

La liste du 11 juillet 2018



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F F C7 C7 Gm7 C7 F F
F7 F7 Bb Bbm F C7 F F

Intro : C G D7 G / G7 C G D7 G

G Am
Ta mère t'a donné comme pré-nom D7 G
Salade de fruits ah que joli nom

G Am
Au nom de tes ancêtres hawaïens G / D7 G
Il faut recon-naitre que tu le portes bien

Refrain :

G D7 % G
Sa-lade de fruits jolie jo-lie jolie, tu plais à mon père tu plais à ma mère

G D7 Am / D7
Sa-lade de fruits jolie jo-lie jolie, un jour ou l'autre il faudra bien

G
Qu'on nous marie... C G D7 G

G Am
Pen-dus dans ma paillote au bord de l'eau D7 G
Y a des ana-nas, y a des noix d'co-cos

G Am
J' en ai déjà goûté je n'en veux plus G / D7 G
Le fruit de ta bouche se-rait le bienve-nu

Refrain...

G Am
Je plongerai tout nu dans l' océ-an D7 G
Pour te rame-ner des poissons d'ar-gent

G Am
A-vec des coquillages lumi-neux G / D7 G
Oui mais en é-change tu sais ce que je veux

Refrain ...

G Am
On a donné chacun de tout son cœur D7 G
Ce qu' il y a-vait en nous de meil-leur

G Am
Au fond de ma paillote au bord de l'eau G / D7 G
Ce panier qui bouge c'est un petit ber-ceau

Refrain :

G D7 % G
Sa-lade de fruits jolie jo-lie jolie, tu plais à mon père tu plais à ma mère

G D7 Am Am...
Sa-lade de fruits jolie jo-lie jolie, c'est toi le fruit de nos a-mours

D7...
Bonjour... petit...

(G) C G D7 G / G7 C G D7 G
Lalalalalalalala...

Intro.: (x 2) **C / CM7 Am7 / CM7**

C **Am7** **Dm7** **G7**
 « L » is for the way you look at me
Dm7 **G7** **C** %
 « O » is for the only one I see
C7 % **F** %
 « V » is very, very extraordinary
D **D7** **G (Block)** **D7 / G7**
 « E » is even more than anyone that you a-dore

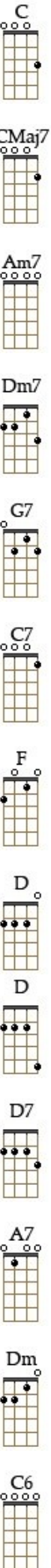
* **C** **Am7** **Dm7** **G7**
 Love is all that I can give to you
Dm7 **G7** **C** %
 Love is more than just a game for two
C7 %
 Two in love can make it
F **D7**
 Take my heart, but please don't break it
C **G / Dm7** **C** **G7**
 Love was made for me and you

Instrumental (idem couplet)*

C	Am7	Dm7	G7
Dm7	G7	C	%
C7	%	F	D7
C	G / Dm7	C	G7

C **Am7** **Dm7** **G7**
 « L » is for the way you look at me
Dm7 **G7** **C** %
 « O » is for the only one I see
C7 % **F** %
 « V » is very, very extraordinary
D **D7** **G (Block)** **D7 / G7**
 « E » is even more than anyone that you a-dore

C **Am7** **Dm7** **G7**
 Love is all that I can give to you
Dm7 **G7** **C** %
 Love is more than just a game for two
C7 %
 Two in love can make it
F **D7**
 Take my heart, but please don't break it
C **G / Dm7** **C** **A7**
 Love was made for me and you
Dm **G / Dm7** **C** **A7**
 Love was made for me and you
Dm **G7** **C** **C\ - / C6...**
 Love was made for me and you



Intro : **C / Em Am / F**
C / G Am / Fadd9 F
 2030
C Em F C
 Ooh.. ooh.. ooh ooh-ooh-ooh.. ooh..ooh..ooh.. ooh-ooh-ooh..
F E7 Am F
 Ooo..ooh.. ooh..ooh..ooh.. ooh-ooh-ooh.. ooh-ooh-ooh...

C Em F C
 Some - where over the rainbow Way up high

F C
 And the dreams that you dream of

G Am F
 Once in a lul - la-by__y__y y__y__y ooh..

C Em F C
 Some - where over the rainbow Blue birds fly

F C
 And the dreams that you dream of

G Am F
 Dreams really do come true oo-oo ooh-ooh-ooh..

C
Refrain : Some-day I'll wish u-pon a star
G Am F
 Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me__e__eeh
C
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
 High above the chimney tops that's where you'll fi_nd me_ ooh..

C Em F C
 Some - where over the rainbow Blue birds fly

F C
 And the dream that you dare to

G Am F
 Oh why oh why can't I__i__i I__i__i ooh..

C
Refrain : Some-day I'll wish u-pon a star
G Am F
 Wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me__e__eeh
C
 Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
 High above the chimney tops that's where you'll fi_nd me_ ooh..

C Em F C
 Some - where over the rainbow Way up high

F C
 And the dream that you dare to

G Am F
 Why oh why can't I__i__i I__i__i

C Em F C
Coda : Ooh.. ooh.. ooh ooh ooh-ooh..ooh ooh-ooh ooh-ooh..
F E7 Am F C...
 Ooooh.. ooh ooh ooh-ooh.. ooh-ah-ah eh-ah.. ah-ah-ah-ah-ah ah-ah-ha

Les cheminots de Ste Marthe - Gari Grèu

Intro : (x 4) **F** **C** **F** **C** (F)

A-----0-----1-----0-----
 E-1-----3---0--1-----0--3--0--1--
 C-
 G-

F **C** **F** **C**
 Y z'étaient mati-naux et avaient un beau maillot jaune

F **C** **F** **C**
 Le même que So-chaux mais l'accent de l'Hu-veaune

F **C** **F** **C**
 Le vestiaire sen-tait la bonne humeur et le camphre

F **C** **F** **C**
 Y z'étaient tous en short même en plein mois de dé-cembre

F **C** **F** **C**
 Y z'allaient au ballon, parfois y mettaient des tartes

F **C** **F** **C**
 Y z'allaient au ballon, les cheminots de Ste Marthe

Instrumental : (x 2) **F** **C** **F** **C**
 (idem intro)

F **C** **F*** **C**
 Pierrot le contrô-leur, veillait au grain dans les cages

F **C** **F** **C**
 Il n'avait jamais peur et en Coup' il avait la rage

F **C** **F*** **C**
 Betkidar au mi-lieu faisait admirer sa tech-nique

F **C** **F** **C**
 Quand il ouvrait les yeux c'était minimum le Hat-trick

F **C** **F**
 Maurice marron-nait quand Vincent y prenait la balle

F **C** **F**
 Et à chaque occa-sion ratée y faisait un scan-dale

F **C** **F**
 JiPé était stop-peur et s'occupait de l'avant-centre

C (Block) (NC)
 Il y mettait du coeur à coups de coude dans le ventre

F **C** **F*** **C**
 Y z'allaient au ballon, parfois y mettaient des tartes

F **C** **F** **C**
 Y z'allaient au ballon, les cheminots de Ste Marthe

F **C** **F*** **C**
 Y z'allaient au ballon, parfois y mettaient des tartes

F **C** **F** **C**
 Y z'allaient au ballon, les cheminots de Ste Marthe

Instrumental : (x 2)

F **C** **F** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C**

A-----0-----0-----0-----3-----
 E-1-----1-0--0-1-----1-0--0-1-----1-0--0-1--1--0--
 C-----2-----2-----2-----0-----2-----

F **C** **F*** **C**
 Coup de sifflet fi-nal qu'il y ait victoire ou dé-faite

F **C** **F** **C**
 C'était le carna-val pendant deux heures à la bu-vette

F **C** **F*** **C**
 C'est clair que balle au pied c'était pas vraiment le Barça

F **C** **F** **C**
 Mais eux c'étaient les vrais Maradona du pasta-ga

F **C** **F** **C**
 Y z'allaient au ballon, parfois y mettaient des tartes

F **C** **F** **C**
 Y z'allaient au ballon, les cheminots de Ste Marthe

F **C** **F** **C**
 Y z'allaient au ballon, parfois y mettaient des tartes

F **C**... **F**...
 Y z'allaient au ballon, les cheminots de Ste Marthe

* **F** **C** **F**

A-8--7--5--7--5--3--5--3--1--3--1--0-----
 E-----3--1--3--1--
 C-
 G-

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 along!

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

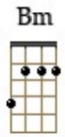
Pont:

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!

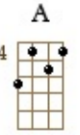
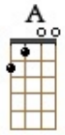
Pre-Chorus + 3 x Chorus (le 1er en mute)

Help -The Beatles

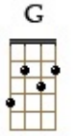
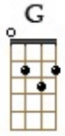
Bm / **Bm** - **A** **G** / **G** - **F#**
Intro: Help! I need some-bod-y Help! Not just any - bod-y
E7 **A7\...**
 Help! I need some-bod-y Help!



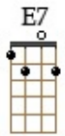
A **C#m**
 When I was younger So much young-er than today
F#m **D - G / A**
 I never needed any-bod-y's Help in an-y way



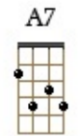
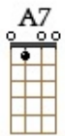
A **C#m**
 But now these days are gone I'm not so self as-sured
F#m **D - G / A**
 Now I find I've changed my mind I've o-pened up the doors



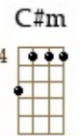
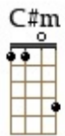
Bm **Bm / Bm\ - A**
Refrain: Help me if you can I'm feel-ing down
G **G / G\ - F#**
 And I do ap-prec-i-ate you being 'round
E7 **E7**
 Help me get my feet back on the ground
A(Block) **A**
 Won't you please please Help me



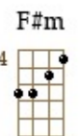
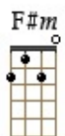
A **C#m**
 And now my life has changed In oh so ma-ny ways
F#m **D - G / A**
 My in-de-pen-dence seems to van-ish in the haze



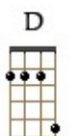
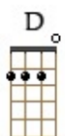
A **C#m**
 But ev-'ry now and then I feel so in-se-ure
F#m **D - G / A**
 I know that I just need you like I've ne-ver done be-fore



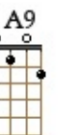
Bm **Bm / Bm\ - A**
Refrain: Help me if you can I'm feel-ing down
G **G / G\ - F#**
 And I do ap-prec-i-ate you being 'round
E7 **E7**
 Help me get my feet back on the ground
A(Block) **A**
 Won't you please please Help me



A... **C#m...**
 When I was younger So much young-er than today
F#m... **D... - G... / A**
 I never needed any-bod-y's Help in an-y way
A **C#m**
 But now these days are gone I'm not so self as-sured
F#m **D - G / A**
 Now I find I've changed my mind I've o-pened up the doors



Bm **Bm / Bm\ - A**
Refrain: Help me if you can I'm feel-ing down
G **G / G\ - F#**
 And I do ap-prec-i-ate you being 'round
E7 **E7**
 Help me get my feet back on the ground
A **F#m** **A** **A9...(0102)**
 Won't you please please Help me Help me Help me Oo...



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 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 : x2 [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) A-3---2---5---3---2---5---3---
 Ev 'rything is dust in the wind. G-2---2---2---2---2---2---2---
 Wind..

(NC) x x x (NC) x x x (NC) x x x (NC) x x x

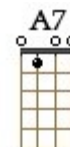
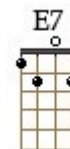
Le monde entier est un cactus

E7 \ \ \ \ \ % \ \ \ \ \
 Il - est - im - pos - si - ble - de - s'as - seoi - a - a - ar

A7 %
 Dans la vie il y a qu'des cactus

E7 %
 Moi je me pique de le savoir

B7 **A7** **E7** **B7**
Aïe-aïe-aïe! *ouille!* *Aïe-aïe-aïe!*



(NC) x x x (NC) x x x
 Dans leurs coeurs il y a des cactus

E7 \ \ \ \ \ % \ \ \ \ \
 Dans - leurs - port' - feuil - les - il - y a - des - cac - tu - u - us

A7 %
 Sous leurs pieds il y a des cactus,

E7 %
 Dans leurs gilets il y a des cactus

B7 **A7** **E7** **B7**
Aïe-aïe-aïe! *ouille-ouille-ouille!* *Aïe!*

(NC) x x x (NC) x x x
 Pour me défendre de leurs cactus

E7 \ \ \ \ \ % \ \ \ \ \
 À - mon - tour - j'ai - mis - des - cac - tu - u - u - u - us

A7 %
 Dans mon lit j'ai mis des cactus,

E7 %
 Dans mon slip j'ai mis des cactus

B7 **A7** **E7** **B7**
Aïe-aïe-aïe! *ouille!* *Aïe-aïe-aïe!*

Instrum.: **E7** % **E7** % **A7** % **E7** % **B7** **A7** **E7** **B7**

E7 %
 Dans leurs sourires il y a des cactus,

E7 %
 Dans leurs ventres il y a des cactus

A7 %
 Dans leurs bonjours il y a des cactus

E7 %
 Dans leurs cactus il y a des cactus

B7 **A7** **E7** **B7**
Aïe-aïe-aïe! *ouille!* *Aïe!*

E7 %
 Le monde entier est un cactus

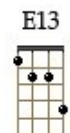
E7 %
 Il est impossible de s'asseoi- a - ar

A7 %
 Dans la vie il y a qu'des cactus

E7 %
 Moi je me pique de le savoir

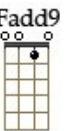
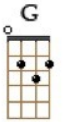
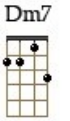
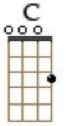
B7 **A7** **E7** %
Aïe-aïe-aïe! *ouille!* *ouille!* *ouille!*

E7 % **E7** % **A7** % **E7** % **B7** **A7** **E7** **E7...**
Ouille! (etc. . .)



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...

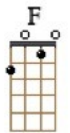


Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 Some times you picture me, I'm walk - ing too far a-head.
Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C Dm7 / C
 You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said.
F / G Em / F G Em
 Then you say, Go slow, I fall be-hind.
F / G Em / F
 The second hand un-winds.

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Em %

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

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

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

Coda : **Em**

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

ETERNAL FLAME

The Bangles

Gsus4 : 0233 Dsus2 : 2200 D7sus4 : 2233

Gsus4* : A --2-----7-5-2--
E --3-----
C --2-----
G-----

Intro : G Gsus4 G Gsus4*

G Em7 C D
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darlin'
G Em7 C
Do you feel my heart beating
D Em B7 Em7
Do you understand Do you feel the same
A7 D Bm7
Am I only dreaming
Am7 % % % G
Is this burning an eternal flame

Em7 C D
I believe it's meant to be, darlin'
G Em7 C
I watch you when you are sleeping
D Em B7 Em7
You belong with me Do you feel the same
A7 D Bm7
Am I only dreaming
Am7 % % % D
Or is this burning an eternal flame

Dm7 G D
Say my name Sun shines through the rain
F G
A whole life so lonely
C / G Am7 / C
And then come and ease the pain
D Bm7 F C Dsus2 %
I don't want to lose this feeling, oh

Em B7 Em A7 D Bm7 Am7 % % %

D Dm7 G D
Say my name Sun shines through the rain
F G
A whole life so lonely
C / G Am7 / C
And then come and ease the pain
D Bm7 F C Dsus2 %
I don't want to lose this feeling, oh

G Em7 C D
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darlin'
G Em7 C
Do you feel my heart beating
D Em B7 Em7
Do you understand Do you feel the same
A7 D Bm7
Am I only dreaming
Am7 % % % G
Is this burning an eternal flame

G Em7 C D
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darlin'
G Em7 C
Do you feel my heart beating
D7sus4 Em B7 Em7
Do you understand Do you feel the same
A7 D Bm7
Am I only dreaming
Am7 % % % G
Is this burning an eternal flame

Dernier refrain x3

Intro : (x 4) **Bm**
mmm..oh.. mmm

D / **A** **D**
It's a mystery to me

D / **G** **A**
We have a-greed with which we have a-greed

G / **A** **Bm** %
And you think you have to want more than you_ need

G / **A** **Bm** %
Un-til you have it all you won't be_ free

G **D** **A** **Bm** %
Soci-e-ty, you're a crazy breed Hope you're not lonely without me_e

D / **A** **D**
When you want more than you have you think you_ need

D / **G** **A**
And when you think more than you want your thoughts be-gin to bleed

G / **A** **Bm**
I think I need to find a bigger_ place

G / **A** **Bm** %
'cause when you have more than you think you need mo_re space

G **D** **A** **Bm**
Soci-e-ty, you're a crazy breed Hope you're not lonely without me_e

G **D** **A** **Bm** %
Soci-e-ty, crazy in-deed Hope you're not lonely without me_e

Instru : **D** / **A** **D** **D** / **G** **A** **G** / **A** **Bm**

G / **A** **Bm** **G** **D** **A** **Bm** %

D / **A** **D**
There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is_ more

D / **G** **A**
But if less is more, how you keeping_ score ?

G / **A** **Bm**
Means for every point you make, your level_ drops

G / **A** **Bm** %
Kinda like you're starting from the top, you can't do that

G **D** **A** **Bm**
Soci-e-ty, you're a crazy breed I hope you're not lonely without me_e

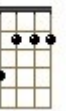
G **D** **A** **Bm**
Soci-e-ty, crazy in-deed Hope you're not lonely without me_e

G **D** **A** **Bm**
Soci-e-ty, have mercy on me Hope you're not angry if I disa-gree

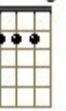
G **D**
Soci-e-ty, crazy in-deed

A % **Bm** % **Bm** **D**...
Hope you're not lonely with-out_ me_e...

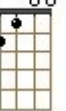
Bm



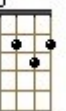
D



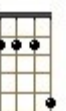
A



G



D



Lullaby of birdland (Ella Fitzgerald -George Shearing-)

<i>Am</i>	<i>B7</i>	<i>Am</i>	<i>Dm7</i>	<i>Em7</i>	<i>Dm7</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>F7</i>
(2020) <i>Am6</i>	<i>E7</i>	<i>Am6</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>A7</i>	<i>G7</i>		<i>E7</i>
<i>Am</i>	<i>B7</i>	<i>Am</i>	<i>Dm7</i>	<i>Em7</i>	<i>Dm7</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>C</i>
<i>Am6</i>	<i>E7</i>	<i>Am6</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>A7</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>G7</i>	
<i>A7</i>	<i>Dm7</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>A7</i>	<i>Dm7</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>C</i>
							<i>E7</i>
<i>Am</i>	<i>B7</i>	<i>Am</i>	<i>Dm7</i>	<i>Em7</i>	<i>Dm7</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>G7</i>
<i>Am6</i>	<i>E7</i>	<i>Am6</i>	<i>G7</i>	<i>A7</i>	<i>G7</i>		<i>C</i>

Couplet 1

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

Couplet 2

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

Pont :

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

Couplet 3

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

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

Pont :

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

Coda :

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

Intro : (2 phrase 1* - 1 phrase 2* - 1 phrase 1) (x 4) C G Dm F

« Show-me-show-me Show me how you do that trick

Dm F

The one that makes me scream » she said

C G

« The one that makes me laugh » she said

Dm F

And threw her arms a-round my neck

C G Dm F

« Show me how you do it And I promise you I promise that

(ph 1) C G Dm F

I'll run a-way with you I'll run a-way with you"

Instrumental : (ph 1) C G Dm F

Spinning on that dizzy edge I kissed her face and kissed her head

C G Dm F

And dreamed of all the different ways I had to make her glow

C G Dm F

"Why are you so far away?" she said "Why won't you ever know

C G Dm F

that I'm in love with you That I'm in love with you"

Am Bb Am Bb
You-ou-ou Soft and only You-ou-ou Lost and lonely

Am Bb % %
You-ou-ou Strange as angels Dancing in the deepest oceans

Bb Bb / G (ph 1) C G Dm F
Twisting in the water You're just like a dream just like a dream

Instrumental : (ph 1- 2 - 1) (x 3) C G Dm F

Daylight licked me into shape I must have been a-sleep for days

C G Dm F

And moving lips to breathe her name I opened up my eyes

C G Dm F

And found myself a-lone alone A-lone above a raging sea

C G Dm F

That stole the only girl I loved And drowned her deep in-side of me

Am Bb
You-ou-ou Soft and only

Am Bb
You-ou-o u Lost and lonely

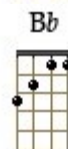
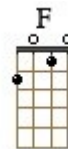
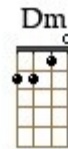
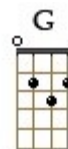
Am Bb... F...
You-ou-ou Just like heaven...

Phrase 1*

C	G	Dm	F
A-7---5---3---2---0---2---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---			
E-0---0---0---3---3---3---1---0---1---1---1---1---1---			
C-0---0---0---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---0---2---			
G-0---0---0---0---0---0---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---			

Phrase 2*

C	G	Dm	F
A-3---3---3---2---3---5---5---7---8---10---8---7---			
E-0---1---3---3---3---3---5---5---5---7---7---7---			
C-0---0---0---2---2---2---5---5---5---7---7---7---			
G-0---0---0---0---0---0---5---5---5---7---7---7---			



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

4434

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

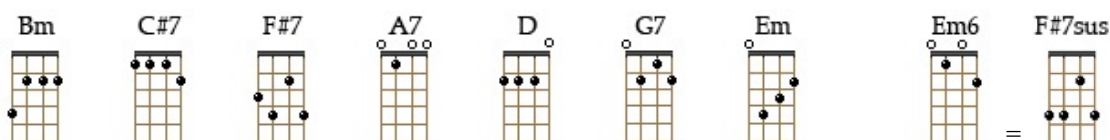
Bm Em6 / F#7 G7 / F#7 Bm
 Une jolie pervenche un jour en mou-rut A coups d'om-brelle
 Qu'on se pendre ici, qu'on se pendre ail-leurs S'il faut se pendre

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

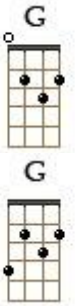
Bm C#7 / F#7 Bm / D G7 / F#7 Bm
 Je m'suis fais tout p'tit devant une pou-pée Qui fait ma-man, quand on la tou - ou - che

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



Intro: **G Bm G7 C(5) C G D / Dsus2 D / ...**

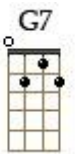
G Bm
 On bended knee is no way to be free
G7 C(5)
 Lifting up an empty cup, I ask silently
C G
 All my destinations will ac-cept the one that's me
D / Dsus2 D / Dsus4 - D(5) (2250)
 So I can breathe



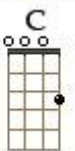
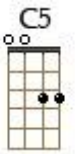
G Bm
 Circles they grow and they swallow people whole
G7 C(5)
 Half their lives they say goodnight to wives they'll never know
C G
 A mind full of questions, and a teacher in my soul
D / Dsus2 D / Dsus4 - D(5)
 And so it goes



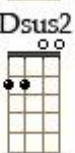
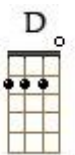
G Bm
 Don't come closer or I'll have to go
G7 C(5)
 Holding me like gravity are places that pull
C G
 If ever there was someone to keep me at home
D / Dsus2 D / ...
 It would be you



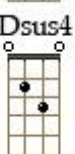
G Bm
 Everyone I come across, in cages they bought
G7 C(5)
 They think of me and my wandering, but I'm never what they thought
C G
 I've got my indignation, but I'm pure in all my thoughts
D / Dsus2 D / ...
 I'm alive



G Bm
 Wind in my hair, I feel part of everywhere
G7 C(5)
 Underneath my being is a road that disappeared
C G
 Late at night I hear the trees, they're singing with the dead
D / Dsus2 D
 Overhead



G Bm
 Leave it to me as I find a way to be
G7 C(5)
 Con-sider me a satellite, fo-rever orbiting
C G
 I knew all the rules, but the rules did not know me
D / Dsus2 D / Dsus4 - D(5)
 Guaranteed



Coda: **G Bm G7 C(5) C G D / Dsus2 D / Dsus4 - D(5)...**
 (ad lib + vocal: Ooh.. umm..)

Intro: **G - G4 / G4 - G G - G4 / G4 - G Bb / F G - G4 / G4 - G**

J'ai dix ans - A. Souchon

G - G4 / G4 - G G - G4 / G4 - G Bb F G - G4 / G4 - G

G **G**

J'ai dix ans, je sais que c'est pas vrai, mais j'ai dix ans

C7

Laissez-moi rêver, que j'ai dix ans Ça fait bientôt quinze ans

G

que j'ai dix ans, ça paraît bizarre mais..

Bb / F Ab / Eb G

Si tu m'crois pas hé!, ta-ar' ta gueule à la ré-crée

G **G**

J'ai dix ans, je vais à l'école, et j'entends

C7

De belles paroles, doucement

G

Et moi je rigole, cerf-volant, je rêve je vole

Bb / F Ab / Eb G / G* > Gb > F

Si tu m'crois pas hé!, ta-ar' ta gueule à la ré-crée

E Am

Le mercredi je m'ba-la__de,

D7 G / G* > Gb > F

une paille dans ma limo-na__de

E Am / D7

Je vais embêter les quilles à la va-nille,

G / A7 D7

et les gars en choco-lat

G **G**

J'ai dix ans, je vis dans des sphères, où les grands

C7

N'ont rien à faire, j' vois souvent Dans des montgolfières

G

des géants, et des petits hommes verts

Bb / F Ab / Eb G

Si tu m'crois pas hé!, ta-ar' ta gueule à la ré-crée

G **G**

J'ai dix ans, des billes plein mes poches, j'ai dix ans

C7

Les filles c'est des cloches, j'ai dix ans,

G

Laissez-moi rêver, que j'ai dix ans

Bb / F Ab / Eb G / G* > Gb > F

Si tu m'crois pas hé!, ta-ar' ta gueule à la ré-crée

E Am

Bien caché dans ma ca-ba__ne,

D7 G / G* > Gb > F

Je suis l'roi de la sarba-ca__ne

E Am / D7

J'envoie des chewing-gums mâ-chés à tous les vents,

G / A7 D7

j'ai des prix chez le mar-chand

G **G**

J'ai dix ans, je sais que c'est pas vrai mais j'ai dix ans

C7

Laissez-moi rêver, que j'ai dix ans Ça fait bientôt quinze ans

G

que j'ai dix ans, ça paraît bizarre mais..

Bb / F Ab / Eb G' / G > G# > A

Si tu m'crois pas hé!, ta-ar' ta gueule à la ré-crée

Bb / F Ab / Eb G' / G > G# > A

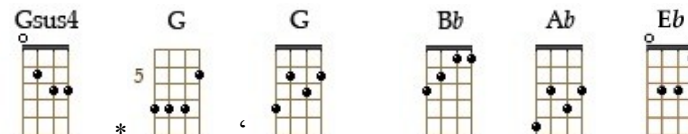
Si tu m'crois pas hé!, ta-ar' ta gueule à la ré-crée

**Bb / Bb - Bb \ F / F - F \ G' / G - F# **

Si tu m'crois pas ta-ar' ta gueule à la ré-crée

G / G - A \ Bb / Bb - A \ Bb / F# - G - F# G...

Ta-ar' ta gueule



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

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

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

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

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

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

The Cure

Friday I'm in Love

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Pont :

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

(Reprendre couplets 1 et 2)

Outro :

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

Intro : C xxxx [(x 2) Cm7 Bb F C Bb % C %]

Cm7 **Bb** **F** **C**
So you think you're a Romeo Playing a part in a picture-show
'Cause you're the joke of the neighborhood Why should you care if you're feeling good
Bb % **C** %
Take the long way home Take the long way home
Take the long way home Take the long way home

Em **Em7** **Am**
But there are times that you feel you're part of the scenery
G **F** **Dm** **Bb** **F**
All the greenery is comin' do - own, boy
G **Em7** **Am**
And then your wife seems to think you're part of the furniture
G **F** **Dm** **Bb** **F** **G7** %
Oh, it's peculiar, she used to be - e so-o nice

Cm7 **Bb** **F** **C**
When lonely days turn to lonely nights You take a trip to the city lights
You never see what you want to see Forever playing to the gallery
Bb % **C** %
And take the long way home Take the long way home
You take the long way home Take the long way home

Em **Em7** **Am**
And when you're up on the stage, its so unbe-lievable,
G **F** **Dm** **Bb** **F**
Oh, unfor-gettable, how they a-do - ore you,
G **Em7** **Am**
But then your wife seems to think you're losing your sanity,
G **F** **Dm** **Bb** **F** **G7** %
Oh, ca-lamity, oh is there no - o wa-ay out?

Instrumental : (x 2) Eb Bb F C Bb % C %

Em **Em7** **Am**
Does it feel that you life's become a ca-tastrophe?
G **F** **Dm** **Bb** **F**
Oh, it has to be for you to gro - ow, boy.
G **Em7** **Am**
When you look through the years and see what you could have been
G **F** **Dm** **Bb** **F** **G7** %
Oh, what might have been, If you'd ha - ad mo-ore time.

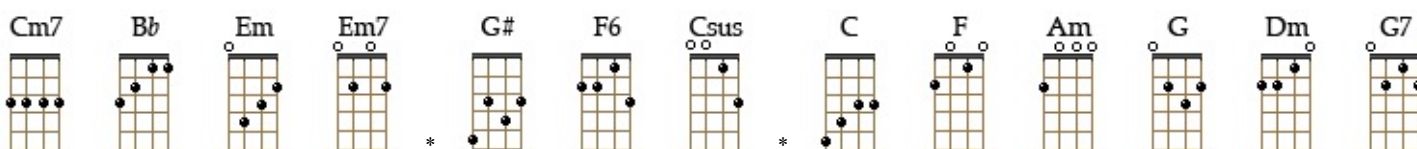
Cm7 **Bb** **F** **C**
So, when the day comes to settle down, Who's to blame if you're not around?

- You took the long way home (sur chaque accord x2) : Bb > G# > F > Bb > G# > F > Bb > F

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F6 **Csus** **C** % **F6** **Csus** **C** % **F6** **Csus** **C** %
Aah - aah - aah - aah, Ooh - ooh - ooh - ooh, Aah - aah - aah - aah

- Long way home (sur chaque accord x2) : Bb > G# > F > Bb > G# > F > Bb / C > C...

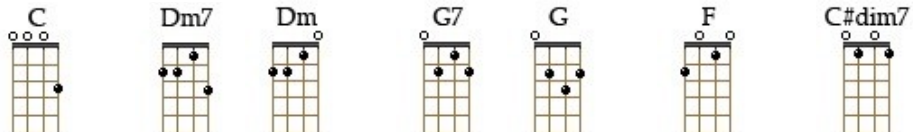


Jingle C G7
 A-----3--3--3-5--3--2--0---
 E--0--3-----3-----3---
 C-0-----

C Dm7
 Sur une plage il y'avait une belle fille,
 G7 C
 Qui avait peur d'aller prendre son bain
 C F
 Elle crai-gnait de quitter sa ca-bine
 C / Dm7 - G7 C (Block)
 Elle trem-blait de mon-trer aux voi-sins
 (NC)
 Un, deux, trois, Elle tremblait de montrer quoi ?

- G\ / Dm\ - C#dim\ G7
 Son pe - tit... itsi bitsi tini wini
 C G7 C
 Tout petit petit bikini Qu'ell' mettait pour la première fois
 G7 C
 Un itsi bitsi tini wini Tout petit petit bikini
 G7 (G7 /) F\ - G7\ - F\ C (Block)
 Un bikini rouge et jaune à p'tits pois !
 (NC)
 Un, deux, trois, voilà ce qui arriva !

Jingle... C Dm7
 Elle ne son-geait qu'à quitter sa ca-bine,
 G7 C
 Elle s'enrou-la dans son peignoir de bain,
 C F
 Car elle crai-gnait de choquer ses voi-sines...
 C / Dm7 - G7 C (Block)
 Et même aus-si de gê-ner ses voi-sins...
 (NC)
 Un, deux, trois, ell' craignait de montrer quoi ?



Itsi Bitsi Petit Bikini - Dalida (Brian Hyland) (G#)

- G\ / Dm\ - C#dim\ G7
 Son pe - tit... itsi bitsi tini wini
 C G7 C
 Tout petit petit bikini Qu'ell' mettait pour la première fois
 G7 C
 Un itsi bitsi tini wini Tout petit petit bikini
 G7 (G7 /) F\ - G7\ - F\ C (Block)
 Un bikini rouge et jaune à p'tits pois
 (NC)
 Un, deux, trois, savez-vous c'qui arriva ?

Jingle...

C Dm7
 Elle doit maint'nant s'élancer hors de l'onde,
 G7 C
 Elle craint tou-jours les regards indis-crets,
 C F
 C'est le mo-ment de fair' voir à tout l' monde
 C / Dm7 - G7 C (Block)
 Ce qui la trouble et qui la fait trem-bler?
 (NC)
 Un, deux, trois, Elle a peur de montrer quoi ?

- G\ / Dm\ - C#dim\ G7
 Son pe - tit... itsi bitsi tini wini
 C G7 C
 Tout petit petit bikini Qu'ell' mettait pour la première fois
 G7 C
 Un itsi bitsi tini wini Tout petit petit bikini
 G7 F\ - G7\ / F\ - C\ - G7\
 Un bikini rouge et jaune à p'tits pois

C G G7 C
 Si cette histoire vous a-muse On peut la recommen-cer
 C G
 Si c'est pas drôle je m'ex-cu-se
 G7 C (Block) / C...
 En tout cas c'est termi-né !

Intro: **Bm7**

Água de beber

Bm7 **Bdim** / **F#7** **Bm7**
 Dee bot unh da ba di bada bada-da Dee bot unh da
Bdim / **F#7** **Bm7** **Bdim** **Am9*** (Block)
 ba di bada bada-da Di bot unh da di oom da di oom da

Bdim **Em7** **Bm7**
 Eu quis a-mar mas tive medo,
Bm7 **Em9** **A7** **DM7**
 E quis sal-var meu co__ra-ção
D7 **C#7** **C7** **Bm7** %
 Mas o a-mor sabe um se-gredo
Em7 **F#7** **Bm7** **B7**
 O medo pode ma-tar o seu coração

E7 **Em7** **Bm7**
 Água de be-ber, Água de be-ber camará,
Bm7 **E7** **Em7** **Bm7** **Am9***
 Água de be-ber, Água de be-ber camará

Bm7 **Bdim** / **F#7** **Bm7**
 Dee bot unh da ba di bada bada-da Dee bot unh da
Bdim / **F#7** **Bm7** **Bdim** **Am9*** (Block)
 ba di bada bada-da Di bot unh da di oom da di oom da

Bdim **Em7** **Bm7**
 Eu nunca fiz coi - sa tão certa
Bm7 **Em9** **A7** **DM7**
 Entrei pra es-co_la do per-dão
D7 **C#7** **C7** **Bm7** %
 A minha ca- sa vi- ve a-ber-ta
Em7 **F#7** **Bm7** **B7**
 A-bri todas as portas do coração

E7 **Em7** **Bm7**
 Água de be-ber, Água de be-ber camará,
Bm7 **E7** **Em7** **Bm7** **Am9***
 Água de be-ber, Água de be-ber camará

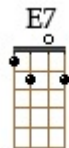
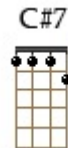
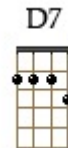
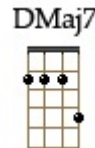
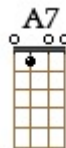
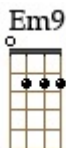
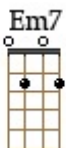
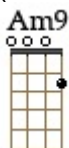
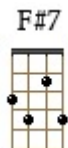
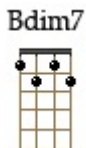
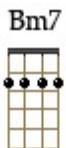
Bm7 **Bdim** / **F#7**
 Dee bot unh da ba di bada bada-da
Bm7 **Bdim** / **F#7**
 Dee bot unh da ba di bada bada-da
Bm7 **Bdim** **Am9*** (Block)
 Di bot unh da di oom da di oom da

Bdim **Em7** **Bm7**
 Eu sempre tive u-ma cer-teza
Bm7 **Em9** **A7** **DM7**
 Que só me deu di - si__lu-são
D7 **C#7** **C7** **Bm7** %
 É que o a-mor é u-ma tris-teza
Em7 **F#7** **Bm7** **B7**
 Mui-ta magoa de-mais para um coração

E7 **Em7** **Bm7**
 Água de be-ber, Água de be-ber camará,
Bm7 **E7** **Em7** **Bm7** **Am9***
 Água de be-ber, Água de be-ber camará

Bm7 **Bdim** / **F#7**
 Dee bot unh da ba di bada bada-da
Bm7 **Bdim** / **F#7**
 Dee bot unh da ba di bada bada-da
Bm7 **Bdim** **Am9*** **Bm7** \ (Block)
 Di bot unh da di oom da di oom da

*(2002)



Am **Em**
Un petit lapin qui s'appelait Poupine

F **G** / **F**

Avait rendez-vous avec sa Poupi-nette.

Am **Em**

Ses pa-rents n'voulaient pas qu'elle de-vienne sa copine,

F / **G** **C** - **G** / **C** (Block)

Parc' qu'en fait, Poupi-nette, c'était une be - lette.

C **G**
Thierry le chasseur est comme tous les chasseurs,

C **G**
Il est con| - tent d'aller chasser.

C **G**
Il aime les fleurs connaît la forêt par coeur,

C **G**
Il est con| - cen-tré sur son gibier.

Am **Em** **F**
Poupine le lapin pa-pouille l'arrière train de Poupi-nette

G | **l** / **F** |

Qui s'écrie « Oh vas-y fais-moi mal ! »

Am **Em**
Ca ré-veille Bernadette, Berna-dette la vieille chouette

F / **G** **C** - **G** / **C** (Block)

Qui bon-dit « Une be-lette, un la-pin, c'est pas nor-mal »

C **G**
Thierry le chasseur n'est pas un gros bourrin

C (Block) **G**
Puisqu'il est con| - forme à la tradition.

C **G**
Si il écrase les fleurs c'est à cause de son tout-terrain

C **G** / **Am**
Puisqu'il est con| - ducteur. Atten-tion...

(/) **Am** **Em**
Petit la-pin, derrière-toi,

F **G** / **F**

C'est toute la fo-rêt qui com-mence à s'ébran-ler.

Am **Em**

Pré-ve-nu par la chouette voilà le pa-pa

F / **G** **C** - **G** / **C** (Block)

De ta Pou-pi-nette qui vient te coller une bran-lée.

C **G**
Thierry le chasseur a eu une grosse hallu

C **G**
Puisqu'il est con| - vaincu d'avoir vu

C **G**
Une be-lette coller un pain à un tout petit lapin

C (block) **G**
Il est con| - tra-rié d'avoir pas pu

Am **Em**
Sortir son fusil pour s'pa-yer une grosse boucherie

F **G** / **F**

Puisqu'il est con| - voqué au com - man - do

Am **Em**

Spécial de son parti pour aller j'ter des oeufs pourris

F / **G** **C** - **G** / **C**...

Sur les con| - gres| - sistes éco - los.

