
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>

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

Index des chansons

Bad moon rising	11
Blue sued shoe.....	2
Burning love	17
Ca c'est vraiment toi	15
Crazy Little Thing Called Love	1
Fix you	8
Get lucky	5
Hear you me	7
Jailhouse rock	3
Johnny B Goode	18
Lonely boy.....	4
looking out my backdoor.....	12
Proud Mary.....	10
Rock around the clock	16
Some might say	9
Sweet home Chicago	13
Thinking out loud	6
We will rock you	14

Index des auteurs

Berry, Chuck	18
Clapton, Eric	13
Coldplay	8
Comets, His	16
Creedence Clearwater Revival	11, 12
Haley, Bill	16
Keys, The Black	4
Oasis	9
Presley, Elvis	2, 3, 17
Punk, Daft	5
Queen	1, 14
Revival, Creedence Clearwater	10
Sheeran, Ed	6
Téléphone	15
World, Jimmy Eat	7

3 Session 1

1 Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen
The Game



Effet : Acoustique

Intro

[D] [Dsus4] [D]

1. 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 ^D thing called 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 ^G shakes all over like a
^C jelly ^G fish.
I ^D kinda like it..crazy ^{Bb} little ^C 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 ^A 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..crazy ^{Bb} little ^C 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..crazy ^{Bb} little ^C thing called ^D love.

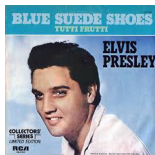
5. This ^D thing called love, I ^G just can't ^C handle ^G it.
This ^D thing called love, I ^G must get ^C round to it.
I ain't ^D ready.
^{Bb} Crazy ^C little ^D thing called love.

outro

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

2 Blue sued shoe

Elvis Presley
Elvis Presley



Effet : Crunch

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 :

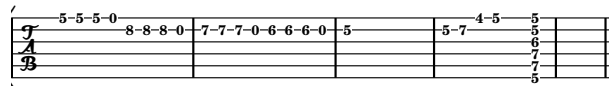
[D] [A] [E] [D] [A]

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:

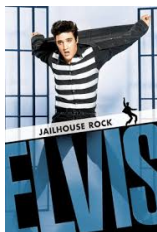
Well it's a blue blue blue suede shoes
Blue blue blue suede shoes
Blue blue blue suede shoes
Blue blue blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede
shoes.



3 Jailhouse rock

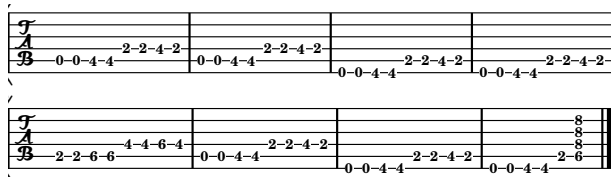
Elvis Presley

Jailhouse rock



Effet : Acoustique

Lick chorus



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 Rock !

Lets Rock !

Everybody in the whole cell block

Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house 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 Rock !

Lets Rock !

Everybody in the whole cell block

Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house 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.

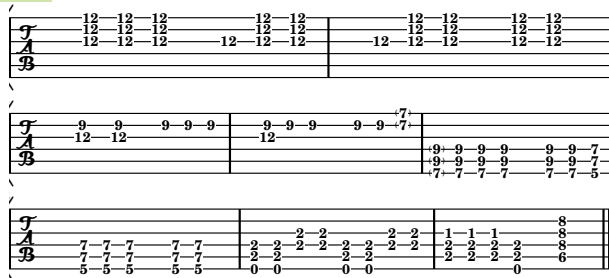
Lets Rock !

Lets Rock !

Everybody in the whole cell block

Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house Rock!

Solo



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 Rock !

Lets Rock !

Everybody in the whole cell block

Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house 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 Rock !

Lets Rock !

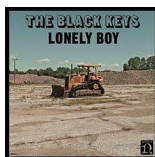
Everybody in the whole cell block

Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house Rock! (x3)

4 Lonely boy

The Black Keys

El camino



Effet : Lonely boy

Intro

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

1. ^EWell I'm so above you
^GAnd it's ^Afine to see
^EBut I came to love you anywaaaay ^G
^ESo you tore my heart out
^GAnd I don't mind ^Ableeding
^EAny old time to keep me waiting
^GWaiting, ^Awaiting

^EOh, oh oh ^GI got a love that ^Akeeps me waiting
^EOh, oh oh ^GI got a love that ^Akeeps me waiting
^EI'm a lonely boy
^GI'm a lonely ^Aboy
^EOh, oh oh ^GI got a love that ^Akeeps me waiting

Interlude

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

2. ^EWell your mama kept you but your ^Gdaddy ^Aleft you
^EAnd I should've done you just the ^Gsaaaame ^A
^EBut I came to love you and I'm ^Ggone to be ^A
^EAny old time you keep me waiting
^GWaiting, ^Awaiting

^EOh, oh oh ^GI got a love that ^Akeeps me waiting
^EOh, oh oh ^GI got a love that ^Akeeps me waiting
^EI'm a lonely boy
^GI'm a lonely ^Aboy
^EOh, oh oh ^GI got a love that ^Akeeps me waiting

^EOh, oh oh ^GI got a love that ^Akeeps me waiting
^EOh, oh oh ^GI got a love that ^Akeeps me waiting
^EI'm a lonely boy
^GI'm a lonely ^Aboy
^EOh, oh oh ^GI got a love that ^Akeeps me waiting

5

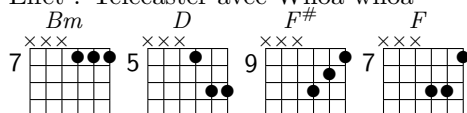
Get lucky

Daft Punk

Random Access Memory



Effet : Telecaster avec Whoa whoa



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]

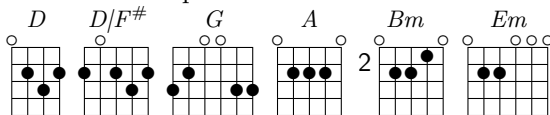
4 Session 2

6 Thinking out loud

Ed Sheeran
X



Effet : Acoustique



D] [D⁴F#] [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
People fall in love in mysterious ways
Maybe just the touch of hand
Well me I fall in love with you every single day
And I just wanna tell you I am
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
I'm thinking out loud
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
People fall in love in mysterious ways
And maybe it's all part of plan
Well I'll continue making the same mistake
Hoping that you'll understand
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
I'm thinking out loud

That baby we found love right where we are
[D] [D⁴F#] [G] [A] X4 ()solo

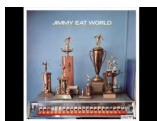
So baby now
G A Take me into your loving arms
G A Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars
G A Place your head on my beating heart
I'm thinking out loud

That maybe we found love right where we are
Baby we found love right where we are
And we found love right where we are

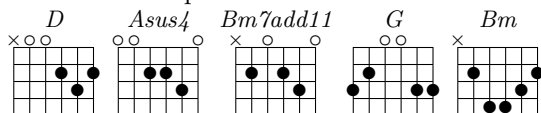
7 Hear you me

Jimmy Eat World

Bleed American



Effet : Acoustique



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

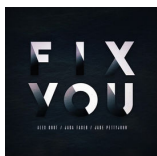
[D] [Asus4] [G]
[D] [Asus4] [G]
[D] [Asus4] [G]
[D] [Asus4] [G]

- 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

8 Fix you

Coldplay
XY



Effet : Acoustique

intro:

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

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

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

intro:

C Em Am7 G x2

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

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

Instrumental

C F C G (x2)

Tears stream, down your face,
When you lose something you cannot replace.
Tears stream, down your face
and I.
Tears stream, down your face,
I promise you I will learn from my mistakes.
Tears stream, down your face
and I.

Tears stream, down your face,

Hold sur la deuxième reprise

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

single strumming

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

9 Some might say

Oasis

(What's the Story) Morning Glory?



Effet : Crunch disto

intro:

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

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

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

Pre-Chorus :

Some might say we will find a brighter day,
Some might say we will find a brighter day.
Yeah-ah!

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

Interlude

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

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

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

Pre-Chorus :

Some might say we will find a brighter day,
Some might say we will find a brighter day.
Yeah-ah!

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

outro:

Some might say (some might say) ()X2
You know what some might say (you know what
some might say) ()X4
[F#m] [F] [Cadd9] [A]
[D] [Bm] [G] [D] [A]

5 Session 3

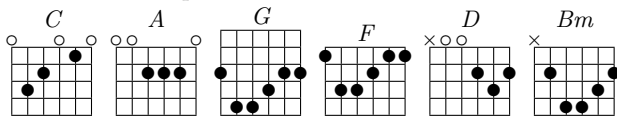
10

Proud Mary

Creedence Clearwater Revival
Bayou Country



Effet : Acoustique



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

- D*
1. 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
A
Big wheel keep on turnin'
Bm
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
D
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
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

Solo

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

: 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)

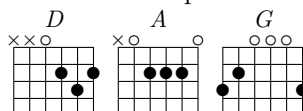
11

Bad moon rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival
Green River



Effet : Acoustique



Intro :

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

1. I see a bad moon a rising
I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightnings
I see bad times today

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

2. I hear hurri - canes blowing
I know the end is coming soon
I fell rivers over flowing
I hear the voice from rage and ruin

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

Solo

[D] [A] [G] [D] (×4)
[G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

Speed up

[D] ()until Paul start sing

3. Hope you got your things together
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
One eye is thaking for an eye

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

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

12 looking out my backdoor

Creedence Clearwater Revival
Cosmo's Factory



Effet : Acouqtique

Capo : 3rd fret

intro:

(Stroke strums)

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

1. ^GJust got home from Illinois ^{Em}lock the front door oh bo
^CGot to set down take a rest on the porch
^GFascination sets in ^{Em}pretty soon I'm singing
^CDoot doot doot looking out my back ^D[G]door
2. ^GThere's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing ^{Em}
high heels
^CLook at all ^Gthe happy creatures dancing on the ^D
lawn
^GDinosaur victrola listening to Buck Owens ^{Em}
^CDoo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door ^D ^G

Bridge 1

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

solo

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

Bridge 2

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

(Stroke strums)

Break solo

3. [E][D][F#m]
^EForward troubles Illinois, ^Dlock the front door, oh boy
^ALook at all the happy creatures ^{F#m}dancing on the lawn ^E
(Slow down)
^ABother me tomorrow, ^{F#m}today I'll find no sorrow
^DDoo, doo, ^Adoo, lookin' out my back door ^E ^A

outro:

(Stroke strums)

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

13 Sweet home Chicago

Eric Clapton

Sessions for Robert J



Effet : Crunch

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. Two and two is four babe, four and two is eight ^E
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. One and one is two, two and two is four ^E
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 Session 4

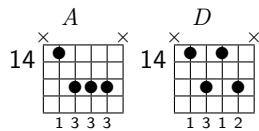
14 We will rock you

Queen

News of the world



Effet : Grosse disto avec gros gain style (Zombie)



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

15 Ca c'est vraiment toi

Téléphone
Dure Limite



Effet : Crunch | disto | micro bas

Intro

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

1. ^E Quelque chose en toi
Ne tourne pas rond ^{E D A B}
^E Un je ne sais quoi
Qui me laisse con ^{E D A B}
^E Quelque chose en toi
Ne tourne pas rond ^{E D A B}
^E Mais autour de moi
Tout tourne si rond ^{E D A B}

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

Solo

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

2. ^E Quelque chose en toi
Ne tourne pas rond ^{E D A B}
^E Un je ne sais quoi
Qui me laisse con ^{E D A B}
^E Quelque chose en toi
Ne tourne pas rond ^{E D A B}
^E Mais autour de moi
Tout tourne si rond ^{E D A B}

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

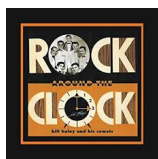
outro

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.

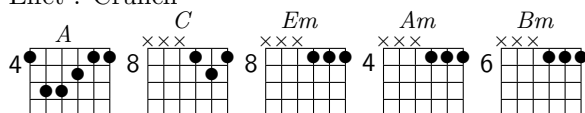
16 Rock around the clock

Bill Haley and His Comets

41 Original Hits from the Soundtrack of American Graffiti



Effet : Crunch



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

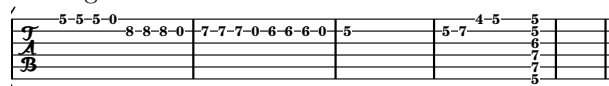
solo

- When the chimes ring five, six and seven,
 we'll be right in seventh heaven.
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
 we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock
 tonight.

- When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
 I'll be goin' strong and so will you.
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
 we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock
 tonight.

solo

- When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
 start a rockin' round the clock again.
 We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
 we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
 We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock
 tonight.



17 Burning love

Elvis Presley

Aloha from Hawaii Via Satellite



Effet : Acoustique

Intro

[D] [Dsus4] [D]

1. ^DLord ^GAlmighty, I ^Afeel my ^Dtemperature rising,
^Dhigher and higher, ^Git's burning ^Athrough to my ^Dsoul.
^DGirl, girl, girl, you're gonna set me on fire,
^DMy brain is flamin', I ^Gdon't know which way to go. ^D

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

2. ^DOoh hoo hoo, I ^Gfeel my ^Atemperature rising,
^DHelp me I'm flamin', I ^Gmust be a ^Ahundred and nine,
^DBurnin', burnin', burnin', and nothing can cool me,
^DI just might turn into smoke, but I ^Gfeel fine. ^A ^D

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

break

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

3. ^DIt's coming closer, the ^Gflames are now ^Alicking my
^Dbody,
^DWon't you help me, I ^Gfeel like I'm ^Aslipping away. ^D
^DIt's hard to breathe, ^Gmy chest is a-heavin', ^A
^DLord have mercy, I'm ^Gburning a ^Ahole where I ^Dlay,
yeah.

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

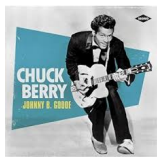
outro

^DI'm just a hunka hunka ^Gburning love ()X6

18 Johnny B Goode

Chuck Berry

Johnny B. Goode



Effet : Crunch (micro haut)

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