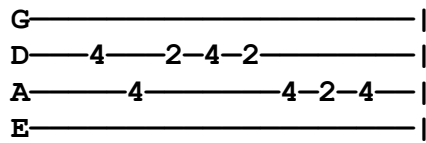


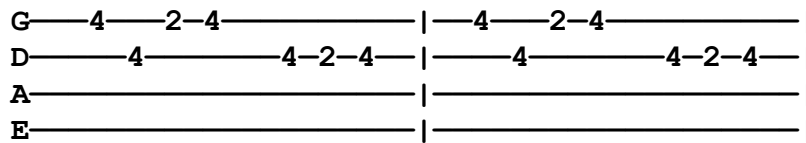
Michael Jackson – Billie Jean

LIGNE DE BASSE

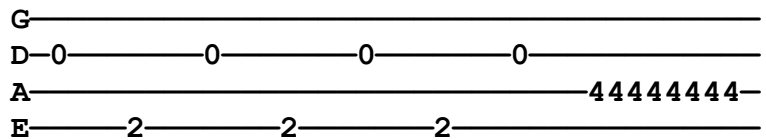
Riff 1



Riff 2

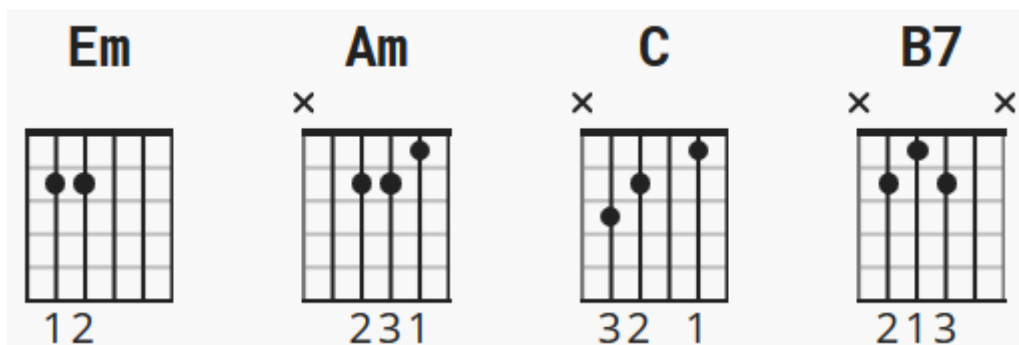


Riff 3



GRILLE D'ACCORDS

CAPO 2



PAROLES

[Verse 1]

Em

She was more like a beauty queen, from a movie scene,

Am

I said; don't mind, but what do you mean; I am the one?

Em

Who will dance on the floor, in the round.

Am

Em

She said; I am the one, who will dance on the floor, in the round.

[Interlude]

Em x2

[Verse 2]

Em

She told me her name was Billie Jean, as she caused a scene.

Am

Then every head turned, with eyes that dreamed of being the one,

Em

Who will dance on the floor, in the round.

[Interlude]

Em x2

[Pre-Chorus]

C

Em

People always told me; be careful what you do;

C

Em

And don't go around breaking young girl's hearts.

C

Em

And mother always told me; be careful of who you love;

C

B7

And be careful of what you do, 'cos the lie becomes the truth.

[Chorus 1]

Em

Billie Jean is not my lover;

She's just a girl who, claims that I am the one. **Am**

But the kid is not my son. **Em**

She says; I am the one, **Am**

But the kid is not my son. **Em**

[Interlude]

Em x2

[Verse 3]

Em

For forty days and forty nights, the law was on her side.

But who can stand, when she's in demand, her schemes and plans? **Am**

'Cos we danced on the floor, in the round. **Em**

Em

So take my strong advice; just remember to always think twice.

Em
(Do think twice).

[Verse 4]

Em

She told my baby we'd danced 'till three, then she looked a me, **Am**

Then showed a photo; my baby cried; his eyes looked like mine. **Am**

Go on dance on the floor, in the round, baby. **Em**

[Pre-chorus 2]

C

People always told me; be careful what you do; **Em**

And don't go around breaking young girl's hearts. **C** **Em**

She came and stood right by me; then the smell of sweet perfume. **C** **Em**

This happened much too soon; she called me to her room. **C** **B7**

[Chorus 2]

Em

Billie Jean is not my lover;

Am

She's just a girl who, claims that I am the one.

Em

But the kid is not my son.

Am

She says; I am the one,

Em

But the kid is not my son.

Em

Billie Jean is not my lover;

Am

She's just a girl who, claims that I am the one.

Em

But the kid is not my son.

Am

She says; I am the one,

Em

But the kid is not my son.

[Bridge]

Em

Am

She says; I am the one,

Em

But the kid is not my son.

Am

She says; I am the one,

Em

But the kid is not my son.

Am

She says; I am the one,

Em

But the kid is not my son.

Am

She says; I am the one,

Em

But the kid is not my son.

Am

She says; I am the one,

Em

But the kid is not my son.

Am

She says; I am the one,

Em

But the kid is not my son.

[Outro]

Em

Billie Jean is not my lover,

Em

Billie Jean is not my lover.

Em

Billie Jean is not my lover,

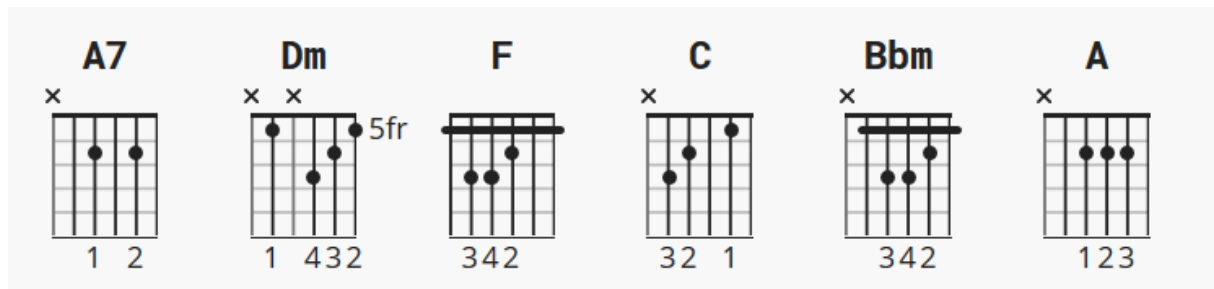
Em

Billie Jean is not my lover.



David Bowie – The Man Who Sold The World

GRILLE D'ACCORDS



PAROLES

[Intro]

| **A7** | % | **Dm** | % | **F** | % |
| **Dm** -

[Verse 1]

We passed upon the stair **A7**
We spoke of was and when **Dm**
Although I wasn't there **A7**
He said I was his friend **F**
Which came as some surprise **C**
I spoke into his eyes **A7**
I thought you died alone **Dm**
A long long time ago **C**

[Chorus 1]

C **F**
Oh no, not me
Bbm **F**
I never lost control
C **F**
You're face to face
Bbm **A**
With the man who sold the world

[Break]

| **A** | **Dm** | **F** | **Dm** |
| **A** | **Dm** | **F** | **Dm** |

[Verse 2]

I laughed and shook his hand **A7**
And made my way back home **Dm**
I searched for form and land **A7**
For years and years I roamed **F**
I gazed a gazely stare **C**
At all the millions here **A7**
We must have died alone **Dm**
A long long time ago **C**

[Chorus 2]

Who knows, Not me **C** **F**
We never lost control **Bbm** **F**
You're face to face **C** **F**
With the man who sold the world **Bbm** **A**

[Break]

| **A** | **Dm** | **F** | **Dm** |
| **A** | **Dm** | **F** | **Dm** |

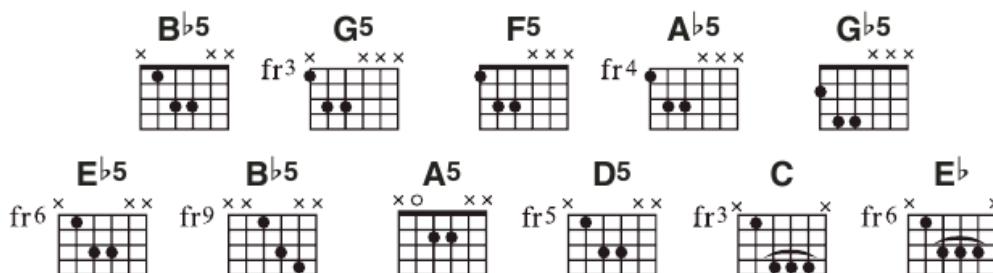
[Chorus 3]

Who knows, Not me **C** **F**
We never lost control **Bbm** **F**
You're face to face **C** **F**
With the man who sold the world **Bbm** **A**

[Outro]

A	**Dm**	**F**	**Dm**
A7	**Dm**	**F**	**Dm**
A7	**Dm**	**F**	**Dm**
A7	**Dm**	**F**	**Dm**
A7	**Dm**	**F**	**Dm**

Nirvana – In Bloom



Intro ||: B^b5 | G⁵ | F⁵ | A^b5 :||
 ||: B^b5 | G^b5 | E^b5 | B⁵ A⁵ :||

Verse 1
 B^b5 G^b5 E^b5 B⁵ A⁵
 Sell the kids for food,
 B^b5 G^b5 E^b5 B⁵ A⁵
 Weather changes moods.
 B^b5 G^b5 E^b5 B⁵ A⁵
 Spring is here a - gain,
 B^b5 G^b5 E^b5
 Repro - ductive glands.

Chorus 1
 B⁵ D⁵ B^b5 G⁵ B^b5 G⁵
 He's_____ the one who likes all our pretty songs,
 B^b5 G⁵ B^b5 G⁵
 And he likes to sing a - long and he likes to shoot his gun.
 C E^b C E^b
 But he knows not what it means, knows not what it means.
 B^b5 G⁵ B^b5 G⁵
 And I say he's the one who likes all our pretty songs,
 B^b5 G⁵ B^b5 G⁵
 And he likes to sing a - long and he likes to shoot his gun.
 C E^b C E^b
 But he knows not what it means, knows not what it means.
 (B^b5)
 And I say yeah.