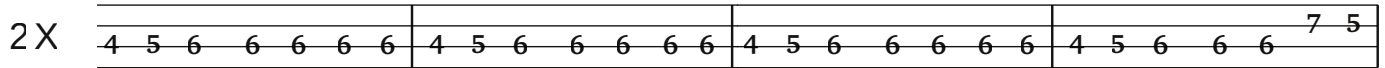
D7 F/G (block)
Si tu laisses quelqu'un prendre en main ton destin C'est la .

Just an illusion



Paroles et Musique : Steve Jolley, Tony Swain, Ashley Ingram and Lee John - 1982

INTRO

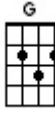
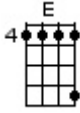


A

3X

4	4	4	4	6	6	4	2
---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---

Puis

{	F#m	E	D	C#m
	Searching for a destiny that's mine There's another place, another time			
{	F#m	E	D	C#m
	Touching any heart along the way yeah Open that I'll never have to say			

B

F#m	E
It's just illusion ooh... ooh... ooh... ooh... Ah-ah	
D	C#m
Illusion ooh... ooh... ooh... ooh... Ah ah... Illusion	

{	F#m	E	D	C#m
	Follow your emotions, everywhere There's a bit of magic in the air			
{	F#m	E	D	C#m
	Never let your feelings get you down Open up your eyes and look around			

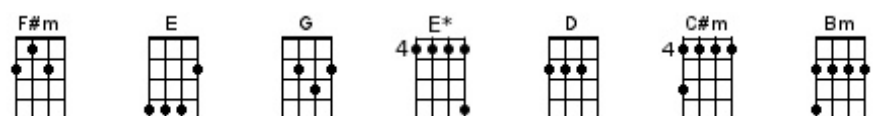
C

Bm	E	F#m	
Could it be that it's just an illusion			
Bm	E	F#m	
putting me back in all this confusion?			
Bm	E	F#m	
Could it be that it's just an illusion			
G	E*		
Ahhhhh....			

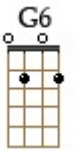


{	F#m	E	D	C#m
	Could it be a picture in my mind? Never sure exactly what I'll find.			
{	F#m	E	D	C#m
	Only in my dreams I turn you on. Here for just a moment then you're gone.			

B (SOLO) B C A C C



Intro : **G6 Bm F6 E7 Am % Cm6 D7**



Refrain : **G Bm F6 E7**

Fais com – me l'oi-seau

Am % Cm6 D

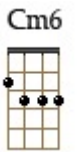
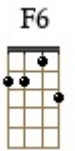
Ça vit d'air pur et d'eau fraîche, un oi-seau

G Bm F6 E7

D'un peu de chasse et de pêche, un oi-seau

Am % Cm6 D (Block) Gm

Mais jamais rien ne l'empêche, l'oi-seau, d'aller plus haut



Gm7 Cm F7 BbMaj7
Mais je suis seul dans l'uni-vers J'ai peur du ciel et de l'hi-ver

EbMaj7 AbMaj7 D7 Gm

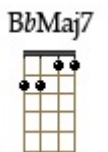
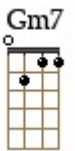
J'ai peur des fous et de la guerre J'ai peur du temps qui passe, dis

Gm7 Cm F7 BbMaj7

Comment peut-on vivre aujour-d'hui Dans la fu-reur et dans le bruit

EbMaj7 AbMaj7 D7...

Je ne sais pas, je ne sais plus, je suis per-du



Refrain....

Gm7 Cm F7 BbMaj7
Mais l'amour dont on m'a par-lé Cet amour que l'on m'a chan-té

EbMaj7 AbMaj7 D7 Gm

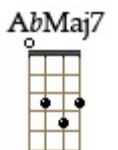
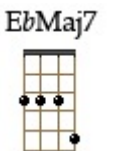
Ce sauveur de l'humani-té Je n'en vois pas la trace, dis

Gm7 Cm F7 BbMaj7

Comment peut-on vivre sans lui ? Sous quelle é-toile, dans quel pa-ys ?

EbMaj7 AbMaj7 D7...

Je n'y crois pas, je n'y crois plus, je suis per-du



Refrain....

Gm7 Cm F7 BbMaj7
Mais j'en ai marre d'être rou-lé Par des mar-chands de liber-té

EbMaj7 AbMaj7 D7 Gm

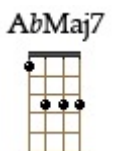
Et d'écou-ter se lamen-ter Ma gueule dans la glace, dis

Gm7 Cm F7 BbMaj7

Est-ce que je dois montrer les dents ? Est-ce que je dois baisser les bras ?

EbMaj7 AbMaj7 D7...

Je ne sais plus, je ne sais pas, je suis per-du



Coda : **G Bm F6 E7**

Fais com – me l'oi-seau

Am % Cm6 D

Ça vit d'air pur et d'eau fraîche, un oi-seau

G Bm F6 E7

D'un peu de chasse et de pêche, un oi-seau

Am % Cm6 D

Mais jamais rien ne l'empêche, l'oi-seau,

G BbMaj7 EbMaj7 AbMaj7 GM7...
D' aller plus hau-au-au-aut hau-au-au-aut haut..

Intro: **D** % % %

D \ \ **E7** **A** / **G** **A**
My my, at Waterloo, Na-po-leon did sur-render.

D \ \ **E7** **A** / **G** **A** **Bm**
Oh yeah, and I have met my des-ti-ny in quite a similar way.

Bm % **E7** **A** \ / **G** \ **F#m** \ / **A7** \
The history book on the shelf, is always repeating it-se_____lf.

D % **G** %
Waterloo I was defeated, you won the war,
A % **D** || **A7** - \ \ \ \ \

Waterloo promise to love you fo-rever more.
D % **G** %

Waterloo Couldn't escape if I wanted to,
A % **D** **D**

Waterloo knowing my fate is to be with you, Wow, wow, wow, wow,
A % **D** % % %

Waterloo finally facing my Waterloo.

D \ \ **E7** **A** / **G** **A**
My my, I tried to hold you back but you were stronger.

D \ \ **E7** **A** / **G** **A** **Bm**
Oh yeah, and now it seems my on-ly chance is giving up the fight.

Bm % **E7** **A** \ / **G** \ **F#m** \ / **A7** \
And how could I ever re-fuse, I feel like I win when I lo_____se.

D % **G** %
Waterloo I was defeated, you won the war,
A % **D** || **A7** - \ \ \ \ \

Waterloo promise to love you fo-rever more.
D % **G** %

Waterloo Couldn't escape if I wanted to,
A % **D** **D**

Waterloo knowing my fate is to be with you, Wow, wow, wow, wow,
A % **D** % % %

Waterloo finally facing my Waterloo.

Bm % **E7** **A**
So how could I ever re-fuse, I feel like I win when I lo__se.

D % **G** %
Waterloo Couldn't escape if I wanted to,
A % **D** **D**

Waterloo knowing my fate is to be with you, Wow, wow, wow, wow,
A % **D** % % %

Waterloo finally facing my Waterloo. Ouhou hou
A % **D** **D**

Waterloo knowing my fate is to be with you, Wow, wow, wow, wow,
A % **D** **D...**

Waterloo finally facing my Waterloo.

(x2) G (4232) % Bm (4222) %

Ah! look at all the lonely people.

Bm

Eleanor Rigby,

Bm Bm / Bm7 (2222) G %

Picks up the rice in a church where a wedding has been Lives in a dream

Bm

Waits at the window

Bm Bm / Bm7 (2222) G %

Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door Who is it for?

Bm7 (2222) Bm6 (1222) GM7 (0222) Bm
All the lonely people Where do they all come from?

Bm7 Bm6 GM7 Bm
All the lonely people Where do they all belong?

Bm

Father McKenzie

Bm Bm / Bm7 (2222) G %

Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear No one comes near

Bm

Look at him working,

Bm Bm / Bm7 (2222) G

Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there

G

What does he care?

Bm7 (2222) Bm6 (1222) GM7 (0222) Bm
All the lonely people Where do they all come from?

Bm7 Bm6 GM7 Bm
All the lonely people Where do they all belong?

G (4232) % Bm (4222) %

Ah! look at all the lonely people. (x2)

Bm

Eleanor Rigby

Bm Bm / Bm7 (2222) G %

Died in the church and was buried along with her name Nobody came

Bm

Father McKenzie

Bm Bm / Bm7 (2222) G

Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave

G

No one was saved

Bm7 (2222) Bm6 (1222) GM7 (0222) Bm
All the lonely people Where do they all come from?

(Ah, look at all the lonely people)

Bm7 Bm6 GM7 Bm
All the lonely people Where do they all belong?

(Ah, look at all the lonely people)