



Studio Franceschi

L'école pop-rock dès tout petit

Playlist 2021 du lecteur mp3

mp3	Titre	artiste	reprise ou live
1	Smoke on the Water (pdf)	Deep Purple	
2 3	Feeling good (pdf)	Nina Simone	Muse
4 5	Kiss (pdf)	Prince	Prince
6 7	Bad Guy (pdf)	Billie Eilish	Ariana Savalas
8 9	Mirza (pdf)	Nino Ferrer	Mathieu Chedid
10 11	Back to black (pdf)	Amy Winehouse	Amy Winehouse
12	Creep (pdf)	Radiohead	
13	The Look (pdf)	Metronomy	
14	Drop the game (pdf)	flume	
15 16	I want to break free (pdf)	Queen	Queen
17	Zombie (pdf)	The Cranberries	
18 19	Matchistador (pdf)	Mathieu Chedid	Mathieu Chedid
20 21	Something about us (pdf)	Daft punk	Balance and the Traveling Sounds
22	Hygiaphone	Téléphone	
23 24	Smells like teen spirit (pdf)	Nirvana	Shaka Ponk
25	Clint Eastwood	Gorillaz	
26 27	Different Blue	General Elektrijs	General Elektrijs
28 29	I Feel Good	James brown	Maceo Parker
30 31	Supertition	Stevie Wonder	Martin Miller & Paul Gilbert
32	Seven nation Army	The White Stripes	

**Retrouver toutes les paroles, tutoriels et liens youtube sur
votre page backstage du site :**

studiofranceschi.fr

mdp : grossecaisse

SMOKE ON THE WATER

Deep Purple

Verset 1

Gm

We all came out to Montreux

F Gm

On the Lake Geneva shoreline

Gm

To make records with a mobile

F Gm

() We didn't have much time

Gm

Frank Zappa and the Mothers

F Gm

Were at the best place around

Gm

But some stupid with a flare gun

F Gm

Burned the place to the ground

Refrain 1

C Ab Gm

() **Smoke on the water, () fire in the sky**

C Ab

() **Smoke on the water**

Verset 2

Gm

They burned down the gambling house

F Gm

It died with an awful sound

(G)

Funky Claude was running in and out

F Gm

() Pulling kids out the ground

Gm

When it all was over

F Gm

We had to find another place

Gm

But Swiss time was running out

F Gm

It seemed that we would lose the race

Refrain 2

Verset 3

Gm

We ended up at the Grand hotel

F Gm

It was empty cold and bare

G

But with the Rolling truck Stones thing just outside

F Gm

Making our music there

Gm

With a few red lights and a few old beds

F Gm

We make a place to sweat

Gm

No matter what we get out of this

F Gm

I know I know we'll never forget

Refrain 3

FEELING GOOD

Nina Simone

Verset 1

Gm **F** **Eb** **D** (ré fa ré fa)

Birds flying high you know how I feel

Gm **F** **Eb** **D**

Sun in the sky you know how I feel

Gm **F** **E5+** **Eb**

Breeze driftin' on by you know how I feel

D

It's a new dawn

C

It's a new day

Bb **A**

It's a new life

(A) do do do do do do# ré

For me

Gm **F** **Eb** **D**

And I'm feeling good

Verset 2

Gm **F** **Eb** **D**

Fish in the sea you know how I feel

Gm **F** **Eb** **D**

River running free you know how I feel

Gm **F** **E5+** **Eb**

Blossom in the trees you know how I feel

D

It's a new dawn

C

It's a new day

Bb **A**

It's a new life

(A) do do do do do do# ré

For me

(D) **Gm** **Gm5+** **Gm6** **Gm5+**

And I'm feeling good

FEELING GOOD

Nina Simone

Verset 3

Gm **F** **Eb** **D**
Dragonfly out in the sun you know what I mean, don't you know

Gm **F** **Eb** **D**
Butterflies all havin' fun you know what I mean

Bb **Gm** **Eb** **C7**
() Sleep in peace when day is done that's what I mean

Bb **Gm**
And this old world is a new world

Eb **D7**
And a bold world

Gm
For me

Verset 4

Gm **F** **Eb** **D**
Stars when you shine you know how I feel

Gm **F** **Eb** **D**
Scent of the pine you know how I feel

Gm **F E5+** **Eb**
Oh freedom is mine And you know how I feel

D
It's a new dawn

C
It's a new day

Bb **A**
It's a new life

C A F Eb D D
For me

Gm
And i'm feeling good

Verset 1**A**

You don't have to be beautiful to turn me on

A

I just need your body, baby, from dusk 'til dawn

D

You don't need experience to turn me out

A

You just leave it all up to me, I'm gonna show you what it's all about

Refrain 1**E**

You don't have to be rich to be my girl

D

You don't have to be cool to rule my world

E

Ain't no particular sign I'm more compatible with

D

I just want your extra time and your kiss

Verset 2**A**

You got to not talk dirty, baby, if you wanna impress me

A

You can't be too flirty, mama, I know how to undress me

D

I want to be your fantasy, maybe you could be mine

A

You just leave it all up to me, we could have a good time

Refrain 2**E**

You don't have to be rich to be my girl

D

You don't have to be cool to rule my world

E
Ain't no particular sign I'm more compatible with

D
I just want your extra time and your kiss

Pont 1 solo guitar

A
Yes, oh, I think I wanna dance, uh

Gotta, gotta, oh

D
Little Girl Wendy's Parade

A
Gotta, gotta, gotta

Verset 3

A
Women, not girls, rule my world, I said they rule my world

A
Act your age, mama, not your shoe size, maybe we could do the twirl

D
You don't have to watch "Dynasty" to have an attitude

A
You just leave it all up to me, my love will be your food

Refrain 3

E
You don't have to be rich to be my girl

D
You don't have to be cool to rule my world

E
Ain't no particular sign I'm more compatible with

D
I just want your extra time and your kiss

BAD GUY

Billie Eilish

Verset 1

Gm

White shirt now red, my bloody nose

Gm

Sleepin', you're on your tippy toes

Cm

Creepin' around like no one knows

D7

Think you're so criminal

Gm

Bruises on both my knees for you

Gm

Don't say thank you or please

Cm

I do what I want when I'm wanting to

D7

My soul? So cynical

Refrain 1

Gm

So you're a tough guy

Gm

Like it really rough guy

Gm

Just can't get enough guy

Gm

Chest always so puffed guy

Cm

I'm that bad type

Cm

Make your mama sad type

D7

Make your girlfriend mad tight

D7

Might seduce your dad type

Gm

I'm the bad guy, duh

I'm the bad guy**Verset 2**

I like it when you take control
Even if you know that you don't
Own me, I'll let you play the role
I'll be your animal
My mommy likes to sing along with me
But she won't sing this song
If she reads all the lyrics
She'll pity the men I know

Refrain 2

**So you're a tough guy
Like it really rough guy
Just can't get enough guy
Chest always so puffed guy
I'm that bad type
Make your mama sad type
Make your girlfriend mad tight
Might seduce your dad type
I'm the bad guy, duh
I'm the bad guy, duh
I'm only good at being bad, bad**

Pont 1**Gm**

I like when you get mad
I guess I'm pretty glad that you're alone
You said she's scared of me?
I mean, I don't see what she sees
But maybe it's 'cause I'm wearing your cologne
I'm a bad guy
I'm, I'm a bad guy
Bad guy, bad guy
I'm a bad

Verset 1**Em**

Z'avez pas vu Mirza?

Em

Oh la la la la la

Am

Z'avez pas vu Mirza?

Em

Oh la la la la la

B

Z'avez pas vu Mirza?

Am **Em**

Oh la la la la la

Verset 2**Em**

Où est donc passé ce chien

Em

Je le cherche partout

Am

Où est donc passé ce chien

Em

Il va me rendre fou

B

Où est donc passé ce chien

Am **Em**

Oh, ça y est, je le vois

Verset 3**Em**

Veux-tu venir ici

Em

Je ne le répéterai pas

Am

Veux-tu venir ici

Em

Sale bête, va

B

Veux-tu venir ici

Am **Em**Oh, il est reparti

Verset 3

Où est donc passé ce chien **Em**
Je le cherche partout **Em**
Où est donc passé ce chien **Am**
Il va me rendre fou **Em**
Où est donc passé ce chien **B**
Am **E**
Oh, ça y est je le vois

Verset 4

C'est bien la dernière fois **Em**
Que je te cherche comme ça **Em**
Veux-tu venir ici **Am**
Je ne le répèterai pas **Em**
Veux-tu venir ici **B**
Am **Em**
Oh, ah oui te voilà
Veux-tu venir ici **B**
A **E**
Oh et ne bouge pas
Veux-tu venir ici **B**
A **E**
Oh, satané Mirza

BACK TO BLACK

Amy Winehouse

Couplet et et refrain

Dm Dm Gm Gm Bb Bb A7 A7

Pont

Dm Dm Gm Gm F F A7 A7

Verset 1

He left no time to regret
Kept his dick wet
With his same old safe bet
Me and my head high
And my tears dry
Get on without my guy
You went back to what you knew
So far removed from all that we went through
And I tread a troubled track
My odds are stacked
I'll go back to black

Refrain 1

We only said goodbye with words
I died a hundred times
You go back to her
And I go back to
I go back to us

Verset 2

I love you much
It's not enough
You love blow and I love puff
And life is like a pipe
And I'm a tiny penny rolling up the walls inside

Refrain 2

We only said goodbye with words
I died a hundred times
You go back to her
And I go back to
We only said goodbye with words
I died a hundred times
You go back to her
And I go back to

Pont 1

Black x7
I go back to
I go back to

Refrain 3

We only said goodbye with words
I died a hundred times
You go back to her
And I go back to
We only said goodbye with words
I died a hundred times
You go back to her
And I go back to black

CREEP

Radiohead

Verset 1

When you were here before **G**
Couldn't look you in the eye **B**
You're just like an angel **C**
Your skin makes me cry **Cm**

You float like a feather **G**
In a beautiful world **B**
And I wish I was special **C**
You're so fuckin' special **Cm**

Refrain 1

But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo. **G** **B**
What the hell am I doing here? **C**
I don't belong here. **Cm**

Verset 2

I don't care if it hurts **G**
I want to have control **B**
I want a perfect body **C**
I want a perfect soul **Cm**
I want you to notice **G**
When I'm not around **B**
You're so fuckin' special **C**

Cm

I wish I was special

Refrain 2

G

B

But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo.

C

What the hell am I doing here?

Cm

I don't belong here.

Pont 1

G

B

She's running out again,

C

She's running out

Cm

She's run run run run

Verset 3

G

Whatever makes you happy

B

Whatever you want

C

You're so fuckin' special

Cm

I wish I was special

Refrain 3

G

B

But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo,

C

What the hell am I doing here?

Cm

I don't belong here.

G

I don't belong here.

Verset 1

F
() You're up and you'll get down
Dm
() You never running from this town
Am
() Kinda think you said
E/B F
() You'll never get anything better than this
Dm
'Cause you're going round in a circle
Am E/B
() And everyone knows you're trouble

Refrain 1

F Dm
'Cause you read it in a big book
Am E/B
And now you're giving me the look look
F
But just remember how we shook shook
Am E/B
And all the things we took took
E/B F
This town's the oldest friend of mine

Verset 2

F
() Get up and we get down
Dm
() We're always running round this town
Am
() And to think they said
E/B F
() We'd never make anything better than this
Dm
'Cause we're always in small circles
Am E/B
() And everyone thinks we're trouble

Refrain 2

F Dm
We didn't read it in the big book
Am E/B
And now we're giving you the look look
F
Just remember how we shook shook
Am E/B
And all the things we took took
E/B F
This town's the oldest friend of mine

DROP THE GAME

Flume

Verset 1

Am **C**
I've been seeing all, I've been seeing your soul
E7
Give me things that I've wanted to know
Am
Tell me things that you've done
Am **C**
I've been feeling old, I've been feeling cold
E7
You're the heat that I know
Am
Listen, you are my sun

Refrain 1

Am
Ooh-ooh-ooh....
C
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh , ooh-ooh
E7
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh , -ooh-ooh
Am
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
(Am)
Ooh-ooh-ooh - Ooh-ooh-ooh

Verset 2

Am **C**
Hush, I said there's more to life than rush
E7
Not gonna leave this place with us
Am
Drop the game, it's not enough

Refrain 2

Am
Ooh-ooh-ooh....
C
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh , ooh-ooh
E7
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh , -ooh-ooh
Am
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
(Am)
Ooh-ooh-ooh - Ooh-ooh-ooh

Verset 1

E
I want to break free
E
I want to break free
E
I want to break free from your lies
A
You're so self satisfied I don't need you
E
I've got to break free
B **A** **E**
God knows, God knows I want to break free

Verset 2

E
I've fallen in love

I've fallen in love for the first time
A
And this time I know it's for real
E
I've fallen in love, yeah
B **A** **E**
God knows, God knows I've fallen in love

Pont 1

B **A**
It's strange but it's true
B **A**
() I can't get over the way you love me like you do
C#m
But I have to be sure

I WANT TO BREAK FREE

Queen

A

When I walk out that door

A B C#m (B)

Oh how I want to be free, baby

A B C#m (B)

Oh how I want to be free

A B E

Oh how I want to break free

Solo guitar

Verset 3

E

But life still goes on

I can't get used to living without, living without

A

Living without you by my side

E

I don't want to live alone, hey

B

A

E

God knows, got to make it on my own

B

So baby can't you see

A E

I've got to break free

E

I've got to break free

E

I want to break free, yeah

E

I want, I want, I want, I want to break free

Verset 1

Em **C**
 () Another head hangs lowly
G **D**
 Child is slowly taken
Em **C**
 () And the violence, caused such silence
G **D**
 Who are we mistaken?
Em
 But you see, it's not me
C
 It's not my family
G **D**
 In your head, in your head, they are fighting
Em
 With their tanks, and their bombs
C
 And their bombs, and their guns
G **D**
 In your head, in your head they are crying

Refrain 1

Em **C**
In your head, in your head
G **D**
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
Em **C**
What's in your head, in your head
G **D**
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie, oh
Em
 () Du, du, du, du
C
 () Du, du, du, du
G
 () Du, du, du, du
D
 () Du, du, du, du

Verset 2

Em **C**
() Another mother's breaking
G **D**
Heart is taking over
Em **C**
() When the violence causes silence
G **D**
We must be mistaken
Em
It's the same old theme
C
Since nineteen-sixteen
G **D**
In your head, in your head, they're still fighting
Em
With their tanks, and their bombs
C
And their bombs, and their guns
G **D**
In your head, in your head, they are dying

Refrain 2

Em **C**
In your head, in your head
G **D**
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie
Em **C**
What's in your head, in your head
G **D**
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie, oh
Em **C** **G** **D**
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, eh-eh-oh, ra-ra

Pont 1 solo guit

Em **C** X4

Em **C** **G** **D** X4

Em **C** X3

Riff

sol sol sol sib sib si do

Intro

Aller danse, aller danse, danse, danse, danse, aller danse!
Aller danse, aller danse, danse, danse, danse, aller danse!

Verset 1

Je suis un missionnaire de la drague je l'avoue
Le kiki au toutou en espadrilles a clous
Elle craquait sur les sièges, les pendentifs
J'ai la poupée d'E.T. dans ma golf GTI
Elle était émotive en parlant de Jean-Yves
Un amant incompris, qu'elle quitta pour Henri, et oui!
Mais j'me foutais d'sa vie
Et surtout de son avis
Beaucoup moins de son envie
Tu veux pas, j'reste en vie

Refrain 1

Je suis un machistador
Et je crois qu'elle m'adore
Non, non, non
Y a pas d'error
Machistador

Verset 2

Je me brise au Whisky-Glace
Mais je courtise avec classe
Je m'allume au Malibu
Malade, pas beau quand j'ai trop bu (berk!)
Les magazines nous contaminent
J'préfère encore les fanzines
Pour la télé y a pas photo
J'préfère Hervé l'idiot (Ble-ble-ble!)
Point d'vue image du monde,
A votre âge c'est immonde
De vivre sur le cul de ces individus

Qui n'ont pas plus à dire
Que Raoul sur sa tire

Refrain 2

Je suis un machistador
Et je crois qu'elle m'adore
Non, non, non
Y a pas d'error
Machistador

Verset 3

Dans le mouvement d'approche
J'ai le mou membre en poche
Et d'un pas pragmatique
Je pratique la drague
Mais ma poitrine est imberbe
Il faut y remédier
Pour jouer au salaud
Comme les fils de John Wayne
Avec un long manteau, un chapeau
Non, pas la peine!
Même les jours difficiles
J'ai toujours les mots piles

Refrain 3

Je suis un machistador
Et je crois qu'elle m'adore
Non, non, non
Y a pas d'error
Machistador
Aller macho, macho, machistador, macho, macho
(J'adore!)
Macho, macho, machistado, macho, macho
(J'adore!)
Macho, macho, machistado, macho, macho
(J'adore!)
Macho, macho, machistado, macho, macho!

Grille

BbΔ Am7 Dm9 G13 BbΔ A7 Dm11 G7

Verset 1

It might not be the right time
I might not be the right one
But there's something about us I want to say
'Cause there's something between us anyway

Verset 2

I might not be the right one
It might not be the right time
But there's something about us I've got to do
Some kind of secret I will share with you

Verset 3

I need you more than anything in my life
I want you more than anything in my life
I'll miss you more than anyone in my life
I love you more than anyone in my life

Verset 1

^A
Cache dans ton guichet contreplaqué, aggloméré, linoleum
^D Bureau des P T T ^A Toute la saint'journée, J'ai a te parler
^E
J'veux un timbre a cent ball's ou j'veux téléphoner
^A
Donne moi plutôt un p'tit ticket doré pour aller m'balader

Refrain 1

^A
Parlez
^A
Parlez dans l'hygiaphone
^D
T'as pas besoin d'sonner
^A
Demande a l'interphone
^E
Si t'as envie d'quelqu'un
^A
Décroch'ton téléphone
^A
Danser
^A
Joue ton électrophone
^D
Tas pas besoin d'gueuler
^A
Demande au mégaphone
^E
Bientôt au bout du fil
^A
Tu n'auras plus personne

Verset 2

^A
Comme ça a s'regarder chacun de chaque cote
^A
On a l'air de mérous coincés dans l'aquarium

D

Mais faudra qu'entre nous je casse le, plexiglas

A

Et qu'un jour, Mémé je te parle en face

E

Que j'te raconte l'histoire du p'tit ticket troué

A

Qui n'a jamais vraiment marche pour aller s'balader

Refrain 2

A

Parlez

A

Parlez dans l'hygiaphone

D

T'as pas besoin d'sonner

A

Demande a l'interphone

E

Si t'as envie d'quelqu'un

A

Décroch'ton téléphone

A

Danser

A

Joue ton électrophone

D

Tas pas besoin d'gueuler

A

Demande au mégaphone

E

Bientôt au bout du fil

A

Tu n'auras plus personne

E

Bientôt au bout du fil

A

Tu n'auras plus personne

E

Bientôt au bout du fil

A

Tu n'auras plus personne

SMELLS LIKE TEEN SPIRIT

Nirvana

Verset 1

Fm Bbm Ab Db Fm
Load up on guns, bring your friends
Bbm Ab Db
It's fun to lose and to pretend
Fm Bbm Ab Db
She's over-bored and self-assured
Fm Bbm Ab Db
Oh no, I know a dirty word
Fm Bbm Ab Db
Hello, hello, hello, how low X3
Fm Bbm Ab Db
Hello, hello, hello

Refrain 1

Fm Bbm Ab Db
With the lights out, it's less dangerous
Fm Bbm Ab Db
Here we are now, entertain us
Fm Bbm Ab Db
I feel stupid and contagious
Fm Bbm Ab Db
Here we are now, entertain us
Fm Bbm Ab Db Fm Bbm Ab Db
A mulatto, an albino, a mosquito, my libido
Fm
Yeah, hey

Verset 2

I'm worse at what I do best
And for this gift I feel blessed
Our little group has always been

SMELLS LIKE TEEN SPIRIT

Nirvana

And always will until the end
Hello, hello, hello, how low X3
Hello, hello, hello

Refrain 2

With the lights out, it's 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, hey

Verset 3

And I forget just why I taste
Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile
I found it hard, it's hard to find
Oh well, whatever, never mind
Hello, hello, hello, how low X3
Hello, hello, hello

Refrain 3

With the lights out, it's 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
A denial, a denial, a denial, a denial, a denial
A denial, a denial, a denial, a denial

Un seul accord

Ebm

Refrain 1

I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless but not for long
The future is coming on
I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless but not for long
The future is coming on
It's coming on, it's coming on
It's coming on, it's coming on

Verset 1

Finally someone let me out of my cage
Now time for me is nothin' 'cos I'm counting no age
Now I couldn't be there now you shouldn't be scared
I'm good at repairs and I'm under each snare
Intangible (Ah y'all), bet you didn't think so
I command you to, panoramic view (You)
Look I'll make it all manageable
Pick and choose, sit and lose
All you different crews
Chicks and dudes, who you think is really kicking tunes
Picture you getting down and I'll picture too
Like you lit the fuse
You think it's fictional, mystical - maybe
Spiritual hero who appears on you to clear your view
When you're too crazy
Lifeless to those a definition for what life is
Priceless to you because I put ya on the hype shift
Did ya like it?
Gut smokin' righteous but one talkin' psychic
Among knows possess you with one though

Refrain 2

I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless but not for long
The future is coming on

I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless but not for long
The future (That's right) is coming on
It's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on

Verset 2

The essence, the basics without it you make it
Allow me to make this child like in nature
Rhythm you have it or you don't
That's a fallacy, I'm in them
Every spiralling tree, every child of peace
Every cloud I see you see with your eyes
I see destruction and demise
Corruption in the skies
From this fucking enterprise that I'm sucked into your lies
The Russell that is muscles
But percussion he provides
For me I say God, y'all can see me now
'Cos you don't see with your eye
You perceive with your mind
That's the end of it
So I'mma stick around with Russ and be a mentor
Bust a few rounds on motherfuckers
Remember what the thought is
I brought all this so you can survive when law is lawless (Right here)
Fearless, sensations that you thought was dead
No squealing, remember that it's all in your head

Refrain 3

I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless but not for long
The future is coming on
I ain't happy, I'm feeling glad
I got sunshine in a bag
I'm useless but not for long
My future is coming on
It's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on
My future
It's coming on, it's coming on, it's coming on
It's coming on, it's coming on, my future

DIFFERENT BLUE

General elektriks

Riff

fa sol sol sol sol fa fa sol sol sol sol

Verset 1

There's an ocean, wide and blue
I'm just a drop sucked up by the heat
Heat of the sun generated by you
And I'm tinted with your blue
Tinted with this blue
Different blue

do do réb sib do do do do réb do do réb
Wouhou Wouhou X2

Verset 2

There's a connection, deep and true
The air vibrated and wrapped us around you
And when you left the room we cried like we knew you
Forever tinted with your blue
Tinted with this blue
Different blue

do do réb sib do do do do réb do do réb
Wouhou Wouhou X2

Verset 3

There's an ocean, wide and blue
I'm just a drop sucked up by the heat
Heat of the sun generated by you
And I'm tinted with your blue
Tinted with this blue

Riff X2

There's a connection, deep and true
The air vibrated and wrapped us around you
And when you left the room we cried like we knew you
Forever tinted with your blue
Tinted with this blue
Different blue

I FEEL GOOD

James Brown

intro

ré fa# la do mi

Verset 1

D

Whoa! I feel good, I knew that I would, now

G

D

I feel good, I knew that I would, now

A

G

ré fa# la do mi

So good, so good, I got you

Verset 2

D

Whoa! I feel nice, like sugar and spice

G

D

I feel nice, like sugar and spice

A

G

ré fa# la do mi

So good, so good, I got you

Pont 1

Ré ré do la do la fa (X2)

G

When I hold you in my arms

D

I know that I can't do no wrong

G

And when I hold you in my arms

A

My love won't do you no harm

Verset 3

And I feel nice, like sugar and spice

I feel nice, like sugar and spice

So nice, so nice, I got you

Pont 2

When I hold you in my arms

I know that I can't do no wrong

And when I hold you in my arms

My love can't do me no harm

Verset 4

And I feel nice, like sugar and spice

I feel nice, like sugar and spice

So nice, so nice, 'cause I got you

Verset 5

Whoa! And I feel good, I knew that I would, now

I feel good, I knew that I would

So good, so good, 'cause I got you

So good, so good, 'cause I got you

So good, so good, 'cause I got you

Hey

Oh-who

SUPERSTITION

Stevie Wonder

riff

Mi mi ré mi sol ré ré mi
La si ré mi sol ré ré mi

Verset 1

Very superstitious
Writing's on the wall
Very superstitious
Ladder's 'bout to fall
Thirteen month old baby
Broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck
The good things in your past

Refrain 1

B7 **C7**
When you believe in things
B7 **Bb7**
That you don't understand
A7
Then you suffer
B7 riff
Superstition ain't the way

Verset 2

Ooh, very superstitious
Wash your face and hands
Rid me of the problem
Do all that you can
Keep me in a daydream
Keep me goin' strong
You don't want to save me
Sad is my song

SUPERSTITION

Stevie Wonder

Refrain 2

B7 **C7**
When you believe in things
B7 **Bb7**
That you don't understand
A7
Then you suffer
B7 **riff**
Superstition ain't the way

Verset 3

Very superstitious
Nothin' more to say
Very superstitious
The devil's on his way
Thirteen month old baby
Broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck
Good things in your past

Refrain 3

B7 **C7**
When you believe in things
B7 **Bb7**
That you don't understand
A7
Then you suffer
B7 **riff**
Superstition ain't the way

SEVEN NATION ARMY

The White Stripes

riff

mi mi sol mi ré do si

Verset 1

Riff

I'm gonna fight 'em all

Riff

A seven nation army couldn't hold me back

Riff

They're gonna rip it off

Riff

Taking their time right behind my back

Riff

And I'm talking to myself at night

Riff

Because I can't forget

Riff

Back and forth through my mind

Riff

Behind a cigarette

G

A

And the message coming from my eyes

Riff X4 + G A E

Says leave it alone

Verset 2

Riff

Don't want to hear about it

Riff

Every single one's got a story to tell

Riff

Everyone knows about it

Riff

From the Queen of England to the hounds of hell

SEVEN NATION ARMY

The White Stripes

Riff

And if I catch it coming back my way

Riff

I'm gonna serve it to you

Riff

And that ain't what you want to hear

Riff

But that's what I'll do

G

A

And the feeling coming from my bones

Riff X8 + G A E

Says find a home

Verset 3

Riff

I'm going to Wichita

Riff

Far from this opera for evermore

Riff

I'm gonna work the straw

Riff

Make the sweat drip out of every pore

Riff

And I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding

Riff

Right before the lord

Riff

All the words are gonna bleed from me

Riff

And I will sing no more

G

A

And the stains coming from my blood

Riff X4 + E fin

Tell me go back home



TEST

OPHTALMO-FRANCESCHI

NOTES AMÉRICAINES :

A	B	C	D	E	F	G
la	si	do	ré	mi	fa	sol

LORSQUE TU VOIS **C** TU DOIS JOUER L'**accord C**
LORSQUE TU VOIS **do** TU DOIS UNIQUEMENT LA **note do**

LA MESURE :

1 ET **2** ET **3** ET **4** ET

PIED
GROSSE CAISSE

MAIN
CAISSE CLAIRE

PIED
GROSSE CAISSE

MAIN
CAISSE CLAIRE

BEAT BOX :

Pe Tss Ke Tss Pe Tss Ke Tss

**Placer cette feuilles face à vous, lire, chanter et danser.
13 minutes par jour et ensuite, viendront seules les Pokémonévolutions.**