Bal des Sirènes

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

Date :   16 juin 2019
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Dbolton http://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/User:Dbolton

Index des chansons

Index des auteurs

3 Rockabily

1 Crazy Little Thing Called Love
Queen
The Game

Intro

[D] [Dsus4] [D]

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

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

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

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

Solo

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

A Capella

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

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

outro

```
   Bb          C           D
   Crazy little thing called love. (x6) (Fade.)
```

2 Blue sued shoe
Elvis Presley
Elvis Presley

intro:

1. Well, it's one for the money,
$\overset{A}{}$
   Two for the show,

   Three to get ready,
   $\overset{A7}{}$
   Now go, cat, go.

   $\overset{D}{}$
   But don't you step on my blue suede $\overset{A}{}$shoes.
   $\overset{E}{}$ $\overset{D}{}$
   You can do anything but lay off of my Blue suede
   $\overset{A}{}$
     shoes.

2. Well, you can knock me down,
$\overset{A}{}$
   Step in my face,

   Slander my name

   All over the place.

   Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,
   $\overset{A7}{}$
   Honey, lay off of my shoes

$\overset{D}{}$ $\overset{A}{}$
Don't you step on my Blue suede shoes.
          $\overset{E}{}$ $\overset{D}{}$
Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede
$\overset{A}{}$
  shoes.

Solo :

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

3. You can burn my house,
$\overset{A}{}$
   Steal my car,

   Drink my liquor

   From an old fruitjar.

   Do anything that you want to do, but uh-uh,
   $\overset{A7}{}$
   Honey, lay off of my shoes

$\overset{D}{}$ $\overset{A}{}$
Don't you step on my Blue suede shoes.
          $\overset{E}{}$ $\overset{D}{}$
Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede
$\overset{A}{}$
  shoes.

Solo :

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

4. Well, it's one for the money,
$\overset{A}{}$
   Two for the show,

   Three to get ready,
   $\overset{A7}{}$
   Now go, cat, go.

   $\overset{D}{}$
   But don't you step on my blue suede $\overset{A}{}$shoes.
   $\overset{E}{}$ $\overset{D}{}$
   You can do anything but lay off of my Blue suede
   $\overset{A}{}$
     shoes.

outro:

   Well it's a blue blue blue suede shoes
   $\overset{A}{}$
$\overset{A}{}$
Blue blue blue suede shoes
$\overset{D}{}$
Blue blue blue suede shoes
$\overset{A}{}$
Blue blue blue suede shoes
        $\overset{E}{}$ $\overset{D}{}$
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede
$\overset{A}{}$
  shoes.

```
T---5-5-5-0-----8-8-8-0--7-7-7-0-6-6-6-0--5-------5-7---4-5---5----
A-------------------------------------------------------------6----
B--------------------------------------------------------------7---
                                                              5
```

3 Burning love

Elvis Presley
Aloha from Hawaii Via Satellite

Intro

[D] [Dsus4] [D]

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

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

break

[Bm][A][G]

[Bm][A][G]

[Bm][A[G]

[A][D]

```
   D                  G            A
3. It's coming closer, the flames are now licking my
      D
      body,
   D              G          A          D
   Won't you help me, I feel like I'm slipping away.
   D            G      A         D
   It's hard to breathe,    my chest is a-heavin',
   D            G          A         D
   Lord have mercy, I'm burning a hole where I 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                    G
  I'm just a hunka hunka burning love (repeat and
  fade)
```
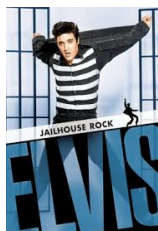
4 Jailhouse rock

Elvis Presley

Jailhouse rock

Lick chorus

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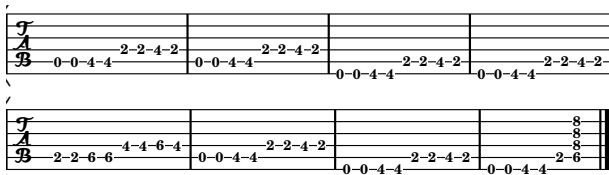The warden threw a party in the county jail   *Eb E*
    Eb E   *Eb E*
prison band was there and they began to wail
    Eb   E   *Eb E*
band   was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
    Eb E   *Eb   E*
should've heard thosed kocked out jail birds   sing

>   *A7*
> *Lets Rock !*
>   *E*
> *Lets Rock !*
>   *B7*   *A7*
> *Everybody in the whole cell block*
>   *E*   *A7*   *E*
> *Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house Rock!*

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

>   *A7*
> *Lets Rock !*
>   *E*
> *Lets Rock !*
>   *B7*   *A7*
> *Everybody in the whole cell block*
>   *E*   *A7*   *E*
> *Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house Rock!*

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

>   *A7*
> *Lets Rock !*
>   *E*
> *Lets Rock !*
>   *B7*   *A7*
> *Everybody in the whole cell block*
>   *E*   *A7*   *E*
> *Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house Rock!*

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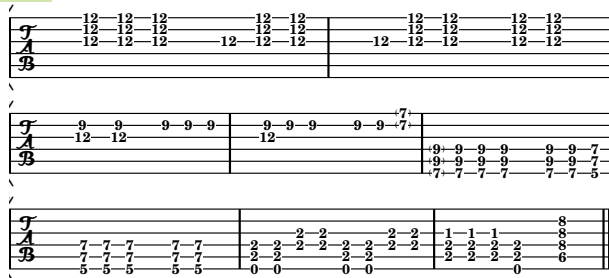
4.   *Eb E*
The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone   *Eb E*
    Eb   E   *Eb E*
Way over in the corner weeping all alone
    Eb   E   *Eb*
The warden said: " Hey, buddy, don't you be no
    E
square.
    Eb   E   *Eb*   *E*
If   you can't find a partner use a wooden chair   !"

>   *A7*
> *Lets Rock !*
>   *E*
> *Lets Rock !*
>   *B7*   *A7*
> *Everybody in the whole cell block*
>   *E*   *A7*   *E*
> *Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house Rock!*

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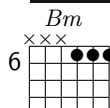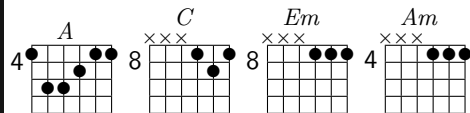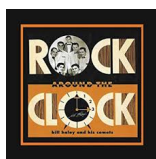I   wanna stick around a while and get my kicks.

>   *A7*
> *Lets Rock !*
>   *E*
> *Lets Rock !*
>   *B7*   *A7*
> *Everybody in the whole cell block*
>   *E*   *A7*   *E*
> *Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house Rock! (×3)*

5 Rock around the clock

Bill Haley and His Comets

41 Original Hits from the Soundtrack of American Graffiti

Chord diagrams: A (4), C (8), Em (8), Am (4), Bm (6)

1. One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock
   A

   A7
   Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock

   A
   Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock

   E7
   We're gonna rock around the clock tonight.

2. Put your glad rags on and join me, hon,
   A

   we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one
   A7

   D7
   We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

   A
   we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

   E7   *D7*
   We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock

   A
   tonight.

3. When the clock strikes two, three and four,
   A

   if the band slows down we'll yell for more
   A7

   D7
   We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

   A
   we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

   E7   *D7*
   We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock

   A
   tonight.

4. When the chimes ring five, six and seven,
   A

   we'll be right in seventh heaven.
   A7

   D7
   We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

   A
   we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

   E7   *D7*
   We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock

   A
   tonight.

5. When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
   A

   I'll be goin' strong and so   will you.
   A7

   D7
   We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

   A
   we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

   E7   *D7*
   We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock

   A
   tonight.

6. When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
   A

   start a rockin' round the clock again.
   A7

   D7
   We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,

   A
   we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

   E7   *D7*
   We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock

   A
   tonight.

```
T|--5-5-5-0--|--8-8-8-0--|--7-7-7-0-6-6-6-0--|--5-------|--5-7---4-5---5--|--------|
A|-----------|-----------|-------------------|----------|-------------5--|--------|
B|-----------|-----------|-------------------|----------|-------------7--|--------|
                                                                      7
                                                                      5
```
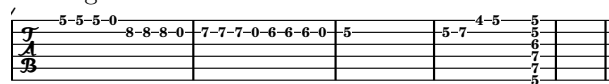
6 Johnny B Goode

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
   Bb

   Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
     Bb

   There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
     Eb

   Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
     Bb

   Who never ever learned to read or write so well
   F   *Eb*

   But he could play the guitar just like a ringing a bell
     Bb

Go, Go
   Bb

Go Johnny go, go
Bb

Go Johnny go, go
Bb   *Eb*

Go Johnny go, go
        Bb

Go Johnny go, go
       F *Eb*

Johnny B. Goode
      Bb

2. He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
     Bb

   And sit beneath the trees by the railroad track
     Eb

   The engineers would see him sittin' in the shade
Bb

Strummin' to the rhythm that the driver made
     F

   When people passed him by they would stop and say
   Bb

   Oh my that little country boy sure can play
     Bb

Go, Go
Bb

Go Johnny go, go
Bb   *Eb*

Go Johnny go, go
        Bb

Go Johnny go, go
       F *Eb*

Go Johnny go, go
      Bb

Johnny B. Goode

Solo

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

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

7 Hear you me
Jimmy Eat World
Bleed American

D   Asus4   Bm7add11   G

Bm
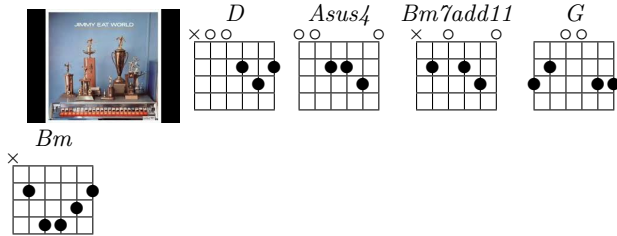
Intro

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

D
1. 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
2. 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
3. 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
4. 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

Chord diagrams: D, D/F#, G, A, Bm, Em
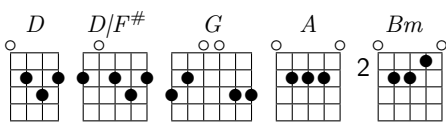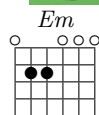
Tune down half step

intro:

[D] [D/F#] [G] [A]X2

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

Pre-chorus

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

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

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

Pre-chorus

[Em] People fall in love in mysterious [A] ways [D]
And maybe it's [Em] all part of plan [A]
Well I'll [Em] continue making the same [A] mistake [Bm]
Hoping that [Em] you'll understand [A]
That baby now.. [D] [D/F#]

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

Interlude

That baby we [Bm] [A] found love right [G] where [D/F#] we [Em] [A] are [D]

Solo

[D] [D/F#] [G] [A] X4

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

Outro

That maybe we [Bm] [A] found love right [G] [D/F#] where [Em] we [A] are [D]
Baby we [Bm] [A] found love right [G] [D/F#] where [Em] we [A] are [D]
And we [Bm] found love right [A] [G] where [D/F#] we [Em] are [A] [D]

9 Fix you

Coldplay
XY

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

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

C Em Am7 G x2

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

C F C G (×2)

C   F
Tears stream,   down your face,
C   G
When you lose something you cannot replace.
Am7   F
Tears stream,   down your face
       C   G
and   I .
C   F
Tears stream,   down your face,
C   G
I promise you I will learn from my mistakes.
Am7   F
Tears stream,   down your face
       C   G
and   I .

C   F
Tears stream,   down your face,

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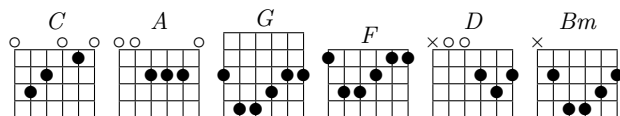Tears stream,   down your face
       C   G
and   I .

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.

10 Proud Mary
Creedence Clearwater Revival
Bayou Country

C   A   G   F   D   Bm

1. D
   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]
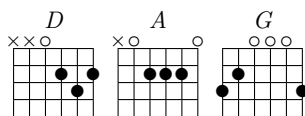
: C A C A C A G F G D

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

D   A   G

Intro :

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

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

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

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

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

Solo

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

Speed up

[D] *( )*until Paul start sing

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

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

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

12 looking out my backdoor

Creedence Clearwater Revival
Cosmo's Factory

intro:

(Stroke strums)
[G] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G]

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

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

Bridge 1

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

solo

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

Bridge 2

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

(Stroke strums)

Break solo

```
   E                          D
3. Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy
   A                F#m             E
   Look at all the happy creatures dancing on the lawn
```

(Slow down)

```
   A                  F#m
   Bother me tomorrow,      today I'll find no sorrow
   D         A          E            A
   Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door
```
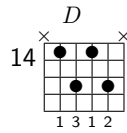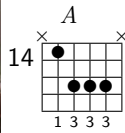
outro:

(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

intro:

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

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

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

Pre-Chorus :

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

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

Interlude

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

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

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

Pre-Chorus :

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

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

outro:

repeat x2

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

repeat x8

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

15 Lonely boy
The Black Keys
El camino

Intro

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

1. Well I'm so above you
    And it's fine to see
    But I came to love you anywaaaay
    So you tore my heart out
    And I don't mind bleeding
    Any old time to keep me waiting
    Waiting, waiting

Oh, oh oh I got a love that keeps me waiting
Oh, oh oh I got a love that keeps me waiting
I'm a lonely boy
I'm a lonely boy
Oh, oh oh I got a love that keeps me waiting

Interlude

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

2. Well your mama kept you but your daddy left you
    And I should've done you just the saaaame
    But I came to love you and I'm gone to be
    Any old time you keep me waiting
    Waiting, waiting

Oh, oh oh I got a love that keeps me waiting
Oh, oh oh I got a love that keeps me waiting
I'm a lonely boy
I'm a lonely boy
Oh, oh oh I got a love that keeps me waiting

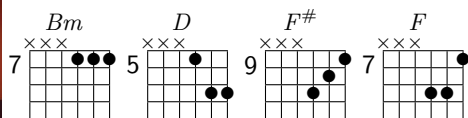Oh, oh oh I got a love that keeps me waiting
Oh, oh oh I got a love that keeps me waiting
I'm a lonely boy
I'm a lonely boy
Oh, oh oh I got a love that keeps me waiting

16 Get lucky

Daft Punk
Random Acess Memory

Chords: Bm (7), D (5), F# (9), F (7)

Intro

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

1. Like the legend of the $\overset{Bm}{\text{phoenix}}$ $\overset{D}{}$
   All ends were $\overset{F\#m}{\text{beginnings}}$ $\overset{E}{}$
   What keeps the planet $\overset{Bm}{\text{spinning}}$ $\overset{D}{}$
   The force from the $\overset{F\#m}{\text{beginning}}$ $\overset{E}{}$

Pre-chorus

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

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

Interlude

$\overset{Bm}{\text{We're}}$ up all night to get lucky
$\overset{D}{\text{We're}}$ up all night to get lucky
$\overset{F\#m}{\text{We're}}$ up all night to get lucky
$\overset{E}{\text{We're}}$ up all night to get lucky

Break

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

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

Pre-chorus

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

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

$\overset{Bm}{\text{We're}}$ up all night to get lucky
$\overset{D}{\text{We're}}$ up all night to get lucky
$\overset{F\#m}{\text{We're}}$ up all night to get lucky
$\overset{E}{\text{We're}}$ up all night to get lucky

Break X4

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

Pre-chorus

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

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

[E] [E] [E] [E7]

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

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

1.
      E   *A*   *E7*
Come on, baby don't you want to go
          A   *E*
Come on, baby don't you want to go
                B
Back from the land of California
          A   *E D C# C B Bb B*
To my sweet home, Chicago

2.
      E   *A*   *E E7*
Come on, baby don't you want to go
          A   *E*
Come on, baby don't you want to go
                B
Back from the land of California
          A   *E D C# C B Bb B*
To my sweet home, Chicago

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

[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
                            E7
I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked, I gotta go
         A   *E*
I'm cryin' please, baby, don't you want to go
                B
Back from the land of California
         A   *E D C# C B Bb B*
To my sweet home, Chicago

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

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

18 Il suffira d'un signe
Jean Jacques Goldman
Jean Jacques Goldman

C5 · C7 · G#5 · A#5 · F5 · G5
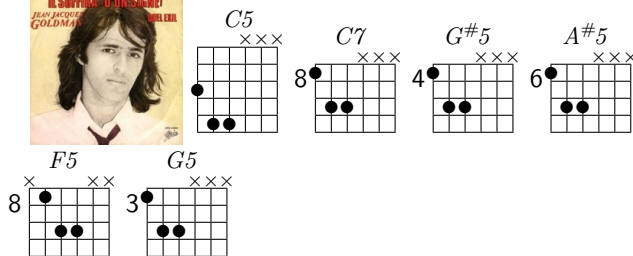
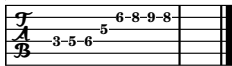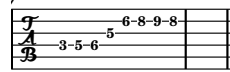### Intro

[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 (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
| *tu la* (F5) *vois face à face.* (C7)
| C7
Dis-moi ton avis
| *que veux-tu que* (G#5) *j'y fasse?* (A#5)
| C7
Nous n'avons plus que ça au bout de notre impasse. (F5)
| C7 (G#5)
Le moment viendra
| (A#5)
tout changera de place. (licks)

```
T ----------6-8-9-8---|
A ----3-5-6----5------|
B -------------------||
```

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)

| C7
Regarde ma vie
| *tu la* (F5) *vois face à face.* (C7)
| C7
Dis-moi ton avis
| *que veux-tu que* (G#5) *j'y fasse?* (A#5)
| C7
Nous n'avons plus que ça au bout de notre impasse. (F5)
| C7 (G#5)
Le moment viendra
| (A#5)
tout changera de place. (licks)

```
T ----------6-8-9-8---|
A ----3-5-6----5------|
B -------------------||
```
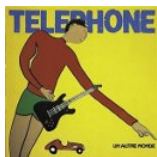
6. Il suffira d'un signe, un matin (C5)
   Un matin tout tranquille et serein
   Quelque chose d'infime, c'est certain
   C'est écrit dans nos livres, en latin (G#5 A#5)

7. 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 Ca c'est vraiment toi
Téléphone
Dure Limite

Intro

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

E
1. 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
2. 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.

21 Quand la musique est bonne
Jean Jacques Goldman
Jean Jacques Goldman

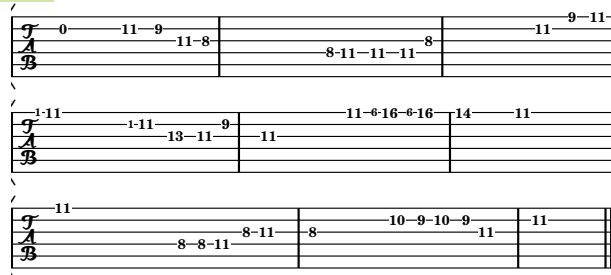## Intro

[C] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [C] (×2)

[A] [C]

```
      Dm              C  Dm              C
1. J'ai trop saigne        sur les Gibson
      Dm         C      Bb         C
   J'ai trop rode dans les   Tobacco road
      Dm             C  Dm              C
   Y'a plus que les caisses     qui me resonnent
   Bb            C
   Et  quand j'me casse

   je voyage toujours en fraude
```

```
      Dm             C  Dm            C
2. Des champs de coton     dans ma memoire
      Dm        C      Bb         C
   Trois notes de blues c'est un   peu d'amour noir
      Dm             C  Dm  C
   Quand j'suis trop court

   quand j'suis trop tard
      Dm             C         Dm
   C'est un recours pour une autre 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)

```
   Dm              C  Dm  C
3. J'ai plus d'amour

   j'ai pas le temps
   Dm              C  Bb  C
   J'ai plus d'humour

   j'sais plus d'ou vient le vent
   Dm              C  Dm  C
   J'ai plus qu'un clou

   une etincelle
   Bb                       C
   Des trucs en plomb qui me brisent les ailes
```

```
   Dm              C  Dm  C
4. Un  peu de swing

   un peu du King
   Dm              C    Bb      C
   Pas mal de feeling et de decibels
   Dm              C  Dm  C
   C'est pas l'usine

   c'est pas la mine
   Dm              C         Dm
   Mais ca suffit pour se faire la belle
```

Chorus

Solo

Chorus