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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 :** 15 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 Rockabilly

## 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>C</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 <sup>C</sup> 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 <sup>E</sup> cool, cool sweat. <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.)



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# 3 Burning love

Elvis Presley

*Aloha from Hawaii Via Satellite*



## Intro

[D] [Dsus4] [D]

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

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

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

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

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

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

## outro

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

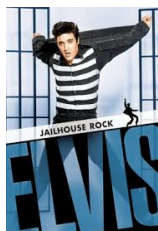
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## 4

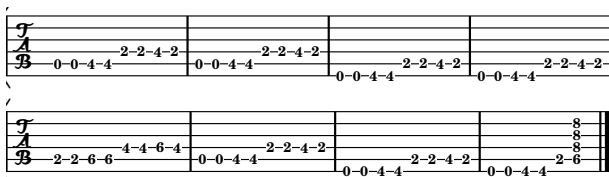
## Jailhouse rock

## 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 Eb E  
 Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone Eb E  
 The drummer boy for Illinois went crash, boom, Eb  
 bang ! E  
 The whole rhythm section was the purple gang Eb E

*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.

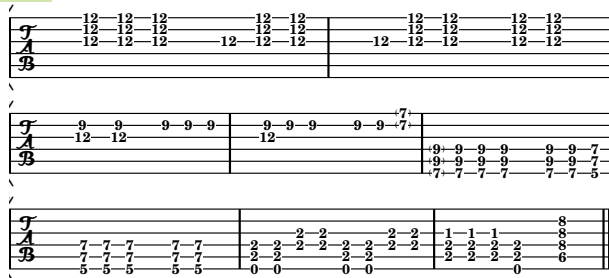
A7  
*Lets Rock !*

*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 " !"

A7  
Lets Rock !

*Lets Rock !*

*Everybody in the whole cell block*

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

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

A7  
*Lets Rock !*

*Lets Rock !*

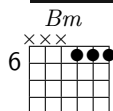
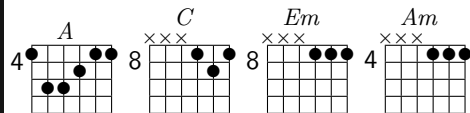
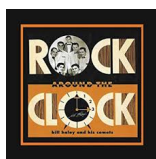
*Everybody in the whole cell block*

*Was a-dancin' to the Jail-house Rock! ( $\times 3$ )*

# 5 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.

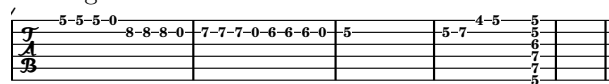
solo

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.





6

# Johnny B Goode

Chuck Berry

Johnny B. Goode



## Intro

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

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

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

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

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

## Solo

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

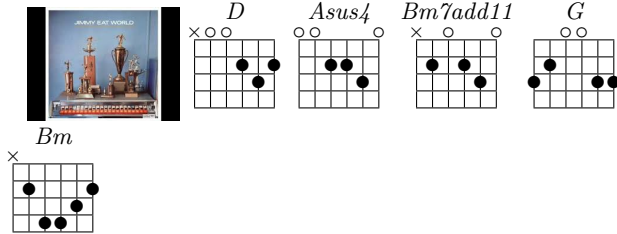
*Go, Go*  
*Go Johnny go, go*  
*Go Johnny go, go*  
*Go Johnny go, go*  
*Go Johnny go, go*  
*Go Johnny go, go*  
*Johnny B. Goode*

## 4 Slow dance + Line dance

### 7 Hear you me

Jimmy Eat World

Bleed American



#### Intro

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

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

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

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

#### Interlude

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

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

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

#### Bridge

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

#### Solo

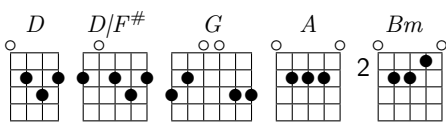
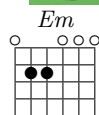
[D] [Asus4] [G]  
[D] [Asus4] [G]  
[D] [Asus4] [G]  
[D] [Asus4] [G]

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

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

## 8

## Thinking out loud

Ed Sheeran  
X

Tune down half step

intro:

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

1. When your <sup>D</sup> legs don't work like they used <sup>D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> to <sup>G</sup>  
 before <sup>A</sup>  
 And I can't <sup>D</sup> sweep you off of your feet <sup>D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> <sup>G A</sup>  
 Will your <sup>D</sup> mouth still remember the taste of my <sup>D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 love <sup>A</sup>  
 Will your <sup>D</sup> eyes still smile from your cheeks <sup>D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> <sup>G A</sup>  
 And darling I will <sup>D</sup> be loving you till we're <sup>D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> <sup>G A</sup>  
 70 <sup>D D<sup>4</sup>F# G A</sup>  
 And baby my heart <sup>D</sup> could still fall as <sup>D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> hard at <sup>G A</sup>  
 23 <sup>D D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup>

Pre-chorus

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

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

2. And when my hair's all but gone and my memory <sup>D</sup> <sup>D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 fades <sup>A</sup>  
 And the <sup>D</sup> crowds don't remember my name <sup>D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> <sup>G A</sup>  
 When my hands don't <sup>D</sup> play the strings <sup>D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> the same <sup>G</sup>  
 way <sup>A</sup>  
 I know you <sup>D</sup> will still love me the same <sup>D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> <sup>G A</sup>  
 Cause honey <sup>D</sup> your soul <sup>D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> could never grow old it's <sup>G A</sup>  
 evergreen <sup>D D<sup>4</sup>F# G A</sup>  
 And baby your smile's forever in my mind and <sup>D</sup> <sup>D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> <sup>G A</sup>  
 memory <sup>D D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup>  
 And i'm thinking bout how <sup>G A</sup>

Pre-chorus

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

Interlude

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

Solo

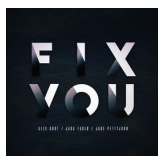
[D] [D<sup>4</sup>F#] [G] [A] X4  
<sup>D D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup> So baby now  
<sup>G A</sup> Take me into your loving arms <sup>D D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup>  
<sup>G A</sup> Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars <sup>D D<sup>4</sup>F#</sup>  
<sup>G A</sup> Place your head on my beating heart <sup>D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

Outro

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

# 9 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>  
Stuck in reverse. <sup>C Em Am7 G</sup>

<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>  
Just what you're worth. <sup>C Em Am7 G F</sup>

<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>G</sup>  
<sup>Am7</sup>  
Tears stream, <sup>F</sup>down your face  
<sup>C G</sup>  
and 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>G</sup>  
<sup>Am7</sup>  
Tears stream, <sup>F</sup>down your face  
<sup>C G</sup>  
and I .

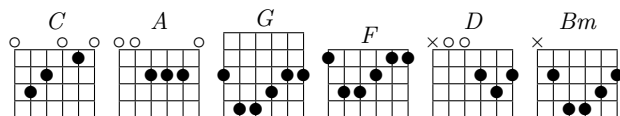
<sup>C</sup>  
Tears stream, <sup>F</sup>down your face,

## Hold sur la deuxième reprise

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



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

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

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]

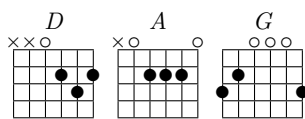
3. If you come down to the river  
 Bet you gonna find some people who live  
 You don't have to worry 'cause you have [if you got]  
 no money  
 People on the river are happy to give  
 Big wheel keep on turnin'  
 Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
 Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river(×3)

: C A C A C A G F G D

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

## 11

## Bad moon rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival  
*Green River*

## Intro :

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

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

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

2. <sup>D</sup>I <sup>A</sup>hear hurri- <sup>G</sup>canes blowing <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>D</sup>I <sup>A</sup>know the end is coming soon  
<sup>D</sup>I <sup>A</sup>fell rivers over <sup>D</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>*There's a bad moon on the rise*

## Solo

[D] [A] [G] [D] (×4)

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

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

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

# 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 victrola <sup>Em</sup>listening to Buck Owens  
<sup>C</sup>Doo, doo, <sup>G</sup>doo, <sup>D</sup>lookin' <sup>G</sup>out my back door

## Bridge 1

<sup>D</sup>Tambourines and elephants <sup>C</sup>are playing in the <sup>G</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' <sup>G</sup>out my back door

## solo

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

## Bridge 2

<sup>D</sup>Tambourines and elephants <sup>C</sup>are playing in the <sup>G</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' <sup>G</sup>out my back 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' <sup>A</sup>out my back door

## outro:

(Stroke strums)

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

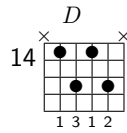
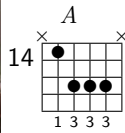
## 5 Mélange qui va

---

### 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]

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 <sup>G</sup>full 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 <sup>G</sup>full 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 <sup>G</sup>been <sup>Em</sup>itching <sup>G</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>Em</sup>some might say)  
<sup>Em</sup>Wool! <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

---

# 15 Lonely boy

The Black Keys

*El camino*



## Intro

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

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

<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>I'm a lonely boy  
<sup>G</sup>I'm a lonely <sup>A</sup>boy  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting

## Interlude

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

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

<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>I'm a lonely boy  
<sup>G</sup>I'm a lonely <sup>A</sup>boy  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting

<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting  
<sup>E</sup>I'm a lonely boy  
<sup>G</sup>I'm a lonely <sup>A</sup>boy  
<sup>E</sup>Oh, oh oh <sup>G</sup>I got a love that <sup>A</sup>keeps me waiting

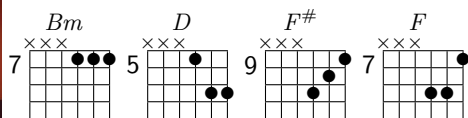
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## 16

## Get lucky

Daft Punk

Random Access Memory



## Intro

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

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

1. Like the legend of the phoenix <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]

# 17 Sweet home Chicago

Eric Clapton

Sessions for Robert J



## Intro

- [E] [E] [E] [E7]  
 [A] [A] [E] [E]  
 [B] [A] [E] [D] [C#] [C] [B] [Bb] [B]
1. Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>E A</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 Back from the land of California <sup>B</sup>  
 To my sweet home, Chicago <sup>A</sup> <sup>E D C# C B Bb B</sup>
2. Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>E A</sup> <sup>E E7</sup>  
 Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 Back from the land of California <sup>B</sup>  
 To my sweet home, Chicago <sup>A</sup> <sup>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</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 Back from the land of California <sup>B</sup>  
 To my sweet home, Chicago <sup>A</sup> <sup>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</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 Back from the land of California <sup>B</sup>  
 To my sweet home, Chicago <sup>A</sup> <sup>E D C# C B Bb B</sup>

## Solo 2

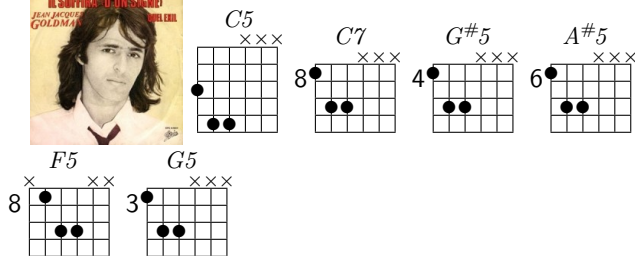
- [E] [A] [E] [E7]  
 [A] [A] [E] [E]  
 [B] [A] [E] [D] [C#] [C] [B] [Bb] [B]  
 [E] [A] [E] [E7]  
 [A] [A] [E] [E]  
 [B] [A] [E] [D] [C#] [C] [B] [Bb] [B]
5. Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>E A</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
 Come on, baby don't you want to go <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
 Back from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

## 6 Rock français

### 18 Il suffira d'un signe

Jean Jacques Goldman

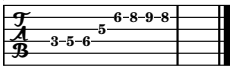
Jean Jacques Goldman



#### Intro

[C5]

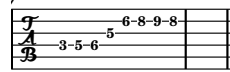
1. Il suffira d'un <sup>C5</sup>signe, un matin  
Un matin tout tranquille et serein  
Quelque chose d'infime, c'est certain  
C'est écrit dans nos livres, en latin <sup>G#5 A#5</sup>
2. Déchirées nos <sup>C</sup>guenilles de vauriens  
Les fers à nos chevilles loin bien loin  
Tu ris mais sois tranquille un matin  
J'aurai tout ce qui brille dans mes mains <sup>G#5 F5</sup>
- C7*  
*Regarde ma vie*  
*F5*  
*tu la vois face à face. C7*  
*C7*  
*Dis-moi ton avis*  
*G#5*  
*que veux-tu que j'y fasse? A#5*  
*C7*  
*Nous n'avons plus que ça au bout de notre impasse. F5*  
*C7*  
*Le moment G#5 viendra*  
*A#5*  
*tout changera de place. (licks)*



3. Il suffira d'un <sup>C5</sup>signe, un matin  
Un matin tout tranquille et serein  
Quelque chose d'infime, c'est certain  
C'est écrit dans nos livres, en latin <sup>G#5 A#5</sup>
4. Et tu verras que les <sup>C5</sup>filles oh oui tu verras bien  
Auront les yeux qui brillent ce matin  
Plus de faim de fatigue des festins  
De miel et de vanille et de vin <sup>G#5 A#5</sup>

5. Déchirées nos <sup>C</sup>guenilles de vauriens  
Les fers à nos chevilles loin bien loin  
Tu ris mais sois tranquille un matin  
J'aurai tout ce qui brille dans mes mains <sup>G#5 F5</sup>

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

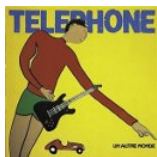


6. Il suffira d'un <sup>C5</sup>signe, un matin  
Un matin tout tranquille et serein  
Quelque chose d'infime, c'est certain  
C'est écrit dans nos livres, en latin <sup>G#5 A#5</sup>
7. Déchirées nos <sup>C</sup>guenilles de vauriens  
Les fers à nos chevilles loin bien loin  
Tu ris mais sois tranquille un matin  
J'aurai tout ce qui brille dans mes mains <sup>G#5 F5</sup>

# 19 Un autre monde

Téléphone

Un autre monde



## Intro

D Bm F#m

D Bm F#m

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

A G  
Je dormais à poings fermés

A G  
Je ne voyais plus en pieds

A G  
Je rêvais réalité  
A D Bm F#m  
Ma réalité

D Bm F#m

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

A G  
Je marchais les yeux fermés

A G  
Je ne voyais plus mes pieds

A G  
Je rêvais réalité  
A G  
Ma réalité

A D Bm F#m  
M'a alité

D Bm F#m

## Solo

D Bm F#m

D Bm F#m

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

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

## Outro

D Bm  
Dansent les ombres du monde

F#m  
Dansent les ombres du monde

D Bm  
Dansent les ombres du monde

F#m  
Dansent les ombres du monde



## Intro

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

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

## Pré-chorus

<sup>E</sup> 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

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

## Solo

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

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

## Pré-chorus

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

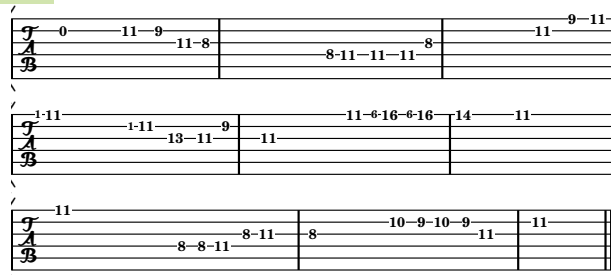
1. J'ai trop saigné sur les Gibson  
J'ai trop rodé dans les Tobacco road  
Y'a plus que les caisses qui me resonnent  
Et quand j'me casse  
je voyage toujours en fraude
2. Des champs de coton dans ma memoire  
Trois notes de blues c'est un peu d'amour noir  
Quand j'suis trop court  
quand j'suis trop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

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

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

## Chorus

## Solo



## Chorus