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# Bal des Sirènes

La playlist des Quick Tranfer pour le bal des Sirènes le 22 juin 2019

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Dbolton <http://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/User:Dbolton>

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Créé avec le programme Songbook (<http://www.patacrep.com>)

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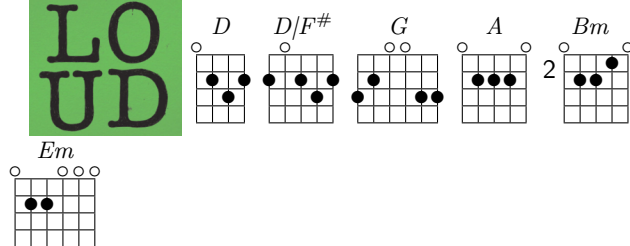
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# 1 Thinking out loud

Ed Sheeran  
X



Tune down half step

intro:

[D] [D<sup>4</sup>F#] [G] [A]X2

- When your legs don't work like they used to  
before  
And I can't sweep you off of your feet  
Will your mouth still remember the taste of my  
love  
Will your eyes still smile from your cheeks  
And darling I will be loving you till we're  
70  
And baby my heart could still fall as hard at  
23

Pre-chorus

Em People fall in love in mysterious ways  
Em Maybe just the touch of hand  
Em Well me I fall in love with you every single day  
Em And I just wanna tell you I am  
D D<sup>4</sup>F# So honey now..

G A Take me into your loving arms  
G A Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars  
G Place your head on my beating heart  
G A I'm thinking out loud  
Bm A G D<sup>4</sup>F# Em A D And maybe we found love right where we are

- And when my hair's all but gone and my memory  
fades  
And the crowds don't remember my name  
When my hands don't play the strings the same  
way  
I know you will still love me the same  
Cause honey your soul could never grow old it's  
evergreen  
And baby your smile's forever in my mind and  
memory  
And i'm thinking bout how

Pre-chorus

Em People fall in love in mysterious ways  
Em And maybe it's all part of plan  
Em Well I'll continue making the same mistake  
Em Hoping that you'll understand  
D That baby now..  
G A Take me into your loving arms  
G A Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars  
G A Place your head on my beating heart  
G A I'm thinking out loud

Interlude

Bm A G D<sup>4</sup>F# Em A D  
That baby we found love right where we are

Solo

[D] [D<sup>4</sup>F#] [G] [A] X4  
D D<sup>4</sup>F# So baby now  
G A Take me into your loving arms  
G A Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars  
G A Place your head on my beating heart  
G A I'm thinking out loud

Outro

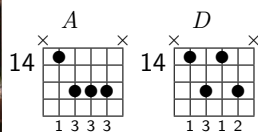
Bm A G D<sup>4</sup>F# Em A D  
That maybe we found love right where we are  
Bm A G D<sup>4</sup>F# Em A D  
Baby we found love right where we are  
Bm A G D<sup>4</sup>F# Em A D  
And we found love right where we are

## 2

# We will rock you

Queen

*News of the world*



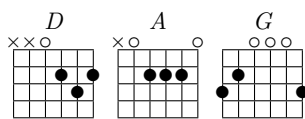
### Acapela

1. Buddy, you're a boy, make a big noise  
 Playin' in the street, gonna be a big man some day  
 You got mud on your face  
 You big disgrace  
 Kickin' your can all over the place, singin'  
  
*We will, we will rock you*  
*We will, we will rock you*
2. Buddy, you're a young man, hard man  
 Shouting in the street, gonna take on the world some  
 day  
 You got blood on your face  
 A big disgrace  
 Wavin' your banner all over the place  
  
*We will, we will rock you*  
*We will, we will rock you*
3. Buddy, you're an old man, poor man  
 Pleadin' with your eyes, gonna make you some peace  
 some day  
 You got mud on your face  
 Big disgrace  
 Somebody better put you back into your place  
  
*We will, we will rock you*  
*We will, we will rock you*

### outro: solo

## 3

## Bad moon rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival  
*Green River*

## Intro :

[D] [A] [G] [D]

1. <sup>D</sup>I <sup>A</sup>see a <sup>G</sup>bad moon a <sup>D</sup>rising  
<sup>D</sup>I <sup>A</sup>see trouble on the way  
<sup>D</sup>I <sup>A</sup>see earthquakes and <sup>D</sup>lightnings  
<sup>D</sup>I <sup>A</sup>see bad times today

<sup>G</sup>*Don't go around tonight*  
<sup>D</sup>*Well, it's bound to take your life*  
<sup>A</sup>*There's a bad moon on the rise*

2. <sup>D</sup>I <sup>A</sup>hear hurri- <sup>G</sup>canes blowing <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>I <sup>A</sup>know the end is coming soon <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>I <sup>A</sup>fell rivers over flowing <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>I <sup>A</sup>hear the voice from rage and ruin <sup>D</sup>

<sup>G</sup>*Don't go around tonight*  
<sup>D</sup>*Well, it's bound to take your life*  
<sup>A</sup>*There's a bad moon on the rise*

## Solo

[D] [A] [G] [D] (×4)

3. <sup>D</sup>Hope you got your <sup>A</sup>things together <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>Hope you are quite prepared to die <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>Looks like we're in for nasty weather <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>One eye is thaking for an eye

<sup>G</sup>*Don't go around tonight*  
<sup>D</sup>*Well, it's bound to take your life*  
<sup>A</sup>*There's a bad moon on the rise*

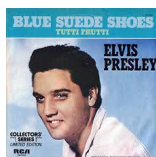
<sup>G</sup>*Don't go around tonight*  
<sup>D</sup>*Well, it's bound to take your life*  
<sup>A</sup>*There's a bad moon on the rise*

4

# Blue sued shoe

Elvis Presley

Elvis Presley



intro:

1. Well, it's one for the money,  
Two for the show,  
Three to get ready,  
Now go, cat, go.

*But don't you step on my blue suede shoes.*  
*You can do anything but lay off of my Blue suede shoes.*

2. Well, you can knock me down,  
Step in my face,  
Slander my name  
All over the place.  
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,  
Honey, lay off of my shoes

*Don't you step on my Blue suede shoes.*  
*Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.*

Solo :

[D] [A] [E] [D] [A]

3. You can burn my house,  
Steal my car,  
Drink my liquor  
From an old fruitjar.  
Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,  
Honey, lay off of my shoes

*Don't you step on my Blue suede shoes.*  
*Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.*

Solo :

[D] [A] [E] [D] [A]

4. Well, it's one for the money,  
Two for the show,  
Three to get ready,  
Now go, cat, go.

*But don't you step on my blue suede shoes.*  
*You can do anything but lay off of my Blue suede shoes.*

outro:

Well it's a blue blue blue suede shoes  
Blue blue blue suede shoes  
Blue blue blue suede shoes  
Blue blue blue suede shoes  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

# 5 looking out my backdoor

Creedence Clearwater Revival  
*Cosmo's Factory*



Capo : 3rd fret

intro:

(Stroke strums)

[G] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G]

- <sup>G</sup> Just got home from Illinois <sup>Em</sup> lock the front door oh boy  
<sup>C</sup> Got to set down take a rest on the porch  
<sup>G</sup> Fascination sets in <sup>Em</sup> pretty soon I'm singing  
<sup>C</sup> Doot doot <sup>G</sup> doot looking out my back <sup>D</sup> [G] door

<sup>G</sup> There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing <sup>Em</sup>  
high heels  
<sup>C</sup> Look at all <sup>G</sup> the happy creatures dancing on the <sup>D</sup>  
lawn  
<sup>G</sup> Dinosaur victrola listening to Buck Owens <sup>Em</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Doo, doo, <sup>G</sup> doo, lookin' <sup>D</sup> out my back <sup>G</sup> door

Bridge 1

<sup>D</sup> Tambourines and elephants are playing in the <sup>C</sup> band <sup>G</sup>  
Won't you take a ride on <sup>Em</sup> the flyin' spoon, doo, <sup>D</sup>  
doo, doo  
<sup>G</sup> Bother me tomorrow, <sup>Em</sup> today I'll find no sorrow  
<sup>C</sup> Doo, Doo, <sup>G</sup> Doo, lookin' <sup>D</sup> out my back <sup>G</sup> door

solo

[G] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[G] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Bridge 2

<sup>D</sup> Tambourines and elephants are playing in the <sup>C</sup> band <sup>G</sup>  
Won't you take a ride on <sup>Em</sup> the flyin' spoon, doo, <sup>D</sup>  
doo, doo  
<sup>G</sup> Bother me tomorrow, <sup>Em</sup> today I'll find no sorrow  
<sup>C</sup> Doo, Doo, <sup>G</sup> Doo, lookin' <sup>D</sup> out my back <sup>G</sup> door

Break solo

(Stroke strums)

[G] [F#m] [F] [E] [D] [A]

[A] [F#m] [E]

- <sup>A</sup> Forward troubles Illinois, <sup>F#m</sup> lock the front door, oh  
boy  
<sup>D</sup> Look at all the happy creatures <sup>A</sup> dancing on the lawn <sup>E</sup>  
(Slow down)  
<sup>A</sup> Bother me tomorrow, <sup>F#m</sup> today I'll find no sorrow  
<sup>D</sup> Doo, doo, <sup>A</sup> doo, lookin' <sup>E</sup> out my back <sup>A</sup> door

outro:

(Stroke strums)

[D] [A] [E] [A]



# 6 Some might say

Oasis

(What's the Story) Morning Glory?



## intro:

[D5] [Bsus2] [G] [D] [A]

[D] [Bm] [G] [D] [A]

1. *D* Some might say That sunshine follows *Bm* thunder  
*G* Go and tell it to the man who cannot shine *A*  
*D* Some might say That we should never ponder *Bm*  
*G* On our thoughts today cause they hold sway over *D*  
*A* time

## Pre-Chorus :

*Em* Some might say we will find a brighter day, *D*  
*Em* Some might say we will find *Cadd9* a brighter day, *G*  
 Yeah-ah!

*D* Coz I've been standing at the station, *G*  
*Em* in need of education in the rain. *D* *G* *Em* *G*  
*D* You made no preparation for my reputation once *G*  
*D* again. *G* *Em* *G*  
*D* The sink is full of fishes, she *Em* got dirty dishes on the *G*  
*D* brain. *G* *Em* *G*  
*D* It was overflowing gently, but its *Em* all elementary my *G*  
*D* friend. *G* *Em* *G*

## Interlude

[F#m] [F] [Cadd9] [A]

[D] [Bm] [G] [D] [A]

2. *D* Some might say They don't believe in *Bm* heaven  
*G* Go and tell to the man who lives in hell *A*  
*D* Some might say You get what you've been given *Bm*  
*G* If you don't get yours I won't get mine as well *D* *A*

## Pre-Chorus :

*Em* Some might say we will find a brighter day, *D*  
*Em* Some might say we will find *Cadd9* a brighter day, *G*  
 Yeah-ah!

*D* Coz I've been standing at the station, *G*  
*Em* in need of education in the rain. *D* *G* *Em* *G*  
*D* You made no preparation for my reputation once *G*  
*D* again. *G* *Em* *G*  
*D* The sink is full of fishes, she *Em* got dirty dishes on the *G*  
*D* brain. *G* *Em* *G*  
*D* Ah my dogs been itching *Em* Itching in the kitchen once *G*  
*D* again. *G* *Em* *G*

## outro:

## repeat x2

*G* Some might say (some might say) *D* *G* *Em*

## repeat x8

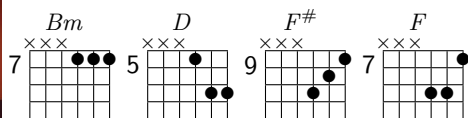
*Em* You know what some might say (you know what *G*  
 some might say) *Em*  
*Em* Wool! *G* *D* *G* *Em*

## 7

## Get lucky

Daft Punk

Random Access Memory



## Intro

[Bm] [D] [F#m] [E]

[Bm] [D] [F#m] [E]

1. Like the legend of the phoenix <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 All ends were beginnings <sup>F#m</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 What keeps the planet spinning <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 The force from the beginning <sup>F#m</sup> <sup>E</sup>

## Pre-chorus

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 We've come too far to give up who we are  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 So let's raise the bar and our cups to the stars

## Pre-chorus

<sup>Bm</sup>  
*She's up all night 'til the sun*  
<sup>D</sup>  
*I'm up all night to get some*  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
*She's up all night for good fun*  
<sup>E</sup>  
*I'm up all night to get lucky*

2. <sup>Bm</sup> We're up all night 'til the sun  
<sup>D</sup> We're up all night to get some  
<sup>F#m</sup> We're up all night for good fun  
<sup>E</sup> We're up all night to get lucky

## Interlude

<sup>Bm</sup> We're up all night to get lucky  
<sup>D</sup> We're up all night to get lucky  
<sup>F#m</sup> We're up all night to get lucky  
<sup>E</sup> We're up all night to get lucky

## Break

[Bm] [D] [F#m] [E]

3. The present has no rhythm <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Your gift keeps on giving <sup>F#m</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 What is this I'm feeling? <sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 If you want to leave I'm with it <sup>F#m</sup> <sup>E</sup>

## Pre-chorus

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 We've come too far to give up who we are  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 So let's raise the bar and our cups to the stars

<sup>Bm</sup>  
*She's up all night 'til the sun*  
<sup>D</sup>  
*I'm up all night to get some*  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
*She's up all night for good fun*  
<sup>E</sup>  
*I'm up all night to get lucky*

## Interlude X2

<sup>Bm</sup>  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
<sup>D</sup>  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
 We're up all night to get lucky  
<sup>E</sup>  
 We're up all night to get lucky

## Break X4

[Bm] [D] [F#m] [E]

## Pre-chorus

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 We've come too far to give up who we are  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 So let's raise the bar and our cups to the stars

<sup>Bm</sup>  
*She's up all night 'til the sun*  
<sup>D</sup>  
*I'm up all night to get some*  
<sup>F#m</sup>  
*She's up all night for good fun*  
<sup>E</sup>  
*I'm up all night to get lucky*

## Outro

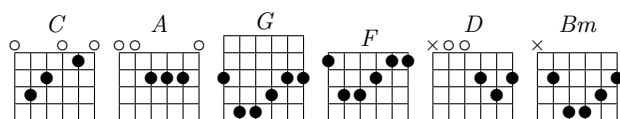
[Bm] [D] [F#m] [E]

[Bm] [D] [F#m] [E]

## 8

## Proud Mary

Creedence Clearwater Revival  
Bayou Country



intro: C A C A C A G F G D

1. <sup>D</sup>Left a good job in the city  
 Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
 And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
 Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been  
<sup>A</sup>Big wheel keep on turnin'  
<sup>Bm</sup>Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
<sup>D</sup>Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

: C A C A C A G F G D

2. Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
 Pumped a lot of tane down in New Orleans  
 But I never saw the good side of the city  
 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen  
 Big wheel keep on turnin'  
 Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river (×2)

: C A C A C A G F G D

3. If you come down to the river  
 Bet you gonna find some people who live  
 You don't have to worry 'cause you have [if you got]  
 no money  
 People on the river are happy to give  
 Big wheel keep on turnin'  
 Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river(×3)

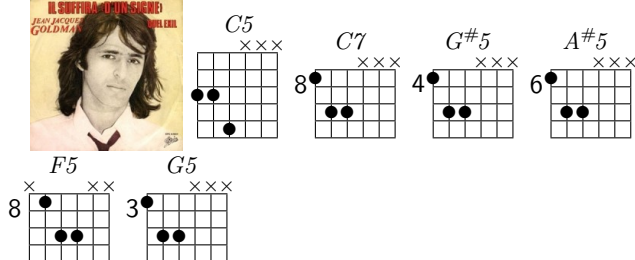
: C A C A C A G F G D

- ! Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river(×3)

# 9 Il suffira d'un signe

Jean Jacques Goldman

Jean Jacques Goldman



## Intro

[C5]

1. Il suffira d'un signe, un matin  
Un matin tout tranquille et serein  
Quelque chose d'infime, c'est certain  
C'est écrit dans nos livres, en latin
2. Déchirées nos guenilles de vauriens  
Les fers à nos chevilles loin bien loin  
Tu ris mais sois tranquille un matin  
J'aurai tout ce qui brille dans mes mains
3. Il suffira d'un signe, un matin  
Un matin tout tranquille et serein  
Quelque chose d'infime, c'est certain  
C'est écrit dans nos livres, en latin
4. Et tu verras que les filles oh oui tu verras bien  
Auront les yeux qui brillent ce matin  
Plus de faim de fatigue des festins  
De miel et de vanille et de vin
5. Déchirées nos guenilles de vauriens  
Les fers à nos chevilles loin bien loin  
Tu ris mais sois tranquille un matin  
J'aurai tout ce qui brille dans mes mains

6. L'acier qui nous mutile du satin !  
Nos blessures inutiles au lointain  
Nous ferons de nos grilles des chemins  
Nous changerons nos villes en jardins
7. Il suffira d'un signe, un matin  
Un matin tout tranquille et serein  
Quelque chose d'infime, c'est certain  
C'est écrit dans nos livres, en latin
8. Déchirées nos guenilles de vauriens  
Les fers à nos chevilles loin bien loin  
Tu ris mais sois tranquille un matin  
J'aurai tout ce qui brille dans mes mains

## 10

Jean Jacques Goldman

*Jean Jacques Goldman*



## Intrac

$$[\text{C}] \quad [\text{Dm}] \quad [\text{C}] \quad [\text{Bb}] \quad [\text{C}] \quad (\times 2)$$
$$[A] \quad [C]$$

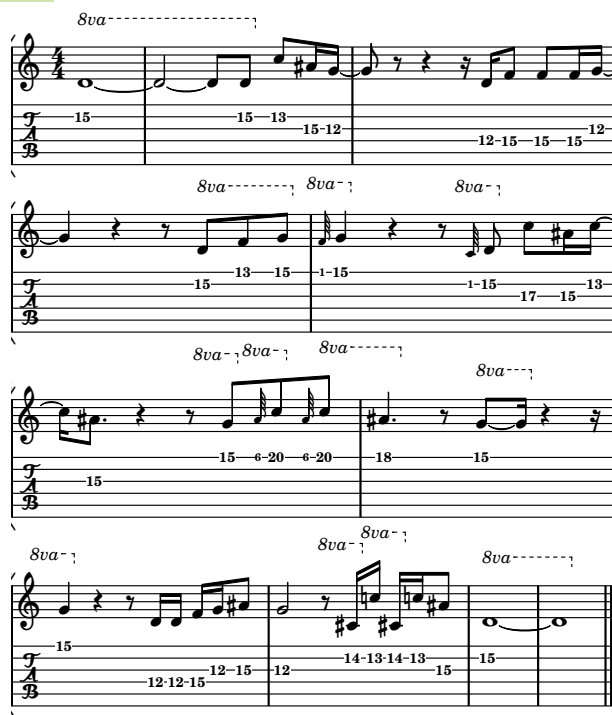
1.  $\overset{Dm}{J'ai}$   $\overset{C}{trop}$   $\overset{C}{saigne}$   $\overset{C}{sur}$   $\overset{C}{les}$   $\overset{C}{Gibson}$   
 $\overset{Dm}{J'ai}$   $\overset{C}{trop}$   $\overset{Bb}{rode}$   $\overset{C}{dans}$   $\overset{C}{les}$   $\overset{C}{Tobacco}$   $\overset{C}{road}$   
 $\overset{Dm}{Y'a}$   $\overset{C}{plus}$   $\overset{Dm}{que}$   $\overset{C}{les}$   $\overset{C}{caisses}$   $\overset{C}{qui}$   $\overset{C}{me}$   $\overset{C}{resonnent}$   
 $\overset{Bb}{Et}$   $\overset{C}{quand}$   $\overset{C}{j'me}$   $\overset{C}{casse}$   
je voyage toujours en fraude
2.  $\overset{Dm}{Des}$   $\overset{C}{champs}$   $\overset{Dm}{de}$   $\overset{C}{coton}$   $\overset{C}{dans}$   $\overset{C}{ma}$   $\overset{C}{memoire}$   
 $\overset{Dm}{Trois}$   $\overset{C}{notes}$   $\overset{Bb}{de}$   $\overset{C}{blues}$   $\overset{C}{c'est}$   $\overset{C}{un}$   $\overset{C}{peu}$   $\overset{C}{d'amour}$   $\overset{C}{noir}$   
 $\overset{Dm}{Quand}$   $\overset{C}{j'suis}$   $\overset{Dm}{trop}$   $\overset{C}{court}$   
quand j'suis trop tard  
 $\overset{Dm}{C'est}$   $\overset{C}{un}$   $\overset{Dm}{recours}$   $\overset{C}{pour}$   $\overset{C}{une}$   $\overset{C}{autre}$   $\overset{C}{histoire}$

Gm Dm7  
Quand la musique est bonne  
(bonne) (×3)  
Cm7 F Gm Dm7  
Quand la musique donne  
(donne) (×3)  
Cm7 F Gm Dm7 Cm7  
Quand la musique sonne  
(sonne) (×3)  
Dm7 Eb  
Quand elle ne triche pas  
(Quand elle ne triche pas)  
Gm D7  
Quand la musique est bonne  
(bonne) (×3)  
Cm7 F Gm Dm7  
Quand la musique donne  
(donne) (×3)  
Cm7 F Gm Dm7 Cm7  
Quand la musique sonne  
(sonne) (×3)  
Dm7 Eb Gm D7 C  
Quand elle guide mes pas  
(Quand elle guide mes pas)

3.  $\overset{Dm}{J'ai}$  plus d'amour  $C$   $Dm$   $C$   
 $\overset{Dm}{j'ai}$  pas le temps  $C$   $Bb$   $C$   
 $\overset{Dm}{J'ai}$  plus d'humour  $C$   $Dm$   $C$   
 $\overset{Dm}{j'sais}$  plus d'ou vient le vent  $C$   $Dm$   $C$   
 $\overset{Dm}{J'ai}$  plus qu'un clou  
une etincelle  
 $\overset{Bb}{Des}$  trucs en plomb qui me brisent les ailes  $C$
4.  $\overset{Dm}{Un}$  peu de swing  $C$   $Dm$   $C$   
un peu du King  $C$   $Bb$   $C$   
 $\overset{Dm}{Pas}$  mal de feeling et de decibels  $C$   $Dm$   $C$   
 $\overset{Dm}{C'est}$  pas l'usine  
c'est pas la mine  
 $\overset{Dm}{Mais}$  ca suffit pour se faire la belle  $C$

## Chorus

## Solo

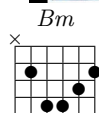
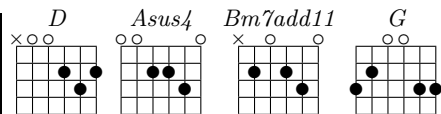
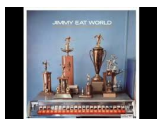


## Chorus

# 11 Hear you me

Jimmy Eat World

Bleed American



## Intro

[D] [Asus4] [Bm7add11] [G]

- D*  
there's no one in town I know  
*Asus4*  
you gave us some place to go  
*Bm7add11*  
I never said thank you for that  
*G*  
I thought I might get one more chance

- D*  
what would you think of me now  
*Asus4*  
so lucky, so strong, so proud?  
*Bm7add11*  
I never said thank you for that  
*G*  
now I'll never have a chance

*D* *Asus4* *G*  
may angels lead you in  
*D* *Asus4* *G*  
hear you me my friends  
*D* *Asus4* *Bm7add11* *G*  
on sleepless roads the sleepless go  
*D* *Asus4* *G*  
may angels lead you in

## Interlude

[D] [Asus4] [Bm7add11] [G]

- D*  
so what would you think of me now  
*Asus4*  
so lucky, so strong, so proud?  
*Bm7add11*  
I never said thank you for that  
*G*  
now I'll never have a chance

*D* *Asus4* *G*  
may angels lead you in  
*D* *Asus4* *G*  
hear you me my friends  
*D* *Asus4* *Bm7add11* *G*  
on sleepless roads the sleepless go  
*D* *Asus4* *G*  
may angels lead you in

## Bridge

*Bm*  
(may angels lead you in)  
*G*  
may angels lead you in  
*Bm*  
(may angels lead you in)  
*G*  
may angels lead you in

## Solo

[D] [Asus4] [G]

[D] [Asus4] [G]

[D] [Asus4] [G]

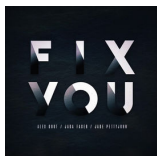
[D] [Asus4] [G]

- D*  
and if you were with me tonight  
*Asus4*  
I'd sing to you just one more time  
*Bm7add11*  
a song for a heart so big  
*G*  
God wouldn't let it live

*D* *Asus4* *G*  
may angels lead you in  
*D* *Asus4* *G*  
hear you me my friends  
*D* *Asus4* *Bm7add11* *G*  
on sleepless roads the sleepless go  
*D* *Asus4* *G*  
may angels lead you in  
*D* *Asus4* *G*  
may angels lead you in  
*D* *Asus4* *G*  
hear you me my friends  
*D* *Asus4* *Bm7add11* *G*  
on sleepless roads the sleepless go  
*D* *Asus4* *G*  
may angels lead you in  
*D* *Asus4* *Bm7add11* *G*  
(on sleepless roads the sleepless go)  
*D* *Asus4* *G*  
may angels lead you in

## 12 Fix you

Coldplay  
XY



### single strumming

*F C G F*  
Lights will guide you home,  
*F C G F*  
And ignite your bones,  
*F C G C*  
And I will try to fix you.

### intro:

[C] [Em] [Am7] [G] x2

1. When you *C* try your best but you don't *Em*  
succeed, *Am7 G*  
When you *C* get what you want, but not *Em* what  
you *Am7 G* need,  
When you *C* feel so tired, but you *Em* can't sleep, *Am7 G*  
*C Em Am7 G*  
Stuck in reverse.

*F C G F*  
Lights will guide you home,  
*F C G F*  
And ignite your bones,  
*F C G*  
And I will try to fix you,

### intro:

C Em Am7 G x2

2. High up *C* above or down *Em* below, *Am7 G*  
When you're *C* too in love to let *Em* it go, *Am7 G*  
But if you *C* never try you'll never know, *Em Am7 G*  
Just what you're *C Em Am7 G F* worth.

*F C G F*  
Lights will guide you home,  
*F C G F*  
And ignite your bones,  
*F C G*  
And I will try to fix you.

### Instrumental

C F C G x2

### pontX2

*C F*  
Tears stream, down your face,  
*C G*  
When you lose something you cannot replace.  
*Am7 F C G*  
Tears stream, down your face and I .  
*C F*  
Tears stream, down your face,

### Hold sur la deuxième reprise

*C G*  
I promise you I will learn from my mistakes.  
*Am7 F C G*  
Tears stream, down your face and I .

# 13 Ca c'est vraiment toi

Téléphone  
Dure Limite



## Intro

[E] [E] [D] [A] [B]

- E*  
Quelque chose en toi *E D A B*  
Ne tourne pas rond  
*E*  
Un je ne sais quoi *E D A B*  
Qui me laisse con  
*E*  
Quelque chose en toi *E D A B*  
Ne tourne pas rond  
*E*  
Mais autour de moi *E D A B*  
Tout tourne si rond

## Pré-chorus

*E*  
Des balles doum-doum  
Aux roues des bagnoles  
Au rythme tchouc-tchouc  
Du train des Batignolles  
Au murmure de la ville  
Au matin des nuits folles  
Rien ne t'affole

*E* *E D A B*  
*Et j'aime encore mieux ça*  
*E D A B*  
*Ouh je préfère ça*  
*E* *E D A B*  
*Oui j'aime encore mieux ça*  
*E D A B*  
*Car c'est vraiment toi*  
*F#*  
*Et rien d'autre que toi*  
*E*  
*Non rien d'autre que toi*  
*F#*  
*Que toi*  
*A B E*  
*Non rien d'autre que...*

## Solo

[E] [D] [A] [B] X3  
[F#] [A] [B] X2  
[F#] [A] [B] [E]

- E*  
Quelque chose en toi *E D A B*  
Ne tourne pas rond  
*E*  
Un je ne sais quoi *E D A B*  
Qui me laisse con  
*E*  
Quelque chose en toi *E D A B*  
Ne tourne pas rond  
*E*  
Mais autour de moi *E D A B*  
Tout tourne si rond

## Pré-chorus

*E*  
Des balles doum-doum  
Aux roues des bagnoles  
Au rythme tchouc-tchouc  
Du train des Batignolles  
Au murmure de la ville  
Au matin des nuits folles  
Rien ne t'affole  
*E* *E D A B*  
*Et j'aime encore mieux ça*  
*E D A B*  
*Ouh je préfère ça*  
*E* *E D A B*  
*Oui j'aime encore mieux ça*  
*E D A B*  
*Car c'est vraiment toi*  
*F#*  
*Et rien d'autre que toi*  
*E*  
*Non rien d'autre que toi*  
*F#*  
*Que toi*  
*A B E*  
*Non rien d'autre que...*

## outro

Car ça, C'est vraiment toi  
Oui ça, C'est vraiment toi  
Ça, C'est vraiment toi  
Nan nan nan ça ça  
C'est vraiment toi  
Ça se sent uh  
Ça ça, C'est vraiment toi mh mh mh mh mh  
Ça ça , Ça se sent, ça se sent  
Ça se sent que c'est toi  
Ça se sent, Ça se sent que c'est toi  
Ça se sent, c'est personne d'autre  
Ça se sent, que c'est toi  
Ça se sent, Ça se sent que c'est toi  
Ça se sent, Ça se sent, Ça se sent  
Ça se sent, Et rien d'autre que toi  
Non rien d'autre que toi  
Que toi, Non rien d'autre que toi  
Que toi, Non rien d'autre que toi.



# Burning love

Elvis Presley

*Aloha from Hawaii Via Satellite*



## Intro

[D] [Dsus4] [D]

- <sup>D</sup> Lord Almighty, I <sup>G</sup> feel my <sup>A</sup> temperature <sup>D</sup> rising,  
<sup>D</sup> higher and higher, it's <sup>G</sup> burning <sup>A</sup> through to my <sup>D</sup> soul.  
<sup>D</sup> Girl, girl, girl, you're <sup>G</sup> gonna <sup>A</sup> set me <sup>D</sup> on fire,  
<sup>D</sup> My brain is <sup>G</sup> flamin', I <sup>A</sup> don't know which way to <sup>D</sup> go.

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Your kisses lift me higher,  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 like the sweet song of the choir,  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 you light my morning sky,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 with burning love.

- <sup>D</sup> Ooh hoo hoo, I <sup>G</sup> feel my <sup>A</sup> temperature <sup>D</sup> rising,  
<sup>D</sup> Help me I'm <sup>G</sup> flamin', I must be a <sup>A</sup> hundred and <sup>D</sup> nine,  
<sup>D</sup> Burnin', burnin', burnin', and <sup>G</sup> nothing can <sup>A</sup> cool me, <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> I just might turn into <sup>G</sup> smoke, but I <sup>A</sup> feel <sup>D</sup> fine.

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Your kisses lift me higher,  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 like the sweet song of the choir,  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 you light my morning sky,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 with burning love.

- <sup>D</sup> It's coming closer, the <sup>G</sup> flames are now <sup>A</sup> licking my  
<sup>D</sup> body,  
<sup>D</sup> Won't you help me, I <sup>G</sup> feel like I'm <sup>A</sup> slipping away. <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> It's hard to breathe, <sup>G</sup> my chest is a-heavin', <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Lord have mercy, I'm <sup>G</sup> burning a <sup>A</sup> hole where I <sup>D</sup> lay,  
 yeah.

<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Your kisses lift me higher,  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 like the sweet song of the choir,  
<sup>Bm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 you light my morning sky,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 with burning love.

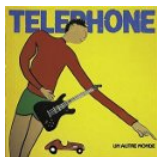
## outro

<sup>D</sup> I'm just a hunka hunka <sup>G</sup> burning love (repeat and  
 fade)

# 15 Un autre monde

Téléphone

Un autre monde



## Intro

D Bm F#m

D Bm F#m

- D Bm F#m  
Je rêvais d'un autre monde  
D Bm F#m  
Où la terre serait ronde  
D Bm F#m  
Où la lune serait blonde  
D Bm A G  
Et la vie serait féconde

A G  
Je dormais à poings fermés

A G  
Je ne voyais plus en pieds

A G  
Je rêvais réalité

A D Bm F#m  
Ma réalité

D Bm F#m

- D Bm F#m  
Je rêvais d'une autre terre  
D Bm F#m  
Qui resterait un mystère  
D Bm F#m  
Une terre moins terre à terre  
D Bm A G  
Oui je voulais tout foutre en l'air

A G  
Je marchais les yeux fermés

A G  
Je ne voyais plus mes pieds

A G  
Je rêvais réalité

A G  
Ma réalité

A D Bm F#m  
M'a alité

D Bm F#m

## Solo

D Bm F#m

D Bm F#m

- D Bm F#m  
Oui je rêvais de notre monde  
D Bm F#m  
Et la terre est bien ronde  
D Bm F#m  
Et la lune est si blonde  
D Bm A G  
Ce soir dansent les ombres du monde

A G  
A la rêver immobile  
A G  
Elle m'a trouvé bien futile  
A G  
Mais quand bouger l'a faite tourner  
A D Bm F#m  
Ma réalité m'a pardonné  
D Bm F#m  
M'a pardonné  
D Bm F#m  
Ma réalité M'a pardonné  
D Bm F#m

## Outro

D Bm  
Dansent les ombres du monde

F#m  
Dansent les ombres du monde

D Bm  
Dansent les ombres du monde

F#m  
Dansent les ombres du monde

# 16 Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen  
The Game



## Intro

[D] [Dsus4] [D]

1. This thing called love, I just can't handle it.  
This thing called love, I must get round to it.  
I ain't ready.  
Crazy little thing called love.

2. This thing (this thing) called love (called love)  
it cries (like a baby) in a cradle all night.  
It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a  
jelly fish.  
I kinda like it..crazy little thing called love.

There goes my baby..she knows how to Rock n' Roll.  
She drives me crazy..she gives me hot and cold fever..  
then she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

3. I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on  
my tracks.  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride  
on my motor bike..  
Until I'm ready..crazy little thing called love.

## Solo

[Bb] [D] [Bb] [E] [A] [F] [E] [A]

## A Capella

4. I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride  
on my motor bike..  
Until I'm ready..crazy little thing called love.

5. This thing called love, I just can't handle it.  
This thing called love, I must get round to it.  
I ain't ready.  
Crazy little thing called love.

## outro

Crazy little thing called love. (x6) (Fade.)

---

# 17 Lonely boy

The Black Keys

*El camino*



## Intro

[E] [A] [E] [A] [E] [E] [E] [E]

1. <sup>E</sup>Well I'm so above you  
And it's <sup>G</sup>fine to see <sup>A</sup>  
But I <sup>E</sup>came to love you <sup>G</sup>anywaaaay <sup>A</sup>  
So you <sup>E</sup>tore my heart out  
And I <sup>G</sup>don't mind <sup>A</sup>bleeding  
<sup>E</sup>Any old time to keep me waiting  
<sup>G</sup>Waiting, <sup>A</sup>waiting  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>I'm a lonely boy  
<sup>G</sup>I'm a lonely <sup>A</sup>boy  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting

## Interlude

[E] [E] [E] [E]

2. <sup>E</sup>Well your mama kept you but your <sup>G</sup>daddy <sup>A</sup>left you  
And I <sup>E</sup>should've done you just the <sup>G</sup>saaaame <sup>A</sup>  
But I <sup>E</sup>came to love you and I'm <sup>G</sup>gone to be <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>E</sup>Any old time you keep me waiting  
<sup>G</sup>Waiting, <sup>A</sup>waiting  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>I'm a lonely boy  
<sup>G</sup>I'm a lonely <sup>A</sup>boy  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>I'm a lonely boy  
<sup>G</sup>I'm a lonely <sup>A</sup>boy  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting
-

# 18 Johnny B Goode

Chuck Berry  
Johnny B. Goode



## Intro

[Bb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [F] [Eb] [Bb]  
[Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [F] [Eb] [Bb]

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

Go, Go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Johnny B. Goode

2. He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
And sit beneath the trees by the railroad track  
The engineers would see him sittin' in the shade  
Strummin' to the rhythm that the driver made  
When people passed him by they would stop and say  
Oh my that little country boy sure can play

Go, Go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Johnny B. Goode

## Solo

[Bb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [F] [Eb] [Bb]  
[Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [F] [Eb] [Bb]

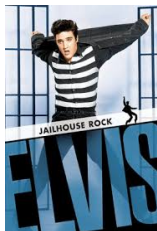
Go, Go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Go Johnny go, go  
Johnny B. Goode

## 19

## Jailhouse rock

Elvis Presley

Jailhouse rock



1. The warden threw a party in the county jail  
 prison band was there and they began to wail  
 band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing  
 should've heard thosed kocked out jail birds sing

*Lets <sup>A7</sup>Rock !*

*Lets <sup>E</sup>Rock !*

*Everybody in the whole cell block*

*Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house <sup>A7</sup>Rock!*

2. Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone  
 Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone  
 The drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom,  
 bang !  
 The whole rhythm section was the purple gang

*Lets <sup>A7</sup>Rock !*

*Lets <sup>E</sup>Rock !*

*Everybody in the whole cell block*

*Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house <sup>A7</sup>Rock!*

3. Number forty seven said to Number Three:  
 You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see.  
 I sure would be delighted with your company  
 Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me.

*Lets <sup>A7</sup>Rock !*

*Lets <sup>E</sup>Rock !*

*Everybody in the whole cell block*

*Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house <sup>A7</sup>Rock!*

4. The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone  
 Way over in the corner weeping all alone  
 The warden said: " Hey, buddy, don't you be no  
 square.  
 If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair !"

*Lets <sup>A7</sup>Rock !*

*Lets <sup>E</sup>Rock !*

*Everybody in the whole cell block*

*Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house <sup>A7</sup>Rock!*

5. Shifty Henry said to Bugs: "For Heaven's sakes,  
 No one's lookin'; now's our chance to make  
 a break  
 Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said " Nix, nix;  
 I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks.

*Lets <sup>A7</sup>Rock !*

*Lets <sup>E</sup>Rock !*

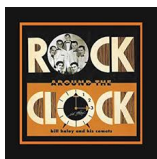
*Everybody in the whole cell block*

*Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house <sup>A7</sup>Rock!*

# Rock around the clock

Bill Haley and His Comets

41 Original Hits from the Soundtrack of American Graffiti



1. <sup>A</sup>One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock  
<sup>A7</sup>Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock  
<sup>A</sup>Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock  
<sup>E7</sup>We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.
2. Put your <sup>A</sup>glad rags on and join me, hon,  
<sup>A7</sup>we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one  
<sup>D7</sup>We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
<sup>A</sup>we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
<sup>E7</sup>We're gonna rock, gonna rock, <sup>D7</sup>around the clock  
<sup>A</sup>tonight.
3. When the clock strikes two, three and four,  
<sup>A7</sup>if the band slows down we'll yell for more  
<sup>D7</sup>We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
<sup>A</sup>we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
<sup>E7</sup>We're gonna rock, gonna rock, <sup>D7</sup>around the clock  
<sup>A</sup>tonight.

solo

4. When the <sup>A</sup>chimes ring five, six and seven,  
<sup>A7</sup>we'll be right in seventh heaven.  
<sup>D7</sup>We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
<sup>A</sup>we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
<sup>E7</sup>We're gonna rock, gonna rock, <sup>D7</sup>around the clock  
<sup>A</sup>tonight.
5. When it's <sup>A</sup>eight, nine, ten, eleven too,  
<sup>A7</sup>I'll be goin' strong and so will you.  
<sup>D7</sup>We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
<sup>A</sup>we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
<sup>E7</sup>We're gonna rock, gonna rock, <sup>D7</sup>around the clock  
<sup>A</sup>tonight.

solo

6. When the <sup>A</sup>clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,  
<sup>A7</sup>start a rockin' round the clock again.  
<sup>D7</sup>We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,  
<sup>A</sup>we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.  
<sup>E7</sup>We're gonna rock, gonna rock, <sup>D7</sup>around the clock  
<sup>A</sup>tonight.

# 21 Sweet home Chicago

Eric Clapton

Sessions for Robert J



## Intro

[E] [E] [E] [E7]  
[A] [A] [E] [E]  
[B] [A] [E] [D] [C#] [C] [B] [Bb] [B]

1. Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>E A</sup>  
Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>A E</sup>  
Back from the land of California <sup>B</sup>  
To my sweet home, Chicago <sup>A E D C# C B Bb B</sup>
2. Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>E A</sup>  
Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>A E</sup>  
Back from the land of California <sup>B</sup>  
To my sweet home, Chicago <sup>A E D C# C B Bb B</sup>
3. <sup>E</sup> Two and two is four babe, four and two is eight  
Come on now darlin', don't you make me late <sup>E7</sup>  
I'm cryin' please, baby, don't you want to go <sup>A E</sup>  
Back from the land of California <sup>B</sup>  
To my sweet home, Chicago <sup>A E D C# C B Bb B</sup>

## Solo 1

[E] [A] [E] [E7]  
[A] [A] [E] [E]  
[B] [A] [E] [D] [C#] [C] [B] [Bb] [B]  
[E] [A] [E] [E7]  
[A] [A] [E] [E]  
[B] [A] [E] [D] [C#] [C] [B] [Bb] [B]

4. <sup>E</sup> One and one is two, two and two is four  
I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked, I gotta go <sup>E7</sup>  
I'm cryin' please, baby, don't you want to go <sup>A E</sup>  
Back from the land of California <sup>B</sup>  
To my sweet home, Chicago <sup>A E D C# C B Bb B</sup>

## Solo 2

[E] [A] [E] [E7]  
[A] [A] [E] [E]  
[B] [A] [E] [D] [C#] [C] [B] [Bb] [B]  
[E] [A] [E] [E7]  
[A] [A] [E] [E]  
[B] [A] [E] [D] [C#] [C] [B] [Bb] [B]

5. Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>E A</sup>  
Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>A E</sup>  
Back from the land of California <sup>B</sup>  
To my sweet home, Chicago <sup>A E D C# C B Bb B</sup>
6. Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>E A</sup>  
Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>A E</sup>  
Back from the land of California <sup>B</sup>  
To my sweet home, Chicago <sup>A E D C# C B Bb B</sup>