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# Bal des Sirènes

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

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**Date :** 16 juin 2019

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

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

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### 3 Session 1

## 1 Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen  
The Game



### Intro

[D] [Dsus4] [D]

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

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

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

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

### Solo

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

### A Capella

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

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

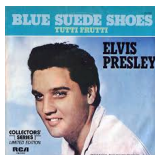
### outro

<sup>Bb</sup> Crazy <sup>C</sup> little thing called <sup>D</sup> 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 :

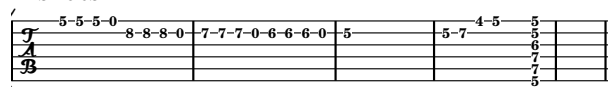
[D] [A] [E] [D] [A]

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:

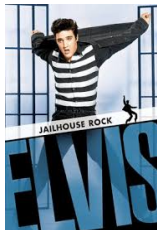
Well it's a blue blue blue suede shoes  
Blue blue blue suede shoes  
Blue blue blue suede shoes  
Blue blue blue suede shoes  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.



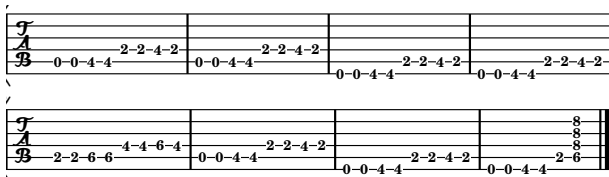
# 3 Jailhouse rock

Elvis Presley

Jailhouse rock



## 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 kocked 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.

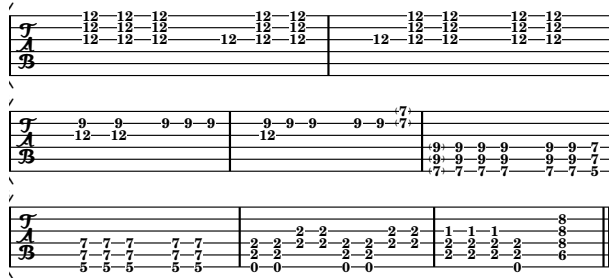
Lets Rock !

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*

## 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]

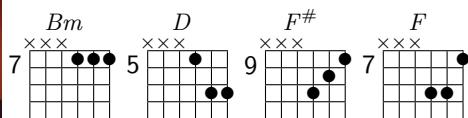
2. Well your mama kept you but your daddy left you  
 And I should've done you just the saaaame  
 But I came to love you and I'm gone to be  
 Any old time you keep me waiting  
 Waiting, waiting
- Oh, oh oh I got a love that keeps me waiting*  
*Oh, oh oh I got a love that keeps me waiting*  
*I'm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

## 5

## Get lucky

Daft Punk

Random Access Memory



## Intro

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

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

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

## Pre-chorus

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

## Pre-chorus

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

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

## Interlude

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

## Break

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

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

## Pre-chorus

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

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

## Interlude X2

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

## Break X4

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

## Pre-chorus

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

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

## Outro

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

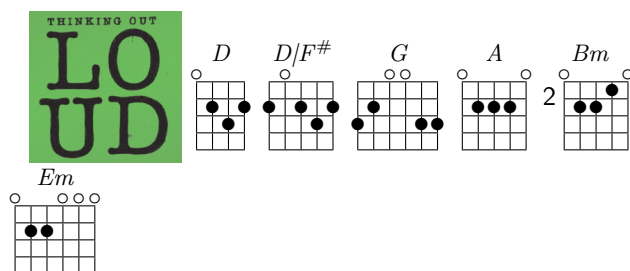
[Bm] [D] [F#m] [E]



## 4 Session 2

## 6

## Thinking out loud

Ed Sheeran  
X

Tune down half step

intro:

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

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

Pre-chorus

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

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

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

Pre-chorus

Em A D  
People fall in love in mysterious ways  
Em A  
And maybe it's all part of plan  
Em A Bm  
Well I'll continue making the same mistake  
Em A  
Hoping that you'll understand  
D D<sup>4</sup>F#  
That baby now..  
G A D D<sup>4</sup>F#  
Take me into your loving arms  
G A D D<sup>4</sup>F#  
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars  
G A D D<sup>4</sup>F#  
Place your head on my beating heart  
G A  
I'm thinking out loud

Interlude

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

Solo

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

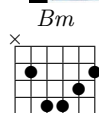
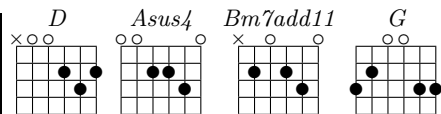
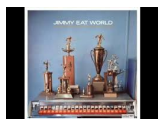
Outro

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

# 7 Hear you me

Jimmy Eat World

Bleed American



## Intro

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

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

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

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

## Interlude

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

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

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

## Bridge

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

## Solo

[D] [Asus4] [G]

[D] [Asus4] [G]

[D] [Asus4] [G]

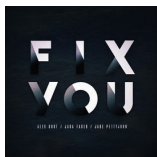
[D] [Asus4] [G]

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

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

## 8 Fix you

Coldplay  
XY



### intro:

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

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

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

### intro:

C Em Am7 G x2

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

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

### Instrumental

C F C G (x2)

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

<sup>C</sup>Tears stream, <sup>F</sup>down your face,

### Hold sur la deuxième reprise

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

### single strumming

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

## 9 Some might say

Oasis

(What's the Story) Morning Glory?



### Intro

### intro:

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

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

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

### Pre-Chorus :

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

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

### Interlude

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

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

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

### Pre-Chorus :

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

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

### outro:

### repeat x2

<sup>G</sup>Some might say <sup>D</sup>(some might say <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup>)

### repeat x8

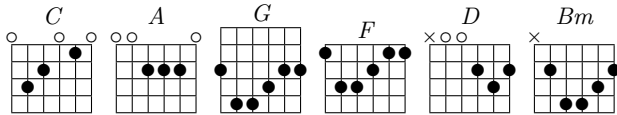
<sup>Em</sup>You know what <sup>G</sup>some might say <sup>D</sup>(you know what <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>Em</sup>some might say)  
<sup>Em</sup>Wool! <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

## 5 Session 3

10

### Proud Mary

Creedence Clearwater Revival  
*Bayou Country*



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

- <sup>D</sup>  
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  
<sup>A</sup>  
Big wheel keep on turnin'  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
<sup>D</sup>  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river
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)

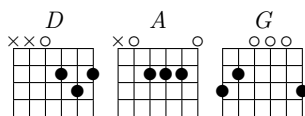
: C A C A C A G F G D

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

# 11

## Bad moon rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival  
Green River



### Intro :

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

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

<sup>G</sup> Don't go around tonight

<sup>D</sup> Well, it's bound to take your life

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> There's a bad moon on the rise

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

<sup>G</sup> Don't go around tonight

<sup>D</sup> Well, it's bound to take your life

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> 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

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

<sup>G</sup> Don't go around tonight

<sup>D</sup> Well, it's bound to take your life

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> There's a bad moon on the rise

<sup>G</sup> Don't go around tonight

<sup>D</sup> Well, it's bound to take your life

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup> 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]

1. <sup>G</sup>Just got home from Illinois <sup>Em</sup>lock the front door oh boy  
<sup>C</sup>Got to set <sup>G</sup>down take a <sup>D</sup>rest on the porch  
<sup>G</sup>Fascination sets in <sup>Em</sup>pretty soon I'm singing  
<sup>C</sup>Doot doot <sup>G</sup>doot looking out my back <sup>D</sup>[G]door
2. <sup>G</sup>There's a giant doing cartwheels, a statue wearing <sup>Em</sup>  
high heels  
<sup>C</sup>Look at all <sup>G</sup>the happy creatures <sup>D</sup>dancing on the  
lawn  
<sup>G</sup>Dinosaur <sup>Em</sup>victrola listening to Buck Owens  
<sup>C</sup>Doo, doo, <sup>G</sup>doo, <sup>D</sup>lookin' out my back <sup>G</sup>door

## Bridge 1

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

## solo

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

## Bridge 2

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

(Stroke strums)

## Break solo

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

## outro:

(Stroke strums)

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



# 13 Sweet home Chicago

Eric Clapton

Sessions for Robert J



## Intro

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

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

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

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

## Solo 1

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

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

## Solo 2

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

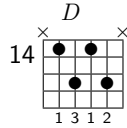
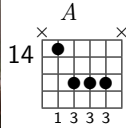
5. Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>E A</sup>  
Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>A E</sup>  
Back from the land of California <sup>B</sup>  
To my sweet home, Chicago <sup>A E D C# C B Bb B</sup>
6. Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>E A</sup>  
Come on, baby don't you want to go 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

## 6 Session 4

### 14 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

# 15 Ca c'est vraiment toi

Téléphone  
Dure Limite



## Intro

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

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

## Pré-chorus

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

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

## Solo

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

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

## Pré-chorus

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

## outro

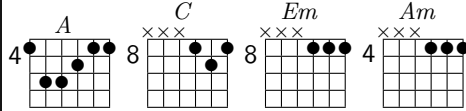
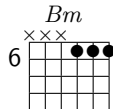
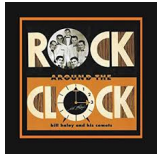
Car ça, C'est vraiment toi  
Oui ça, C'est vraiment toi  
Ça, C'est vraiment toi  
Nan nan nan ça ça  
C'est vraiment toi  
Ça se sent uh  
Ça ça, C'est vraiment toi mh mh mh mh mh  
Ça ça , Ça se sent, ça se sent  
Ça se sent que c'est toi  
Ça se sent, Ça se sent que c'est toi  
Ça se sent, c'est personne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

## 16

## Rock around the clock

Bill Haley and His Comets

41 Original Hits from the Soundtrack of American Graffiti



1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

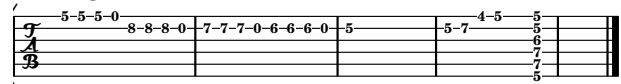
solo

4. 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.

5. 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

6. 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



## Intro

[D] [Dsus4] [D]

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

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

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

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

## break

[Bm][A][G]

[Bm][A][G]

[Bm][A][G]

[A][D]

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

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

## outro

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

# 18 Johnny B Goode

Chuck Berry  
Johnny B. Goode



## Intro

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

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

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

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

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

## Solo

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

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