

Onzième Unité Prince de Liège

# **Chansonnier**

## **Onzième**

Édition 2007

**Nom:** .....

**Nom de jungle:** .....

**Totem:** .....

**Qualificatif:** .....

## À la pêche aux moules

À la pêche aux moules, moules, moules,  
Je n'veux plus y aller maman  
Les gens de la ville, ville, ville, } Bis  
M'ont pris mon panier maman. }

# About a girl

**Em G Em G X4**

**Em G Em G**

I need an easy friend

**Em G Em G**

I do with an ear to lend

**Em G Em G**

I do think you fit this shoe

**Em G Em G**

I do what you have a clue

**C# G# F#**  
REFR: Ill take advantage while

**C# G# F#**

You hang me out to dry

**E A C Em G Em G**

But I cant see you every night free

**Em G Em G**

I do

I'm standing in your light

I do hope you have the time

I do pick up number two

I do keep a date with you

REFR:

STROPHE 1 + REFR:

I cant see you every night free

I do, I do, I do

# Aicha

**Gm Eb Bb F Gm Eb Bb F**

Comme si je n'existais pas, elle est passée à côté de moi,

**Gm Eb Bb F Gm Eb Bb F**

Sans un regard , reine de Saba, j'ai dit: Aicha, prends tout est pour toi

Voici , les perles , les bijoux, aussi l'or autour de ton cou

Les fruits bien murs au gout de miel, ma vie, Aicha, si tu m'aimes

J'irai où ton souffle nous mène, dans les pays d'ivoire et d'ebène

J'effacerai tes larmes, tes peines, rien n'est trop beau pour une si belle

Aicha, Aicha, ecoutes moi, Aicha, Aicha, t'en vas pas

Aicha, Aicha, regardes moi, Aicha, Aicha, reponds moi

Je dirai les mots, les poèmes, je jouerai les musiques du ciel

Je prendrai les rayons du soleil, pour eclairer tes yeux de rêve

Aicha, Aicha, ecoutes moi

Aicha, Aicha, t'en vas pas

**Cm Ab**

Elle a dit garde tous tes tresors

**Cm Ab**

Moi, je vaus mieux que tout ça

**Fm Bb**

Des barreaux sont des barreaux memes en or,

**G7 G Cm Bb-Ab**

Je veux les mêmes droits que toi

**Ab Fm**

Du respect pour chaque jour

**G7 G**

Moi, je ne veux que de l'amour

Comme si je n'existais pas, elle est passée a côté de moi,

Sans un regard , reine de Saba, j'ai dit: Aicha, prends tout est pour toi

Aicha, aicha, ecoute moi, Aicha, aicha, ecoute moi  
Aicha, aicha, t'en vas pas, Aicha, aicha, regarde moi  
Aicha, aicha, reponds moi  
La la la la la ....

## **Al die willen te kaapren varen**

Al die willen te kaapren varen  
Moeten mannen met baarden zijn;  
Jan, Piet, Joris en Corneel,  
Die hebben baarden,  
Die hebben baarden,  
Jan, Piet, Joris en Corneel,  
Die hebben baarden en varen mee.

# Aline

C E  
 J'avais dessiné, sur le sable,  
 F G  
 Son doux visage, qui me souriait.  
 C E  
 Puis il a plu, sur cette plage,  
 F G  
 Dans cet orage, elle a disparu.

C E F G  
 REFR: Et j'ai crié, crié, Aline (who the f... is Aline) pour qu' elle revienne,  
 C E F G  
 Et j'ai pleuré, pleuré, oh j'avais trop de peine.

Je me suis assis, auprès de son âme,  
 Mais la belle dame, c'était enfuie.  
 Je l'ai cherché, sans plus y croire,  
 Et sans un espoir, pour me guider.

REFR:

Je n'ai gardé, que son doux visage,  
 Comme une épave, sur le sable mouillé.

REFR:

## All by myself

When I was young I never needed anyone  
And making love was just for fun, those days are gone

Living alone I think of all the friends I've know  
When I dial the telephone nodoy's home

All by myself, don't wanna be  
All by myself, anymore

Hard to be sure sometimes I feel so insecure  
And love's distant and obscure remains the cure

All by myself, don't wanna be  
All by myself, anymore  
All by myself, don't wanna be  
All by myself, anymore

When I was young I never needed anyone  
And making love was just for fun, those days are gone

All by myself, don't wanna be  
All by myself, anymore

All by myself don't wanna live, Oh...  
Don't wanna live by myself, by myself any more

# Alouette

Alouette, gentil alouette,  
Alouette, je te plumerai  
Je te plumerai le bec! (bis)  
Et le bec! (bis)  
Alouette! (bis)

Ah, ah, ah, ah, alouette ...  
... la tête, le cou, le ventre, le dos, la queue, les ailes, les pattes, ...

# Angie

**Am E7 G F C**  
Oh Angie, Angie when will the dark clouds disappear,

**Am E7 G F C**  
Angie, Angie where will it lead us from here.

**G Dm Am**  
With no loving in our souls, and no money in our coats,  
**C F G**  
You can't say we're satisfied,

**Am E7 G F C**  
But Angie, Angie you can't say we never tried.

**Dm Am**  
Angie, I still love you baby,

**Dm Am**  
Everywhere I look I see your eyes,

**Dm Am**  
There ain't no woman that comes close to you,

**C F G**  
Come on baby dry your eyes.

**Am E7 G F C**  
But Angie, Angie ain't it good to be alive.

**Am E7 G F C**  
Angie, Angie They can't say we never tried.

Angie your so beautiful, but ain't it time we say goodbye.  
Angie, I still love you, remember all those nights we cried.  
All those dreams we held so close, seemed to go all up in smoke,  
Let me whisper in your ear.  
Angie, Angie where will it lead us from here.

Instrumental...

Instrumental...

Oh Angie don't you weep all your kisses still taste sweet.  
I hate the sadness in your eyes,  
But Angie, Angie ain't it time we said goodbye.

With no loving in our souls, and no money in our coats,  
You can't say we're satisfied,  
But Angie, Angie you can't say we never tried.

## As-tu vu la vache?

As-tu vu la vache, la vache aux yeux bleus?  
Toujours à la tâche, elle faisait “meuh-meuh”.  
Avec sa petite queue nature  
Terminée par un plumet, elle battait la mesure  
Pendant que les oiseaux chantaient.  
Tous les bœufs (bis), tous les bœufs aimaient la vache;  
Mais la vache (bis), n’en aimait aucun d’eux!  
Elle aimait un taureau, qu’elle avait vu à Bilbao,  
À la foire aux bestiaux, il était grand, il était beau  
C’était un vrai taureau costaud! Olé!

## Au 31 du mois d'août

**D**

REFR: Buvons un coup, buvons en deux,

**A**

À la santé des amoureux,

**D G D**

À la santé du roi de France

**A D**

Et MERDE pour le roi d'Angleterre,

**G D A D**

Qui nous a déclaré la guerre.

**D**

**A**

Au trente et un du mois d'aout, au trente et un du mois d'aout,

**D**

**A**

On vit venir souvent à nous, on vit venir souvent à nous,

**D G D A D**

Une frégate d'Angleterre, qui fendait la mer et les flots;

**G D A D**

C'était pour attaquer Bordeaux.

REFR:

Le commandant du bâtiment,(bis), Fit appeler son lieutenant(bis);

"Lieutenant te sens-tu capable, dis moi te sens tu assez fort,

Pour prendre l'Anglais à son bord?"

REFR:

Le lieutenant fier z'et hardi,(bis), Lui répondit:"Capitain' z'oui!(bis),

Faites branl' bas à l'équipage: Je vais z'hisser le pavillon,

Qui restera haut nous le jurons.

Le maître donne un coup d'sifflet, Pour faire monter les deux bordées.

Tout est paré pour l'abordage, hardis gabiers, fiers matelots,

Brav's canonniers, mousses petiots.

Vir' lof pour lof en arrivant, Nous l'abordions par son devant,

A coups de haches et de grenades, de piques, de sabres, de mousquetons,

En trois, cinq sec, nous l'arrimions.

Que dira-t-on du grand rafiote, A Brest, à Londres et à Bordeaux,

Qu'a laissè perdre son équipage, par un corsaire de dix canons,  
Lui qu'en avait trente et si bon!

## Au clair de la lune

Au clair de la lune,  
Mon ami Pierrot  
Prête-moi ta plume  
Pour écrire un mot.  
Ma chandelle est morte,  
Je n'ai plus de feu;  
Ouvre moi ta porte  
Pour l'amour de Dieu.

Au clair de la lune,  
Pierrot répondit:  
Je n'ai plus de plume;  
Je suis dans mon lit  
Va chez la voisine,  
Je crois qu'elle y est,  
Car dans sa cuisine,  
On bat le briquet.

Au clair de la lune  
L'aimable Lubin  
Frappe chez la brune,  
Elle répond soudain:  
Qui frappe de la sorte?  
Il dit à son tour:  
Ouvrez la porte  
Pour le Dieu d'amour.

Au clair de la lune,  
On n'y voit qu'un peu,  
On chercha la plume;  
On chercha du feu.  
En cherchant de la sorte,  
Je n'sais c'qu'on trouva.  
Mais j'sais, que la porte  
Sur eux se ferma.

# Baby one more time

**Am**

Oh baby, baby

**E C**

How was I supposed to know

**Dm Em**

That something wasn't right here

Oh baby baby

I shouldn't have let you go

And now you're out of sight, yeah

Show me, how you want it to be

Tell me baby

'Cause I need to know now what we've got

REFR:

**Am E**

My loneliness is killing me

**C Dm Em**

I must confess, I still believe

**Am E**

When I'm not with you I lose my mind

**C**

Give me a sign

**Dm Em**

Hit me baby one more time

Oh baby baby, the reason I breathe is you

Boy you've got me blinded

Oh pretty baby, there's nothing that I wouldn't do

That's not the way I planned it

Show me how you want it to be

Tell me baby cause I need to know now, oh because

REFR:

Oh baby baby, how was I supposed to know

Oh pretty baby, I shouldn't have let you go

I must confess that my loneliness, Is killing me now

Don't you know I still believe, That you will be here

And give me a sign, hit me baby one more time

# Barbapoux

**C**  
 Il y avait dans mon village,  
**G** **C**  
 Un homme qui avait des poux, poux, poux, poux.

**C**  
 Il avait une grande barbe,  
**G** **C**  
 Qu'on l'appelait Barbapoux, Barbapoux.

**C** **G** **C**  
 Barbapoux (6 fois)

Mirella, ma jolie,  
 Si je t'aime c'est pour la vie.  
 Mirella, mon amour,  
 Si je t'aime c'est pour toujours, barbapoux.

Barbapoux (6 fois)

Céline, ma jolie,  
 S' je t'aime c'est pour la vie.  
 Céline fleur d'égout,  
 Si je t'aime c'est pour tes poux, barbapoux.

Barbapoux (6 fois)

## Basket case

**E**                    **B**  
 Do you have the time  
       **C#m**        **G#**  
 To listen to me whine  
       **A**                    **E**                    **B**  
 About nothing and everything all a once  
**E**                    **B**  
 I am one of those  
       **C#m**        **G#**  
 melodramatic fools  
**A**                    **E**                    **B**  
 Neurotic to the bone No doubt about it

REFR:        **A**                    **B**                    **E**  
               Sometimes I give myself the creeps  
               **A**                    **B**                    **E**  
               Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me  
               **A**                    **B**  
               It all keeps adding up  
               **E**                    **C#m**  
               I think I'm cracking up  
               **A**                    **B**                    **E B A**  
               Am I just paranoid? Or I'm just stoned

I went to a shrink  
 To analyze my dreams  
 She says it's lack of sex  
 That's bringing me down  
 I went to a whore  
 He said my life's a bore  
 So quit my whining cause  
 It's bringing her down

REFR:

Grasping to control  
 So I better hold on

REFR:

## **Bonsoir ma cousine**

Bonsoir ma cousine, bonjour mon cousin germain.  
On m'a dit que vous m'aimiez, ce n'est pas la vérité.  
Je n'm'en souci guère, j'ai aut'chose à faire,  
Passez par ici et moi par là,  
Bonjour mon cousin germain.

# Breakfast at Tiffany's

**D G A D**  
 You say that we've got nothing in common  
**G A D**  
 No common ground to start from  
**G A D G A**  
 And we're falling apart

You'll say the world has come between us  
 Our lives have come between us  
 But I know you just don't care

**D A G**  
 And I said what about "Breakfast at Tiffany's?"  
**D A G**  
 She said, "I think I remember the film,  
**D A G**  
 And as I recall, I think, we both kinda liked it."  
**D A G**  
 And I said, "Well, that's the one thing we've got."

I see you - the only one who knew me  
 And now your eyes see through me  
 I guess I was wrong

So what now? It's plain to see we're over,  
 And I hate when things are over -  
 When so much is left undone

And I said what about "Breakfast at Tiffany's?"  
 She said, "I think I remember the film,  
 And as I recall, I think, we both kinda liked it."  
 And I said, "Well, that's the one thing we've got."

You say that we've got nothing in common  
 No common ground to start from  
 And we're falling apart

You'll say the world has come between us  
 Our lives have come between us  
 But I know you just don't care

# Break on through

**Em D**                      **Em D**              **Em D**

You know the day destroys the night,

**Em D**              **Em D**

Night divides the day,

**Em D**

Tried to run, tried to hide,

**Em**

Break on through to the other side

**D-Em**

Break on through to the other side

**D-Em**

Break on through to the other side

We chased our pleasures here,

Dug our treasures there,

Can you still recall the times we cried?

Break on through to the other side ( x 3 )

I found an island in your arms,

A country in your eyes,

Arms that chain, eyes that lie,

Break on through to the other side ( x 3 )

Made the scene from week to week,

Day to day, hour to hour,

The gate is straight, deep and wide,

Break on through to the other side ( x 3 )

# Broad daylight

**Em** **G\D**  
 Back In The Old Days, Tight Like A Fight,  
**A\C#** **C**  
 Used To Hang With The Devil In The Broad Daylight  
**Em** **G\D**  
 We Had A Route, A Walkabout,  
**A\C#** **C**  
 Until We Had A Row, A Kind Of Falling Out  
**Em** **G\D**  
 He Showed Me The Low, Showed Me The Down  
**A\C#** **C**  
 Called It The Happy Low Down  
**Em** **G\D**  
 We Used To Rock Some Tunes With A Guy Named Lloyd  
**A\C#** **C**  
 Lloyd Still Got Them Polaroid's

REFR: **Em G\D A\C# C**  
 Broad Daylight  
**Em G\D A\C# C**  
 Broad Daylight

Stop Climaxing , You Got Your Fight  
 Leaving Him Alone In The Broad Daylight  
 He Might Get It On, On His Own And Start Building A Throne  
 Out Of Worn Out Razors  
 Look At You Shaking You Can't Find His Plight  
 Got You Scared Of Ghosts In The Dead Of Night  
 While You're Making Up Stories Trying To Make It Ok,  
Am B7  
 He'll Be Bringing Them In To Let Them Out And Play

In The Broad Daylight

Broad Daylight  
 Leaving Me Alone In The Broad Daylight  
 In The Broad Daylight  
 Broad daylight  
 In the broad day...  
 Please Don't Leave Me Alone  
 Leaving Me Alone In The Broad Daylight

## Bullet with butterfly wings

The world is a vampire, sent to drain  
 Secret destroyers, hold you up to the flames  
 And what do I get, for my pain?  
 Betrayed desires, and a piece of the game

REFR:        Even though I know - I suppose I'll show  
                  All my cool and cold - like old job

                 Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
                  Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
                  Then someone will say what is lost can never be saved  
                  Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage

Now I'm naked, nothing but an animal  
 But can you fake it, for just one more show?  
 And what do you want?  
 I want to change  
 And what have you got, when you feel the same?

REFR:

Tell me I'm the only one  
 Tell me there's no other one  
 Jesus was the only son, yeah.  
 Tell me I'm the chosen one  
 Jesus was the only son for you

Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
 Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage  
 And someone will say what is lost can never be saved  
 Despite all my rage I am still just a rat in a cage

Despite all my rage am I still just a rat in a-  
 Despite all my rage am I still just a rat in a-  
 Despite all my rage am I still just a rat in a cage

Tell me I'm the only one  
 Tell me there's no other one  
 Jesus was the only son for you  
 [x4] And I still believe that I cannot be saved

# California dreamin'

**E D C B7**

**E D C**  
All the leaves are brown,

**B7**  
and the sky is grey

**E D C**  
I've been for a walk,

**B7**  
on a winter' s day.

**E D C**  
I' d been safe and warm,

**B7**  
if I was in L.A.

**E D C**  
California dreamin',

**B7**  
on such a winters day.

Stopped into a church,  
passed along the way.  
I got down on my knees,  
and I began to pray.  
You know the preacher likes it cold,  
he knows what I' m going to say.  
California dreamin',  
on such a winters day

All the leaves are brown,  
and the sky is grey.  
I've been for a walk,  
on a winters day.  
If I didn't tell her,  
I could leave today.  
California dreamin',  
on such a winters day.

## Cantique des patrouilles

Seigneur, rassemblés près des tentes,  
Pour saluer la fin du jour,  
Tes scouts laissent leur voix chantantes,  
Monter vers toi plein d'amour,  
Tu dois aimer l'humble prière,  
Qui de ce camp s'en va monter,  
Oh Toi, qui n'avais sur la terre,  
Pas de maison pour t'abriter.

Nous venons toutes les patrouilles,  
Te prier pour te servir mieux,  
Vois au bois silencieux,  
Tes scouts qui s'agenouillent,  
Bénis-les, oh Jésus dans les cieux.

Merci, de ce jour d'existence,  
Où Ta bonté nous conserva,  
Merci de Ta sainte présence,  
Qui de tout mal nous préserva,  
Merci du bien fait à la Troupe,  
Merci des bons conseils reçus,  
Merci de l'amour qui nous groupe,  
Comme des frères, oh bon Jésus.

Nous venons toutes les patrouilles,  
Te prier pour te servir mieux,  
Vois au bois silencieux,  
Tes scouts qui s'agenouillent,  
Bénis-les, oh Jésus dans les cieux.



## Cat's in the cradle

**E**                    **G**            **A**  
My child arrived just the other day,

**E**  
Came to the world in the usual way.

**G**  
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay,

**A**                                    **E**  
he learned to walk while I was away.

**D**                    **D/C#**            **Bm Bm/A**  
He was talkin' 'fore I knew it, and as he grew he said,

**G**                    **D/F# E**                    **G**                    **D/F# E**  
"I'm gonna be like you, dad, you know I'm gonna be like you"

**E**                                    **D**  
And the cat's in the cradle and silver spoon,

**G**                                    **A**  
Little boy blue and the man on the moon.

**E**                                    **D**                                    **G**                                    **D/F# E**  
"When you comin' home?" "Son I don't know when, we'll get together then.

**G**                                    **D/F# E**  
You know we'll have a good time then."

Well, my son turned ten just the other day.

He said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad. Come on, let's play.

Could you teach me throw?" I said, "Not today.

I got a lot to do. "He said "That's okay"

And he walked away and he smiled and he said,

"You know, I'm gonna be like him, yeah, You know I'm gonna be like him."

And the cat's in the cradle and silver spoon,

little boy blue and the man on the moon.

"When you comin' home?" "Son I don't know when, we'll get together then.

You know we'll have a good time then."

Well, he came from college just the other day,

so much like a man I just had to say,

"I'm proud of you. Could you sit for a while?"

He shook his head and he said with a smile,

"What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys,

See you later can I have them please?"

And the cat's in the cradle and silver spoon,  
little boy blue and the man on the moon.  
"When you comin' home, son?" "I don't know when, we'll get together then.  
You know we'll have a good time then."

I've long since retired, my son's moved away,  
I called him up just the other day  
"I'd like to see you, if you don't mind." He said  
"I'd love to dad if I could find the time.  
You see my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu, but  
it's sure nice talkin' to you, Dad, it's been sure nice talkin' to you"

And as I hang up the phone it occurred to me,  
He'd grown up just like me. My boy was just like me.

And the cat's in the cradle and silver spoon,  
little boy blue and the man on the moon.  
"When you comin' home?" "Son I don't know when, we'll get together then.  
You know we'll have a good time then."

# Céline

**Am**

Dis-moi, Céline, les années ont passées,

**Dm G**

Pourquoi n'as-tu jamais pensé à te marier?

**Am**

De tout' mes sœurs qui vivaient ici,

**E Am**

Tu es la seule sans mari.

**Dm**

REFR: Non, non, non, ne rougis pas, non,

**Am**

Ne rougis pas, Tu as, tu as toujours de beaux yeux,

**Dm**

Non, non, non, ne rougis pas, non,

**Am E Am**

Ne rougis, Tu aurait pu rendre un homme heureux.

Dis-moi, Céline, toi qui est notre aînée,

Toi qui fut notre mère, toi qui l'a remplacée,

N'as-tu vécu pour nous autrefois, Que sans jamais penser à toi.

REFR:

Dis-moi, Céline, qu'est-il donc devenu,

Ce gentil fiancé, qu'on n'a jamais revu?

Est-c' pour ne pas nous abandonner,

Que tu l'as laissé s'en aller?

REFR:

Mais, non, Céline, ta vie n'est pas perdue,

Nous sommes les enfants que tu n'as jamais eus,

Il y a longtemps que je le savais,

Et je ne l'oublierai jamais.

REFR: Non, non, non, ne pleure pas, non,

Ne pleure pas, tu as toujours les yeux d'autrefois.

Non, non, non, ne pleure pas, non,

Ne pleure pas, Nous resterons toujours près de toi, Nous resterons toujours près de toi.

# Champs Elysées

**G**                    **B7**  
 Je m' baladais sur l' avenue,  
**Em**                    **G7**  
 le cœur ouvert à l' inconnu,  
**C**                    **G**  
 j' avais envie de dire bonjour  
**A7**            **D7**  
 à n' importe qui.  
**G**                    **B7**  
 N' importe qui, et ce fut toi,  
**Em**                    **G7**  
 et je t'ai dis n' importe quoi,  
**C**                    **G**  
 il suffisait de te parler  
**A7**            **G**  
 pour t' apprivoiser

**G**    **B7**            **Em G7 C G**            **A7 D7**  
 REFR: Aux Champs Elysées,    aux Champs Elysées,  
**G**    **B7**            **Em**            **G7**  
 au soleil, sous la pluie, à midi où à minuit,  
**C**                    **G**  
 il y a tout ce que vous voulez  
**A7**            **G**  
 au Champs Elysées.

Tu m' as dit j' ai rendez-vous,  
 dans un sous-sol, avec des fous,  
 ils vivent la guitare à la main  
 du soir au matin.  
 Alors je t' ai accompagné,  
 on à chanté, on à dansé,  
 et on à même pas pensé à  
 s' embrasser.

REFR :

Hier soir, deux inconnus,  
 ce matin sur l' avenue,  
 deux amoureux tout étourdis,

par la longue nuit.  
Et de l' Etoile à la Concorde,  
un orchestre à mille cordes,  
tous les oiseaux du coin du jour  
chantent l'amour.



# Chant de l'au-revoir

Faut-il nous quitter sans espoir,  
Sans espoir de retour?  
Faut-il nous quitter sans espoir,  
De nous revoir un jour?

REFR: Ce n'est qu'un "Au revoir", mes frères,  
Ce n'est qu'un "Au revoir",  
Oui, nous nous reverrons, mes frères,  
Ce n'est qu'un "Au revoir".

Formons de nos mains qui s'élancent,  
Au déclin de ce jour,  
Formons de nos mains qui s'élancent,  
Une chaîne d'amour.

REFR:

Aux scouts unis par cette chaîne,  
Autours des mêmes feux,  
Aux scouts unis par cette chaîne,  
Ne faisons point d'adieu.

REFR:

Car Dieu qui nous voit tous ensemble,  
Et qui va nous bénir,  
Car Dieu qui nous voit tous ensemble,  
Saura nous réunir.

REFR:

# Chevaliers de la table ronde

1. Chevaliers de la table ronde,  
Goûtons voir si le vin est bon. } (Bis)

REFR: Goûtons voir oui oui oui,  
Goûtons voir, non non non  
Goûtons voir si le vin est bon } (Bis)

2. S'il est bon, s'il est agréable,  
J'en boirai jusqu'a mon plaisir.

3. Si je meurs, je veux qu'on m'enterre,  
Dans une cave, où il y a du bon vin.

4. Les deux pieds contre la muraille,  
Et la tête sous le robinet.

5. Et les quatre plus grands ivrognes,  
Porteront les quatre coins du drap.

6. Pour donner le discours d'usage,  
On prendra le bistrot du coin.

7. Et si le tonneau se débouche,  
J'en boirai jusqu'a mon loisir.

8. Et s'il en reste quelques gouttes,  
Ce sera pour nous rafraîchir.

9. Sur ma tombe, je veux qu'on inscrive,  
Ici gît le roi des buveurs.

# Child in time

**G G Am**

Sweet Child in time

**G G Am**

You'll see the line

**F F G**

The line that's drawn between

**G G Am**

The good and the bad

See the blind man shooting at the world  
 Bullets flying taking toll  
 If you've been bad, Lord I bet you have  
 And you've not been hit by flying lead  
 You'd better close your eyes and bow your head  
 Wait for the ricochet

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Sweet child in time you'll see the line  
 The line that's drawn between the good and the bad  
 See the blind man shooting at the world  
 Bullets flying taking toll  
 If you've been bad, Lord I bet you have  
 And you've not been hit by flying lead  
 You'd better close your eyes and bow your head  
 (And) wait for the ricochet

(INSTRUMENTAL - "FINALE")

## Come on chaps

Come on chaps, pick a bale of cotton, }  
Come on chaps, pick a bale a day. } (Bis)

REFR: Oh! Lordy, pick a bale of cotton,  
Oh! Lordy, pick a bale a day.

Jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton, }  
Jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day. } (Bis)

# Comme toi

**Am**

Elle avait les yeux clairs et la robe en velours,

**Dm**

A côté de sa mère et la famille autour,

**E**

**Am**

Elle pose un peu distrait au doux soleil de la fin du jour.

La photo n'est pas bonne mais l'on peut y voir,

Le bonheur en personne et la douceur d'un soir,

Elle aimait la musique surtout Schumann et Mozart.

**Dm**      **E**      **Am**

REFR: Comme toi, comme toi, ...

**Dm**      **E**      **Am**

Comme toi, comme toi, ...

**Dm**                      **E**

Comme toi que je regarde tout bas,

**Am**                      **Dm**

Comme toi qui dort en rêvant à quoi,

**E**                                      **Am**

Comme toi, comme toi, comme toi, comme toi.

Elle allait à l'école au village d'en bas,

Elle apprenait les livres elle apprenait les lois,

Elle chantait les grenouilles et les princesses qui dorment au bois.

Elle aimait sa poupée, elle aimait ses amis,

Surtout Ruth et Anna et surtout Jérémie,

Et elle se marierait peut-être à Varsovie.

REFR:

Elle s'appelait Sarah, elle n'avait pas huit ans,

Sa vie s'était douceur et des nuages blancs,

Mais d'autres gens en avaient décidé autrement.

Elle avait les yeux clairs et elle avait ton âge,

C'était une petite fille sans histoires et très sage,

Mais elle n'est pas née comme toi ici et maintenant. + REFR:

# Creep

When you were the form, couldn't look you in the eyes,

You were just like an angel, your skin makes me cry,

You float like a feather, in a beautiful world,  
I wish I was special, you're so fuckin' special,

But I'm a creep,  
I'm a weirdo,  
What the hell am I doing here,  
I don't belong here.

I don't care if it hurts, I wanna have control,  
I wanna perfect body, I wanna perfect soul,

I want you to notice, that I'm not around,  
You're so fuckin' special, I wish I was special,

But I'm a creep,  
I'm a weirdo,  
What the hell am I doing here,  
I don't belong here.

She'd run.....oooh, oooh....  
She'd run.....oooh, run, run....

Whatever makes you happy, whatever you want,  
You're so fuckin' special, I wish I was special,

But I'm a creep,  
I'm a weirdo,  
What the hell am I doing here,  
I don't belong here,  
I don't belong here.

# De Nobelprijs

Jouw zachte ogen in de ochtendzon  
 zijn zoveel mooier dan ik dromen kon  
 Dit komt maar eenmaal in een leven voor  
 We gaan er vandoor

REFR:       Jij begrijpt wie ik ben  
               wat ik voel  
               en wat ik wil bereiken  
               enkel jij bent mijn doel  
               en al de rest zal wijken  
               laat ze maar kijken naar ons raar gedoe

Laat me proeven van de hemel  
 laat me zweven van geluk  
 Ik wil jou de wereld geven  
 die van ons kan niet meer stuk  
 'k neem je mee naar warme oorden  
 op een eindeloze reis  
 Dit zijn meer dan mooie woorden  
 Jij verdient de Nobelprijs

Wat zou ik doen indien ik jou niet had  
 ik zou verdwalen in een dode stad  
 Jij houdt mijn leven op het juiste spoor  
 We gaan er vandoor

REFR:

Laat me proeven van de hemel  
 laat me zweven van geluk  
 Ik wil jou de wereld geven  
 die van ons kan niet meer stuk  
 'k neem je mee naar warme oorden  
 op een eindeloze reis  
 Dit zijn meer dan mooie woorden  
 Jij verdient de Nobelprijs

## Debout les gars

REFR: Debout les gars réveillez-vous,  
Il va falloir y mettre un coup.  
Debout les gars réveillez-vous.  
On va au bout du monde.

Cette montagne que te vois,  
On en viendra à bout mon gars.  
Un bulldozer et 200 bras,  
Et passera la route.

REFR:

Il ne faut pas se dégonfler,  
Devant une tonne de rocher.  
On en fera un 14 juillet,  
À coups de dynamite.

REFR:

Encore un mètre et deux et trois,  
En 1983.  
Tes enfants seront fiers de toi,  
La route sera belle.

REFR:

Il nous arrive parfois le soir,  
D'avoir un petit coup de cafard.  
Mais ce n'est qu'un peu de brouillard,  
Que le soleil déchire.

REFR:

Les gens nous prennent pour des fous,  
Mais nous on passera partout.  
Et nous serons au rendez-vous,  
De ce qui nous attendent.

# Disarm

**Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F#**  
**Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F#**

**Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F#**  
 Disarm you with a smile and cut you like you want me to  
**Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus/F# Em7**  
 Cut that little child inside of me and such a part of you  
**Cadd9 G Dsus/F#**  
 Oh ho he is burned  
**Em7 Cadd9 G Dsus Cadd9**  
 Oh ho he is burned

**REFR: Cadd9 Em7 Dsus**  
 I used to be a little boy so old in my shoes  
**Cadd9 Em7 Dsus**  
 And what I choose is my choice what's a boy supposed to do  
**Cadd9 Em7 Dsus**  
 The killer in me is the killer in you my love  
**Cadd9 Em7 D Em7 D Cadd9**  
 I send this smile over to you

Disarm you with a smile  
 And cut you like you want me to  
 Cut that little child  
 Inside of me and such a part of you  
 Ooh, the years burn

**REFR:**

Disarm you with a smile  
 And leave you like they left me here  
 To wither in denial  
 The bitterness of one who's left alone  
 Ooh, the years burn  
 Ooh, the years burn, burn, burn

**REFR:**

The killer in me is the killer in you  
 Send this smile over to you x 3



Who'll throw it all away

I'm gonna start the revolution from my bed  
'Cos you said the brains I had went to my head  
Step outside cause summertime's in bloom  
Stand up beside the fireplace  
Take that look from off your face  
Cos you ain't ever gonna burn my heart out

REFR: x 3

...At least not today

# Don't speak

**Cm**                    **Gm**                    **Fm**   **B**                    **Gm** **Fm**                    **B**  
 You and me, we used to be together, everyday together always  
**Cm**   **Gm**                    **Fm****B**                    **Gm**                    **Fm**                    **B**  
 I really feel, that I'm losin' my best friend I can't believe this could be the end  
**Cm**   **Gm**   **Fm**                    **B**                    **D#**                    **A#**                    **C**  
 It looks as though, you're lettin' go, and if it's real well I don't want to know

**Fm**                    **Bbm**                    **Eb**  
 Don't Speak, I know just what you're saying  
**C**                    **Bbm**  
 So please Stop explaining  
**C**                    **Fm**   **Db**   **C**  
 Don't tell me cause it hurts

Don't Speak, I know what you're thinking  
 And I don't need your reasons  
 Don't tell me cause it hurts

Our memories, they can be inviting,  
 But some are altogether mighty frightening  
 As we die, both you and I, with my head in my hands I sit and cry

Don't Speak, I know just what you're saying  
 So please Stop explaining  
 Don't tell me cause it hurts  
 Don't Speak, I know what you're thinking  
 And I don't need your reasons  
 Don't tell me cause it hurts

You and Me, I can see us dying, are we?

Don't Speak, I know just what you're saying  
 So please Stop explaining  
 Don't tell me cause it hurts  
 Don't Speak, I know what you're thinking  
 And I don't need your reasons  
 Don't tell me cause it hurts



Oh jij kan de zon laten schijnen  
want je loopt langs en de wolken verdwijnen.  
En als je licht, licht heel de wereld mee.

REFR:

Je kijkt me aan en rekt je uit  
een keer in de zoveel tijd komen dromen uit!

REFR:

# Eternal flame

**G**            **Em** **C**            **D**            **G**  
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling.

**Em**            **C**            **D**            **Em**  
Do you feel my heart beating, do you understand?

**B7**    **Em7**  
Do you feel the same?

**A7**            **D** **Bm7** **Am**  
Am I only dreaming, or is this burning an eternal flame?

I believe, it's meant to be, darling.  
I want you when you are sleeping, you belong to me.  
Do you feel the same?  
Am I only dreaming, or is this burning an eternal flame?

**D**            **Dm7**            **D**  
Say my name, sun shines through the rain,  
          **F**    **G**            **C**            **G/B** **Am7** **C/G**

A whole life so lonely and then come and ease the pain.  
**D**    **Bm**            **F/C** **C** **Dsus2**  
I don't wanna lose this feeling, oh

**D Em B7 Em A7 D Bm Am**

Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling.  
Do you feel my heart beating, do you understand?  
Do you feel the same?  
Am I only dreaming, or is this burning an eternal flame?

## Et moi, et moi, et moi

700 millions de Chinois, et moi, et moi, et moi.  
Avec ma vie, mon p'tit chez moi,  
Mon mal de tête, mon point au foie.

REFR: J'y pense et puis je l'oublie,  
C'est la, c'est la vie.

80 millions d'Indonésiens, et moi, et moi, et moi.  
Avec ma voiture et mon chien,  
Son Canigou il aboie.

REFR:

3 ou 400 millions de noirs, et moi, et moi, et moi.  
Qui vont au brunissoir,  
Au sauna pour perdre du poids.

REFR:

300 millions de soviétiques, et moi, et moi, et moi.  
Avec mes manies et mes tics,  
Dans mon p'tit lit en plumes d'oies.

REFR:

50 millions de gens imparfaits, et moi, et moi, et moi.  
Qui regardent Catherine Langeait,  
À la télévision chez moi.

REFR:

900 millions de crève-la-faim, et moi, et moi, et moi.  
Avec mon régime de végétarien,  
Et tout le whisky que je m'envoie.

REFR:

500 millions de Sud-Américains, et moi, et moi, et moi.  
Je suis tout nu dans mon bain,  
Avec une fille qui me nettoie.

# Fly away

A – C – G – D (4x)

A C G D  
I wish that I could fly into the sky, so very high,

A C G D  
just like a dragonfly.

A C G D  
I'd fly above the trees over the seas in all degrees,

A C G D  
to anywhere I please. Oh !

REFR: A C G D A C G D  
I want to get away, I want to fly away, yeah, yeah, yeah !

A C G D A C G D  
I want to get away, I want to fly away, yeah, yeah, yeah !

REFR:

Let's go and see the stars  
The milky way or even Mars  
Where it could just be ours

Let's fade into the sun  
Let your spirit fly  
Where we are one  
Just for a little fun  
Oh oh oh yeah !

REFR: x 3

I got to get away  
Feel I got to get away  
Oh oh oh yeah

REFR:  
Oh Yeah !

REFR:  
I got to get away

I want to get away [X4]  
Yeah  
I want to get away  
I want to fly away  
Yeah with you yeah yeah  
I got to get away

I want to get away [X4]  
Yeah

I want to get away  
I want to fly away  
Yeah with you  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

## Girl, you'll be a woman soon

**Gm C F Gm**  
 Girl, you'll be a woman.... soon

**Gm**  
 I love you so much, can't count all the ways

I've died for you girl and all I can say is

**F**  
 He's not your kind.

**Gm**  
 You never get tired of putting me down

And I'll never know when I'll come around

**F D#**  
 But I'm going to fight, don't let them make up your mind.

Don't you know.....

**Gm C F Gm**  
 Girl, you'll be a woman.... soon

**Gm C F**  
 Please, come take my hand

**Gm C F Gm**  
 Girl, you'll be a woman.... soon

**Gm C F**  
 Or soon, you'll need a man

I've been missing you all of my life  
 Then someone like him cuts like a knife  
 The boys no good  
 Well If I'm finally gone while looking poor  
 But they get a chance when off the shore  
 I'm sure they would - I've done all I could.  
 Now it's up to ....

Girl, you'll be a woman.... soon  
 Please, come take my hand  
 Girl, you'll be a woman.... soon  
 Or soon, you'll need a man

# Go tell it on the mountain

REFR: Go tell it on the mountain,  
All over the hills and everywhere.  
Go tell it on the mountain,  
That Jesus Christ is born.

When I was a sinner,  
I sinned over night and day,  
I asked the Lord to help me,  
And He showed me the way.

REFR:

He made me a watchman,  
Upon the city-walls.  
And if I am a Christian,  
I am the least of all.



## Heart-shaped box

**A5 F5 D5 A5 F5 D5**

She eyes me like a Pisces when I'm weak.  
 I've been locked inside your heart-shaped box for weeks.  
 I was drawn into your magnet tar pit trap.  
 I wish I could eat your cancer when you turn black.

**A5 F5 D5**

Hey! Wait! I've got a new complaint.

**A5 F5 D5 A5**

Forever in dept to your priceless advice.  
 Hate! Height! I've got a new complaint.  
 Forever in dept to your priceless advice.  
 Hey! wait! I've got a new complaint.  
 Forever in dept to your priceless advice.  
 Your advice

Meat eating orchids forgive no one just yet.  
 Cut myself on angels hair and baby's breath.  
 Broken hymen of your highness, I'm left black.  
 Throw down your umbilical nose so I can climb right back.

Hey! wait! I've got a new complaint.  
 Forever in dept to your priceless advice.  
 Hate! Height! I've got a new complaint.  
 Forever in dept to your priceless advice.  
 Hey! wait! I've got a new complaint.  
 Forever in dept to your priceless advice.  
 Your advice

She eyes me like a Pisces when I'm weak.  
 I've been locked inside your heart-shaped box for weeks.  
 I was drawn into your magnet tar pit trap.  
 I wish I could eat your cancer when you turn black.

# He's got the whole world

He's got the whole world in his hands,  
He's got the big, round world in his hands,  
He's got the wide world in his hands,  
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got you and my brothers in his hands,  
He's got you and my sisters in his hands,  
He's got you and me in his hands,  
He's got the whole world in his hands.

He's got the wind and the rain in his hands,  
He's got the sun and the moon in his hands,  
He's got the wind and the rain in his hands,  
He's got the whole world in his hands.

# Het is een nacht

**Em** **C**  
 Je vraagt of ik zin heb in een sigaret,  
**G** **D**  
 't Is twee uur 's nachts, we liggen op bed  
**Em** **C**  
 In een hotel in een stad, waar niemand ons hoort  
**G** **D**  
 Waar niemand ons kent en niemand ons stoort

**C** **G**  
 Op de vloer, ligt een lege fles wijn  
**D**  
 En kleding stukken die van jouw of mij kunnen zijn  
**C** **G**  
 Een schemering, de radio zacht  
**C** **D**  
 En deze nacht heeft alles, wat ik van een nacht verwacht

**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 REFR: Het is een nacht, die je normaal alleen in films ziet  
**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 Het is een nacht, die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied  
**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 Het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht dat ik hem nooit beleven zou  
**G** **D** **Em** **C**  
 Maar vannacht beleef ik hem met jou

Ik ben nog wakker en ik staar naar het plafond  
 En ik denk aan de dag lang geleden begon  
 Het zomaar ervandoor gaan met jou,  
 niet weten waar de reis eindigen zou

Nu lig ik hier in een wild vreemde stad  
 en heb net de nacht van mijn leven gehad  
 Maar helaas er komt weer licht door de ramen  
 hoewel voor ons de wereld, vannacht heeft stil gestaan



# **Hevenou shalom aleichem**

Hevenou shalom aleichem,  
Hevenou shalom aleichem,  
Hevenou shalom aleichem,  
Hevenou shalom, shalom,  
Shalom aleichem.



# Heyah mama

**C**            **G**  
 hittegolf in de stad  
**Am**        **E**            **F**        **C**  
 jongens en meisjes dansen door de straten  
**G**        (**Gm**)  
 lekker uitgelaten  
**C**            **G**  
 ik wil jou jij wil mij  
**Am**        **E**            **F**        **C**  
 ik weet een plekje waar ze ons niet vinden  
**G**            (**Gm**)  
 jij mag me verslinden

**E**    **Am**  
 doe het heel zachtjes  
**E**            **Am**  
 geen kreetjes en geen lachjes  
**E**    **Am**  
 heel zachtjes  
**D**  
 het wordt een leuke zomer  
**G**  
 lieve mooie dromer

REFR:        **C**  
               heyoh  
               **G**                    **Am**  
               heyah mama hiyehoh  
               **E**                    **F**  
               heyah mama hiyehoh  
               **C**        **G**  
               hehe heheyeh

REFR:

hittegolf in m'n hart  
 laat mij vanavond naar je kamer komen  
 in duizend hete dromen

ik wil jou jij wil mij  
slaap nu maar zacht en laat je ramen open  
ik kom er aangeslopen

doe het heel zachtjes  
geen kreetjes en geen lachjes  
heel zachtjes  
het wordt een leuke zomer  
lieve mooie dromer

REFR: x2

# Himalaya

Himalaya, ouragan (4 fois de plus en plus fort)

Himalaya, ouragan (4 fois de moins en moins fort)

## Hit the road Jack

A G F E  
Hit the road Jack, don't you come back

A G F E  
No more, no more, no more, no more.

A G F E  
Hit the road Jack, don't you come back

A G F E  
No more, no more, no more, no more.

Woah woman, woah woman, don't you treat me so mean,  
'cause the mean is the woman that I've ever seen,  
I guess if you said so, I'll have to pack my things and go,  
That's right.

Hit the road Jack, don't you come back  
No more, no more, no more, no more.  
Hit the road Jack, don't you come back  
No more, no more, no more, no more.

Now baby listen baby don't you treat me this way,  
'cause I'll be back on my feet some day,  
She don't care if you 'cause it's understood,  
You ain't got no money, you ain't no good.  
Well guess if she said so, I'll have to pack my things and go,  
That's right.

Hit the road Jack, don't you come back  
No more, no more, no more, no more.  
Hit the road Jack, don't you come back  
No more, no more, no more, no more,  
no more, no more, no more, no more, no more.....



Last thing I remember, I was running for the door,  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before.  
"Relax" said the night man, "We are programmed to receive,  
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave."

Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place, such a lovely face.  
Plenty of room at the Hotel California, Any time of the year, you can find  
It there.

Welcome to the Hotel California, such a lovely place, such a lovely face.  
They livin' if up at the Hotel California, What a nice surprise, bring your  
Alibi's.

# I alone

**G D C**  
 It's easier not to be wise  
**G D C**  
 And measure these things by your brains  
**G D C**  
 I sank into Eden with you  
**G D C**  
 Alone in the church by and by

I'll read to you here, save your eyes  
 You'll need them, your boat is at sea  
 your anchor is up, you've been swept away  
 and the greatest of teachers won't hesitate

**B A**  
 To leave you there, by yourself, chained to fate (yeah..)

**E B G E B G E B G**  
 I alone love you I alone tempt you I alone love you  
**A**  
 Fear is not the end, yeah....

It's easier not to be great  
 And measure these things in your eyes  
 I've long to be here by his resolve  
 Alone in the church by and by  
 To cradle the baby in space  
 and leave you here by yourself, chained to fate

I alone love you I alone tempt you I alone love you  
 Fear is not the end, yeah....

**B**  
 (Oh, now we took it back too far,  
 and love can save now, all these riddles that you burn  
 all come runnin' back to you, all these rhythms that you hide  
 only love can save us now, all these riddle that you burn  
 yeah, yeah, yeah....)

## **If you're happy**

If you're happy and you know it clap your hands (bis)  
If you're happy and you know it  
And you really want to show it  
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands.

... stamp your feet ...

... say: "Amen" ...

... do all three ...

## Ik heb de zon zien zakken

'k heb de zon zien zakken in de zee,  
'k heb de zon zien zakken in de zee,  
'k heb de zon zien zakken, de zon zien zakken,  
de zon zien zakken in de zee!

'k heb de zee zien zonnen in de zak ...

'k heb de zak zien zeeën in de zon ...

'k heb den JOHN zien hakken in Carré...

# Ik leef niet meer voor jou

**Em**

Ik leef niet meer voor jou

**Bm**

Voorbij zijn alle jaren

**G**

Waarin ik heb geloofd

**B**

Dat wij gelukkig waren

**C**

En nu het leven weer van mij is

**G**

Mijn hart sinds lange tijd weer vrij is

**D B**

Ben ik zo blij dat het voorbij is oh oh

Ik leef niet meer voor jou

Je hoeft niet te proberen

Om hier te blijven staan

En mij te domineren

Ik heb teveel moeten verduren

Ik heb genoeg van al je kuren

Dus het is tijd je weg te sturen

oh oh oh oh oh

Ik leef niet meer voor jou

Ik leef niet meer voor jou

Voorbij zijn alle nachten

Dat ik hier heel alleen

Op jou heb zitten wachten

Je hebt me keihard voorgelogen

Besodemietert en bedrogen

Dus droog de tranen in je ogen

Ik leef niet meer voor jou

Je hebt me keihard voorgelogen

Besodemietert en bedrogen

Dus droog de tranen in je ogen

Ik leef niet meer voor jou

Dus donder nou maar op  
Ik kan er niet meer tegen  
En als je weg wilt gaan  
Is dat alleen een zegen  
Te vaak heb jij mij laten zakken  
Ik heb genoeg van al je makken  
Je moet gewoon je spullen pakken  
ah ah ah  
NEE!  
ik leef niet meer voor jou

'T is voorbij  
Ja voorbij  
Voor jou  
Voor mij  
'T is voorbij

# Il était un avocat

Il était un avocat, tire lire lire,  
Il était un avocat, tire lire la.

REFR: Son petit chapeau sur son bras, tire lire lire,  
Son petit chapeau sur son bras, tire lire la.

À l'hôtel il s'en alla ...

REFR:

Du poisson il commanda ...

REFR:

Une arête il avala ...

REFR:

De ce fait il étouffa ...

REFR:

Un verre d'eau il commanda ...

REFR:

Mais hélas il étouffa ...

REFR:

Sur sa tombe l'on grava ...

REFR

Ici gît un avocat ...

REFR:

# Il n'y a qu'un poil

Il n'y a qu'un poil sur la tête de Mathieu.

Qu'est-ce qu'il y a deux?

Deux testaments: l'ancien et le nouveau, oho oho,

Il n'y a qu'un poil sur la tête de Mathieu.

... trois? Troyes en Champagne.

... quatre? Catherine de Médicis.

... cinq? Simplicité.

... six? Système métrique.

... sept? C'est épatant.

... huit? Huîtres d'Ostende.

... neuf? 'n Œuf à la coque.

... dix? Dis c'que tu veux.

... onze? On s'en fout.

... douze? D'où c'que tu viens.

... treize? Très amusant.



# Isabelle

Elle avait dix ans, elle était belle, elle souriait,  
Elle habitait en face de chez moi, on se voyait,  
Et de ma fenêtre timidement, je lui parlais.

REFR: Isabelle (4 fois)  
Je t'aime

On s'était juré de ne jamais se séparer,  
D'avoir une maison, un beau jardinet et dix bébés,  
Et de vivre heureux pour une longue éternité.

REFR:

Je n'avais rien dit à mes bons copains du lycée,  
Au contraire j'essayais à l'école de m'appliquer,  
Pour devenir grand que je puisse l'épouser.

REFR:

Et puis un beau jour Isabelle a déménagé,  
Et puis un beau jour elle est partie pour l'étranger,  
Et qui sait peut-être m'a-t-elle oublié?

REFR:



As long as I know how to love I know I'll be alive.  
I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give.  
I will survive, I will survive.

# Je l'aime à mourir

**F**

Moi je n'étais rien, et voila qu'aujourd'hui

**F/E**

**Dm**

Je suis le gardien du sommeil de ses nuits, je l'aime à mourir

**Gm**

Vous pouvez détruire tout ce qui vous plaira

**Bb**

**C**

Elle n'aura qu'a ouvrir l'espace de ses bras

**F**

**F/E**

**Dm**

Pour tout reconstruire, pour tout reconstruire, je l'aime à mourir

Elle a gomme les chiffres des horloges du cartier

Elle a fait de ma vie des cocottes en papier, des éclats de rire

Elle a bâti des ponts entre nous et le ciel

Et nous les traversons a chaque fois qu'elle

Ne veux pas dormir, ne veux pas dormir, je l'aime à mourir

**Am**

**Dm C**

**F**

Elle a du faire toutes les guerres, pour être aussi forte aujourd'hui

**Am**

**Dm Eb**

**F**

**F/E**

Elle a du faire toutes les guerres de la vie ... et l'amour aussi

Elle vit de son mieux son rêve d'opaline

Elle dance au milieu des forets qu'elle dessine, je l'aime a mourir

Elle porte des rubans qu'elle laisse s'envoler

Elle me chante souvent que j'ai tort d'essayer

De les retenir, de les retenir, je l'aime a mourir

Pour monter dans sa grotte cachée sous les toits

Je dois clouer des notes a mes sabots de bois, je l'aime a mourir

Je dois juste m'asseoir, je ne dois pas parler

Je ne dois rien vouloir, je dois juste essayer

De lui appartenir, de lui appartenir, je l'aime a mourir

Elle a du faire toutes les guerres, pour être aussi forte aujourd'hui

Elle a du faire toutes les guerres de la vie ... et l'amour aussi + Str 1 & 2

# Je suis un artiste

Solo: Je suis un artiste, et je viens de Paris.

Tous: Nous sommes des artistes, et nous venons d'Paris

Solo: Et moi je sais jouer.

Tous: Et nous savons jouer.

Solo: De la grosse caisse.

Tous: De la grosse caisse.

Boum la boum, boum la boum, } (Bis)  
Boum la boum la boum la boum.

De la violinette, pianinette, tambourinette, flûterinette, cor de chaussette, trottinette, ...

## Je te donne

I can give you a voice bred with rhythm and soul  
 The heart of a welsh who's lost his home  
 Put it in harmony let the words ring  
 Carry your thoughts in the songs we sing

Je te donne mes notes, je te donne mes mots  
 Quand ta voix les emporte à ton propre tempo  
 Une épaule fragile et solide à la fois  
 Ce que j'imagine et ce que je crois.

REFR :       Je te donne toutes mes différences  
               Tous ces défauts qui sont autant de chances  
               On sera jamais des standards, des gens bien comme il faut  
               Je te donne ce que j'ai, ce que je vaux.

I can give you the force of my ancestral pride  
 The will to go on when I'm hurt deep inside  
 Whatever the feeling, whatever the way  
 It helps me go on from day to day

Je te donne nos doutes et notre indicible espoir  
 Les questions que les routes ont laissées dans l'histoire  
 Nos filles sont brunes et l'on parle un peu fort  
 Et l'humour et l'amour sont nos trésors.

REFR :

Je te donne...  
 Je te donne, donne, donne ce  
 que je suis.

I can give you my voice bred with rhythm and soul  
 Je te donne mes notes je te donne ma voix  
 The songs that I love and the stories I've told  
 Oh, ce que j'imagine et ce que je crois

I can make you feel good even when I am down  
 Les raisons qui me portent et stupide espoir  
 My force is a platform that you can climb on  
 Une épaule fragile et forte à la fois

Je te donne, oui  
Je te donne  
Tout ce que je vauz  
Ce que je suis  
Mes dons, mes défauts,  
Mes plus belles chances,  
Mes différences.  
x 2

## Jesus don't want me for a sunbeam

**E**            **D**            **A**  
 Jesus, don't want me for a sunbeam

**E**            **D**            **A**  
 Sunbeams are never made like me

**E**            **D**  
 Don't expect me to cry,

**A**                            **D**  
 For all the reasons you had to die

**E**                            **D**        **A**  
 Don't ever ask your love of me

**E**                            **D**  
 Don't expect me to cry

**E**                            **D**  
 Don't expect me to lie

**E**                            **D**        **A**  
 Don't expect me to die for me

STROPH: 1 - 3

Jesus, don't want me for a sunbeam  
 Sunbeams are never made like me

Don't expect me to cry,  
 For all the reasons you had to die  
 Don't ever ask your love of me

Don't expect me to cry  
 Don't expect me to lie  
 Don't expect me to die  
 Don't expect me to cry  
 Don't expect me to lie  
 Don't expect me to die for me

# Karma police

Intro: **Am Am/F# Em Em/F# G**  
**Am F\* Em Em/F# G**  
**Am D G G/F# C C/B**  
**Am Bm D Am Am/F#**

**Am Am/F# Em Em/F# G Am**  
 Karma police, arrest this man  
**F Em Em/F#**  
 he talks in maths  
**G Am**  
 he buzzes like a fridge  
**D G C C/B Am Bm D**  
 he's like a detuned radio

Karma police,  
 arrest this girl,  
 her Hitler hairdo,  
 is making me feel ill  
 And we have crashed her party

REFR: **C D G**  
 This is what you'll get  
**C D G**  
 this is what you'll get  
**C D G Bm C Bm D**  
 this is what you'll get, when you mess with us

Karma police, arrest this man, he talks in maths  
 He buzzes like a fridge, he's like a detuned radio  
 Karma police, arrest this girl, her Hitler hairdo, is making me feel ill  
 And we have crashed her party  
 This is what you get, this is what you get  
 This is what you get, when you mess with us

Karma police, I've given all I can, its not enough  
 I've given all I can, but were still on the payroll  
 This is what you get, this is what you get  
 This is what you get, when you mess with us  
**Bm D G D G D E7**  
 And for a minute there, I lost myself, I lost myself x 3

## Knocking'on heaven's door

**G D Am**  
 Mama take this badge from me,  
**G D C**  
 I can't use it anymore,  
**G D Am**  
 It's getting dark to dark to see,  
**G D C**  
 Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

**G D Am**  
 Knock,knock,knockin' on heaven's door,  
**G D C**  
 Knock,knock,knockin' on heaven's door,  
**G D Am**  
 Knock,knock,knockin' on heaven's door,  
**G D C**  
 Knock,knock,knockin' on heaven's door,

Mama put my guns in the ground,  
 I can't shoot them anymore,  
 That cold black clouded is comin' down,  
 Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

# Kom van dat dak af

He, he, hee

REFR:

**G**

Kom van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer

Nee, nee, nee, nee, nee, nee

**C**

**G**

Van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer

**D7**

**C**

**G**

Kom van dat dak af, dit was de laatste keer

**G**

Jan Janssen zijn vrouw was een koorddanseres

**G7**

Bij gebrek aan een touw klom ze op het bordes

**C**

Het eten werd koud en Jan Janssen werd heet

**D7**

In de straat weerklonk zijn kreet

REFR:

Jan Janssen werd kwaad, en zei: aan is de boot

Kom van dat dak af of je gaat in de goot

Maar zijn vrouw schrok zich wild en was ten einde raad

Toen weerklonk het in de straat

REFR:

Yeah van dat dak af

Oh, oh, oh, van dat dak af, van dat dak af

Hé kom van dat dak af, van dat dak af

'k Waarschuw niet meer

Kom eraf!



# **Kumbaya**

Kumbaya my lord, kumbaya (3 fois)  
Oh. Lord, kumbaya.

Someone's crying my lord, ...

Someone's praying my lord, ...

Someone's list'ning my lord, ...

Someone's singing my lord, ...

# La ballade des gens heureux

**C**

Notre vieille terre est une étoile,

**G**

Où toi aussi, tu brilles un peu

**F**

**C**

Je viens te chanter la ballade

**G**

**C**

La ballade des gens heureux.

} (Bis)

Tu n'as pas de titre ni de grade,  
 mais tu dis Tu quand tu parles à dieu,  
 Je viens te chanter la ballade } (Bis)  
 La ballade des gens heureux. }

Journaliste pour ta première page,  
 Tu peux écrire tout ce que tu veux,  
 Je t'offres un titre formidable, } (Bis)  
 La ballade des gens heureux. }

Toi qui as planté un arbre,  
 Dans ton petit jardin de banlieue,  
 Je viens te chanter la ballade } (Bis)  
 La ballade des gens heureux. }

Il s'endort et tu le regardes,  
 C'est ton enfant il te ressemble un peu,  
 On va lui chanter la ballade, } (Bis)  
 La ballade des gens heureux. }

Toi la star du haut de ta vague,  
 Descends vers nous tu nous verras mieux,  
 On vient te chanter la ballade, } (Bis)  
 La ballade des gens heureux. }

# **Labamba**

Para bailar la bamba! Para bailar la bamba se necessità  
Una poca de gracia Una poca de gracia y otra co sita,  
Ayariba ya rriba Ay! arriba y arriba ire  
Yo no soy mari neto. Yo no soy marine ro portise re, portise re  
Portisere Bamba bamba! bamba bamba! bamba.

# La bataille de Reischoffen

C'était un soir, bataille de Reischoffen,  
Il fallait voir les cuirassiers charger.  
Cuirassiers! Attention! Chargez!  
Et d'une main!

Et de l'autre!

Et d'un pied!

...

Et de tout le corps!

## **La bella pollenta**

Quando si pianta la bella pollenta,  
La bella pollenta si pianta cosi, hahaha  
Si pianta cosi, ah, ah, ah!  
La bella pollenta cosi. Hahaha

Quando si crece la bella pollenta ...

Quando si fiore ...

Quando taglie ...

Quando mulie ...

Quando torna ...

Quando mangia ...

Quando digere ...

## Le bled

Quand la guerre, nous fait faire,  
des kilomètres à pied.  
Les attentes languissantes  
Altèrent tous les gosiers.

REFR :     Les Français ont le vin de France,  
          Les Anglais le whisky plein le quart,  
          Nous avons pour nous l'endurance,  
          Et nos beaux chants pour chasser le cafard.

Quand la garde, nous attarde,  
Dans le bled tout détrempe.  
Sous la drache, dans la marche,  
Chantons pour nous consoler.

Aux heures grises, ma promise,  
Hante ma pensée, mon cœur.  
Sa tendresse, ses promesses,  
me font rêver de bonheur.

# **La Brabançonne**

Pays d'honneur, oh Belgique, oh patrie,  
Pour t'aimer tous nos cœurs sont unis.  
À toi nos bras, notre effort et notre vie,  
C'est ton nom qu'on chante et qu'on bénit.  
Tu vivras toujours fière et belle,  
En ta plus forte unité.  
Gardant pour devise immortelle:  
Le roi, la loi, la liberté;  
Gardant pour devise immortelle:  
Le roi, la loi, la liberté. (3 fois)

## La poupée qui fait non

C'est une poupée qui fait non, non, non, non, non, non,  
Toute la journée elle fait non, non, non, non, non, non,  
Elle est, elle est tellement jolie  
Que j'en rêve la nuit.

C'est une poupée qui fait non, ...  
Toute la journée elle fait non, ...  
Et ça ne lui a jamais appris  
Qu'on pouvait dire oui.

Sans même m'écouter elle fait non, ...  
Sans me regarder elle fait non, ...  
Pourtant je donnerais ma vie  
Pour qu'elle dise oui.

Mais c'est une poupée qui fait non, ...  
Toute la journée elle fait non, ...  
Et ça ne lui a jamais appris  
Que l'on pouvait dire oui  
Non, non, non, non, (4 fois)

# La sainte Cathérine

La sainte Cathérine, pirewit, pirewit, pirewit boum boum  
La sainte Cathérine, était fille de roi, aha aha  
Était fille de roi aha aha  
Était fille de roi.

Cathérine était chrétienne,  
Son père ne l'était pas.

Un jour dans sa prière,  
Son père la trouva.

Que fais-tu Cathérine,  
Dans cette pose là?

Je prie le Dieu, mon père,  
Que tu ne connais pas.

Quittez cette pose, Cathérine,  
Ou l'on vous tuera.

Tuez-moi donc mon père,  
Je n'obéirai pas.

Qu'on m'apporte mon sabre,  
Et mon grand coutelas.

Au premier coup de sabre,  
La tête il rata.

Au second coupe de sabre,  
La tête lui branla.

Au troisième coupe de sabre,  
La tête lui tomba.

Les anges descendirent,  
Chantant l'Alléluia.

Les démons descendirent,  
Et enfourchèrent le roi.

## Le bon Dieu s'énervait

**D** **G**  
 Le bon Dieu s'énervait dans son atelier,  
**D** **A**  
 Ça fait trois ans que j'ai planté cet arbre,  
**D** **G**  
 Et j'ai beau l'arroser à longueur de journée,  
**D** **A** **D**  
 Il pousse encore moins vite que ma barbe.  
**D** **G**  
 REFR: Pour faire un arbre, mon Dieu que c'est long,  
**D** **A**  
 Pour faire un arbre, mon Dieu que c'est long,  
**D** **G**  
 Pour faire un arbre, mon Dieu que c'est long,  
**D** **A** **D**  
 Pour faire un arbre, mon Dieu que c'est long,

Le bon Dieu s'énervait dans son atelier,  
 Sur ce maudit baudet, dix ans j'ai travaillé,  
 Et je n'arrive pas à le faire avancer,  
 Et encore moins à le faire reculer.

REFR: Pour faire un âne, mon Dieu que c'est long, (bis)  
 Pour faire un âne, mon Dieu que c'est long, (bis)

Le bon Dieu s'énervait dans son atelier,  
 En regardant Adam marcher à quatre pattes,  
 Et pourtant nom d'une pipe, j'avais tout calculé,  
 Pour qu'il marche sur ses deux pieds.

REFR: Pour faire un homme, mon Dieu que c'est long, (bis)  
 Pour faire un homme, mon Dieu que c'est long, (bis)

Le bon Dieu s'énervait dans son atelier,  
 En regardant le monde qu'il avait fabriqué,  
 Les gens se battent comme des chiffonniers,  
 Et je ne peux plus dormir en paix.

REFR: Pour faire un monde, mon Dieu que c'est long, (bis)  
 Pour faire un monde, mon Dieu que c'est long, (bis)

# Le cheval blanc

C Dm  
 Il s'appelait Stewball, c'était un cheval blanc,  
G C G  
 Il était mon idole, et moi j'avais dix ans.

Notre pauvre père, pour acheter ce pur sang,  
 Avait mis dans l'affaire, jusqu'à son dernier franc.

Il avait dans la tête, d'en faire un grand champion,  
 Pour liquider ses dettes, et payer sa maison.

Il croyait à sa chance, il engagea Stewball,  
 Par un beau dimanche, au grand prix de Saint-Paul.

Je sais dit mon père, que Stewball va gagner,  
 Mais après la rivière, Stewball est tombé.

Quand le vétérinaire, d'un seul coup l'acheva,  
 J'ai vu pleurer mon père, pour la première fois.

Il s'appelait Stewball, c'était mon cheval blanc,  
 Il était mon idole, et moi j'avais dix ans.

## Le petit âne gris

Écoutez cette histoire, que l'on m'a racontée,  
Du fond de ma mémoire, je vais vous la chanter.  
Elle se passe en Provence, au milieu des moutons  
Dans le sud de la France, au pays des santons. (Bis)

Quand il vint au domaine, y avait un beau troupeau,  
Les étables étaient pleines de brebis et d'agneaux,  
Marchant toujours en tête, aux premières lueurs,  
Pour tirer sa charrette, il mettait tout son cœur. (Bis)

Au temps des transhumances, il s'en allait heureux,  
Remontant la Durance, honnête et courageux.  
Mais un jour de Marseille, des messieurs sont venus,  
La ferme était bien vieille alors on l'a vendue. (Bis)

Il resta au village, tout le monde l'aimait bien,  
Vaillant malgré son âge et malgré son chagrin.  
Image d'évangile, vivant d'humilité,  
Il se rendait utile auprès du cantonnier. (Bis)

Cette vie honorable, un soir c'est terminée  
Dans le fond d'une étable, tout seul il s'est couché  
Pauvre bête de somme, il a fermé les yeux,  
Abandonné des hommes, il est mort sans adieu. (Bis)

Mmm, mmm, ..... cette chanson sans gloire,  
Vous racontait la vie,  
Vous racontait l'histoire d'un petit âne gris. (Bis)

## Leaving on a jet plane

**G** **C** **D**  
 All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,  
**G** **D** **C**  
 I'm standing here outside your door,  
**G** **Em Am** **D**  
 I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.  
**G** **C** **D**  
 But the down is braking, it's early morning,  
**G** **C** **D**  
 The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn,  
**G** **Em Am** **D**  
 Already I'm so lonesome I could cry.

**G** **C**  
 REFR: So kiss me and smile for me,  
**G** **C**  
 Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
**G** **Em Am** **D**  
 Hold me like you never let me go.  
**G** **C**  
 I'm leaving on the Jet Plane,  
**G** **C** **G**  
 I don't know when I'll be back again,  
**Em Am** **D**  
 Oh, baby I hate to go.

There's so many times I've let you down,  
 So many times I've played around,  
 But I tell you they don't mean a thing.  
 Everywhere I go, I think on you,  
 Every song I sing, I sing for you,  
 When I come back, I wear your wedding ring.  
 REFR:

# Le lion est mort

REFR: Wee-oooh-wimo-weh }  
Wim-o-weh } (8 fois)  
O wim-oweh }

In the jungle, the mighty, the lion sleeps tonight. (bis)

REFR:

Near the village, the peaceful village, the lion sleeps tonight. (Bis)

REFR:

Hush my darling, don't fear my darling, the lion sleeps tonight. (Bis)

REFR:

## L'épervier

L'épervier il faut le dire,  
 Est petit mais bien voleur.  
 L'épervier il faut le dire,  
 Est le pire des menteurs.  
 Quand il monte dans le ciel, prenez gard' mes demoiselles.

REFR: Épervier piou, piou, épervier pao, pao. (Bis)

L'épervier de ma colline,  
 N'est pas un très bon chrétien.  
 L'épervier de ma colline,  
 Chante comme un vrai païen.  
 Il connaît tout les couplets, des filles de Camaret.

REFR:

Batelier de la Dordogne,  
 Passe-moi sur l'autre bord.  
 Batelier de la Dordogne,  
 Il y va vraiment trop fort.  
 Cette espèce d'épervier, commence à m'agacer.

REFR:

Épervier si t'es un homme,  
 Viens te poser près d'ici.  
 Épervier si t'es un homme,  
 Je vais chercher mon fusil.  
 Et ce soir je mangerai, du bon pâté d'épervier.

REFR:

Il est venu messieurs dames,  
 Visiter mon poulailler.  
 Il est venu messieurs dames,  
 Ma colombe il m'a volée.  
 Et je sais que l'animal, ce soir dansera au bal.

REFR:

# Let it be

C G  
 When I find myself in times of trouble,  
 Am F  
 Mother Mary comes to me,  
 C G F  
 Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be.  
 C G  
 And in my hours of darkness,  
 Am F  
 She is standing right in front of me,  
 C G F  
 Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be.  
 C Am G F C  
 Let it be, let it be, Let it be, Let it be,  
 G F C  
 Whisper words of wisdom, Let it be.

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree,  
 There will be an answer, Let it be. For though they may be parted ,  
 there is still a chance that they will see, There will be an answer, Let it be.  
 Let it be, Let it be, Let it be, Let it be, There will be an answer, Let it be.

And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me,  
 Shine until tomorrow, Let it be. I wake up to the sound of music,  
 Mother Mary comes to me, Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be  
 Let it be, Let it be, Let it be, Let it be, Whisper words of wisdom, Let it be.

## Les filles du bord de mer

Je me souviens du bord de mer avec ses filles au teint si clair  
 Elles avaient l'âme hospitalière c'était pas fait pour me déplaire  
 Naïves autant qu'elles étaient belles on pouvait lire dans leurs prunelles  
 Qu'elles voulaient pratiquer le sport pour garder une belle ligne de corps  
 Et encore, et encore, j'aurais pu danser la java

C'étaient chouettes les filles du bord de mer  
 C'étaient chouettes pour qui savait y faire

Y'en avait une qui s'appelait Eve c'était vraiment la fille de mes rêves  
 Elle n'avait qu'un seul défaut elle se baignait plus qu'il ne faut  
 Plutôt que d'aller chez le masseur elle invitait le premier baigneur  
 A tâter du côté de son cœur, en douceur, en douceur  
 En douceur et profondeur

C'étaient chouettes les filles du bord de mer  
 C'étaient chouettes pour qui savait y faire

Lui pardonnant cette manie je lui ai proposé de partager ma vie  
 Mais dès que revint l'été je commençais à m'inquiéter  
 Car sur les bords de la Mer du Nord elle se remit à faire du sport  
 Je tolérais ce violon d'Ingres sinon elle devenait malingre

Puis un beau jour j'en ai eu marre c'était pis que la mer à boire  
 Je lai refilée à un gigolo et j'ai nagé vers d'autres eaux  
 En douceur, en douceur

C'étaient chouettes les filles du bord de mer  
 C'étaient bêtes pour qui savait leur plaisir

La la la la la La la la la la .....

## Les lacs du Connemara

Terre brûlée au vent, des landes de pierres  
 autour des lacs, c'est pour les vivants un peu d'enfer  
 le Connemara  
 Des nuages noirs, qui viennent du nord colorent la terre  
 les lacs, les rivières, c'est le décor du Connemara

Au printemps suivant, le ciel irlandais était en paix  
 Maureen a plongé nue dans un lac du Connemara  
 Sean Kelly s'est dit: "Je suis catholique, Maureen aussi!"  
 L'église en granit de Limerick,  
 Maureen a dit oui  
 De Tipperary, Barry-Connely et de Galway  
 ils sont arrivés dans le comté du Connemara  
 Y'avait les Connors, les Flaherty du Ring of Kerry  
 et de quoi boire trois jours et deux nuits?

REFR :      Là-bas au Connemara  
                  on sait tout le prix du silence  
                  là-bas au Connemara  
                  on dit que la vie, c'est une folie  
                  et que la folie, ça se danse

### STROPHE 1

On y vit encore  
 au temps de Gaëls et de Cromwell  
 au rythme des pluies et du soleil  
 au pas de chevaux  
 On y croit encore  
 aux monstres des lacs, qu'on voit nager  
 certains soirs d'été  
 et replonger pour l'éternité  
 On y voit encore  
 des hommes d'ailleurs venus chercher  
 le repos de l'âme et pour la cœur  
 un goût de meilleur  
 L'on y croit encore  
 que le jour viendra, il est tout près  
 ou les Irlandais feront la paix autour de la Croix

REFR :

# Leven na de dood

**F**

Of je Christen, Zen-Boedhist ben, Islamiet of Jood

**C**

**F**

Er is leven, er is leven na de dood.

Rij dus rustig door oranje en geef extra gas bij rood,

**C**

**F**

Er is leven, er is leven na de dood.

REFR: Na de dood ( na de dood )

Na de dood ( na de dood )

**C**

**F**

Er is leven, er is leven na de dood

Eet gerust wat Engels rundvlees bij je groente of op brood

Er is leven er is leven na de dood

Als je weg wilt uit Tirana pak eens voor de gein de boot

Er is leven er is leven na de dood

REFR:

**Bb**

**F**

**C**

Volgens mijn vader in de hemel is het alle dagen feest...

**Bb**

**F**

**C**

en m'n vader kan het weten want die is er geweest!

Wat kon Seedorf nou gebeuren toen hij van 11 meter schoot

Er is leven er is leven na de dood

Steek je snikkel zonder rubber in een hetero of een poot

Er is leven er is leven na de dood

REFR:

Heb je je doodsangst overwonnen

Wordt het alle dagen feest

Dus vandaag maar vast begonnen

Voor je het weet ben je er geweest

REFR: x 2

Er is leven er is leven na de dood x 2



# Like the way I do

*Intro:* **Dm Bb Dm Bb**

**C Bb C**  
 Is it so hard to satisfy your senses?

**Bb C**  
 You found out to love me you have to climb some fences

**Bb C**  
 Scratching and crawling along the floor to touch you

**Bb A7**  
 And just when it feels right you say you found someone to hold you.

Does she like I do?

**Dm**  
 Baby tell me does she love you like the way I love you?

**Bb**  
 Does she stimulate you, attract and captivate you?

**C Dm**  
 Tell me does she miss you, existing just to kiss you, like the way I do?

Tell me does she want you, infatuate and haunt you?

**Bb**  
 Does she know just how to shock you, electrify and rock you?

**C Dm**  
 Does she inject you, seduce you and affect you like the way I do?

**Bb C**  
 Like the way I do?

Can I survive all the implications?  
 Even if I tried, could you be less than an addiction?  
 Don't you think I know there's so many others,  
 who would beg steal and lie, fight kill and die  
 just to hold you, hold you like I do?

Baby tell me does she love you like the way I love you?  
 Does she stimulate you, attract and captivate you?  
 Tell me does she miss you, existing just to kiss you, like the way I do?

Tell me does she want you, infatuate and haunt you?  
 Does she know just how to shock you, electrify and rock you?

Does she inject you, seduce you and affect you like the way I do?

**Bb** **Dm** **Bb** **Dm**  
Oh, nobody loves you like the way I do, nobody wants you like the way I do.  
Nobody needs you like the way I do, nobody aches,  
nobody aches just to hold you like the way I do no no no no...

**Dm** **Bb** **C** **Dm**  
no, like the way I do?

# Lola

**E** I met her in a club down in Old Soho, where you drink champagne  
**D** and it tastes just like Sherry-Cola. Seeohelaye cola.  
**E**

**A** She walked up to me and she asked me to dance, I asked her name  
**D** and in a dark brown voice she said Lola, Lalalala lola.....  
**E**

I'm not the world's most physical guy, but when she squeezed me tight,  
 she nearly broke my spine, oh my Lola, Lalalala lola.  
 Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand, why she walked like a woman  
 and talk like a man oh my Lola, Lalalala lola Lalalala Lola...

**B7**  
 Well we drank champagne and danced all night,  
**F#7**  
 under electric candlelight,  
**A**  
 she picked me up and set me on her knee,

and said : "dear boy won't you come home with me?"

Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy, but when I looked in her eyes,  
 well I almost fell for my Lola. Lalalala lola, lalalala lola.....

**A E B7 A E B7 A E B7**  
 I pushed her away, I walked to the door, I fell to the floor,  
**E G#7 C#m B7**  
 I got down on my knees, then I looked at her and she at me.

Well that's the way that I want it to stay,  
 I always want it to be that way for my Lola, Lalalala Lola.  
 Girls will be boys and boys will be girls,  
 It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world except for Lola, Lalalala Lola.

Well I left home just a week before, and I'd never ever kissed a woman before,  
 but Lola smiled and took me by the hand,  
 and said : " dear boy I'm gonna make you a man !"

Well I' m not the world' s most masculine man, but I know what I am,  
and I' m glad I' m a man and so is Lola, lalalala Lola,Lalalala Lola.....

## Losing my religion

**Em Am Em Am**

Oh life is bigger, it's bigger than you and you are not me

**Em Am**  
The lengths that I will go to, the distance in your eyes.

**Em Dm G**  
Oh no, I've said too much, I've said enough.

**Am Em Am**  
That's me in the corner, that's me in the spot light, losing my religion.

**Em Am**  
Trying to keep up with you, and I don't know if I can do it.

**Em Dm G**  
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

**F G Am**  
I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing.

**F G Am G**  
I think I thought I saw you try.

Every whisper, every waking hour, I'm choosing my confessions.  
Trying to keep eye on you, like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool.  
Oh no, I've said too much, I said enough.

Consider this, consider this hint of the century.  
Consider this, the slip, that brought me to my knees failed  
What if all these fantasies come flailing around now I've said, too much.

I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing.  
I think I thought I saw you try.

**C Am C**  
That was just a dream, that was just a dream

That's me in the corner, that's me in the spot light, losing my religion..  
Trying to keep up with you, and I don't know if I can do it.  
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing.  
I think I thought I saw you try.

But that was just a dream, try, cry, why try.

**F**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **G**

That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.

## Lundi matin

Lundi matin, l'empereur, sa femme et son petit prince,  
Sont venus chez moi pour me serrer la pince.  
Comme j'n'étais pas là, là, là  
Le petit prince m'a dit, dit, dit,  
Puisque c'est ainsi, nous reviendrons mardi.

Mardi matin, ...

Mercredi matin, ...

Jeudi matin, ...

Vendredi matin, ...

Samedi matin, ...

Dimanche matin, ...                      jamais!

# Manhattan Kaboul

**C F G F**  
 Petit Portoricain,  
**C F G F**  
 bien intégré quasiment New-yorkais.  
**C F G Am**  
 Dans mon building tout de verre et d'acier,  
**F E**  
 Je prends mon job, un rail de coke, un café.

Petite fille Afghane,  
 De l'autre côté de la terre.  
 Jamais entendu parler de Manhattan,  
**E**  
 Mon quotidien c'est la misère et la guerre.

REFR : **Am F Dm E**  
 Deux étrangers au bout du monde, si différents  
**Am F Dm E**  
 Deux inconnus, deux anonymes, mais pourtant,  
**Am F Dm E**  
 Pulvérisés, sur l'autel, de la violence éternelle

Un 747,  
 S'est explosé dans mes fenêtres,  
 Mon ciel si bleu est devenu orage,  
 Lorsque les bombes ont rasé mon village.

REFR :

**C G F C**  
 So long, adieu mon rêve américain,  
**Am G F G**  
 Moi, plus jamais esclave des chiens.  
**C G F C**  
 Ils t'imposaient l'islam des tyrans  
**E**  
 Ceux-là ont-ils jamais lu le Coran ?

J'Suis redevenu poussière,  
 Je serai pas maître de l'univers,

Ce pays que j'aimais tellement serait-il  
Finalement colosse aux pieds d'argile ?

Les dieux, les religions,  
Les guerres de civilisation,  
Les armes, les drapeaux, les patries, les nations,  
Feron t toujours de nous de la chair à canon.

REFR : x2



## Mon coq

Mon coq est mort, mon coq est mort. (Bis)  
Il ne dira plus cocodi, cocoda. (Bis)  
Cocodicodi, codi, coda. (Bis)

Mijn haan is dood, mijn haan is dood.  
Hij zal niet meer zeggen cocodi, cocoda.  
Cocodicodi, codi, coda.

My cock is dead, my cock is dead.  
He would say no more, cocodi, cocoda.  
Cocodicodi, codi, coda.

Meus gallus mortuus est, meus gallus mortuus est.  
Iam numquam dicet, cocodi, cocoda.  
Cocodicodi, codi, coda.

Les scouts sont mort, les scouts sont mort.  
Ils ne diront plus, j' veux ceci, j' veux cela.  
J' veux ceci, ceci, ceci, cela.

...

# Money for nothing

**Em**

Now look at them yoyo's, That's the way you do it,

**G A**

You play the guitar on the MTV.

**Em**

That ain't workin', that's the way you do it,

**G Em**

Money for nothing and your chicks for free.

**Em**

Now that ain't workin' taht's the way you do it,

**G A**

Lemme tell you them guys ain't dumb.

**Em**

Maybe get a blister on your little finger,

**G Em**

Maybe get a blister on your thumb.

**C G**

We gotta install microwave ovens,

**C D**

Custom kitchen deliveries,

**Em**

We gotta move this refrigerators,

**A B7 C**

We gotta move this colour TV's.

See the little fagot with the earring and the make-up,

Yeah, buddy that's his own hair,

That little fagot got his own airplane,

That little fagot, he's a millionaire.

REFR:

I shoulda learned to play the guitar,

I shoulda learned to play them drums.

Look at that mama, she got it stickin' in the camera.

Man we should have some fun.

And he's up there, what's that? Hawaiian noises?

Bangin' on the bongo's like a chimpasee.

That ain't workin', that's the way you do it,

Money for nothing and your chicks for free.

REFR:

That ain't workin', that's the way you do it,  
Money for nothing and your chicks for free.

## Mrs. Robinson

**C Am**  
 And here's to you, Mrs Robinson,  
**C Am F Dm7 G7**  
 Jesus loves you more than you will know, Ho Ho Ho,  
**C Am**  
 God bless you please Mrs. Robinson,  
**C Am F**  
 Heaven holds a place for those who pray,  
**Dm A**  
 Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey

**A7**  
 We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files,  
**D7**  
 We'd like to help you learn to help yourself.  
**G7 C F Dm**  
 Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes.  
**A G**  
 Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home.

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson...

Hide it in a hiding place were no one ever goes,  
 Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes,  
 It's a little secret, just a Robinson's affair,  
 Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids.

Coo, coo, cachoo, Mrs. Robinson...

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon,  
 Going to the candidates' debate  
 Laugh about it, shout about it, when you've got to choose,  
 Every way you look at if you lose

Where have you gone, Joe Di Maggio?  
 A nation turns it lonely eyes to you, Hoo, Hoo, Hoo,  
 What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson,  
 Jolting Joe has left and gone away,  
 Hey,Hey,Hey, Hey,Hey,Hey.

# My bonnie

My bonnie is over the ocean.  
My bonnie is over the sea.  
My bonnie is over the ocean.  
Oh bring back my bonnie to me!

REFR: Bring back, bring back,  
Oh bring back my bonnie to me, to me!  
Bring back, bring back,  
Oh bring back my bonnie to me!

Oh blow ye winds over the ocean.  
Oh blow ye winds over the sea.  
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean.  
And bring back my bonnie to me!

REFR:

Last night as I lay on my pillow.  
Last night as I lay on my bed.  
Last night as I lay on my pillow.  
I dreamed that my bonnie was dead.

REFR:

The winds have blown over the ocean.  
The winds have blown over the sea.  
The winds have blown over the ocean.  
And brought back my bonnie to me.

REFR:

# Ne pleure pas Jeannette

Ne pleure pas Jeannette, tra la la la la la la la la la.  
Ne pleure pas Jeannette,  
Nous te marierons, nous te marierons.

Avec le fils d'un prince, ...  
Ou celui d'un baron, ou celui d'un baron.

Je ne veux pas d'un prince, ...  
Ni même d'un baron, ni même d'un baron.

Je veux mon ami, Pierre, ...  
Celui qu'est en prison, celui qu'est en prison.

Tu n'auras pas ton Pierre, ...  
Nous le pendouillerons, nous le pendouillerons.

Si vous pendouillez Pierre,  
Pendouillez-moi aussi, pendouillez-moi aussi.

Et l'on pendouilla Pierre,  
Et sa Jeannette aussi, et sa Jeannette aussi.

# Nobody's wife

**Em C Am**  
 I'm sorry for the times that I made you scream  
**G G/F# Em**  
 For the times that I killed your dreams  
**C Am G G/F# Em**  
 For the times that I made your whole world rumble  
**C Am**  
 For the times that I made you cry  
**G G/F# Em**  
 For the times that I told you lies  
**C Am G G/F#**  
 For the times that I watched and let you stumble

**Em C Am G G/F#**  
 REFR: It's too bad, but that's me  
**Em C Am G G/F#**  
 What goes around comes around, you'll see  
**Am D G C**  
 That I can carry the burden of pain  
**Am D G C**  
 'Cause it ain't the first time that a man goes insane  
**Am D G C**  
 And when I spread my wings to embrace him for life  
**Am D G C**  
 I'm suckin' out his love, 'cause I, I'll never be nobody's wife

I'm sorry for the times that I didn't come home  
 Left you lyin' in that bed alone  
 Was flyin' high in the sky when you needed my shoulder  
 You're like a stone hangin' round my neck, see  
 Cut it loose before it breaks my back, see  
 I've gotta say what I feel before I grow older  
 I'm sorry but I ain't gonna change my ways  
 You know I've tried but I'm still the same  
 I've got to do it my own way

REFR:

## Non, non rien a changé

**Am**  
 C'est l'histoire d'une trêve que j'avais demandé,  
**C**  
 C'est l'histoire d'un soleil que j'avais espéré,  
**Dm**  
 C'est l'histoire d'un amour que je croyais vivant,  
**Am**  
 C'est l'histoire d'un beau jour que moi petit enfant,  
  
 Je voulais être heureux pour toute la planète,  
**C** **Dm**  
 Je voulais j'espérais que la paix règne en maître ce soir de Noël,  
**Am**  
 Mais tout a continué, mais tout a continué, mais tout a continué.

**F** **C**  
 REFR: Non, non, rien à changé,  
**G** **D**  
 Tout, tout a continué.  
**F** **C**  
 Non, non, rien à changé,  
**G** **D** **Am D Am D**  
 Tout, tout a continué, héhé...héhé...

Et pourtant bien de gens ont chanté avec nous,  
 Et pourtant bien de gens se sont mis à genoux,  
 Pour prier, oui pour prier, pour prier, oui pour prier.  
 Mais j'ai vu tous les jours à la télévision,  
 Même le soir de Noël des fusils, des canons,  
 J'ai pleuré, oui j'ai pleuré, j'ai pleuré, oui j'ai pleuré,  
 Qui pourra m'expliquer que... + REFR:

Moi je pense à l'enfant entouré de soldats,  
 Moi je pense à l'enfant qui demande pourquoi  
 Tout le temps, oui tout le temps, tout le temps, oui tout le temps.  
 Moi je pense à tout ça, mais je ne devrais pas,  
 Toutes ces choses là ne me regardent pas,  
 Et pourtant, oui et pourtant, et pourtant,  
 Je chante, je chante, + REFR: + ( Strophe 1 )

## Not an addict

Mmmm-mmmm, mmmm-mmmm, mmmm-mmmm, mmmm-mmmm (4x)  
 Breathe it in and breathe it out And pass it on, it's almost out  
 We're so creative, so much more We're high above but on the floor

It's not a habit, it's cool, I feel alive  
 If you don't have it you're on the other side

The deeper you stick it in your vein The deeper the thoughts, there's no more  
 pain  
 I'm in heaven, I'm a god I'm everywhere, I feel so hot

It's not a habit, it's cool, I feel alive, If you don't have it you're on the other side  
 I'm not an addict (maybe that's a lie)

**A** **C#m**  
 Mmmm-mmmm, mmmm-mmmm, mmmm-mmmm, mmmm-mmmm  
**B**  
 Mmmm-mmmm, mmmm-mmmm, mmmm-mmmm, mmmm-mmmm

**A** **C#m**  
 It's over now, I'm cold, alone  
**B**

I'm just a person on my own  
**A** **C#m**  
 nothing means a thing to me  
**B**  
 (Nothing means a thing to me)

**E** **F#m** **A**  
 It's not a habit, it's cool, I feel alive  
**E** **F#m** **A**  
 If you don't have it you're on the other side  
**E** **F#m** **A**  
 I'm not an addict (maybe that's a lie)

**E** **D** **B**  
 Free me, leave me Watch me as I'm going down  
**E** **D** **B** **C**  
 Free me, see me Look at me, I'm falling and I'm falling.

**E (let ring)**

It is not a habit, it is cool I feel alive I feel . . .

It is not a habit, it is cool I feel alive

I'm not an addict, I'm not an addict

I'm not an addict, I'm not an addict



## No woman no cry

**C G Am F C G C G**  
 No woman no cry , no woman no cry,  
**C G Am F C G C G**  
 No woman no cry , no woman no cry,  
**C G Am F**  
 Said, said I remember, Where we used to sit,  
**C G Am F**  
 In a government yard in Trenchtown.  
**C G Am F C**  
 Observing the hypocrites as they would mingle  
**G Am F**  
 With the good people we meet.  
**C G Am F**  
 Good friends we have, oh good friends we've lost,  
**C Am F**  
 Along the way.  
**C G Am F C**  
 In this great future you can't forget your past,  
**G Am F**  
 So dry your tears I say.

No woman no cry, no woman no cry,  
 Hey little darling, don't shed no tears, no woman no cry,  
 Said, said I remember, Where we used to sit,  
 In a government yard in Trenchtown.  
 And then georgie would make the fire lights,  
 As it was log wood burning through the night,  
 Then we wood cook corn meal porridge,  
 Of which I care with you, oooh.  
 My feet is my only carriage,  
 And so I've got to push on through,  
 Oh while I'm gone.

Everything's gonna be all right, everything's gonna be all right,  
 No woman no cry, no woman no cry,  
 I say, little darlin', don't shed no tears,  
 No woman no cry, no woman no cry

## Oh when the saints

REFR: Oh when the saints, go marchin' in (Bis)  
 Oh Lord, I want to be in your number.  
 Oh when te saints go marchin' in.

Well I had a lovin' father.  
 He's gone to heaven I know.  
 I've promised my father I'll meet him.  
 When the saints go marchin' in.

REFR:

Well I had a lovin' mother.  
 She's gone to heaven I know.  
 I've promised my mother I'll meet her,  
 When the saints go marchin' in

REFR:

Well you know, I heard the voice  
 Of Jesus, Jesus, sayin'  
 Come under, unto me, and rest, your eyes,  
 Lay down, the weary,  
 Lay down, lay down and under  
 The head upon my breast.

REFR:

## Only your love will do

Looking back  
 on the road behind,  
 I've been in the dark,  
 I've been blind.  
 Turning left,  
 when I should have gone right,  
 oh but I can't go back,  
 I can't rewind.

While the sky is turning,  
 yet a darker shade of blue,  
 I think of what it's gonna take to get close to you.

REFR:       It's hard to face  
               another day  
               And I just won't forgive myself  
               if I let this slip away.  
               I know it now,  
               I know it's true,  
               only your love will do.

If my regrets  
 could reach your heart  
 you know I'd rather die  
 then to be apart.  
 What is next  
 only time will tell  
 but to do without your love  
 is way too hard.  
 And every other girl that I've been talking to,  
 makes me realize how much I'm missing you.

REFR:

(Only your love, only your love)

I'd be a fool  
 if I let this slip away

(Only your love)

Yeah. (Only your love)  
Only your love will do.  
And while the sky is turning  
yet a darker shade of blue.  
I think of what it's gonna take to get back to you.

(Only your love)  
Yeah  
(Only your love)  
I'd be a fool if I let this slip away  
(Only your love)  
Yeah (Only your love)

Only your love will do  
Only your love will do ohoho  
Only your love will do



**Em**

Turn me on take me for a hard ride

**C**

Burn me out leave me on the otherside

**Em**

I yell and tell it that its not my friend

**C**

I tear it down I tear it down

**Am F C G**

And then its born again

REFR:

How long I don't believe its bad

Slit my throat

Its all I ever

## Painted black

**Dm**

**A7**

I see a red door and I want it painted black,

**Dm**

**A7**

No colours anymore, I want them turn to black.

**Dm C F C Dm A**

I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer clothes,

**Dm C F C Dm A**

I have to turn my head until the darkness goes.

I see a line of cars, and they are all painted black,  
 With flowers and my love, both never to come back.  
 I see people turn their head, and quickly look away,  
 Like a new born baby, it just happens every day.

I look inside myself, and I see my heart is black,  
 I see my red door and I want it painted black.  
 Maybe then I'll fade away, and not have to face the facts,  
 It's not facing up when your whole world is black.

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue,  
 I could not foresee this happening to you.  
 If I look hard enough into the setting sun,  
 My love will laugh at me before the morning comes.

# Penny royal tea

**AmG**

I'm on my time with every one.

**AmG**

I have very bad posture.

**C D Bb**

Sit and drink Penny Royal Tea.

**C D Bb**

Distil the life that's inside of me.

**C D Bb**

Sit and drink Penny Royal Tea.

**C D Bb**

I'm anaemic royalty.

Give me Leonard Cohen afterworld,  
So I can sigh eternally.

I'm so tired I can't sleep.

I'm a liar and a thief.

Sit and drink Penny Royal Tea.

I'm anaemic royalty.

I'm on warm milk and laxatives,  
Cherry flavoured antacids.

Sit and drink Penny Royal Tea.  
Distil the life that's inside of me.  
Sit and drink Penny Royal Tea.  
I'm anaemic royalty.

I'm...I'm...I'm...I'm...I'm...I'm...



# Perfect day

*Intro:* E Am E Am

Am D G C  
Just a perfect day, drink sangria in the park,  
F Dm E  
And then later, when it gets dark, we go home.  
Am D G C  
Just a perfect day, feed animals in the zoo,  
F Dm E  
Then later, a movie, too, and then home.

A D  
Oh it's such a perfect day,  
C#m D D/C# D/B  
I'm glad I spent it with you.  
A E  
Oh such a perfect day,  
F#m E D  
You just keep me hanging on,  
F#m E D  
You just keep me hanging on.

Just a perfect day, problems all left alone,  
Weekends on our own, it's such fun.  
Just a perfect day, you made me forget myself.  
I thought I was someone else, someone good.

Oh it's such a perfect day, I'm glad I spent it with you.  
Oh such a perfect day, you just keep me hanging on,  
You just keep me hanging on.

C#m G D D/C# D/B A  
You're going to reap just what you sow,  
C#m G D D/C# D/B A  
You're going to reap just what you sow,  
C#m G D D/C# D/B A  
You're going to reap just what you sow,  
C#m G D D/C# D/B A  
You're going to reap just what you sow.

# **Petrouchka**

C'est le marchand Petrouchka qui revient  
D'or est rempli son sac et il est content  
Quand ses chevaux fatigués auront bu  
Jusqu'au matin il pourra rire et chanter.

# Polly

**E G                    D        C**

Polly wants a cracker.

**E G                    D        C**

Think I should get off her first.

**E G                    D        C**

I think she wants some water.

**E G                    D        C**

To put out the blow torch.

REFR: **D        C            G    A#**

It isn't me. Have a seat.

**D C                    G        A#**

Let me clip. Your dirty wings.

**D C                    G            A#**

Let me take a ride. Don't hurt yourself.

**D C                    G        A#**

I want some help. To help myself.

**D C                    G        A#**

I've got some rope. You have been told.

**D C                    G    A#**

I promise you. I have been true.

**D C                    G        A#**

Let me take a ride. Don't hurt yourself.

**D C                    G        A#**

I want some help. To help myself.

Polly wants a cracker.

Maybe she would like more food.

She asks me to untie her.

A chase would be nice for a few.

REFR:

Polly says her back hurts.

And she's just as bored as me.

She caught me off my guard.

It amazes me, the will of instinct.

REFR:



**G**                    **D**                    **Am**  
Je m'inventerai reine pour que tu me retiennes  
**C**                                    **D**    **G**  
Je me ferai nouvelle pour que le feu reprenne  
Je deviendrai ces autres qui te donnent du plaisir  
Vos jeux seront les nôtres si tel est ton désir  
Plus brillante plus belle pour une autre étincelle  
Je me changerai en or pour que tu m'aimes encore.

# Proud Mary

**G**

Left a good job in the city,

Workin' for the man every night and day,

And I never lost one minute of sleepin',

Worryin' about the way things might have been.

**D**

Big wheel keeps on turning,

**Em**

Proud Mary keeps on burning,

**G**

Rollin', rollin', rollin' down the river.

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,  
Pumped a lot of pain down in New-Orleans,  
But I never saw the good side of the city,  
Until I hitched a ride on a riverboat Queen.

REFR:

If I come down to the river,  
Bet you gonna find some people who liven,  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money,  
People on the river are happy to give.

REFR:

# Rape me

A5 C5 E5 G5

Rape me, Rape me, my friend.  
Rape me, Rape me, Again.

I'm not the only one.  
I'm not the only one.  
I'm not the only one.  
I'm not the only one.

Hate me. Do it and do it again.  
Waste me. Taste me, my friend.

I'm not the only one.  
I'm not the only one.  
I'm not the only one.  
I'm not the only one.

My favourite inside source.  
I'll kiss your open sores.  
Appreciate your concern.  
You'll always stink and burn.

Rape me, Rape me, my friend.  
Rape me, Rape me, Again.

I'm not the only one.  
I'm not the only one.  
I'm not the only one.  
I'm not the only one.

# Road Trippin'

Road trippin' with my two favourite allies  
 Fully loaded we got snacks and supplies  
 It's time to leave this town  
 It's time to steal away  
 Let's go get lost  
 Anywhere in the U.S.A.

Let's go get lost  
 Let's go get lost

REFR:       Blue you sit so pretty  
               West of the one  
               Sparkles light with yellow icing  
               Just a mirror for the sun  
               Just a mirror for the sun  
               Just a mirror for the sun

These Smiling eyes are just a mirror for

So much as come before those battles lost and won  
 This life is shining more forever in the sun  
 Now let us check our heads  
 And let us check the surf  
 Staying high and dry's  
 More trouble than it's worth in the sun

Just a mirror for the sun x3  
 These Smiling eyes are just a mirror for

In Big Sur we take some time to linger on  
 We three hunky dory's got our snakefinger on  
 Now let us drink the stars  
 It's time to steal away  
 Let's go get lost  
 Right here in the U.S.A

REFR:  
 These smiling eyes are just a mirror for  
 These smiling eyes are just a mirror for  
 Your smiling eyes are just a mirror for

## Rockin' in the free world

**Em**                      **D**   **C**  
 There is colours on the street,  
**Em**                      **D**   **C**  
 Red, white and blue,  
 People shufflin' their feet,  
 People sleepin' in their shoes,  
 But there's a warning sign on the road ahead,  
 There's a lot of people savin',  
 We'd better of dead,  
 Don't feel like Satan,  
 But I am to them,  
 So I try to forget anyway I can.

**G**            **D**                      **C**  
 Keep on rockin' in the free world,  
**G**            **D**                      **C**  
 Keep on rockin' in the free world,  
**G**            **D**                      **C**  
 Keep on rockin' in the free world,  
**G**            **D**                      **C**  
 Keep on rockin' in the free world.

I see a girl in the night,  
 With a baby in her hand,  
 Under an old streetlight,  
 Near a garbage can,  
 Now she puts the kid away,  
 And she's gone to get a hit,  
 She hates her life  
 And what she's done to it,  
 That's one more kid  
 That will never go to school,  
 Never get to fall in love,  
 Never get to be cool.

Keep on rockin' in the free world,  
 Keep on rockin' in the free world,  
 Keep on rockin' in the free world,  
 Keep on rockin' in the free world.

## Runaway train

**C**

Call you up in the middle of the night,

**Em**

Like a firefly without a light,

**Am**

You were there like a blowtorch burning,

**G**

I was a key, I could use a little turning.

So tired that I couldn't even sleep, so many secrets I couldn't keep  
Promised myself I wouldn't weep, one more promise I couldn't keep.

**F**

**G**

It seems no one can help me now,

**C**

**Am**

I'm in to deep there's no way out,

**F**

**Em**

**G**

This time I have really let myself astray.

Runaway train never coming back,  
Wrong way on a one way track,  
Seems like I should be getting somewhere,  
Somehow I'm neither here nor there.

Can you help me remember how to smile, make it somehow all seems worthwhile,  
How on earth did I get so jaded, life's mysteries seems so faded.

I can go where no one else can go, I know what no one else knows,  
Here I am just drowning in the rain, with a ticket for a runaway train.

And every thing is cut and dry,  
day and night, earth and sky,  
Somehow I just don't believe it.

Bought a ticket for a runaway train, like a madman laughing at the rain,  
Little out of touch, little insane, it's just easier than dealing with the pain.  
Runaway train never coming back, Runaway train tearing up the track  
Runaway train burning in my veins, Runaway but it always seems the same.

## Sacré dollar

**E** **G** **E**  
 Pour ce petit bout de papier, qui peut tout acheter,  
**G** **E** **G** **E**  
 Je vois faire autour de moi, n'importe quoi,  
**D** **E**  
 Pour toucher quelques billets, c'est vrai,  
**D** **E**  
 Tout le monde se battrait.

**G** **E** **G** **E**  
 REFR: Oui c'est fou ce qu'on fait pour t'avoir, sacré dollar,  
**G** **E**  
 Ca me fait rigoler,  
**G** **E** **G** **Em**  
 J'aime mieux chanter avec ma guitare,  
**D** **E**  
 Tant pis pour ce sacré dollar, hé oui,  
**D** **E**  
 Tant pis pour ce sacré dollar.

Elle avait promis de m'aimer, même à moitié fauché,  
 Mais d'autres avaient ce que moi, moi je n'ai pas,  
 Y compris de la monnaie, c'est vrai,  
 L'amour doit faire ses paquets.

REFR:

Pour moi le seul vrai bonheur, est au fond de mon cœur,  
 Si l'on croit que je n'ai rien, j'ai mes copains,  
 Et pour eux je donnerai, c'est vrai,  
 Le monde entier sans regret.

REFR: Malgré tout tu n'as pas pu m'avoir, sacré dollar,  
 J'ai gardé ma guitare,  
 Je ferai des chansons avec l'horizon,  
 Et si je les chante au hasard, hé oui,  
 C'est pas pour toi, sacré dollar.

STROPHE 1

## San Francisco (English)

**G C G D**

If you're going to San Francisco,

**G C G D**

Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.

**E Em C G**

If you're going to San Francisco,

**Em G D**

You're going to meet some gentle people there.

**G C G D**

For those who come to San Francisco,

**G C G D**

Summertime will be a love-in there.

**G Em C G**

In the streets of San Francisco,

**Em D**

Gentle people with flowers in their hair.

**F**

All across the nation, such a strange vibration,

**G**

People in motion,

**F**

There's a whole generation, with a new explanation,

**G A**

People in motion, people in motion.

For those who come to San Francisco,

Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.

If you come to San Francisco,

Summertime will be a love-in there.

If you come to San Francisco,

Summer time will be a love-in there.

## Santiano

C'est un fameux trois-mâts fin comme un oiseau.  
 Hisse et ho, Santiano;  
 Dix-huit nœuds, quatre cents tonneaux,  
 Je suis fier d'y être matelot.

REFR: Tiens bon la barre et tiens bon le vent,  
 Hisse et ho, Santiano;  
 Si Dieu veut toujours droit devant,  
 Nous irons jusqu'à San Francisco

Je pars pour de longs mois, en laissant Margot.  
 Hisse et ho, Santiano;  
 D'y penser j'avais le cœur gros,  
 Doublant les feux de Saint-Malo.

REFR:

On prétend que là-bas l'argent coule à flots,  
 Hisse et ho, Santiano;  
 On trouve l'or au fond des ruisseaux,  
 J'en ramènerai plusieurs lingots.

REFR:

Un jour je reviendrai chargé de cadeaux,  
 Hisse et ho, Santiano;  
 Au pays j'irai voir Margot;  
 À son doigt je passerai l'anneau

REFR: Tiens bon le cap et tiens bon le flot,  
 Hisse et ho, Santiano;  
 Sur la mer qui faisait le gros dos,  
 Nous irons jusqu'à San Francisco.

# Satisfaction

**E**                    **A**

I can't get no satisfaction

**E**                    **A**

I can't get no satisfaction

**E**            **B7**            **E**            **A**

'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try

**E**    **A**                    **E**    **A**

I can't get no ... I can't get no ...

**E**                    **A**  
When I'm drivin' in my car

**E**                    **A**  
And the man comes on the radio

And he's telling me more and more

**E**                    **A**  
About that useless information

**E**                    **A**  
Supposed to fire my imagination

**E**    **A**            **E**  
I can't get no, oh no no no

**B7**            **E**    **A**                    **E**  
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

**A**            **E**    **A**            **E**  
I can't get no, I can't get no

**A**                            **E**  
I can't get no satisfaction

**A**            **E**                            **E**  
No satisfaction, no satisfaction

**A**            **E**                            **E**  
No satisfaction, no satisfaction

When I'm riding 'round the world

And I'm doing this and I'm singing that

And I'm trying to make some girl

Who tells me: "baby better come back later next week

'cause you see I'm on a losing streak"

# Save tonight

**Am F C G**

Go on and close the curtains  
 'Cause all we need is candlelight  
 You and me and the bottle of wine  
 And hold you tonight

Well, we know I'm going away  
 And how I wish, I wish it weren't so  
 So take this wine and drink with me  
 Let's delay our misery...

**G Am F C G**  
 Save tonight, and fight the break of dawn  
**Am F C G**  
 Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone

There's a log on the fire  
 And it burns like me for you  
 Tomorrow comes with one desire..  
 To take me away

It ain't easy to say goodbye  
 Darling please don't start to cry  
 'Cause girl you know I've got to go  
 And Lord I wish it wasn't so

Save tonight, and fight the break of dawn  
 Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone

Tomorrow comes to take me away  
 I wish that I, that I could stay  
 but girl you know I've got to go, oh  
 and Lord I wish it wasn't so

Save tonight, and fight the break of dawn  
 Come tomorrow, tomorrow I'll be gone



## Seventy-four – seventy-five

**F C F C G F C Am**

Got no reason for coming to me and the rain running down, there's no reason

**F C F C G F C G**

And the same voice coming to me like it's all slowing down and believe me

**Am C G F**

I was the one who let you know, I was just sorry ever after

**Am C G**

Seventy-four , seventy-five

It's not easy, nothing to say 'cause it's already said, it's never easy

When I look on your eyes then I find that I'll do fine

When I look on your eyes then I do better

I was the one who let you know, I was just sorry ever after

Seventy-four , seventy-five

Giving me more and I'll defy, cause you're really only after

Seventy-four , seventy-five

Got no reason for coming to me and the rain running down, there's no reason

When I look on your eyes then I find that I'll do fine

When I look on your eyes then I do better

I was the one who let you know, I was just sorry ever after

Seventy-four , seventy-five

Giving me more and I'll defy, cause you're really only after

Seventy-four , seventy-five

I was the one who let you know, I was just sorry ever after

Seventy-four , seventy-five

Giving me more and I'll defy, cause you're really only after

Seventy-four , seventy-five

## Si tu vas au ciel

Si tu vas au ciel, (Bis)  
Bien avant moi, (Bis)  
Fais un p'tit trou, (Bis)  
Tir' moi par là. (Bis)  
Si tu vas au ciel bien avant moi,  
Fais un p'tit trou tir' moi par là,  
Halli allo, alli allo-o-o.

On n'va pas au ciel, en patinant,  
Car au firmament, y a pas de tournants.

On n'va pas au ciel, en autobus,  
Car tout là-haut, y a pas d'terminus.

On n'va pas au ciel, à dromadaire,  
Car au firmament, il n'y a pas d'désert.

On n'va pas au ciel, en 2 C.V.,  
Car le bon Dieu, trouve ça pas beau.

On n'va pas au ciel, sans uniforme,  
Car tout là-haut, y a Baden-Powell

On n'va pas au ciel, en amoureux,  
Car tout là-haut, n'y a pas d'lits pour deux.

Si tu vas en enfer, bien avant moi,  
Bouche tous les trous, pour qu'j'n'y aille pas

## Smells like teen spirit

Load up on guns  
 Bring your friends  
 Its fun to lose  
 And to pretend  
 She's overboard  
 Myself assured  
 I know, I know  
 A dirty word  
 Hello (x 15)

REFR:       With the lights out its less dangerous  
               Here we are now  
               Entertain us  
               I feel stupid and contagious  
               Here we are now  
               Entertain us  
               A mulatto  
               An albino  
               A mosquito  
               My libido  
               Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

I'm worse at what I do best  
 And for this gift I feel blessed  
 Our little group has always been  
 And always will until the end  
 Hello (x 15)

REFR:

And I forget  
 Just what it takes  
 And yet I guess it makes me smile  
 I found it hard  
 Its hard to find  
 Oh well, whatever, never mind  
 Hello (x 15)

REFR: a denial x9

## Song 02

I got my head checked  
By a jumbo jet  
It wasn't easy  
But nothing is, no

When I feel heavy metal  
And I'm pins and I'm needles  
Well I lie and I'm easy  
All of the time but I'm never sure when I need you  
Pleased to meet you

I got my head done  
When I was young  
It's not my problem  
It's not my problem

When I feel heavy metal  
And I'm pins and I'm needles  
Well I lie and I'm easy  
All of the time but I'm never sure when I need you  
Pleased to meet you

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Oh, yeah



## Stairway to heaven

There's a lady who's sure, all that glitters is gold,  
 And she's buying a stairway to heaven.  
 When she gets there she knows, if the stores are all closed,  
 With a word she can get what she came for.

Ooh----- ooh----- and she's buying a stairway to heaven.  
 There's a sign on the wall, but she wants to be sure,  
 'cause you know sometimes words have two meanings.

In a tree by the brook, there's a songbird who sings,  
 Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven.  
 Instrumental.....  
 REFR: Ooh it makes me wonder (bis)

There 's a feeling I get, when I look to the West,  
 And my spirit is crying for leaving.  
 In my thoughts I have seen, rings of smoke trough the trees,  
 And the voices of those who stand looking.  
 REFR:

And it's whispered that soon, if we all call the tune,  
 Then the piper will lead us to reason.  
 And a new day will dawn, for those who stand long,  
 And the forests will echo with laughter.  
 REFR

If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed then,  
 It's just a spring-clean for the Mayqueen.  
 Yes there are two paths you can go by, but in the long run,  
 And there's still time to change the road you're on

REFR

Your head is humming and it won't go, in case you don't know,  
 The piper's calling you to join him.  
 Dear lady can you hear the wind blow, and did you know,  
 Your stairway lies on the whispering wind.

And as we wind on down the road, our shadows taller than our souls,  
 There walks a lady we all know, who shines white light and wants to show

How every thing still turns to gold, and if you listen very hard,  
The tune will come at you at last. When all are one, and one is all----- yeah,  
To be a rock and not to roll. Instrumental.....  
And she's buying a stairway to heaven.

# Stand by me

**F**                      **Dm**  
 When the night has come, and the land is dark,  
**Bb**              **C7**                      **F**              **C7**  
 And the moon, is the only light we'll see.  
**F**                      **Dm**  
 No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid,  
**Bb**              **C7**                      **F**  
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

**Dm**  
 So darling, darling stand by me, oh stand by me,  
**Bb**    **C7**                      **F**  
 Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

If the sea that we look upon, should tumble and fall,  
 Or the mountain, should crumble in the sea.  
 I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear,  
 Just as long as you stand , stand by me.

So darling, darling stand by me, oh stand by me,  
 Oh stand, stand by me, stand by me.

# Streets of London

**C**                    **G**        **Am**                    **E**  
 Have you seen the old man in the closed-down market,  
**F**                    **C**                    **G**  
 Kicking up his papers with his worn-out shoes?  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **E**  
 In his eyes you see no proud hand held loosely by his side,  
**F**                    **C**                    **G**                    **C**  
 Yesterdays papers telling yesterdays news.

**F**                    **C**                    **G C D7**                    **G**  
 REFR: So how can you tell me you're lonely, and say for you that the sun don't shine,  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **Em**  
 Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London,  
**F**                    **C**                    **G**                    **C**  
 I'll show you something that will make you change your mind.

Have you seen the old girl who walks the streets of London,  
 Dirt is in her hair and her clothes in rags?  
 She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking,  
 Carrying her home in two carrier bags.

REFR:

In the all night café at quarter past eleven,  
 Same old man sitting there on his own,  
 Looking at the world over the ring of his teacup,  
 Each tea last an hour and he wanders home alone.

REFR:

Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission,  
 Memory fading with the medal ribbon that he wears ?  
 In our winter city, the rain cries a little pity,  
 For one forgotten hero in a world that doesn't care.

REFR:

## Sultans of swing

**Dm**                      **C**                      **Bb**                      **A7**  
 You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park but meantime.

South of the river you stop and hold everything.

**F**                                      **C**  
 A band is blowing Dixie double fourtime,  
**Bb**                                      **Dm** **Bb** **C**  
 You feel all right when you hear the music ring.

Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces.  
 Comin' out of the rain to hear the Jazz go down.  
 Competition in other places,  
 But the horns they're blowin' that sound.  
 Way on down south, way on down south London town.

You check your guitar George, he knows all the chords.  
 Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or sing.  
 This and an old guitar is all he can afford,  
 When he gets up under the lights to play his thing.

And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene.  
 He 's got a daytime job, he's doing all right.  
 He can play the honky-tonk like anything,  
 Saving it up for Friday night.  
 With the sultans, with the sultans of swing.

And a crowd of young boys, they're foolin' around in the corner,  
 Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform.  
 They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band,  
 It ain't what they call Rock and Roll.  
 And the sultans, yeah the sultans, they play Creole.

And then the man, he steps rights up to the microphone,  
 and says, at last, just as the time bell rings:  
 " goodnight now it's time to go home."  
 And he makes it fast with one more thing:  
 " We are the sultans, we are the sultans of swing."

## Summer of 69

**D** **A**  
 I got my first real six string - brought it at the five & dime  
**D** **A**  
 Played it till my fingers bled - was the summer of '69  
**D** **A**  
 Me and some guys from school had a band and we tried real hard  
**D** **A**  
 Jimmy quit and Jody got married – should have known we'd never get far

**Bm** **A** **D** **G**  
 Oh when I look back now - that summer seemed to last for ever  
**Bm** **A** **D** **G**  
 And if I had the choice - yeah I'd always wanna be there  
**Bm** **A** **D** **A**  
 Those were the best days of my life

Ain't no use complaining - when you've got a job to do  
 Spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that's when I met you yeah  
 Standing on your mamma's porch - you told me that you'd wait forever  
 And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never  
 Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

**F** **Bb**  
 Man we were killing time  
**C** **Bb**  
 We were young and reckless - we needed to unwind  
**F** **Bb** **C**  
 I guess nothing can last forever...

**D A D A**

And now the times are changing  
 Look at everything that's come and gone  
 Sometimes when I play my old six string  
 I think about you wonder what went wrong

Standing on your manna's porch - you told me it'd last forever  
 And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never  
 Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

# Sunday bloody Sunday

I can't believe the news today  
 Oh, I can't close my eyes  
 And make it go away  
 How long...  
 How long must we sing this song  
 How long, how long...  
 'cause tonight...we can be as one  
 Tonight...

Broken bottles under children's feet  
 Bodies strewn across the dead end street  
 But I won't heed the battle call  
 It puts my back up  
 Puts my back up against the wall

REFR: Sunday, Bloody Sunday x3

And the battle's just begun  
 There's many lost, but tell me who has won  
 The trench is dug within our hearts  
 And mothers, children, brothers, sisters  
 Torn apart

REFR: x2

How long...  
 How long must we sing this song  
 How long, how long...  
 'cause tonight...we can be as one  
 Tonight...tonight...

REFR: x2

Wipe the tears from your eyes  
 Wipe your tears away  
 Oh, wipe your tears away  
 Oh, wipe your tears away  
 (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
 Oh, wipe your blood shot eyes  
 (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)

REFR: x2

And it's true we are immune  
When fact is fiction and TV reality  
And today the millions cry  
We eat and drink while tomorrow they die

(Sunday, Bloody Sunday)

The real battle just begun  
To claim the victory Jesus won  
On...

REFR: x2

## Sur le plancher

Sur le plancher, une araignée,  
Se tricotait des bottes.  
Dans un flacon, un limaçon,  
Enfilait sa culotte.  
Je vois dans le ciel, une mouche à miel  
Pinçant sa guitare.  
Le rat tout confus, sonne à l'angélus  
Au son d'la fanfare.

## Sweet child of mine

**D****C**

She's got a smile that seems to reminds me of childhood memories,

**G****D**

Where everything was as fresh as the bright-blue sky.

**C**

Now and then when I see her face, she take's me away to that special place,

**G****D**

And if I stared to long I' probably break down and cry.

**A****C****D**

Woa, woa, woa sweet child of mine.

**A****C****D**

Woa, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mine.

She's got eyes of the bluest skies, as if they thought of rain.

I hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain.

Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place where as a child I'd hide;

And pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me by.

Woa, woa, woa sweet child of mine.

Woa, oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mine.

**E5****F#5 G5**

Where do we go? Where do we go now?

**A5****C D G**

Where do we go?

# Sweet Home Alabama

**D C G**

Big wheels keep on turning

**D C G**

Carry me home to see my kin.

**D C G**

Singing songs about the southland

**D C G**

I miss alabamy once again (and I think it's a sin)

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her

Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.

Well, I hope Neil Young will remember,

A southern man don't need him around anyhow

REFR: Sweet home Alabama,  
Where the skies are so blue,  
Sweet home Alabama,  
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

**F C D**

In Birmingham they love the Governor Boo hoo hoo !

Now we all did what we could do.

Now Watergate does not bother me.

Does your conscience bother you? (tell the truth)

REFR:

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers

And they've been known to pick a tune or two

Lord they get me off so much

They pick me up when I'm feeling blue

Now how about you?

REFR:

## Sympathy for the devil

**E** **D** **A** **E**  
 Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste  
**D** **A** **E**  
 I've been around for long, long years I've stolen many a man's soul and faith  
**D** **A** **E**  
 I was around when Jesus Christ had His moments of doubt and pain  
**D** **A** **E**  
 I made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed his fate  
**E** **B**  
 Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name, but what's puzzling you,  
**E**  
 Is the nature of my game.

I stuck around St. Petersburg when I saw it was time for a change  
 I killed the Tsar and his ministers, Anastasia screamed in vain  
 I rode a tank, held a general's rank, when the blitzkrieg raged and the  
 Bodies stank  
 Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name, but what's puzzling you, is the  
 Nature of my game.

I watched with glee while your kings and queens, fought for ten decades for  
 The gods they made  
 I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedy's?", when after all it was you and me  
 So let me please introduce myself, I am a man of wealth and taste  
 And I lay traps for troubadours, who get killed before they reach Bombay  
 Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name, but what's puzzling you, is the  
 Nature of my game.

Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name, but what's confusing you,  
 is just the nature of my game.

Just as every cop is criminal, and all the sinners, Saints  
 As heads is tails, just call me Lucifer, 'cause I'm in need of some restraint  
 So if you meet me, have some courtesy, have some sympathy and some taste  
 Use all your well-learned politeness, or I'll lay your soul to waste  
 Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name, but what's puzzling you, is the  
 Nature of my game.

# Take me home country roads

**C**                    **Am**  
 All most heaven, West-Virginia,  
**G**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Blue ridge mountains, shen-an-du-ah-uwer.  
**C**                    **Am**  
 Life is old there, older than the trees,  
**G**                    **F**                    **C**  
 Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.

**C**                    **G**  
 REFR: Country roads, take me home,  
                   **Am**                    **F**  
                   To the place, I belong,  
                   **C**                    **G**  
                   West-Virginia, mountain Momma,  
                   **F**                    **C**  
                   Take me home, county road.

All my memories, gather round her,  
 Miners lady, stranger to blue water.  
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

REFR:

**Am**                    **G**                    **C**  
 I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,  
                   **F**                    **C**                    **G**  
 The radio reminds me of my home far away.  
                   **Am**  
 And I'm driving on the road  
                   **F**                    **C**                    **G7**  
 I get a feeling that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

2x REFR:

## Talkin' bout a revolution

Don't you know  
 They're talkin' about a revolution  
 It sounds like a whisper  
 Don't you know  
 They're talkin' about a revolution  
 It sounds like a whisper

While they're standing in the welfare lines  
 Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation  
 Wasting time in the unemployment lines  
 Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Don't you know  
 They're talkin' about a revolution  
 It sounds like a whisper

Poor people gonna rise up  
 And get their share  
 Poor people gonna rise up  
 And take what's theirs

Don't you know  
 You better run, run, run, ...  
 Oh I said you better  
 Run, run, run, ...

Finally the tables are starting to turn  
 Talkin' bout a revolution  
 Finally the tables are starting to turn  
 Talkin' bout a revolution  
 Talkin' bout a revolution

While they're standing in the welfare lines  
 Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation  
 Wasting time in the unemployment lines  
 Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Don't you know  
 They're talkin' about a revolution  
 It sounds like a whisper

Finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' bout a revolution  
Finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' bout a revolution  
Talkin' bout a revolution  
Talkin' bout a revolution

# Tears In Heaven

Would you know my name  
If I saw you in heaven  
Will it be the same  
If I saw you in heaven  
I must be strong, and carry on  
Cause I know I don't belong  
Here in heaven

Would you hold my hand  
If I saw you in heaven  
Would you help me stand  
If I saw you in heaven  
I'll find my way, through night and day  
Cause I know I just can't stay  
Here in heaven

Time can bring you down  
Time can bend your knee  
Time can break your heart  
Have you begging please  
Begging please

Beyond the door  
There's peace I'm sure.  
And I know there'll be no more...  
Tears in heaven

Would you know my name  
If I saw you in heaven  
Will it be the same  
If I saw you in heaven  
I must be strong, and carry on  
Cause I know I don't belong  
Here in heaven

Cause I know I don't belong  
Here in heaven

# Teenage dirtbag

**E**                    **B**  
 Her name is Noel  
**E**                    **A**  
 I have a dream about her  
**E**                    **B**  
 She rings my bell  
                   **E**                    **A**  
 I've got gym class in half an hour  
**E**                    **B**  
 Oh how she rocks  
**E**                    **A**  
 Kids in tube socks  
**E**                    **A**                    **E**    **B**  
 She doesn't know who I am  
                   **E**                    **A**                    **E**    **B**  
 And she doesn't give a damn about me

REFR:                    **E**                    **B**                    **E**                    **A**  
                   Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
**E**                    **B**                    **E**                    **A**  
                   I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby  
**E**                    **B**    **E**                    **A**                    **E**  
                   Listen to Iron Maiden baby with me  
                                           **B**  
                   Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Her boyfriend's a dick  
 And he brings a gun to school  
 And he'd simply kick  
 My ass if he knew the truth  
 He lives on my block  
 And he drives an Iroc  
 But he doesn't know who I am  
 And he doesn't give a damn about me

REFR:

Yeah dirtbag, no she doesn't know what she's missing  
 Yeah dirtbag, no she doesn't know what she's missing

Man I feel like mold  
It's prom night and I am lonely  
Low and behold  
She's walking over to me  
This must be fake  
My lip starts to shake  
How does she know who I am  
And why does she give a damn about

I've got two tickets to Iron Maiden baby  
Come with me Friday, don't say maybe  
I'm just a teenage dirtbag baby like you

Yeah dirtbag, no she doesn't know what she's missing  
Yeah dirtbag, no she doesn't know what she's missing

## The bongo song

**Am**

Mama was queen of the mambo papa was king of the Congo

**Dm**

**G**

Deep down in the jungle I started banging my first bongo

**Am**

Every monkey 'd like to be in my place instead of me

**Dm**

**G**

Cause I'm the king of bongo, baby I'm the king of bongo bong

I went to the big town

Where there is a lot of sound

From the jungle to the city

Looking for a bigger crown

So I played my boogie

For the people of big city

But they don't go crazy

When I'm banging in my boogie

I'm the:

REFR: "king of the bongo, king of the bongo bong"

Hear me when I come

King of the bongo, king of the bongo bong

They say that I'm a clown

Making too much dirty sound

They say there is no place for little monkey in this town

Nobody 'd like to be in my place instead of me

Cause nobody go crazy when I'm banging on my boogie

I'm the:

REFR:

Banging on my bongo all that swing belongs to me

I'm so happy there's nobody in my place instead of me

I'm a king without a crown hanging loose in a big town

But I'm the king of bongo baby I'm the king of bongo bong

King of the bongo, king of the bongo bong

Hear me when I come, baby, king of the bongo, king of the bongo bong...

## The boxer

**C** **Am**  
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told,

**G**  
I have squandered my resistance,

**F** **G**  
For a pocket full of mumbles such are promises.

**Am** **G**  
All lies and jest, still a man hears,

**F** **C** **G** **F** **C**  
what he wants to hear and disregards the rest.

When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy  
In the company of strangers,  
In the quiet of a railway station running scared,  
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters,  
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

**Am** **G** **Am** **G** **F** **C**  
Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, la la la la lie.

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job,  
But I get no offers,  
Just a come-on from yhe whores on Seventh Avenue,  
I do declare, there were times  
when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there, ooh la la lalalala.

Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, la la la la lie.

Then I'm laying out my winterclothes, and wishing I was gone,  
Going home,  
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,  
Leading me, going home.

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade,  
And he carries the reminders,  
Of every glove that laid him down, or cut him till he cries out,  
In his anger and his shame, "I am leaving, I am leaving", but the fighter still remains.  
Lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, lie la lie, lie la lie la lie la lie, la la la la lie.....

# **The drunken sailor**

What shall we do with the drunken sailor (3 fois)  
Early in the morning?

Hurray and up she rises (3 fois)  
Early in the morning?

Hoist to the ball with a running bowline (3 fois)  
Early in the morning?

Put him in the marine until he's sober (3 fois)  
Early in the morning?

What shall we do with the drunken sailor (3 fois)  
Early in the morning?

# The final countdown

**F#m** **Bm**  
 We're leaving together, but still it's farewell  
**F#m** **E** **A**  
 cause maybe we'll come back to earth, who can tell  
**D** **E** **A** **F#m**  
 I guess there is no one to blame, we're leaving ground  
**D** **C#m** **E**  
 Will things ever be the same again?

**E** **F#m** **D** **Bm**  
 It's the final countdown  
**E** **F#m** **D** **Bm**  
 The final countdown

We're heading for Venus  
 and still we stand tall  
 Cause maybe they've seen us  
 and welcome us all  
 With so many light years to go  
 and things to be found  
 I'm sure that we all miss her so

It's the final countdown  
 The final countdown

## The house of the rising sun

**Am C D F**  
 There is a house in New Orleans,  
**Am C E**  
 They call the Rising Sun,  
**Am C D F**  
 And it's been the ruin of many poor boy,  
**Am E Am**  
 And God, I know, I'm one.

My mother was a tailor,  
 She sewed me new blue jeans,  
 My father was a gambling man,  
 Down in New Orleans.

And the only thing a gambler needs,  
 Is a suitcase and a trunk,  
 And the only time he'll be satisfied,  
 Is when he's all a drunk.

Oh mother tell your children,  
 Not to do like I've done;  
 Spend your life in sincerely misery,  
 In the house of the rising sun.

Well I've got one foot on the platform,  
 And the other on the train,  
 I'm going back to New Orleans,  
 To wear that ball and chain.

Well there is a house in New Orleans,  
 They call the Rising Sun,  
 And it's been the ruin of many poor boy,  
 And God, I know, I'm one.

# The one I love

**Em**                    **D**                    **Em**  
 This one goes out to the one I love,

**D**                    **Em**  
 This one goes out to the one I left behind,

**G**    **D**    **Am**            **C**  
 A simple prop to occupy my time.

**Em**                    **D**                    **Em**  
 This one goes out to the one I love.

This one goes out to the one I love,  
 This one goes out to the one I left behind,  
 Another prop has occupied my time.  
 This one goes out to the one I love.

**Em A D Em**

Fire,

Fire,

Fire.

# The Robert song

C  
 Sometimes it's fijn  
 G  
 in the pissijn  
 F G C  
 I'm having fun with die van mijn  
 C  
 it's letting out  
 G  
 that's very stout  
 F G C  
 now I am screaming loud and proud

F C  
 REFR: x2 I am robert, I'm coming kleeer  
 G C  
 I'm coming kleeer everywhere

with my own hand  
 it is plezant  
 for it may run right out of hand  
 my arm is strong  
 my bird is long  
 now there's a shootplak on't plafond

REFR:

and from my youth  
 I know the truth  
 and all the secrets of my flute  
 I know it's right  
 to hold him tight  
 and play him of from tijd to tijd

I am robert, I'm coming kleeer  
 I'm coming kleeer everywhere

# The roof is on fire

**G**                      **Em**  
 The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire  
**G**                      **Em**  
 The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire  
**G**                      **Em**  
 The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire  
**D**                                      **C**  
 We don't need no water let the mother fucker burn  
**C**                                      **G**  
 Burn mother fucker burn

Hello my name is Jimmy Pop and I'm a dumb white guy  
 I'm not old or new but middle school fifth grade like junior high  
 I don't know mofo if y'all peeps be bugging giving props to my ho 'cause she fly  
 But I can take the heat 'cause I'm the other white meat known as Kid Funky  
 Fried  
 Yeah I'm hung like planet Pluto hard to see with the naked eye  
 But if I crashed into Uranus I would stick it where the sun don't shine  
 'Cause I'm kind of like Han Solo always stroking my own Wookiee  
 I'm the root of all that's evil yeah but you can call me Cookie

The roof the roof the roof is on fire  
 The roof the roof the roof is on fire  
 The roof the roof the roof is on fire  
 We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn  
 Burn motherfucker burn

Yo yo this hardcore ghetto gangster image takes a lot of practice  
 I'm not black like Barry White no I am white like Frank Black is  
 So if man is five and the Devil is six than that must make me seven  
 This honky's gone to heaven  
 But if I go to hell well then I hope I burn well  
 I'll spend my days with J.F.K., Marvin Gaye, Martha Raye, and Lawrence Welk  
 And Kurt Cobain, Kojak, Mark Twain and Jimi Hendrix's poltergeist  
 And Webster yeah Emmanuel Lewis 'cause he's the Anti-Christ

The roof the roof the roof is on fire  
 The roof the roof the roof is on fire  
 The roof the roof the roof is on fire  
 We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn

Burn motherfucker burn

Everybody here we go ( 4 x's )

Ohh Ohh

C'mon party people

Ohh Ohh

Throw your hands in the air

Ohh Ohh

C'mon party people

Ohh Ohh

Wave 'em like you don't care

Ohh Ohh

C'mon party people

Ohh Ohh

Everybody say ho

Ohh Ohh

C'mon party people

Ohh Ohh

Everybody here we go

# The wall

**Dm**

Daddy's flown across the ocean,

Leaving just a memory,

A snap shot in a family album,

**G**

Daddy what else did you leave for me?

**Dm Am G**

Daddy what do you leave behind for me?

**F C Dm**

All in all it was just a brick in the wall,

**F C Dm**

All in all it was all just bricks in the wall.

We don't need no education,

We don't need no thought control,

No dark sarcasm in the classroom,

Teacher leave us kids alone!

Hey, teacher, leave us kids alone!

All in all it's just a brick in the wall,

All in all you're just a brick in the wall.

I don't need no arms around me,

I don't need no drugs to calm me,

I have seen the writing on the wall,

Don't think I need anything at all!

No don't think I need anything at all!

All in all it was all just bricks in the wall,

All in all you were all bricks in the wall.

## The Wild Rover

**G** **C**  
 I've been a wild rover for many a year, an I've

**G** **D** **G**  
 Spent all my money on whiskey and beer

**G** **C**  
 But now I'm returning with gold in great store

**G** **D** **G** **D**  
 And I never will play the wild rover no more and it's no nay never

**G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
 No nay never no more will I play the wild rover no never

**D** **G**  
 No more.



## **Tom Dooley**

Fais ta prière, Tom Dooley,  
Ça peut toujours servir.  
Fais ta prière, Tom Dooley.  
Demain tu vas mourir.

Devant ton verre de rhum,  
Dans le matin blafard;  
Tâche au moins d'être un homme,  
Avant le grand départ.

Fais ta prière, Tom Dooley,  
C'est tout c'qu'on peut t'offrir.  
Fais ta prière Tom Dooley.  
Demain tu vas mourir.

Quand au lever du jour,  
On viendra te chercher,  
Pardonne à ton amour.  
C'est lui ton seul péché.

Fais ta prière, Tom Dooley.  
Avant de t'endormir.  
Fais ta prière, Tom Dooley.  
Demain tu vas mourir.

Fais ta prière, Tom Dooley,  
Y a plus rien d'autre à faire.  
Fais ta prière, Tom dooley.  
Pour éviter l'enfer.

Tu vas bientôt revoir,  
Celle que tu aimais trop.  
Emporte, au moins, l'espoir,  
D'être aimé mieux là-haut.

Fais ta prière, Tom Dooley,  
Pour toi tout va finir.  
Fais ta prière, Tom Dooley,  
Fais ta prière, mon vieux,  
Fais ta prière, Tom Dooley.  
Après, bye, bye, adieu ...

# Torn

**F** I thought I saw a man brought to life **Am**  
 He was warm, he came around like he was dignified **Bb**  
 He showed me what it was to cry  
**F** Well you couldn't be that man I adored **Am**  
 You don't seem to know, don't seem to care what your heart is for **Bb**  
 But I don't know him anymore  
**Dm** There's nothing where he used to lie, my conversation has run dry **C**  
**Am** That's what's going on, nothing's fine I'm torn **C** **F**  
**C** I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel **Dm**  
**Bb** I'm cold and I am ashamed, lying naked on the floor **F**  
**C** Illusion never changed, into something real **Dm**  
**Bb** I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn **F**  
**C** You're a little late, I'm already torn **Dm (C)** **Bb** **Dm**

So I guess the fortune teller's right  
 I should have seen just what was there and not some holy light  
 But you crawl beneath my veins and now

I don't care, I have no luck, I don't miss it all that much  
 There's just so many things, that I can't touch I'm torn....REFR...

There's nothing where he used to lie My inspiration has run dry  
 That's what's going on Nothing's right I'm torn....REFR...

.....

I'm cold and I am shamed, bound and broken on the floor  
 You're a little late, I'm already torn....

## Tous les garçons et les filles

Tous les garçons et les filles de mon âge  
 Se promènent dans la rue deux par deux.  
 Tous les garçons et les filles de mon âge  
 Savent bien ce que c'est qu'être heureux

Et les yeux dans les yeux et la main dans la main  
 Ils s'en vont amoureux sans peur du lendemain.  
 Oui mais moi, je vais seule par les rues, l'âme en peine  
 Oui mais moi, je vais seule car personne ne m'aime ...  
 Mes jours comme mes nuits sont en tout point pareils,  
 Sans joie et pleins d'ennui car personne ne murmure  
 "Je t'aime" à mon oreille.

Tous les garçons et les filles de mon âge  
 Font ensemble des projets d'avenir.  
 Tous les garçons et les filles de mon âge  
 Savent très bien ce qu'aimer veut dire

Et les yeux dans les yeux et la main dans la main  
 Ils s'en vont amoureux sans peur du lendemain.  
 Oui mais moi, je vais seule par les rues, l'âme en peine  
 Oui mais moi, je vais seule car personne ne m'aime ...  
 Mes jours comme mes nuits sont en tout point pareils,  
 Sans joie et pleins d'ennui o quand donc pour moi  
 Brillera le soleil?

Comme les garçons et les filles de mon âge  
 J'connaîtrai bientôt ce qu'est l'amour.  
 Comme les garçons et les filles de mon âge  
 Je m'demande quand viendra le jour

Où les yeux dans les yeux et la main dans la main  
 J'aurai le cœur heureux sans peur du lendemain.  
 Le jour où je n'aurai plus du tout l'âme en peine,  
 Le jour où, moi aussi j'aurai quelqu'un qui m'aime.

## Trois esquimaux

Trois esquimaux autour d'un braséro,  
Écouchaient l'un d'eux, qui sur son banjo,  
Rythmait l'immortel ennui, du pays du soleil de minuit.

Y a pas de soleil en Alaska,  
Woudji, woudji, woudji, wahwahwah  
Sur la banquise pas d'mimosas,  
Woudji, woudji, woudji, wahwahwah  
Pas de petits moutons, sautant sur le gazon,  
Pas de rutabagas, et pas de bouillon gras.

Umbala, umbala, umbala, umbalala, (Bis)

## Under the bridge

**E**                    **B**            **C#**            **A**  
 Sometimes I feel like I don't have a partner

**E**                    **B**            **C#**            **A**  
 Sometimes I feel like my only friend

**E**    **B**    **C#**            **A**  
 Is the city I live in the City of Angels

**E**            **B**            **C#**            **A**    **Emaj7**  
 Lonely as I am, together we cry

I drive on her streets 'cause she's my companion  
 I walk through her hills 'cause she knows who I am  
 She sees my good deeds and she kisses me windy  
 I never worry, now that is a lie.

**F#m**                    **E**    **B**            **F#m**  
 I don't ever want to feel, like I did that day

**E**    **B**            **F#m**  
 Take me to the place I love, take me all the way

**F#m**                    **E**    **B**            **F#m**  
 I don't ever want to feel, like I did that day

**E**    **B**            **F#m**            **E**    **C#m**    **A**    **E**    **B**    **C#m**    **A**  
 Take me to the place I love, take me all the way

It's hard to believe there's nobody out there  
 It's hard to believe that I'm all alone  
 At least I got her love the city she loves me  
 Lonely as I am, together we cry

Under the bridge downtown  
 Is where I drew some blood  
 Under the bridge downtown  
 I could not get enough  
 Under the bridge downtown  
 Forgot about my love  
 Under the bridge downtown  
 I gave my life away

# Venus

**B7 Em A**

**Em A Em A**  
 A goddess on a mountain top ,  
**Em A Em A**  
 Was burning like a silver flame  
**Em A Em A**  
 Summit of beauty she was ,  
**Em A Em**  
 And Venus was her name

REFR: **Am D Am**

She's got it ,  
**D Em A Em A**  
 Yeah baby she's got it  
**C**  
 Well I'm your Venus,  
**B7 Em A Em A**  
 I'm your fire at your desire

Her weapons were her Chrystal eyes ,Making every man mad  
 Black as a dark night she was , Got what no one else had.

REFR:

## Vier weverkens

Vier weverkens zag men ter botermarkt gaan  
 En de boter die was er zo diere.  
 Zij hadden geen duit haast meer in hunne tas  
 En ze kochten één pond savieren.  
 Schietspoele, sjerrebekke spoelzal  
 Dikke djakke, kerrekoljtes, klitsklets!  
 En ze kochten één pond savieren

En als zij dat boterken hadden gekocht,  
 Zij hadden er vier patelen.  
 Zij spraken dat vrouwken zo vriendelijk aan:  
 Sa vrouwke en wilt het ons delen.  
 Schietspoele, sjerrebekke spoelzal  
 Dikke djakke, kerrekoljtes, klitsklets!  
 Sa vrouwke en wilt het on delen.

Dat vrouwken sprak: “ja dat zal ik wel doen,  
 Ja zo wel als een vrouwken vol eren  
 Want ik wete wel er de weverkens zijn:  
 En de weverkens zijn er geen heren.”  
 Schietspoele, sjerrebekke spoelzal  
 Dikke djakke, kerrekoljtes, klitsklets!  
 En de weverkens zijn er geen heren.

Wat zouden de weverkens heren zijn,  
 Zij en hebben er huize noch erven!  
 En kruips er een muiske in hunne schapraai,  
 Wan honger zo moet het er sterven.  
 Schietspoele, sjerrebekke spoelzal  
 Dikke djakke, kerrekoljtes, klitsklets!  
 Van honger zo moet het er sterven

En als dan dat muiske gestorven zal zijn,  
 Waar zullen zij het begraven?  
 Al onder de weverkens hunne getouw  
 En het grafken zal rooskens dragen.  
 Schietspoele, sjerrebekke spoelzal  
 Dikke djakke, kerrekoljtes, klitsklets!  
 En het grafken zal rooskens dragen.

## Walk of life

**A**

Here comes Johnny singin' oldies, goldies,

Be-bop-a-Lula, baby what I say.

Here comes Johnny singin' I got a woman,

Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay.

**D**

He's got the action, he's got the motion,

**A**

Yeah, the boy can play,

**D**

Dedication, devotion,

**A**

Turning all the nighttime into the day,

**E**

He do the song about sweet lovin' woman,

**A**

**D**

He do the song about the knife,

**A E**

**A D E D E**

He do the walk, he do the walk of life.

Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story,

Hand me down my walkin' shoes,

Here comes Johnny with the power and the glory,

Backbeat the walkin' blues.

REFR:

Here comes Johnny singin' oldies, goldies,

Be-bop-a-Lula, baby what I say.

Here comes Johnny singin' I got a woman,

Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay.

He's got the action, he's got the motion,

Yeah, the boy can play,

Dedication, devotion,

Turning all the nighttime into the day,

And after all the violence and doubletalk,  
There's just a song in all the struggle and strife,  
You do the walk, you do the walk of life,  
Ooh, you do the walk of life.



## What if god was one of us

**Em C G D**  
 If God had a name, what would it be  
**Em C G**  
 And would you call it to his face  
**D Em C G**  
 If you were faced with him in all his glory  
**D Em C G D**  
 What would you ask if you had just one question

REFR: **Em C G D Em C G D**  
 And yeah yeah God is great yeah yeah God is good  
**Em C G D**  
 yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

What if God was one of us  
 Just a slob like one of us  
 Just a stranger on the bus  
 Trying to make his way home

If God had a face what would it look like  
 And would you want to see  
 If seeing meant that you would have to believe  
 In things like heaven and in Jesus and the saints and all the prophets

REFR:

He's trying to make his way home  
 Back up to heaven all alone  
 Nobody calling on the phone  
 Except for the pope maybe in Rome

REFR:

Just trying to make his way home  
 Like a holy rolling stone  
 Back up to heaven all alone  
 Just trying to make his way home  
 Nobody calling on the phone  
 Except for the pope maybe in Rome

## What's up

**A**

25 years and my life is still

**Bm**

**D**

**A**

Tryin' to get up that great big hill of hope for a destination

I realised quickly when I knew I should

That the world was made up of this brotherhood of Man

For whatever that means

**A**

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

**Bm**

**D**

**A**

Just to get it all out, what's in my head And I, I am feeling, a little peculiar

And so I wake in the morning and I step outside

And I take a deep breath and I get real high

And I, scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?"

**A**

**Bm**

And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah"

**D**

**A**

I said "Hey! What's goin' on?"

And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah"

I said "Hey! What's goin' on?"

Oooh ohh... etc

And I try, oh my God do I try I try all the time in this institution

And I pray, oh my God do I pray I pray every single day, for a revolution

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Just to get it all out, what's in my head And I, I am feeling, a little peculiar

And so I wake in the morning and I step outside

And I take a deep breath and I get real high

And I, scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?"

And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah", }  
 I said "Hey! What's goin' on?" } **Bis**  
 Oooh ohh... etc

25 years and my life and still

Tryin' to get up that great big hill of hope

For a destination.

# When Israel was in Egypt's land

**Am**

When Israel was in Egypt's land,

**E Am**

Let my people go.

Oppressed so hard they couldn't stand,

**E Am**

Let my people go.

**Am Dm**

REFR: Go down Moses,

**Am E**

Way down in Egypt's land,

**Am E**

Tell old Pharaoh,

**Am**

Let my people go.

So Moses went to Egypt's land, Let my people go.

He made old Pharaoh understand, Let my people go.

REFR:

Thus spoke the Lord, bold Moses said, Let my people go.

If not I'll smite your first born dead, Let my people go.

REFR:

The Lord told Moses what to do, Let my people go.

To lead the children of Israel through, Let my people go.



# Where is My Mind

Ooooooh – stop

**E C#m G# A**

With your feet in the air and your head on the ground

**E C#m G# A**

Try this trick and spin it, yeah

**E C#m G# A**

Your head will collapse but there's nothing in it and you'll ask yourself

**E C#m**

Where is my mind?

**G# A**

Where is my mind?

**E C#m G# A E C#m G# A**

Where is my mind?

**E G# A Am C#m B**

Way out in the water, see it swimming.

I was swimming in the Carribean

Animals were hiding behind the rocks

Except the little fish

But they told me, he swears

Trying to talk to me to me to me

Where is my mind x 3

Way out in the water, see it swimming ?

With your feet in the air and your head on the ground

Try this trick and spin it, yeah

Your head will collapse

If there's nothing in it

And you'll ask yourself

Where is my mind x 3

Ooooh

With your feet in the air and your head on the ground

Ooooh

Try this trick and spin it, yeah

Ooooh

Ooooh

## Where the wild roses grow

He called me the wild rose but my name was Elisa Day  
 Why he called me that I do not know for my name was Elisa Day

From the first day I saw her I knew she was the one  
 She stared in my eyes and smiled  
 Her lips were the colour of the roses  
 That grow down the river all bloody and wild

When he knocked on my door and entered the room  
 My trembling subsided in his sure embrace  
 He would be my first man and with a careful hand  
 He wiped off the tears that run down my face

REFR...

On the second day I brought her a flower  
 She was more beautiful than any woman I'd seen  
 I said "Do you know where the wild roses grow  
 so sweet and scarlet and free?"

On the second day he came with a single red rose  
 He said "Give me your lust and your sorrow"  
 I nodded my head as I lay on the bed  
 "If I show you the roses, will you follow?"

REFR...

On the third day he took me to the river  
 He showed me the roses and we kissed  
 And the last thing I heard was a martyr word  
 As he knelt above me with a rock in his fist

On the last day I took her where the wild roses grow  
 She lay on the bank going light as a thief  
 And I kissed her goodbye, said all beauty must die  
 And I leant down and planted a rose between her teeth

REFR...

# Wicked game

**Bm**                                **A**

World was on fire

**E**

No one could save me but you.

**Bm**                                **A**                                **E**

Strange what desire make foolish people do

**Bm**                                **A**                                **E**

I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you

**Bm**                                **A**                                **E**

I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you

**Bm** **A**                                **E**

No, I                don't want to fall in love

**Bm** **A**                                **E**

No, I                don't want to fall in love

**Bm** **A** **E**

With you

**Bm** **A** **E**

With you

What a wicked game to play, to make me feel this way

What a wicked thing to do, to let me dream of you

What a wicked thing to say, you never felt this way

What a wicked thing to do, to make me dream of you

And I wanna fall in love

And I don't want to fall in love

World was on fire

No one could save me but you

Strange what desire make foolish people do

I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you

I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you

And I wanna fall in love

And I wanna fall in love

With you

With you

Nobody loves no one...

## Wie heeft dat pot'ke met vet?

Eerste couplet, tararara:

Wie heeft dat pot'ke met vet, tararara,

Wie heeft dat pot'ke ve-e-et

Al op de tafel gezet? Tarara

Tweede couplet, tararara:

Wie heeft dat pot'ke met vet, tararara,

Wie heeft dat pot'ke pot'ke ve-e-et

Al op de tafel gezet? Tarara

Derde couplet, tararara:

Wie heeft dat pot'ke met vet, tararara,

Wie heeft dat pot'ke pot'ke pot'ke ve-e-et

Al op de tafel gezet? Tarara

...

Laatste couplet, tararara:

Wie heeft dat pot'ke met vet, tararara,

Wie heeft dat --- ve-e-et

Al op de tafel gezet?

## With or without you

**D**      **A**                      **Bm**  
 See the stone set in your eyes  
                  **G**                      **D**  
 See the thorn twist in your side  
          **A**                      **Bm**      **G**  
 I'll wait for you

Sleight of hand and twist of fate  
 On a bed of nails she makes me wait  
 And I wait without you

With or without you  
 With or without you

Through the storm we reach the shore  
 You give it all but I want more  
 And I'm waiting for you

REFR:      With or without you  
                  With or without you  
                  I cant live  
                  With or without you

And you give yourself away  
 And you give yourself away  
 And you give  
 And you give  
 And you give yourself away

My hands are tied  
 My body bruised, she's got me with  
 Nothing to win and  
 Nothing left to lose

And you give yourself away  
 And you give yourself away  
 And you give  
 And you give  
 And you give yourself away

REFR: x 2

# Wonderwall

**Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4**  
 Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to you  
**Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4**  
 By now you should've somehow realised what you gotta do  
**Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4**  
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

Backbeat the word is on the street that the fire in your heart is out  
 I'm sure you've heard it all before but you never really had a doubt  
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

**Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7**  
 And all the roads we have to walk are winding  
**Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7**  
 And all the lights that lead us there are blinding  
**Cadd9 Dsus4 G-----G5onF#--Em7**  
 There are many things that I would like to say to you  
**Dsus4 A7sus4**  
 But I don't know how

**Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7**  
 Because maybe... you're gonna be the one that saves me  
**Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 /// Dsus4**  
 And after all... you're my wonderwall

Today was gonna be the day but they'll never throw it back to you  
 By now you should've somehow realised what you're not to do  
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

All the roads that lead you there are winding  
 All the lights that light the way are blinding  
 There are many things that I would like to say to you but I don't know how

Because maybe you're gonna be the one that saves me  
 And after all you're my wonderwall

Rep. 1

	E A D G B E		E A D G B E
Em7	0 2 2 0 3 3	A7sus4	x 0 2 2 3 3
G	3 2 0 0 3 3	Cadd9	x 3 2 0 3 3
Dsus4b	x x 0 2 3 3	G5onF#	2 x 0 0 3 3

I said maybe you're gonna be the one that saves me (x3)

# Yellow Lemon tree

**Em** **Bm**  
 I'm Sitting Here In A Boring Room  
**Em** **Bm**  
 It's Just Another Rainy Sunday Afternoon  
**Em** **Bm**  
 I'm Wasting My Time I Got Nothing To Do  
**Em** **Bm**  
 I'm Hanging Around I'm Waiting For You  
**Am** **Bm** **Em**  
 But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

I'm driving around in my car  
 I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far  
 I'd like to change my point of view  
 I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you  
 But nothing ever happens, and I wonder

REFR: **G** **D**  
 I Wonder How I Wonder Why  
**Em** **Bm**  
 Yesterday You Told Me 'bout The Blue Blue Sky  
**C** **D** **G** **D**  
 And All That I Can See Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree  
**G** **D**  
 I'm Turning My Head Up And Down  
**Em** **Bm**  
 I'm Turning Turning Turning Turning Turning Around  
**C** **A** **D**  
 And All That I Can See Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree

La, la da dee da...

I'm sitting here, I miss the power  
 I'd like to go out taking a shower  
 But there's a heavy cloud inside my head  
 I feel so tired, put myself into bed  
 Where nothing ever happens, and I wonder

**B        Em**

Isolation, is not good for me

**D        G                D**

Isolation, I don't want to sit on a lemon tree

I'm stepping around in a dessert of joy

Baby anyhow I'll get another toy

And everything will happen, and you'll wonder

REFR:

I wonder how I wonder why

Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue, blue sky

And all that I can see

And all that I can see (dit dit dit)

And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree

# Yellow submarine

In the town where I was born  
Lived a man who sailed the sea  
And he told us of the life  
In the land of submarine

So we sailed on to the sun  
Till we found the sea of green,  
And we live beneath the waves  
In our yellow submarine!

REFR: We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine,  
We all live in a yellow submarine  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine!

And our friends are all abroad:  
Many more of them live next door.  
And the band begins to play:  
La la la la ...

As we live a life of ease,  
Everyone of us has all we need:  
Sky of blue and sea of green  
In our yellow submarine!

REFR:



# Zombie

**Em**      **C**                      **G**                      **G/F#**

Another head hangs lowly, child is slowly taken

**Em**                      **C**                      **G**                      **G/F#**

And the violence caused such silence, who are we mistaken

But you see, it's not me, it's not my family  
In your head, in your head they are fighting

With their tanks, and their bombs,  
And their bombs, and their guns  
In your head, in your head they are cryin'  
In your head, in your head zombie, zombie, zombie...  
What's in your head in your head, in your head zombie, zombie, zombie...

Another mother's breakin', heart is taking over  
When the violence causes silence we must be mistaken

It's the same old theme since 1916  
in your head, in your head they're still fightin'

With their tanks, and their bombs,  
And their bombs, and their guns  
In your head, in your head they are cryin'  
In your head, in your head zombie, zombie, zombie...  
What's in your head in your head, in your head zombie, zombie, zombie...

Révision Chansonier  
Troupe XI 2007  
Renard Susceptible