
Bal des Sirènes

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

Date : 20 mai 2019

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

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

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3 Rockabilly

1 Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen
The Game



Intro

[D] [Dsus4] [D]

1. This ^D thing called love, I ^G just can't ^C handle it.
This ^D thing called love, I ^G must get ^C round to it.
I ain't ^D ready.
^{Bb} Crazy ^C little thing called ^D love.

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

*There goes my ^G baby..she ^C knows how to ^G Rock n' Roll.
She ^{Bb} drives me ^E crazy..she ^A gives me ^A hot and cold fever..
then she ^F leaves me in a ^E cool, ^A cool sweat.*

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

Solo

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

A Capella

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

5. This ^D thing called love, I ^G just can't ^C handle ^G it.
This ^D thing called love, I ^G must get ^C round to it.
I ain't ^D ready.
^{Bb} Crazy ^C little thing called ^D love.

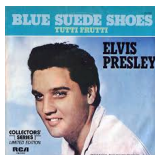
outro

^{Bb} Crazy ^C little thing called ^D love. (x6) (Fade.)

2 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.

3 Burning love

Elvis Presley

Aloha from Hawaii Via Satellite



Intro

[D] [Dsus4] [D]

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

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

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

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

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

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

outro

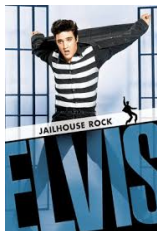
^D I'm just a hunka hunka ^G burning love (repeat and
fade)

4

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 kicked out jail birds sing

Lets ^{A7}Rock !

Lets ^ERock !

Everybody in the whole cell block

Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house ^{A7}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 ^{A7}Rock !

Lets ^ERock !

Everybody in the whole cell block

Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house ^{A7}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 ^{A7}Rock !

Lets ^ERock !

Everybody in the whole cell block

Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house ^{A7}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 ^{A7}Rock !

Lets ^ERock !

Everybody in the whole cell block

Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house ^{A7}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 ^{A7}Rock !

Lets ^ERock !

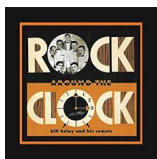
Everybody in the whole cell block

Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house ^{A7}Rock!

5 Rock around the clock

Bill Haley and His Comets

41 Original Hits from the Soundtrack of American Graffiti



1. ^AOne, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock
^{A7}Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock
^ANine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
^{E7}We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.
2. Put your ^Aglad rags on and join me, hon,
we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one
^{D7}We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna rock, ^Arock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
^{E7}We're gonna rock, gonna rock, ^{D7}around the clock
^Atonight.
3. When the clock strikes two, three and four,
if the band slows down we'll yell for more
^{D7}We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna rock, ^Arock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
^{E7}We're gonna rock, gonna rock, ^{D7}around the clock
^Atonight.

solo

4. When the ^Achimes ring five, six and seven,
we'll be right in ^{A7}seventh heaven.
^{D7}We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna rock, ^Arock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
^{E7}We're gonna rock, gonna rock, ^{D7}around the clock
^Atonight.
5. When it's ^Aeight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be goin' strong and so ^{A7}will you.
^{D7}We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna rock, ^Arock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
^{E7}We're gonna rock, gonna rock, ^{D7}around the clock
^Atonight.

solo

6. When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
start a rockin' round the ^{A7}clock again.
^{D7}We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna rock, ^Arock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
^{E7}We're gonna rock, gonna rock, ^{D7}around the clock
^Atonight.

6

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]

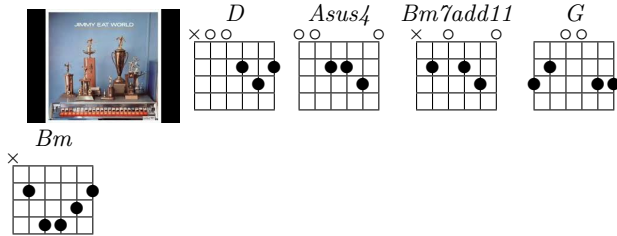
Go, Go
Go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go
Go Johnny go, go
Johnny B. Goode

4 Slow dance + Line dance

7 Hear you me

Jimmy Eat World

Bleed American



Intro

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

1. *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

2. *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]

3. *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

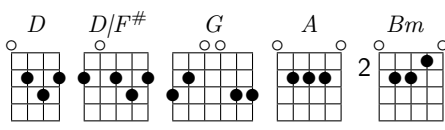
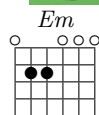
[D] [Asus4] [G]
[D] [Asus4] [G]
[D] [Asus4] [G]
[D] [Asus4] [G]

4. *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

8

Thinking out loud

Ed Sheeran
X

Tune down half step

intro:

[D] [D⁴F#] [G] [A]X2

1. When your ^D legs don't work like they used ^{D⁴F#} to
 before ^A
 And I can't ^D sweep you off of your feet ^{D⁴F#} ^{G A}
 Will your ^D mouth still remember the taste of my ^{D⁴F#} ^G
 love ^A
 Will your ^D eyes still smile from your cheeks ^{D⁴F#} ^{G A}
 And darling I will ^D be loving you till we're ^{D⁴F#} ^{G A}
 70 ^{D D⁴F# G A}
 And baby my heart ^D could still fall as ^{D⁴F#} hard at ^{G A}
 23 ^{D D⁴F#}

Pre-chorus

^{Em} People fall in love in mysterious ways ^{A D}
^{Em} Maybe just the touch of hand ^A
^{Em} Well me I fall in love with you every single ^A ^{Bm} day
^{Em} And I just wanna tell you I am ^A
^{D D⁴F#} So honey now..

^{G A} Take me into your loving arms ^{D D⁴F#}
^{G A} Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars ^{D D⁴F#}
^G Place your head on my beating heart ^{A D D⁴F#}
^{G A} I'm thinking out loud
^{Bm A G D⁴F# Em A D} And maybe we found love right where we are

2. And when my hair's all but gone and my memory ^D ^{D⁴F#} ^G
 fades ^A
 And the ^D crowds don't remember my name ^{D⁴F#} ^{G A}
 When my hands don't ^D play the strings ^{D⁴F#} the same ^G
 way ^A
 I know you ^D will still love me the same ^{D⁴F#} ^{G A}
 Cause honey ^D your soul ^{D⁴F#} could never grow old it's ^{G A}
 evergreen ^{D D⁴F# G A}
 And baby your smile's ^D forever in my mind and ^{D⁴F#} ^{G A}
 memory ^{D D⁴F#}
 And i'm thinking bout how ^{G A}

Pre-chorus

^{Em} People fall in love in mysterious ways ^{A D}
^{Em} And maybe it's all part of plan ^A
^{Em} Well I'll continue making the same mistake ^{A Bm}
^{Em} Hoping that you'll understand ^A
^D That baby now.. ^{D⁴F#}
^{G A} Take me into your loving arms ^{D D⁴F#}
^{G A} Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars ^{D D⁴F#}
^{G A} Place your head on my beating heart ^{D D⁴F#}
^{G A} I'm thinking out loud

Interlude

^{Bm A G D⁴F# Em A D} That baby we found love right where we are

Solo

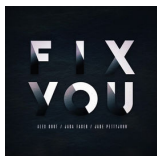
[D] [D⁴F#] [G] [A] X4
^{D D⁴F#} So baby now
^{G A} Take me into your loving arms ^{D D⁴F#}
^{G A} Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars ^{D D⁴F#}
^{G A} Place your head on my beating heart ^{D D⁴F#}
^{G A} I'm thinking out loud

Outro

^{Bm A G D⁴F# Em A D} That maybe we found love right where we are
^{Bm A G D⁴F# Em A D} Baby we found love right where we are
^{Bm A G D⁴F# Em A D} And we found love right where we are

9 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 never try you'll *C* 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

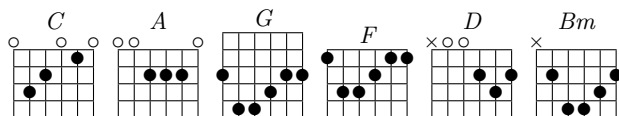
C F C G x2

pontX2

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

Hold sur la deuxième reprise

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



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

1. ^DLeft 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
^ABig wheel keep on turnin'
^{Bm}Proud Mary keep on burnin'
^DRollin', 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)

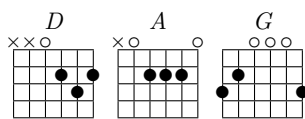
: C A C A C A G F G D

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

11

Bad moon rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival
Green River



Intro :

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

1. ^DI ^Asee a ^Gbad moon a ^Drising
^DI ^Asee trouble on the way
^DI ^Asee earthquakes and ^Dlightnings
^DI ^Asee bad times today

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

2. ^DI ^Ahear hurri- ^Gcanes blowing ^D
^DI ^Aknow the end is coming soon
^DI ^Afell rivers over ^Dflowing
^DI ^Ahear the voice from ^Grage and ^Druin

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

Solo

[D] [A] [G] [D] (×4)

3. ^DHope you got your ^Gthings together ^D
^DHope you are quite prepared to die
^DLooks like we're in for ^Gnasty weather ^D
^DOne eye is thaking for an eye

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

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

12 looking out my backdoor

Creedence Clearwater Revival
Cosmo's Factory



Capo : 3rd fret

intro:

(Stroke strums)

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

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

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

Bridge 1

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

solo

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

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

Bridge 2

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

Break solo

(Stroke strums)

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

[A] [F#m] [E]

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

outro:

(Stroke strums)

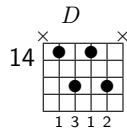
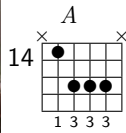
[D] [A] [E] [A]

5 Mélange qui va

13 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

14 Some might say

Oasis

(What's the Story) Morning Glory?



intro:

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

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

1. ^DSome might say That sunshine follows ^{Bm}thunder
^GGo and tell it to the man who cannot shine ^A
^DSome might say That we should never ponder ^{Bm}
^GOn our thoughts today cause they hold sway over ^D
^Atime

Pre-Chorus :

^{Em}Some might say ^Gwe will find a brighter day, ^D
^{Em}Some might say ^{Cadd9}we will find ^Ga brighter day.
 Yeah-ah!

^DCoz I've been standing at the ^Gstation,
^{Em}in need of education in the rain. ^D ^G ^{Em} ^G
^DYou made no preparation for ^{Em}my reputation once
^Dagain. ^G ^{Em} ^G
^DThe sink is full of fishes, she ^{Em}got dirty dishes on the ^G
^Dbrain. ^G ^{Em} ^G
^DIt was overflowing gently, but its ^{Em}all elementary my ^G
^Dfriend. ^G ^{Em} ^G

Interlude

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

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

2. ^DSome might say They don't believe in ^{Bm}heaven
^GGo and tell to the man who lives in hell ^A
^DSome might say You get what you've been ^{Bm}given
^GIf you don't get yours I won't get mine as well ^A

Pre-Chorus :

^{Em}Some might say ^Gwe will find a brighter day, ^D
^{Em}Some might say ^{Cadd9}we will find ^Ga brighter day.
 Yeah-ah!

^DCoz I've been standing at the ^Gstation,
^{Em}in need of education in the rain. ^D ^G ^{Em} ^G
^DYou made no preparation for ^{Em}my reputation once
^Dagain. ^G ^{Em} ^G
^DThe sink is full of fishes, she ^{Em}got dirty dishes on the ^G
^Dbrain. ^G ^{Em} ^G
^DAh my dogs been ^Gitching ^{Em}Itching in the kitchen once ^G
^Dagain. ^G ^{Em} ^G

outro:

repeat x2

^GSome might say ^D(some might say) ^{Em}

repeat x8

^{Em}You know what ^Gsome might say ^D(you know what ^G
^{Em}some might say) ^{Em}
^{Em}Wool! ^G ^D ^G ^{Em}

15 Lonely boy

The Black Keys

El camino



Intro

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

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

Interlude

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

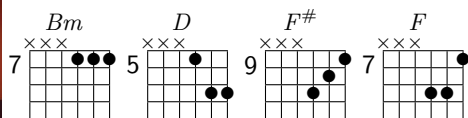
2. ^E Well your mama kept you but your ^G daddy ^A left you
And I ^E should've done you just the ^G saaaame ^A
But I ^E came to love you and I'm ^G gone to be ^A
^E Any old time you keep me waiting
^G Waiting, ^A waiting
^E Oh, oh oh ^G I got a love that ^A keeps me waiting
^E Oh, oh oh ^G I got a love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

16

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 ^{Bm D}
 All ends were beginnings ^{F#m E}
 What keeps the planet spinning ^{Bm D}
 The force from the beginning ^{F#m E}

Pre-chorus

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

Pre-chorus

^{Bm}
She's up all night 'til the sun
^D
I'm up all night to get some
^{F#m}
She's up all night for good fun
^E
I'm up all night to get lucky

2. ^{Bm} We're up all night 'til the sun
^D We're up all night to get some
^{F#m} We're up all night for good fun
^E We're up all night to get lucky

Interlude

^{Bm} We're up all night to get lucky
^D We're up all night to get lucky
^{F#m} We're up all night to get lucky
^E We're up all night to get lucky

Break

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

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

Pre-chorus

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

^{Bm}
She's up all night 'til the sun
^D
I'm up all night to get some
^{F#m}
She's up all night for good fun
^E
I'm up all night to get lucky

Interlude X2

^{Bm} We're up all night to get lucky
^D We're up all night to get lucky
^{F#m} We're up all night to get lucky
^E We're up all night to get lucky

Break X4

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

Pre-chorus

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

^{Bm}
She's up all night 'til the sun
^D
I'm up all night to get some
^{F#m}
She's up all night for good fun
^E
I'm up all night to get lucky

Outro

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

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

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

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

Solo 2

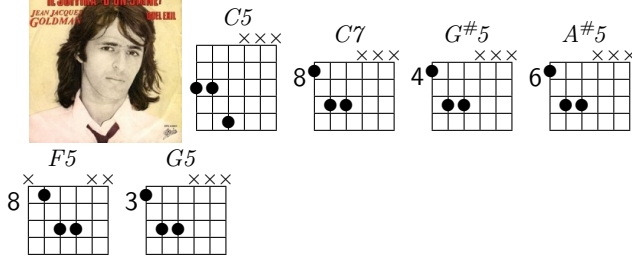
- [E] [A] [E] [E7]
 [A] [A] [E] [E]
 [B] [A] [E] [D] [C#] [C] [B] [Bb] [B]
 [E] [A] [E] [E7]
 [A] [A] [E] [E]
 [B] [A] [E] [D] [C#] [C] [B] [Bb] [B]
5. Come on, baby don't you want to go ^{E A} ^{E7}
 Come on, baby don't you want to go ^A ^E
 Back from the land of California ^B
 To my sweet home, Chicago ^A ^{E D C# C B Bb B}
6. Come on, baby don't you want to go ^{E A} ^{E E7}
 Come on, baby don't you want to go ^A ^E
 Back from the land of California ^B
 To my sweet home, Chicago ^A ^{E D C# C B Bb B}

6 Rock français

18 Il suffira d'un signe

Jean Jacques Goldman

Jean Jacques Goldman



Intro

[C5]

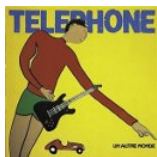
1. Il suffira d'un signe, un matin ^{C5}
Un matin tout tranquille et serein
Quelque chose d'infime, c'est certain
C'est écrit dans nos livres, en latin ^{G#5 A#5}
2. Déchirées nos guenilles de vauriens ^C
Les fers à nos chevilles loin bien loin
Tu ris mais sois tranquille un matin
J'aurai tout ce qui brille dans mes mains ^{G#5 F5}
- ^{C7} Regarde ma vie*
^{F5} tu la vois face à face. ^{C7}
^{C7} Dis-moi ton avis
^{G#5} que veux-tu que ^{A#5} j'y fasse?
^{C7} Nous n'avons plus que ça au bout de notre impasse. ^{F5}
^{C7} Le moment ^{G#5} viendra
^{A#5} tout changera de place.
3. Il suffira d'un signe, un matin ^{C5}
Un matin tout tranquille et serein
Quelque chose d'infime, c'est certain
C'est écrit dans nos livres, en latin ^{G#5 A#5}
4. Et tu verras que les filles oh oui tu verras bien ^{C5}
Auront les yeux qui brillent ce matin
Plus de faim de fatigue des festins
De miel et de vanille et de vin ^{G#5 A#5}
5. Déchirées nos guenilles de vauriens ^C
Les fers à nos chevilles loin bien loin
Tu ris mais sois tranquille un matin
J'aurai tout ce qui brille dans mes mains ^{G#5 F5}

6. L'acier qui nous mutile du satin ! ^C
Nos blessures inutiles au lointain
Nous ferons de nos grilles des chemins
Nous changerons nos villes en jardins ^{G#5 F5}
7. Il suffira d'un signe, un matin ^{C5}
Un matin tout tranquille et serein
Quelque chose d'infime, c'est certain
C'est écrit dans nos livres, en latin ^{G#5 A#5}
8. Déchirées nos guenilles de vauriens ^C
Les fers à nos chevilles loin bien loin
Tu ris mais sois tranquille un matin
J'aurai tout ce qui brille dans mes mains ^{G#5 F5}

19 Un autre monde

Téléphone

Un autre monde



Intro

D Bm F#m

D Bm F#m

1.

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

2.

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

3.

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

20 Quand la musique est bonne

Jean Jacques Goldman

Jean Jacques Goldman



Intro

[C] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [C] (×2)

[A] [C]

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

Gm Dm7
Quand la musique est bonne
(bonne) (×2)
Cm7 F Gm Dm7
Quand la musique donne
(donne) (×2)
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. J'ai plus d'amour
j'ai pas le temps
J'ai plus d'humour
j'sais plus d'où vient le vent
J'ai plus qu'un clou
une étincelle
Des trucs en plomb qui me brisent les ailes
4. Un peu de swing
un peu du King
Pas mal de feeling et de decibels
C'est pas l'usine
c'est pas la mine
Mais ça suffit pour se faire la belle

Chorus

Solo

Chorus

21 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 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.