

# La liste du 12 septembre 2018



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

Intro :

( x 2 ) **C** **F** **C** **G**  
 Wi\_\_\_ihi\_\_i\_\_ihi\_\_ihi\_\_i\_\_ihi\_\_ Owimboe\_\_

( x 2 ) **C** **F** **C** **G**  
*O-wimboe, o wimboe, o-wimboe, o wimboe, O-wimboe, o wimboe, o-wimboe, o wimboe*

**C** **F**  
 Dans la jungle, ter-rible jungle

**C** **G**  
 Le lion est mort ce soir

**C** **F**  
 Tous les hommes tran-quilles s'endorment

**C** **G**  
 Le lion est mort ce soir

( x 2 ) **C** **F** **C** **G**  
 Wi\_\_\_\_\_ihi\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ihi\_\_\_\_\_ Owimboe\_\_  
*O-wimboe, o wimboe, o-wimboe, o wimboe, O-wimboe, o wimboe, o-wimboe, o wimboe*

**C** **F**  
 Tout est sage dans le village

**C** **G**  
 Le lion est mort ce soir

**C** **F**  
 Plus de rage, plus de carnage

**C** **G**  
 Le lion est mort ce soir

( x 2 ) **C** **F** **C** **G**  
 Wi\_\_\_\_\_ihi\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ihi\_\_\_\_\_ Owimboe\_\_  
*O-wimboe, o wimboe, o-wimboe, o wimboe, O-wimboe, o wimboe, o-wimboe, o wimboe*

Instrumental:

( x 2 ) **C** **F** **C** **G**  
*O-wimboe, o wimboe, o-wimboe, o wimboe, O-wimboe, o wimboe, o-wimboe, o wimboe*

**C** **F**  
 L'indomptable, le redoutable

**C** **G**  
 Le lion est mort ce soir

**C** **F**  
 Viens ma belle, viens ma gazelle

**C** **G**  
 Le lion est mort ce soir

**C** **F** **C** **G**  
 Wimboe\_\_\_ wimboe\_\_\_ o\_ho\_\_\_\_\_wim - boe\_\_\_ wi\_\_\_ihi\_\_  
*O-wimboe, o wimboe, o-wimboe, o wimboe, O-wimboe, o wimboe, o-wimboe, o wimboe*

**C** **F** **C** **G**  
 hi\_\_\_\_\_ihi\_\_\_\_\_ihi\_\_\_\_\_O-wimboe\_\_\_  
*O-wimboe, o wimboe, o-wimboe, o wimboe, O-wimboe, o wimboe, o-wimboe, o wimboe*

Coda:

( x 2 ) **C** **F** **C** **G**  
 Wi\_\_\_ihi\_\_i\_\_ihi\_\_ihi\_\_i\_\_ihi\_\_ Owimboe\_\_

Intro : Am C G (/ - G7) F

Jimmy - Moriarty

Am C  
 Jimmy won't you please come home  
 G F  
 The grass is green and the buffaloes roam  
 Am C  
 Come see Jimmy your uncle Jim  
 G F  
 And your auntie Jimmie and your cousin Jim  
 Am C  
 Come home Jimmy because you need a bath  
 G F  
 And your grandpa Jimmy is still gone daft

Instrumental : Am C G Em... Em... E... E...

Am C  
 Now there's buffalo Jim and buffalo Jim  
 G F  
 And Jim buffalo now didn't you know  
 Am C  
 Jim Jim Jimmy its your last cigarette  
 G F  
 There's buffalo piss and it's all kind of wet  
 Am C  
 Jambo Jimmy you'd better hold your nose  
 G F  
 All roads lead to roam with the buffaloes

Instrumental : Am C G Em... E...

Am F G Am  
 And the Buffaloes used to say\_ be proud of your name  
 Am F G Am  
 The Buffaloes used to say-ay be what you are  
 Am F G Am  
 The Buffaloes used to say-ay roam where you roam  
 Am F G Am  
 The Buffaloes used to say-ay do what you do

Instrumental : Am F G Am (x2)

Am C  
 Hey you've gotta have a wash but you can't clean your name  
 G F  
 You're now called Jimmy you'll be Jimmy just the same  
 Am C  
 The keys are in a bag in a chest by the door  
 G F  
 One of Jimmy's friends has taken the floor  
 Am C  
 Jimmy\_ won't you please come home  
 G F  
 Where the grass is green and the buffaloes roam  
 Am C  
 Dear old Jimmy you've forgotten you're young  
 G F  
 But you can't ignore the buffalo song

Instrumental : Am C G Em... E...

Am... F... G... Am...  
 And the Buffaloes used to say\_ be proud of your name  
 Am... F... G... Am...  
 The Buffaloes used to say-ay be what you are  
 Am F G Am  
 The Buffaloes used to say-ay roam where you roam  
 Am F G Am  
 The Buffaloes used to say-ay do what you do

Am C  
 If you re-member you're un-kown  
 G F  
 Buffalo-land will be your home  
 Am C  
 If you re-member you're un-kown  
 G... Am...  
 Buffalo-land will be your home

1 2 3 é 4 é  
B B BH BH

Intro: D\* / D7 G D\* / D7 G / (Block)

Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.

Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.

My Y-vonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.

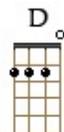
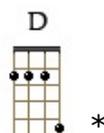
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Oh Jamba-laya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

'Cause to-night I'm gonna see my ma cher a-mio.

Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,

Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.



Instrumental: G D % G % D % G / (Block)

Thibo-daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',

kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.

Dress in style and go hog wild, and be gayo.

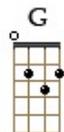
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Oh Jamba-laya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

'Cause to-night I'm gonna see my ma cher a-mio.

Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,

Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou. *oh, guitar*



Instrumental: G D % G % D % G / (Block)

Oh, Jamba-laya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

'Cause to-night I'm gonna see my ma cher a-mio.

Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,

Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

Coda: (ad lid to fade) D / D\* - D7 G D / D\* - D7 G

Oh, Lord! Hang tight, ooh Lord!  
Ah, take it out. He's comin', ah!

(intro) D / D7 G D / D7 G

A ~2~3~4~5~~~~3~~~~2~2~3~4~5~~~~3~~~~2~  
E~~~~2~~~~2~~~~3~~~~~2~~~~2~~~~3~  
C~~~~2~~~~2~~~~2~~~~~2~~~~2~~~~2~  
G~~~~2~~~~2~~~~4~~~~~2~~~~2~~~~4~

(Coda) D / D\* - D7 G

A~~~~~5~5~5~3~~~~~2~  
E~~~~0~1~2~~~~2~2~2~2~~~~~3~  
C~2~~~~2~~~~2~2~2~2~~~~~2~  
G~~~~~2~~~~2~2~2~2~~~~~4~

**Intro :**            *F...*            *Dm...*            *Bb.. - Am.. - Gm..*    *F..*  
 A-----0-----0-----  
 E-----1--1-----1--1-----1--1--1--1--3--3\_5--3--1  
 C--0--2--0-----0--2--2-----0-----  
 G-----2-----2-----

**F ( x 4 )**

*F*                            %                            *Bb*                            *F*  
 Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky

*Am*                            *Gm*                            *F*                            *C7*  
 Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same

*F*                            %                            *Bb*                            *F*  
 There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

*Am*                            *Gm*                            *F / C7*    *F* (C0 E0) *F*  
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

*F*                            %                            *Bb*                            *F*  
 And the people in the houses, all went to the uni-versity

*Am*                            *Gm*                            *F*                            *C7*  
 Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same

*F*                            %                            *Bb*                            *F*  
 And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and bu-siness e-xecutives

*Am*                            *Gm*                            *F / C7*    *F* (C0 E0) *F*  
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

*F*                            %                            *Bb*                            *F*  
 And they all play on the golf course, and drink their mar-tini dry

*Am*                            *Gm*                            *F*                            *C7*  
 And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school

*F*                            %                            *Bb*                            *F*  
 And the children go to summer camp, and then to the uni-versity

*Am*                            *Gm*                            *F / C7*    *F* (C0 E0) *F*  
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

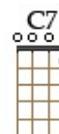
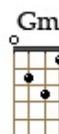
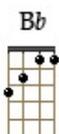
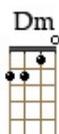
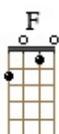
*F*                            %                            *Bb*                            *F*  
 And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family

*Am*                            *Gm*                            *F*                            *C7*  
 In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

*F*                            %                            *Bb*                            *F*  
 There's a pink one, and a green one, and a blue one, and a yellow one

*Am*                            *Gm*                            *F*                            *C7...*    *F...*  
 And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

**Coda :**            *F*                            *Dm*                            *Bb - Am - Gm*    *F..*  
 A-----0-----0-----0-----  
 E-----1--1-----1--1-----0h1--0-----1  
 C--0--2--0-----0--2--2-----2-----2-----0  
 G-----2-----2-----2-----



**G****F (ou G\*)**

Com-prendrais-tu ma belle qu'un jour, fatigué j'aille me briser la voix une dernière fois  
 à cent vingt décibels contre un grand châtaigner d'amou\_\_our pour toi

**G****F**

Trou-verais-tu cruel que le doigt sur la bouche je t'em-mène, hors des villes en un fort,  
 une presqueîle Ou-blier nos duels nos escarmouches et nos peurs im - bé - ciles

**G****F**

On irait y attendre la fin des combats jeter aux vers aux vautours

**Em**

tous nos plus beaux discours ces mots qu'on rêvait d'entendre et qui n'existent pas

**Cm****G****A7****C**

y deveni\_r sou\_rd ouuu ouuuuuu

**F**

/

**Dm7****Em****B(7)**

/

**B7**

Il est un es-tuaire un long fleuve de soupirs où l'eau mêle nos mys-tères

**G****F**

/

**Dm7****Em**

et nos belles différences j'y ap-prendrai à me taire et tes larmes retenir

**B(7)**

/

**B7****G\***

%

dans cet autre Finis-tère aux longues plages de silence

**G**

Bien sûr on se figure que le monde est mal fait

**F**

que les jours nous abîment comme de la toile de Nîmes

**Em****F**

qu'entre nous, il y a des murs qui jamais ne fissurent que même l'air nous opprime

**G****F**

Et puis on s'imagine des choses et des choses que nos liens c'est l'argile

**Em**

des promesses faciles sans voir que sous la patine du temps, il y a des roses

**Cm****G****A7****C**

des ja\_rdins fer\_\_tiles ouuuuu ouuuuuu

**F**

/

**Dm7****Em****B(7)**

/

**B7**

Il est un es-tuaire un long fleuve de soupirs où l'eau mêle nos mys-tères

**G****F**

/

**Dm7****Em**

et nos belles différences j'y ap-prendrai à me taire et tes larmes retenir

**B(7)**

/

**B7****G...****(NC)**

dans cet autre Finis-tère aux longues plages de silence

Instrumental :**Cm****G****B7****G****Cm****G****B7****D / D7****A**

Car là-haut dans le ciel si un jour je m'en vais

**G****F#m**

ce que je voudrais de nous emporter avant tout c'est le sucre, et le miel

**Dm****A****B7****D**

et le peu que l'on sait n'ê-tre qu'à\_\_à nous ouuu ouuuu

Coda : ( x 2 )**G**

/

**Em7****F#m****C#(7)**

/

**C#7**

Il est un es-tuaire un long fleuve de soupirs où l'eau mêle nos mys-tères

**A****G**

/

**Em7****F#m**

et nos belles différences j'y ap-prendrai à me taire et tes larmes retenir

**C#(7)**

/

**C#7****A**

dans cet autre Finis-tère aux longues plages de silence (oh. . .)

Intro: ( x 6 ) **A** % **D** **E**

**A** % **D** **E** **A** % **D** **E**  
 The Tide is high but I'm ho\_ldin' on, I'm gonna be your num\_ber one.

**A** % **D** **E** **A** % **D** **E**  
 I'm not the kinda girl who gives up ju\_ust like that\_\_ oh no\_\_oho-o

**A** % **D** **E**  
 It's not the things you do that tease and hurt me bad,

**A** % **D** **E**  
 but it's the way you do the things you do to me,

**A** % **D** **E** **A** % **D** **E**  
 I'm not the kinda girl who gives up ju\_ust like that\_\_ oh no\_\_oho-o

**A** % **D** **E** **A** % **D** **E**  
 The Tide is high but I'm ho\_ldin' on, I'm gonna be your num\_ber one.

**D** % **E - E7 / E6 - E** **E4 - E / Esus2 - E**  
 Num - ber one\_\_\_\_\_.

**A** % **D** **E**  
 Ev'ry girl wants you to be her man,  
**A** % **D** **E**  
 but I'll wait my dear, till it's my\_y turn,

**A** % **D** **E** **A** % **D** **E**  
 I'm not the kinda girl who gives up ju\_ust like that\_\_ oh no\_\_oho-o

**A** % **D** **E** **A** % **D** **E**  
 The Tide is high but I'm ho\_ldin' on, I'm gonna be your num\_ber one.

**D** % **E** % **D** % **E - E7 / E6 - E** **E4 - E / Esus2 - E**  
 Num - ber one. Num - ber one\_\_\_\_\_.

Instrumental: ( x 4 ) **A** % **D** **E**

**A** % **D** **E**  
 Ev'ry girl wants you to be her man,  
**A** % **D** **E**  
 but I'll wait my dear, till it's my\_y turn,

**A** % **D** **E** **A** % **D** **E**  
 I'm not the kinda girl who gives up ju\_ust like that\_\_ oh no\_\_oho-o

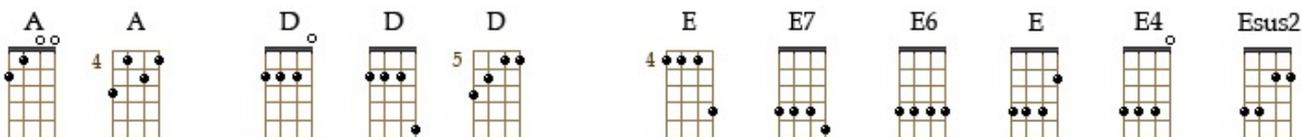
**A** % **D** **E** **A** % **D** **E**  
 The Tide is high but I'm ho\_ldin' on, I'm gonna be your num\_ber one.

**D** % **E** % **D** % **E - E7 / E6 - E** **E4 - E / Esus2 - E**  
 Num - ber one. Num - ber one\_\_\_\_\_.

Coda : to fade:

**A** % **D** **E** **A** % **D** **E**  
 The Tide is high but I'm ho\_ldin' on, I'm gonna be your num\_ber one..

(finir sur A)



**C# F# G#**  
 Red red wi\_\_ine  
**G# C# F# G#**  
 Goes to my hea\_ea\_ead  
**G# C# F# G#**  
 Makes me for-get that I  
**F# G# % F#**  
 Still need her so\_\_o\_\_o,

**G# C# F# G#**  
 Red red wi\_\_ine  
**G# C# F# G#**  
 It's up to you\_ou\_ou  
**G# C# F# G#**  
 All I can do I've done  
**F# G# % F#**  
 Memories won't go\_\_o\_\_o  
**G# C# F# G# F#/G#**  
 Me-mories won't go..

Pont **G# %**  
 I have swo\_orn  
**C# %**  
 That with ti\_i\_ime  
**F# %**  
 Thoughts of you  
**C# %**  
 would leave my hea\_ead  
**G# % C# %**  
 I was wro\_ong now I find  
**F# % G#**  
 Just one thing makes me for-get

**G# C# F# G#**  
 Red red wi\_\_ine  
**G# C# F# G#**  
 Stay close to me\_\_e\_\_e  
**G# C# F# G#**  
 Don't let me be\_e alone,  
**F# G# % F#**  
 It's tearing a-pa\_art  
**G# C# F# G# F#/G#**  
 My blue, blue heart..

**C# F# G# F#/G#**

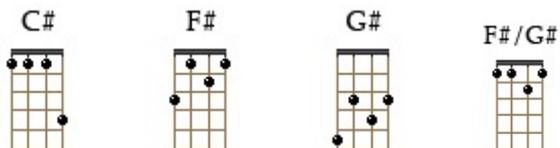
Pont **G# %**  
 I have swo\_orn  
**C# %**  
 That with ti\_ime  
**F# %**  
 Thoughts of you  
**C# %**  
 would leave my hea\_ead  
**G# % C# %**  
 I was wro\_ong now I find  
**F# % G#**  
 Just one thing makes me for-get

**G# C# F# G#**  
 Red red wi\_\_ine  
**G# C# F# G#**  
 Stay close to me\_\_e\_\_e  
**G# C# F# G#**  
 Don't let me be\_e alone,  
**F# G# % F#**  
 It's tearing a-pa\_a\_art  
**G# C# F# G# %**  
 My blue, blue heart..

**C# F# G#**  
**G# C# F# G#**  
 Red red wi\_\_ine  
**G# C# F# G#**  
 Stay close to me\_\_e\_\_e  
**G# C# F# G#**  
 Don't let me be\_e alone,  
**F# G# % F#**  
 It's tearing a-pa\_a\_art  
**G# C# F# G# F#**  
 My blue, blue heart..

Coda: **C# F# G# F# C#...**

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & ..



**Am...** Bambino, **C...** Bam-bino **Dm...** Ne pleure pas, **Am...** Bam-bino

**E7**  
a a c c a a g# **Am**  
g# g# b b g# g# a (x2)

**Am** Les yeux bat-tus, **E7** la mine triste et les joues blêmes

**E7** Tu ne dors plus, **Am** tu n'es que l'ombre de toi-même

**Am** / **A7** Seul dans la rue, tu rôdes comme une âme en peine **Dm**

**Am** / **E7** Et tous les soirs sous sa fe-nêtre on peut te voir **Am** (Block)

**E7** Je sais bien que tu l'a-dores (*Bambino, Bambino*)

**Am** Et qu'elle a des jolis yeux (*Bambino, Bambino*)

**E7** Mais tu es trop jeune en-core (*Bambino, Bambino*)

**Am** (Block) Pour jouer les amou-reux

(2120)

**A6** Et gratta, gratta sur ta mandoline mon petit Bam-bino **E(7)**

**E7** Ta musique est plus jolie que tout le ciel de l'Italie **A**

**A6** Et canta, canta de ta voix câline mon petit Bam-bino **E(7)** /

**Dm** Tu peux chanter tant que tu veux, elle ne te prend pas au sérieux **Am** / **E7** **Am** |

**E7** Avec tes cheveux si blonds (*Bambino, Bambino*)

**Am** Tu as l'air d'un chéru-bin (*Bambino, Bambino*)

**E7** Va plutôt jouer au bal-lon (*Bambino, Bambino*)

**Am** (Block) Comme font tous les ga-mins

**Am** Tu peux fu-mer comme un monsieur **E7** des ciga-rettes

**E7** Te déhan-cher sur le trottoir quand tu la guettes **Am**

**Am** / **A7** Tu peux pen-cher sur ton o-reille, ta cas-quette **Dm**

**Am** / **E7** Ce n'est pas ça qui dans son cœur te vieillira **Am** (Block)

**E7** L'amour et la jalou-sie (*Bambino, Bambino*)

**Am** Ne sont pas des jeux d'enfants (*Bambino, Bambino*)

**E7** Et tu as toute la vie (*Bambino, Bambino*)

**Am** (Block) Pour souffrir comme les grands

(2120)

**A6** Et gratta, gratta sur ta mandoline mon petit Bam-bino **E(7)**

**E7** Ta musique est plus jolie que tout le ciel de l'Italie **A**

**A6** Et canta, canta de ta voix câline mon petit Bam-bino **E(7)** /

**Dm** Tu peux chanter tant que tu veux, elle ne te prend pas au sérieux **Am** / **E7** **Am** |

**E7** Si tu as trop de tour-ment (*Bambino, Bambino*)

**Am** Ne le garde pas pour toi (*Bambino, Bambino*)

**E7** Va le dire à ta ma-man (*Bambino, Bambino*)

**Am** (Block) Les mamans c'est fait pour ça

**Am** Et là, blot-ti dans l'ombre douce de ses bras **E7**

**Dm** Pleure un bon coup et ton chagrin s'envoooooooooolera... **Am...**

**A**  
Twenty-five years and my life is still **Bm** Trying to get up that great big hill  
**D** **A** **A**  
Of hope for a desti-nation I realized quickly when I knew I should  
**Bm** **D** **A**  
That the world was made of this brotherhood Of man, for whatever that means

**A**  
And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed  
**Bm**  
Just to get it all out, what's in my head  
**D** **A**  
and I - I am feeling a little pe-culiar  
**A**  
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside  
**Bm**  
and I take a deep breath and I get real high  
**D** **A**  
and I scream at the top of my lungs "What's going on?"

Refrain : **A** **Bm** **D** **A**  
And I said "Heyeyeyeyey Heyeyey" I said "Hey, what's going on?"  
**A** **Bm** **D** **A**  
And I said "Heyeyeyeyey Heyeyey" I said "Hey, what's going on?"

Instrumental : **A** **Bm** **D** **A** **A** **Bm** **D** **A**  
Ooh, Ooh Ooh Ooh, Ooh Ooh

**A** **Bm** **D** **A**  
And I try, oh my God do I try I try all the time, in this insti-tution  
**A** **Bm** **D** **A**  
And I pray, oh my god do I pray I pray every single day For a revo-lution

**A**  
And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed  
**Bm**  
Just to get it all out, what's in my head  
**D** **A**  
and I - I am feeling a little pe-culiar  
**A**  
And so I wake in the morning and I step outside  
**Bm**  
and I take a deep breath and I get real high and  
**D** **A**  
and I scream at the top of my lungs "What's going on?"

Refrain : ( x 2 ) **A** **Bm** **D** **A**  
And I said "Heyeyeyeyey Heyeyey" I said "Hey, what's going on?"  
**A** **Bm** **D** **A**  
And I said "Heyeyeyeyey Heyeyey" I said "Hey, what's going on?"

Instrumental : **A** **Bm** **D** **A**  
Ooh, Ooh Ooh

Coda : **A**  
Twenty-five years and my life is still  
**Bm** **D** **A...**  
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope For a desti-nation

Intro : ( x 4 ) **Am**

**Am** % **C** %

Oh je voudrais tant que tu te sou-viennes

**F** % **C** %

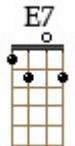
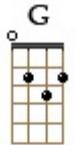
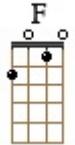
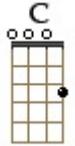
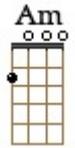
Cette chan-son était la tienne

**G** % **C** %

C'était ta pré-férée je crois

**E7** % **Am** (Block)

Qu'elle est de Pré-vert et Kos-ma



Et chaque fois les feuilles mor-tes

**G** % **C** %

te rappellent à mon sou-ve-nir

**F** % **C** %

Jour après jour les amours mor-tes

**E7** % **Am** %

n'en fi-nis-sent pas de mou-rir.

**Am** % **C** %

A-vec d'autres bien sûr je m'aban-don-ne

**F** % **C** %

Mais leur chan-son est mono-tone

**G** % **C** %

Et peu à peu je m'in - dif-fère

**E7** % **Am** (Block)

A cela il n'est rien à faire

**F** % **C** %

Car chaque fois les feuilles mor-tes

**G** % **C** %

te rappellent à mon sou-ve-nir

**F** % **C** %

Jour après jour les amours mor-tes

**E7** % **Am** %

n'en fi-nis-sent pas de mou-rir.

**Am** % **C** %

Peut-on jamais sa-voir par où com-mence

**F** % **C** %

Et quand fi-nit l'in-dif-fé-rence

**G** % **C** %

Passe l'au-tomne vienne l'hi-ver

**E7** % **Am** (Block)

Et que la chan-son de Pré-vert

**F** % **C** %

Cette chan-son les Feuilles Mor-tes

**G** % **C** %

s'efface de mon sou-ve-nir

**F** % **C** %

Et ce jour-là mes amours mor-tes

**E7** % **Am** (Block)

en auront fini de mou-rir

Coda : **F** % **C** %

Et ce jour-là mes amours mor-tes

**E7** % **Am** % **Am...**

en auront fini de mou-rir

Intro: Am % Dm / E7 Am ...

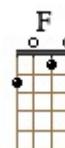
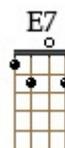
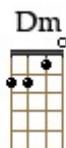
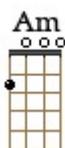
I'm just a poor Wayfaring stranger  
Travelling through This world be-low  
There is no sickness No toil, nor danger  
In that bright land To which I go

I'm going there To see my Father  
And all my loved ones Who've gone on  
I'm just go\_\_ing over Jordan  
I'm just go\_\_ing over home

Instrumental Am % Dm / E7 Am  
Am % Dm / E7 Am ...

I know dark clouds Will gather `round me  
I know my way Is hard and steep  
But beauteous fields Arise before me  
Where God's re-deemed Their vigils keep

I'm going there To see my Mother  
She said she'd meet me When I come  
So I'm just go\_\_ing over Jordan  
I'm just go\_\_ing over home  
I'm just go\_\_ing over Jordan  
I'm just go\_\_\_\_ing over home



Intro: **Bb C F Bb C Am Bb C C...**

2211  
**F BbM7 C**  
Un peu spé-ciale elle est céliba-taire  
**Am Dm Csus C...**  
Le visage pâle les cheveux en ar-rière Et j'aime ça

**F BbM7 C**  
Elle se des-sine sous des jupes fen-dues 0013  
**Am Dm Csus C..**  
Et je de-vine des histoires défen-dues C'est comme ça

Pre-refrain: **Bb A Dm %...**  
Tell'ment si belle quand elle sort  
**Bb A Dm %...**  
Tell'ment si belle je l'aime tell'ment si fort

Refrain: **Bb C F Bb C**  
Elle a les yeux revol-ver elle a le regard qui tue  
**Am Bb C**  
Elle a tiré la pre-mière m'a tou-ché c'est foutu  
**Bb C F Bb C**  
Elle a les yeux revol-ver elle a le regard qui tue  
**Am Bb C Bb %**  
Elle a tiré la pre-mière elle m'a touché c'est fou-tu

**F BbM7 C**  
Un peu lar-guée un peu seule sur la terre  
**Am Dm Csus C**  
Les mains ten-dues les cheveux en ar-rière Et j'aime ça

**F BbM7 C**  
A faire l'a-mour sur des malenten-dus  
**Am Dm Csus C**  
On vit tou-jours des moments défen-dus C'est comme ça

Pre-refrain: **Bb A Dm %**  
Tell'ment si femme quand elle mord  
**Bb A Dm %...**  
Tell'ment si femme je l'aime tell'ment si fort

Les Yeux Revolver - Marc Lavoine

Refrain: **Bb C F Bb C**  
Elle a les yeux revol-ver elle a le regard qui tue  
**Am Bb C**  
Elle a tiré la pre-mière m'a tou-ché c'est foutu  
**Bb C F Bb C**  
Elle a les yeux revol-ver elle a le regard qui tue  
**Am Bb C Am**  
Elle a tiré la pre-mière elle m'a touché c'est fou-tu

Instrumental: **Bb C Am Dm Bb % C C...**

**F BbM7 C**  
Son corps s'a-chève sous des draps incon-nus  
**Am Dm Csus %...**  
Et moi je rêve de gestes défen\_dus C'est comme ça

**F BbM7 C**  
Un peu spé-ciale elle est céliba-taire  
**Am Dm Csus C**  
Le visage pâle les cheveux en ar-rière Et j'aime ça

Pre-refrain **Bb A Dm %...**  
Tell'ment si femme quand elle dort  
**Bb A Dm %...**  
Tell'ment si belle je l'aime tell'ment si fort

Refrain: **Bb C F Bb C**  
Elle a les yeux revol-ver elle a le regard qui tue  
**Am Bb C**  
Elle a tiré la pre-mière m'a tou-ché c'est foutu  
**Bb C F Bb C**  
Elle a les yeux revol-ver elle a le regard qui tue  
**Am Bb C Bb %...**  
Elle a tiré la pre-mière elle m'a touché c'est fou-tu

## [Intro]

A... Bm... C#m... D... D - C#m - Bm

A Bm C#m D / D - C#m - Bm (x3)

Riff x2

E -----2-4-5-2-----

C -1-1-1-2-4-1-1-1-2-4-4-4-4-----4-2-1

## [Couplet]

A Bm  
I would say I'm sorry

C#m D  
If I thought that it would change your mind

A Bm  
But I know that this time

C#m D  
I have said too much, been too unkind

## [Refrain]

C#m Bm C#m Bm  
I try to laugh about it, cover it all up with lies  
C#m Bm C#m Bm  
I try to laugh about it, hiding the tears in my eyes

\*A Bm C#m D / D - C#m - Bm  
'Cause boys don't cry

\*A Bm C#m D / D - C#m - Bm  
Boys don't cry

## [Couplet]

A Bm  
I would break down at your feet

C#m D  
And beg forgiveness plead with you

A Bm  
But I know that it's too late

C#m D  
And now there's nothing I can do

## [Refrain]

## [Couplet]

A Bm  
I would tell you that I loved you

C#m D  
If I thought that you would stay

A Bm  
But I know that it's no use

C#m D  
And you're already gone away

## [Bridge]

E F#m7 (6657)  
Misjudged your limits

E F#m7  
Pushed you too far

E F#m7  
Took you for granted

D E  
I thought that you needed me moooooore

## [Couplet]

A Bm  
Now I would do most anything

C#m D  
To get you back by my side

A Bm  
But I just keep on laughing

C#m D  
Hiding the tears in my eyes

\*A Bm C#m D / D - C#m - Bm  
'Cause boys don't cry

\*A Bm C#m D / D - C#m - Bm  
Boys don't cry

\*A Bm C#m D / D - C#m - Bm  
Boys don't cry

\*A... Bm... C#m... D... D - C#m - Bm A...

Intro : C % F % C % F %

Couplet 1 C G Am E7 F  
 Slip inside the eye of your mind Don't you know you might find  
 G C Am / G C G Am  
 A better place to play You said that you'd never been  
 E7 F G C Am / G  
 But all the things that you've seen they slowly fade a-way

Pré-refrain :

F Fm C % F Fm C %  
 So I start a revo-lution from my\_bed you said the brains I had went to my\_head  
 F Fm C % G %  
 Step outside, the summertime's in bloom Stand up beside the fireplace (0233)  
 E7 % Am G F % G % Gsus %  
 Take that look from off your face you ain't ever gonna burn my\_heart out\_\_

Refrain :

C G Am E7 F G C Am / G  
 So\_\_ Sally can wait, she knows it's too late as we're walking on by  
 C G Am E7 F G C  
 Her soul\_\_ slides a-way, but don't look back in anger I heard you say

Instrumental : G Am E7 F G C Am / G

Couplet 2 C G Am E7 F  
 Take me to the place where you go Where nobody knows,  
 G C Am / G C G Am  
 If it's night or day Please don't put your life in the hands  
 E7 F G C Am / G  
 of a rock and roll band, who'll throw it all a-way

Pré-refrain :

F Fm C % F Fm C %  
 So I start a revo-lution from my bed you said the brains I had went to my head  
 F Fm C % G %  
 Step outside, the summertime's in bloom Stand up beside the fireplace  
 E7 % Am G F % G % Gsus %  
 Take that look from off your face you ain't ever gonna burn my\_heart out\_\_

Refrain :

C G Am E7 F G C Am / G  
 So\_\_ Sally can wait, she knows it's too late as we're walking on by  
 C G Am E7 F G C Am / G  
 My soul\_\_ slides a-way, but don't look back in anger I heard you say

Instrumental : (accords pré-refrain) F Fm C % (x 3)

G % E7 % Am G F % G % Gsus Gsus / G

Coda :

C G Am E7 F G C Am / G  
 So\_\_ Sally can wait, she knows it's too late as we're walking on by  
 C G Am E7 F G C Am / G  
 Her soul\_\_ slides a-way, but don't look back in anger I heard you say

C G Am E7 F G C Am / G  
 So\_\_ Sally can wait, she knows it's too late as we're walking on by  
 C G Am... % F... % Fm... %  
 My soul\_\_ slides a-way... but don't look back in anger don't look back in anger  
 Fm... % C G Am E7 F Fm C...  
 I heard you say least not to-day



Intro: **Dm** % **Bb** / **F**

**Dm** ' % '   
 Closed my door, forgot my key, missed my bus in the pouring rain   
**Bb** / **F** **Dm** **Bb** / **F** **Dm**   
 It's been the usual sunday with a flu And I\_ just can't get o-ver you

**Dm** ' % '   
 Burnt my toast and lost your number, cut my finger, spilled my beer   
**Bb** / **F** **Dm** **Bb** / **F** **Dm**   
 It's been the usual sunday with a flu And I\_ just can't get o-ver you

**Bb** / **F** **Dm**   
 I put your stockings in my purple boots   
**Bb** / **F** (Block) **Dm**   
 Wha\_at if I don't get over you ?

**Dm** %   
 Had a chat and left my hat, ate my dog and walked my cat   
**Bb** / **F** **Dm** **Bb** / **F** **Dm**   
 It's been the usual sunday with a flu And I\_ just can't get o-ver you

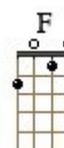
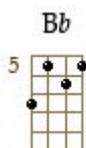
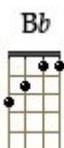
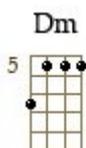
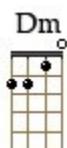
**Bb** / **F** **Dm**   
 I put your stockings in my purple boots   
**Bb** / **F** (Block) **Dm**   
 Wha\_at if I don't get over you ?

Instrumental (sifflé) : **Dm** % **Bb** / **F** **Dm** **Bb** / **F** **Dm**

**Bb** / **F** **Dm**   
 I put your stockings in my purple boots   
**Bb** / **F** (Block) **Dm**   
 Wha\_at if I don't get over you ?

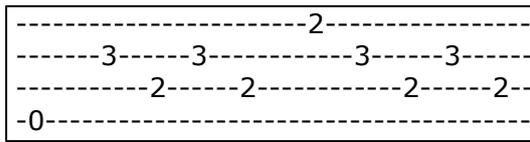
**Dm** %   
 Called a cabbage, threw the garbage, asked for help and got some kelp   
**Bb** / **F** **Dm** **Bb** / **F** **Dm**   
 It's been the usual sunday with a flu And I\_ just can't get o-ver you

**Bb** / **F** **Dm**   
 I put your stockings in my purple boots   
**Bb** / **F** (Block)   
 Wha\_at if I don't get over you ?



ou 5558

Intro : **G** **x 4**



(Gsus2)**G** % **C / C' C5 / C'**  
Such is the way of the world, you can never know

(Gsus2)**G** % **C / C' C5 / C'**  
Just where to put all your faith and how will it grow?

**D** (Gsus2)**G** **C / C' C5 / C'**  
Gonna rise up, burning black holes in dark memories

**D** (Gsus2)**G** **C / C' C5 / C''**  
Gonna rise up, turning mistakes into gold

Instrumental: **G** % **D** % **C / C' C5 / C'**  
**G** % **D** % **C / C' C5 / C' C / C' C5 / C''**

(Gsus2)**G** % **C / C' C5 / C'**  
Such is the passage of time, too fast to fold

(Gsus2)**G** % **C / C' C5 / C'**  
Suddenly swallowed by signs, low and behold

**D** (Gsus2)**G** **C / C' C5 / C'**  
Gonna rise up, find my direction magnetically

**D** (Gsus2)**G** **C / C' C5 / C' C / C' C5 / C''**  
Gonna rise up, throw down my ace in the hole

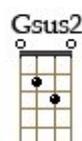
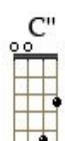
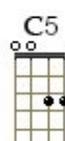
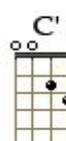
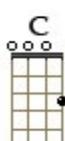
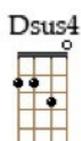
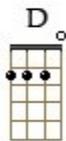
Coda:

**D G C / C' C5 / C'**

**D G C / C' C5 / C'**

**G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2**

**D Dsus4 C / C' C5 / C' G...**



Intro: C G Am F well (C)

C  
Well you done done me and you bet I felt it,  
G  
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,  
Am F  
I fell right through the cracks, now I'm tryin' to get ba\_ack...

C  
Before the cool done run out, I'll be givin' it my best-est  
G  
and nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention  
Am F  
I reckon it's again my turn, To win some or learn some...

Refrain: C G  
But I won't he - si - tate No more,  
Am F C  
No more It can - not wait; I'm you\_o\_ours  
G Am F  
Mmmhmm hey, hey, hey ehey-hey,

C G  
Well, open up your mind and see like me,  
Am  
Open up your plans and damn you're free.  
F  
Look into your heart and you'll find love, love, love, love.  
C G  
Listen to the music of the moment, people dan-ance and sing,  
Am  
we're just one big fami-ly  
F D7...  
And it's our god-forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved, lo-oved

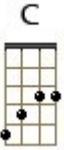
Refrain

C / G Am / G  
Doo do do doo doo pi do, doo do doo do but do you want to come on

Jason Mraz - I'm Yours (B)

F  
scooch on over closer, dear  
D7 ... C /  
And I will nibble your ear ah siutebam babam  
(/) G Am / G F D7 (Block)  
Woho\_ oho oho o-ho Woho\_ oho oh oh-oho owoh hu-hu

C  
I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror  
G  
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer  
Am  
But my breath fogged up the glass  
F  
And so I drew a new face and I lau\_ughed.

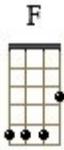


C  
I guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason  
G  
To rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.  
Am F  
It's what we aim to do. Our name is our virtue.



Refrain

C G  
Open up your mind and see like me,  
Am  
Open up your plans and damn you're free.  
F  
Look into your heart and you'll find the sky is yours.  
C  
So please don't please don't please don't...  
G  
There's no ne-ed to co-ompli-cate.



Am  
'Cause our time i-is short.  
F D7...  
This oh, this oh, this is our fate. I'm yo\_o\_ours

G D Em / C Em / D  
 J'ai compris tous les mots, j'ai bien compris, merci

G D Em / Am7 Em  
 Raisonnable et nouveau, c'est ainsi par i-ci

C G Am  
 Que les choses ont changé, que les fleurs ont fané

D  
 Que le temps d'avant, c'était le temps d'avant

G Bm Em  
 Que si tout zappe et lasse les amours aussi passent

C / D . . . (NC)  
 Il faut que vous sachiez....

A E Bm  
 J'irai chercher vos coeurs si on les emporte ailleurs

D / E A  
 Même si dans vos danses d'autres dansent vos heures

E Bm  
 J'irai chercher vos âmes dans le froid dans les flammes

D / E F %  
 Je vous jetterai des sorts pour que l'on m'aime encore...  
 pour que tu m'aimes encore...  
 G / F G G(Block)

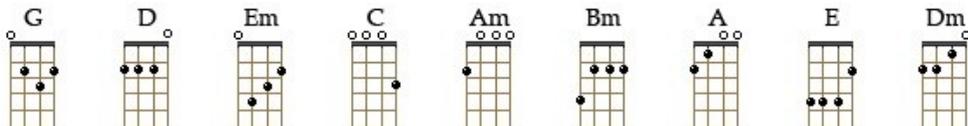
D(Block) Em / C Em / D  
 Fallait pas commencer m'attirer me toucher

G D Em / Am7 Em  
 Fallait pas tant donner moi je sais pas jou\_er

C G Am  
 On me dit qu'aujourd'hui, on me dit que les autres font ainsi

D(Block) G Bm  
 Je ne suis pas les autres, non, non... Avant que l'on s'attache

Em C / D  
 avant que l'on se gâche Il faut que tu saches. .



A E Bm  
 J'irai chercher ton coeur si tu l'emportes ailleurs

D / E A  
 Même si dans tes danses d'autres dansent tes heures

E Bm  
 J'irai chercher ton âme dans le froid dans les flammes

D / E A  
 Je te jettera des sorts pour que tu m'aimes encore

E Bm  
 J'apprendrai des langages pour chanter tes louanges

D / E A  
 Je ferai nos bagages pour d'infinies vendanges

E Bm  
 Les formules magiques des marabouts d'Afrique

D / E F G  
 J'les dirai sans remords pour que tu m'aimes encore

C G Dm  
 Je m'inventerai beau pour que tu me reviennes

F / G C  
 Je me ferai nouveau pour que le feu reprenne

G Dm  
 Je deviendrai ces au\_tres qui te donnent du plaisir

F / G C  
 Vos jeux seront les nô\_tres si tel est ton désir

G Dm  
 Plus vibrant qu'un po\_ème pour une autre étincelle

F / G C  
 Je me changerai en or pour que tu m'aimes enco\_o...

(Ad lib) G Dm  
 O\_oho\_or pour que tu m'aimes encore

F / G C  
 pour que tu m'aimes enco\_o

Intro : - - F F - Bb - F

**C** % **G** %  
 Looking out on the morning rai-ain  
**Bb** % **F** **F - C - Dm7**  
 I used to feel so uninspired  
**C** % **G** %  
 And when I knew I had to face another da-ay  
**Bb** % **F** **F - C - F/C**  
 Lo\_r d it made me feel so ti-red

Pré-refrain **Dm7** **Em7**  
 Before the day I met you  
**Dm7** **Em7**  
 Life was so un-kind  
**Dm7** **Em7** **F**  
 But you're the key to my piece of mind

Refrain **Dm7** **C**  
 Cause you make me feel  
**F** **C**  
 You make me feel  
**F** **C (Block)** **F...** **Dm...** **Dm7**  
 You make me feel like a na-tu-ral woman (woman)  
 A0 E3 E0 C2 C0 C2

**C** % **G** %  
 When my soul was in the lost and found  
**Bb** % **F** **F - C - Dm7**  
 You came along to claim it  
**C** % **G** %  
 I didn't know just what was wrong with me  
**Bb** % **F** **F - C - F/C**  
 Til your kiss helped me name it

Pré-refrain **Dm7** **Em7**  
 Now I'm no longer doubtful  
**Dm7** **Em7**  
 Of what I'm living for  
**Dm7** **Em7** **F**  
 And if I make you happy I don't need to do more

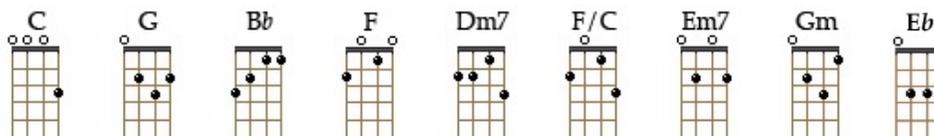
(You Make Me Feel Like) A Natural Woman - Aretha Franklin

Refrain **Dm7** **C**  
 Cause you make me feel  
**F** **C**  
 You make me feel  
**F** **C (Block)** **F...** **Dm...** **Dm7**  
 You make me feel like a na-tu-ral woman (woman)  
 A0 E3 E0 C2 C0 C2

Pont :  
**C** % **Gm** %(Gm7)  
 Oho, baby what you done to me (what you done to me)  
**C** % **Gm** %(Gm7)  
 You make me feel so-o good inside (good inside)  
**F** % **Eb** %(Cm)  
 And I just wanna be (Wanna Be)  
**F** **C** **Dm**  
 Close to you make me feel so alive

Refrain **Dm7** **C**  
 Cause you make me feel  
**F** **C**  
 You make me feel  
**F** **C (Block)** **F...** **Dm...** **Dm7**  
 You make me feel like a na-tu-ral woman (woman)  
 A0 E3 E0 C2 C0 C2

Coda (Dm7) **C**  
 you make me feel  
**F** **C**  
 You make me feel  
**F** **C (Block)** **F...** **Dm...** **Dm7** (C...)  
 You make me feel like a na-tu-ral woman (woman)  
 A0 E3 E0 C2 C0 C2



Intro : **Em** % **Em** %  
(picking)

**Em** % **Em\*** **Am** **Am** **C** **D** **Em** % **Em** %

**Em** **D / C** **Em** **D / C** **Em** **D / C** **G / B7** **Em** %

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **Em** ‘ **D / C**  
So close no matter how far\_\_\_, couldn't be much more from the heart\_\_\_

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **G / B7** **Em** **Em**  
Forever trusting who we are\_\_\_, and nothing else matters\_\_\_

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **Em** ‘ **D / C**  
Never opened my-self this way\_\_\_, life is ours, we live it our way\_\_\_

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **G / B7** **Em** **Em**  
All these words I don't just say\_\_\_, and nothing else matters\_\_\_

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **Em** ‘ **D / C**  
Trust I seek and I find in you\_\_\_, every day for us something new\_\_\_

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **G / B7** **Em** **C / A1**  
Open mind for a different view\_\_\_, and nothing else matters\_\_\_

**D1 / D** **C / A1** **D1 / D** **C / A1** **D1\***  
Never cared for what they do\_\_\_, never cared for what they know\_\_\_ow,  
**Em** **Em**

but I know\_\_\_

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **Em** ‘ **D / C**  
So close no matter how far\_\_\_, couldn't be much more from the heart\_\_\_

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **G / B7** **Em** **C / A1**  
Forever trusting who we are\_\_\_, and nothing else matters\_\_\_

**D1 / D** **C / A1** **D1 / D** **C / A1** **D1\***  
Never cared for what they do\_\_\_, never cared for what they know\_\_\_ow,  
**Em** **Em**

but I know\_\_\_

Instrumental : **Em** % **Am** % **C** **D** **Em** % (x2)

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **Em** ‘ **D / C**  
Never opened my-self this way\_\_\_, life is ours, we live it our way\_\_\_

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **G / B7** **Em** **Em**  
All these words I don't just say\_\_\_, and nothing else matters\_\_\_

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **Em** ‘ **D / C**  
Trust I seek and I find in you\_\_\_, every day for us something new\_\_\_

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **G / B7** **Em** **C / A1**  
Open mind for a different view\_\_\_, and nothing else matters\_\_\_

**D1 / D** **C / A1** **D1 / D** **C / A1**  
Never cared for what they say\_\_\_, never cared for games they play\_\_\_

**D1 / D** **C / A1** **D1 / D** **C / A1** **D1\***  
Never cared for what they do\_\_\_, never cared for what they know\_\_\_ow,  
**Em** **Em**

And I know\_\_\_ yeah !

Instrumental : **Em** **D / C** **Em** **D / C** **Em** **D / C** **G / B7** **Em** % **Em** %

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **Em** ‘ **D / C**  
So close no matter how far\_\_\_, couldn't be much more from the heart\_\_\_

**Em** ‘ **D / C** **G / B7** **Em** **Em**  
Forever trusting who we are\_\_\_, and nothing else matters\_\_\_

Coda : (ad lib - fade) **Em**

Intro: D A / G D %

Bad moon rising - CCR

D A / G D %

I see a bad moon rising

D A / G D %

I see trouble on the way

D A / G D %

I see earth-quakes and lightning

D A / G D %

I see bad times to-day

Refrain:

G %

Don't go around tonight

D %

Well it's bound to take your life

A G D %

There's a bad moon on the rise

D A / G D %

I hear hurri - canes a blowing

D A / G D %

I know the end is coming soon

D A / G D %

I fear rivers over - flowing

D A / G D %

I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Refrain ...

Instrumental: D A / G D %

G % D % A G D %

D A / G D %

Hope you got your things to-gether

D A / G D %

Hope you are quite pre-pared to die

D A / G D %

Looks like we're in for nasty weather

D A / G D %

One eye is taken for an eye

Refrain: x 2

G %

Don't go around tonight

D %

Well it's bound to take your life

A G D %

There's a bad moon on the rise

Finir sur

A G D D...

There's a bad moon on the rise

D A / G D D [D \* D \*\* U D U] [D \* D \* D \* D] [D \* D \*\* U D U] [D \* D \*\* U D U]

Intro: G D / C G %

G D / C G %

I see a bad moon rising

G D / C G %

I see trouble on the way

G D / C G %

I see earth-quakes and lightning

G D / C G %

I see bad times to-day

Refrain:

C %

Don't go around tonight

G %

Well it's bound to take your life

D C G %

There's a bad moon on the rise

G D / C G %

I hear hurri - canes a blowing

G D / C G %

I know the end is coming soon

G D / C G %

I fear rivers over - flowing

G D / C G %

I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Refrain ...

Instrumental: G D / C G %

C % G % D C G %

G D / C G %

Hope you got your things to-gether

G D / C G %

Hope you are quite pre-pared to die

G D / C G %

Looks like we're in for nasty weather

G D / C G %

One eye is taken for an eye

Refrain: x 2

C %

Don't go around tonight

G %

Well it's bound to take your life

D C G %

There's a bad moon on the rise

Finir sur

D C G G...

There's a bad moon on the rise

G D / C G G [D \* D \*\* U D U] [D \* D \* D \* D] [D \* D \*\* U D U] [D \* D \*\* U D U]

Intro: ( x 3 ) **Am F C G Am F C E7**

**Am F C G**  
I am the passen-ger  
**Am F C E7**  
And I ride and I ride  
**Am F C G**  
I ride through the city's back-sides  
**Am F C E7**  
I see the stars come out of the sky  
**Am F C G**  
Yeah they're bright in a hollow sky  
**Am F C E7**  
You know it looks so good to-night

Instrumental : **Am F C G Am F C E7**

**Am F C G**  
I am the pas-sen-ger  
**Am F C E7**  
I stay under glass  
**Am F C G**  
I look through my window so bright  
**Am F C E7**  
I see the stars come out to-night  
**Am F C G**  
I see the bright and hollow sky  
**Am F C E7**  
Over the city's ripped back sky  
**Am F C G**  
And every-thing looks good to-night

Instrumental : **Am F C E7**

Pont : **Am F C G**  
Singing la la laa la la la-la la  
**Am F C G**  
la la laa la la la-la la  
**Am F C G Am**  
la la laa la la la-la la la-la laaa

Instrumental : **F C E7 Am F C E7**

**Am F C G**  
Get in-to the car  
**Am F C E7**  
We'll be the pas-sen-ger  
**Am F C G**  
We'll ride through the city to-night  
**Am F C E7**  
We'll see the city's ripped back sides  
**Am F C G**  
We'll see the bright and hollow sky  
**Am F C G**  
We'll see the stars that shine so bright  
**Am F C E7**  
The sky made for us to-night

Instrum: **Am F C E7 Am F C E7**

**Am F C G**  
Oh the pas-sen-ger  
**Am F C E7**  
How how he rides  
**Am F C G**  
Oh the pas-sen-ger  
**Am F C E7**  
He rides and he rides  
**Am F C G**  
He looks through his window  
**Am F C E7**  
And what does he see  
**Am F C G**  
He sees the silent hollow sky  
**Am F C E7**  
He sees the stars come out to-night  
**Am F C G**  
He sees the city's ripped back-sides  
**Am F C E7**  
He sees the winding ocean drive  
**Am F C G**  
And every-thing was made for you and me  
**Am F C E7**  
All of it was made for you and me  
**Am F C G**  
Caus' it just be-longs to you and me  
**Am F C E7 Am**  
So let's take a ride and see what's mine

Instrumental : **F C G Am F C E7**

Pont et Instrumental

**Am F C G**  
Oh the pas-sen-ger  
**Am F C E7**  
He rides and he rides  
**Am F C E7**  
He sees things from under glass  
**Am F C G**  
He looks through his window side  
**Am F C E7**  
He sees the things he knows are his  
**Am F C G**  
He sees the bright and hollow sky  
**Am F C E7**  
he sees the ci-ty a-sleep at night  
**Am F C G**  
He sees the stars are out to-night  
**Am F C E7**  
And all of it is yours and mine  
**Am F C G**  
And all of it is yours and mine  
**Am F C E7 Am**  
So let's ride and ride and ride and ride

Instrumental : **F C G Am F C E7**

Pont et [ F C E7 ] et Pont

Intro : ( x 2 ) **G#m / F# E B D#7**

**G#m / F# E B D#7**

I want you by my si\_ide So that I never feel a-lone again

**G#m / F# E B D#7**

They've always been so ki\_ind But now they've brought you a-way from here

**G#m / F# E B D#7**

I hope they didn't get your mi\_ind Your heart is too strong anyway

**G#m / F# E B D#7 % %**

We need to fetch back the ti\_ime They have stolen from us

Refrain :

**E B**

And I want you We can bring it on the floor

**D#7 G#m / F#**

You've never danced like this be-fore We don't talk about it

**E B**

Dancin' on, do the boogie all night long

**D#7 G#m / F#**

Stoned in para-dise Shouldn't talk about it

**E B**

And I want you We can bring it on the floor

**D#7 G#m / F#**

You've never danced like this be-fore We don't talk about it

**E B**

Dancin' on, do the boogie all night long

**D#7 G#m**

Stoned in para-dise Shouldn't talk about it

**G#m G#m / F#**

Shouldn't talk about it

Instrumental : ( x 2 ) **G#m / F# E B D#7**

**G#m / F# E B D#7**

Coldest winter for me\_e No sun is shining anymore

**G#m / F# E B D#7**

The only thing I feel is pai\_ain Caused by absence of you

**G#m / F# E B D#7**

Suspense is con-trolling my mi\_ind I cannot find the way out of here

**G#m / F# E B D#7 % %**

I want you by my si\_ide So that I never feel a-lone again

Refrain . . .

Instrumental : ( x 2 ) **G#m / F# E B D#7**

Refrain . . .

Coda : ( x 7 to fade ) **G#m / F# E B D#7**