

Aux Champs Elysées (Joe Dassin)

Je m`baladais sur l`avenue le coeur ouvert à l`inconnu
J`avais envie de dire bonjour à n`importe qui
N`importe qui ce fut toi je te disais n`importe quoi
Il suffisait de te parler pour t`apprivoiser.

Aux Champs Elysées, aux Champs Elysées
Au soleil, sous la pluie
A midi ou à minuit
Il l y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs Elysées.

Tu m`a dit j`ai rendezvous dans un sous-sol avec des fous
Qui vivent la guitare à la main du soir au matin.
Alors je t`ai accompagné, on a chanté, on a dansé
Et l`on a même pas pensé à s`embrasser.

Aux Champs Elysées, aux Champs Elysées
Au soleil, sous la pluie
A midi ou à minuit
Il l y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs Elysées.

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 milles cordes
Tous les oiseaux du point du jour chantent l`amour.

Au soleil, sous la pluie
A midi ou à minuit
Il l y a tout ce que vous voulez aux Champs Elysées.

Azzurro

(Celentano, Paolo Conte)

1. Cerco l'estate tutto l'anno e all'improvviso eccola Qua
Lei è partita per le spiagge e sono solo quassu in città
Sento fischiare sopra i tetti un aeroplano che nese va.

Azzurro, il pomeriggio è troppo azzurro e lungo per me
Mi accorgo di non avere più risorse senza ti te.
E allora io quasi quasi prendo il treno e vengo vengo da te.
Ma il treno dei desideri nei miei pensieri all'incontrario va.

2. Sembra quando ero all'oratorio con tanto sole tanti anni fa
Quelle domeniche da solo in un cortile a passeggiar.
Ora mi annoio più di allora neanche un prete per chiacchierar.

Azzurro, il pomeriggio è troppo azzurro e lungo per me
Mi accorgo di non avere più risorse senza ti te.
E allora io quasi quasi prendo il treno e vengo vengo da te.
Ma il treno dei desideri nei miei pensieri all'incontrario va.

3. Cerco un po' d'Africa in giardino tra l'oleandro e il Baobab.
Come facevo da bambino ma qui c'è gente non si può più
Stanno innaffiando le tue rose non c'è il leone chissà dov'è.

Azzurro, il pomeriggio è troppo azzurro e lungo per me
Mi accorgo di non avere più risorse senza ti te.
E allora io quasi quasi prendo il treno e vengo vengo da te.
Ma il treno dei desideri nei miei pensieri all'incontrario va.

Banks of the Ohio

1.

I asked my love to take a walk
To take a walk, just an little walk
Down beside where the waters flow
Down by the banks of the Ohio

And only say that you`ll be mine
In no other`s arms entwine
Down beside the where the waters flow
Down by the banks of the Ohio.

2.

I held a knife against her breast
As into my arms she pressed
She cried: Oh Willie, don`t you murder me
I`m not prepared for eternity.

And only say that you`ll be mine
In no other`s arms entwine
Down beside the where the waters flow
Down by the banks of the Ohio.

3.

I started home `tween twelve and one
I cried myself what have I done?
Killed the only woman I loved
Because she would not be my bride.

And only say that you`ll be mine
In no other`s arms entwine
Down beside the where the waters flow
Down by the banks of the Ohio.

Bring me sunshine

(Arthur Kent 1966) Brenda Lee, Mills Brothers, Willie Nelson)

Bring me sunshine in your smile
bring me laughter all the while
In this world where we live
there should be more happiness
So much joy you can give
to each brand new bright tomorrow
Make me happy through the years
never bring me any tears
Let your arms be as warm
as the sun from up above
Bring me fun bring me sunshine and bring me love

Bring me sunshine in your eyes
bring me rainbows from the clear blue skies
Life's too short to be spent
having anything but fun
We can be so content
if we gather little sunbeams
Be light hearted darlin' all day long
keep me singing a happy song
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Bring me fun bring me sunshine and bring me love
Bring me sunshine in your smile...
Bring me fun bring me sunshine and bring me love

Cuando saí de Cuba (Louis Aguilé)

1. Nunca podré morirme
Mi corazón no lo tengo aquí
Allí me está esperando
Me está aguardando que vuelva allí

Cuando salí de Cuba
Dejé mi vida, dejé mi amor
Cuando salí de Cuba
Dejé enterrado mi corazón

2. Late y sigue latiendo
Porque la tierra vida le dá
Pero llegará el día
En que mi mano le encontrará

Cuando salí de Cuba
Dejé mi vida, dejé mi amor
Cuando salí de Cuba
Dejé enterrado mi corazón

3. Una triste tormenta
Te está azotando sin descansar
Pero el sol de tus hijos
Pronto la calma te hará alcanzar

Cuando salí de Cuba
Dejé mi vida, dejé mi amor
Cuando salí de Cuba
Dejé enterrado mi corazón

4. Nunca podré morirme
Mi corazón no lo tengo aquí
Allí me está esperando
Me está aguardando que vuelva allí

Cuando salí de Cuba
Dejé mi vida, dejé mi amor
Cuando salí de Cuba
Dejé enterrado mi corazón

Darling Clementine

D-Dur

1. In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty niner,
And his daughter Clementine
 Oh my darling, oh my darling,
 Oh my darling, Clementine!
 Thou art lost and gone forever
 Dreadful sorry, Clementine

2. Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.
 Oh my darling, oh my darling,
 Oh my darling, Clementine!
 Thou art lost and gone forever
 Dreadful sorry, Clementine

3. Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.
 Oh my darling, oh my darling,
 Oh my darling, Clementine!
 Thou art lost and gone forever
 Dreadful sorry, Clementine

4. Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles, soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer
So I lost my Clementine.
 Oh my darling, oh my darling,
 Oh my darling, Clementine!
 Thou art lost and gone forever
 Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Das Handy (Goetzendorf)

1. Nein, ich will nicht klagen
Über die neue Zeit
doch eins muss ich schon sagen:
viel schöner war unsere Zeit.
Wir tanzten Wange an Wange
Gefühle wie im Rausch
und heute tanzen die Frauen allein
nur mit Handy vor dem Bauch.

Refrain:

Nein, nein, das ist doch kein Leben
das kann doch die Zukunft nicht sein
Stunden um Stunden dem Handy zu geben
immer nur sein Sklave zu sein

2. Wir gingen gerne spazieren
natürlich Hand in Hand
die Augen voll von Zärtlichkeit
jeder Blick ein Liebesroman.
Und heute sitzt ihr alle
mit dem Handy auf der Bank,
schickt 1000 Smileys, doch sie sagen nicht,
was uns mit den Augen verband.

Refrain

3. Wir fuhr`n auch in den Ferien
nach Frankreich an die Seine,
schauten uns Unsere Dame an
Sacré Coeur und die Madeleine
Und ihr stellt euch mit dem Rücken
vor die schöne Staffelei,
schnell ein Selfie nur für Instagram
und dann posten, aus und vorbei.

Refrain

4. Das Handy weiß doch alles,
was ihr denkt und wie ihr fühlt,
es sagt euch, was ihr wirklich braucht,
was ihr essen und anziehen sollt.
Und natürlich weiß das Handy
auch, wen ihr lieben sollt.
Ihr wisst doch, wie das wirklich geht?
Und, wenn nicht – das Handy weiß das auch.

Refrain

Dirty old Town (The Dubliners)

1.

I met my love by the gasworks door
Dreamed a dream by the old canal.
Kissed my gal by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

2.

The moon is shifting behind a cloud
Cats are prowling all along their beat.
Springs a girl in the street at night,
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

3. I heard a whistle coming from the docks

And a train set the night on fire
Smelled the spring on a smoke-filled air
Dirty old town, dirty old town

4.

I'm gonna get me a nice sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in a fire
Cut you down like an dead old tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

Down by the river (Alber Hammond)

1. City life was gettin' us down
So we spent the weekend out of town
Pitched the tent on the patch of ground
Down by the river
Lit a fire and drank some wine
You put your jeans on the top of mine
Said, come in the water's fine
Down by the river

Refrain:

Down by the river
Down by the river
Down by the river side
Down by the river

2. Didn't feel too good all night
So we took a walk in the morning light
Came across the strangest sight
Down by the river
Silver fish lay on its side
It was washed up by the early tide
I wonder how it died
Down by the river

Refrain

3. Doctor put us both to bed
He dosed us up and he shook his head
Only foolish people go, he said
Down by the river
Why do willows weep, said he
Because they're dying gradually
From the waste, from the factories
Down by the river

Refrain

4. In time, the river banks will die
The reeds will wilt and the ducks won't fly
There'll be a tear in the otter's eye
Down by the river
The river banks will soon be black and dead
And where the otter raised his head
Will be a clean white scum instead down by the river

Refrain

Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford)

1. It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your
couch

And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds
And the ink stains that are dried upon some line
That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my memory
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

2. It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me
Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walking
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving
when I walk along some railroad track and find
That you're moving on the backroads by the rivers of my memory
and for hours you're just gentle on my mind

3. Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines and the junkyards and the highways
come between us
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone
I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

4.
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin' cracklin' caldron in some train yard
My beard a rustling, cold towel, and a dirty hat pulled low across my face
Through cupped hands 'round the tin can I pretend to hold you to my breast and find
That you're waiting from the backroads by the rivers of my memories
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

Green green grass of home (Flying Burrito Brothers)

1. The old home town looks the same,
As I step down from the train,
And there to meet me is my mama and papa
Down the road I look and there comes Mary
Hair of gold and lips like cherries
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

Yes, they all come to see me,
Arms are reaching, smiling sweetly
Yes, it's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

2. The old house is still standing,
Though the paint is cracked and dry
And there's the old oak tree I used to play on
Down the lane I'll walk with my sweet Mary
Hair of gold and lips like cherries
Yes, it's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

Yes, they all come to see me,
Arms are reaching, smiling sweetly
Yes, it's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

3. Then I awake and look around me
Cold gray walls surround me
And I realize that I was only dreamin'
For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre
Arm and arm we walk at daybreak
Again I touch the green, green grass of home

Yes, they all come to meet me
In the shade of that old oak tree
As they lay me beneath the green, green grass of home.

Help me make it through the night
(Kris Kristofferson)

Take the ribbon from your hair
shake it loose and let it fall
Laying soft upon my skin
Like the shadows on the wall.
Come and lay down by my side
Till the early morning light
All I'm taking is your time
Help me make it through the night.

I don't care if right or wrong
I don't try to understand
Let the devil take tomorrow
Lord, tonight I need a friend.

Yesterday is dead and gone
And tomorrow's out of sight
And it's sad to be alone
Help me make it through the night.

I don't care who's right or wrong
I don't try to understand
Let the devil take tomorrow
Lord, tonight I need a friend.

Heute hier, morgen dort (Hannes Wader)

Heute hier, morgen dort
Bin kaum da, muss ich fort
Hab' mich niemals deswegen beklagt
Hab' es selbst so gewählt
Nie die Jahre gezählt
Nie nach Gestern und Morgen gefragt!
Manchmal träume ich schwer
Und dann denk' ich es wär'
Zeit zu bleiben und nun
Was ganz And'res zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr
Und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt Dass nichts bleibt, wie es war!

Dass man mich kaum vermisst
Schon nach Tagen vergisst
Wenn ich längst wieder anderswo bin
Stört und kümmert mich nicht
Vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht
Doch dem Ein' oder Ander'n im Sinn!
Manchmal träume ich schwer
Und dann denk' ich es wär'
Zeit zu bleiben und nun Was ganz And'res zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr
Und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt Dass nichts bleibt, wie es war!

Fragt mich einer, warum
Ich so bin, bleib ich stumm
Denn die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer
Denn was neu ist wird alt
Und was gestern noch galt
Stimmt schon heut' oder morgen nicht mehr!
Manchmal träume ich schwer
Und dann denk' ich es wär'
Zeit zu bleiben und nun Was ganz And'res zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr
Und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt Dass nichts bleibt, wie es war!

I am Sailing

1. I am sailing, I am sailing
Home again across the sea
I am sailing stormy waters
To be near you, to be free.

2. I am flying, I am flying
Like a bird across the sky
I am flying passing high clouds
To be with you, to be free.

3. Can you hear me, can you hear me
Through the dark night far away
I am dying forever trying
To be with you, who can say.

4. Can you hear me, can you hear me
Through the dark night far away.
I am dying, forever trying
To be with you, who can say.

5. We are sailing, we are sailing
Home again `cross the sea.
We are sailing stormy waters
To be near you, to be free.

JE SUIS UN VOYOU (Georges Brassens)

Ci-gît au fond de mon coeur une histoire ancienne,
 Un fantôme, un souvenir d'une que j'aimais...
 Le temps, à grands coups de faux, peut faire des siennes,
 Mon bel amour dure encore, et c'est à jamais...

1. J'ai perdu la tramontane
 En trouvant Margot,
 Princesse vêtue de laine,
 Déesse en sabots...
 Si les fleurs, le long des routes,
 Se mettaient à marcher,
 C'est à la Margot, sans doute,
 Qu'elles feraient songer...
 Je lui ai dit: "De la Madonne,
 Tu es le portrait!"
 Le Bon Dieu me le pardonne,
 C'était un peu vrai...
 Qu'il me pardonne ou non,
 D'ailleurs, je m'en fous,
 J'ai déjà mon âme en peine:
 Je suis un voyou.

2. La mignonne allait aux vêpres
 Se mettre à genoux,
 Alors j'ai mordu ses lèvres
 Pour savoir leur goût...
 Elle m'a dit, d'un ton sévère:
 "Qu'est-ce que tu fais là?"
 Mais elle m'a laissé faire,
 Les filles, c'est comme ça...
 Je lui ai dit: "Par la Madonne,
 Reste auprès de moi!"
 Le Bon Dieu me le pardonne,
 Mais chacun pour soi...
 Qu'il me pardonne ou non,
 D'ailleurs, je m'en fous,
 J'ai déjà mon âme en peine:
 Je suis un voyou.

3. C'était une fille sage,
A "bouche, que veux-tu?"
J'ai croqué dans son corsage
Les fruits défendus...
Elle m'a dit d'un ton sévère:
"Qu'est-ce que tu fais là?"
Mais elle m'a laissé faire,
Les filles, c'est comme ça...
Puis, j'ai déchiré sa robe,
Sans l'avoir voulu...
Le Bon Dieu me le pardonne,
Je n'y tenais plus!
Qu'il me pardonne ou non,
D'ailleurs, je m'en fous,
J'ai déjà mon âme en peine:
Je suis un voyou.

J'ai perdu la tramontane
En perdant Margot,
Qui épousa, contre son âme,
Un triste bigot...
Elle doit avoir à l'heure,
A l'heure qu'il est,
Deux ou trois marmots qui pleurent
Pour avoir leur lait...
Et, moi, j'ai tété leur mère
Longtemps avant eux...
Le Bon Dieu me le pardonne,
J'étais amoureux!
Qu'il me pardonne ou non,
D'ailleurs, je m'en fous,
J'ai déjà mon âme en peine:
Je suis un voyou.

L'Italiano (Toto Cutugno)

Lasciatemi cantare con la chitarra in mano
lasciatemi cantare sono Italiano.

1. Buongiorno Italia con gli spaghetti al dente
e un partigiano come presidente.
e l'autoradio sempre nella mano destra.
e un canarino sopra la finestra.
Buongiorno Italia con i toi artisti
con troppa America sui manifesti
con le canzone, con amore, con il cuore
con più donne sempre meno suore.

Buongiorno Italia, Buongiorno Maria
gli occhi pieni di maliconia
Bouongiorno Dio
lo sai che ci sono anch'io.
Lasciatemi cantare con la chitarra in mano
lasciatemi cantare un canzone piano piano.
Lasciatemi cantare perchè sono fiero
sono un italiano un italiano vero.

2. Buongiorno Italia che non si spaventa
con la crema da barba alla menta
ed un vestito gessato sul blu
e la moviola la domenica in tv
Buongiorno Italia col cafe ristretto
e con le calze nel primo cassetto
e la bandiera in tintoria
e un 600 giù di carrozzeria.

Refrain

Lay down beside me (Kenny Rogers)

1.

I've spent my life looking for you
Finding my way wasn't easy to do.
But I knew there was you all the while
And it's been worth every mile.

So lay down beside me
And love me and hide me
Kiss all the hurtings of this world away.
Hold me so close that I feel your heartbeat
And don't ever wander away.

2.

Mornings and evenings always the same
There was no music till I heard your name.
But I knew when I saw your smile
Now I can rest for awhile.

So lay down beside me
And love me and hide me
Kiss all the hurtings of this world away.
Hold me so close that I feel your heartbeat
And don't ever wander away.

Lay down beside me
And love me and hide me
Kiss all the hurtings of this world away.
Hold me so close that I feel your heartbeat
And don't ever wander away.

LE TEMPS DES CERISES (Yves Montand)

1.

Quand nous chanterons le temps des cerises
Et gai rossignol et merle moqueur
Seront tous en fête.
Les belles auront la folie en tête
Et les amoureux du soleil au coeur.
Quand nous chanterons le temps des cerises
Sifflera bien mieux le merle moqueur.

2.

Mais il est bien court le temps des cerises
Où l'on s'en va cueillir en rêvant
Des pendants d'oreilles.
Cerises d'amour aux robes pareilles
Tombant sous la feuille en gouttes de sang.
Mais il est bien court le temps des cerises
Pendants de corail qu'on cueille en rêvant

3.

Quand vous en serez au temps des cerises
Et si vous avez peur des chagrins d'amour
Évitez les belles
Moi qui ne crains pas les peines cruelles
Je ne vivrai pas sans souffrir un jour
Quand vous en serez au temps des cerises
Vous aurez aussi des peines d'amour.

4.

J'aimerai toujours le temps des cerises
C'est de ce temps-là que je garde au coeur
Une plaie ouverte
Et Dame Fortune, en m'étant offerte
Ne pourra jamais fermer ma douleur
J'aimerai toujours le temps des cerises
Et les souvenirs que je garde au coeur.

Les Feuilles Mortes (Prévert/Montand)

Oh, je voudrais tant que tu te souviennes
Des jours heureux où nous étions amis.
En ce temps-là la vie était plus belle,
Et le soleil plus brûlant qu'aujourd'hui.

Les feuilles mortes se ramassent à la pelle.
Tu vois, je n'ai pas oublié.
Les feuilles mortes se ramassent à la pelle,
Les souvenirs et les regrets aussi.

Et le vent du nord les emporte
Dans la nuit froide de l'oubli.
Tu vois, je n'ai pas oublié
La chanson que tu me chantais.

C'est une chanson qui nous ressemble.
Toi, qui m'aimais, moi qui t'aimais
Nous vivions tous deux ensemble,
Toi qui m'aimais, moi qui t'aimais.

Mais la vie sépare ceux qui s'aiment,
Tout doucement, sans faire de bruit
Et la mer efface sur le sable
Les pas des amants désunis.

C'est une chanson qui nous ressemble.
Toi, tu m'aimais et je t'aimais
Nous vivions tous deux ensemble,
Toi qui m'aimais, moi qui t'aimais.

Let's think about livin' (Bob and Melissa Luman)

1. In every other song that I've heard lately
Some fellow gets shot
And his baby and his best friend both die with him
As likely as not
In half of the other songs
Some cat's crying or ready to die
We've lost most all of our happy people
And I'm wondering why

Refrain

Let's think about livin'
Let's think about lovin'
Let's think about the whoopin' and the hoppin'
And the boppin' and the lovin', lovie-doving

Let's forget about the whinin' and the cryin'
And the shootin' and the dying
And the fellow with a switchblade knife
Let's think about livin'
Let's think about life

2. We lost old Marty Robbins
Down in El Paso a little while back
And now Miss Patti Page or one of them
Is a-wearin' black
And Cathy's Clown has Don and Phil
Where they feel like a-they could die
If we keep on a-losin' our singers like that
I'll be the only one you can buy

Refrain 2x

Mackie Messer (Brecht/ Weil)

1. Und der Haifisch, der hat Zähne
Und die trägt er im Gesicht
Und Macheath, der hat ein Messer
Doch das Messer sieht man nicht.

2. An 'nem schönen blauen Sonntag
Liegt ein toter Mann am Strand*
Und ein Mensch geht um die Ecke
Den man Mackie Messer nennt

3. Und schmul Meier bleibt verschwunden
Und so mancher reiche Mann
Und sein Geld hat Mackie Messer
Dem man nichts beweisen kann.

3. Jenny Towler ward gefunden
mit 'nem Messer in der Brust
Und am Kai geht Mackie Messer
Der von allem nichts gewusst.

4. Und die minderjährige Witwe
Deren Namen jeder weiß
Wachte auf und war geschändet
Mackie, welches war dein Preis

5. From a tug-boat by the river
there`s a cement bag just dropping down
and the cement`s there`s just for the weight, dear,
Beg that Mackie`s back in town.

6. Sukey Tawdry, Jenny Diver, Polly Peachum, sweet Lucy Brown,
Oh, the line forms on the right, dear,
Now that Mackie`s back in town.

Me and Bobby McGee (Kenny Rogers)

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Orleans.

I took my mouth harp out of my old dirty red bandana
I was playin' sad while Bobby sang the blues
With those windshield wipers slappin' time
And Bobby's clappin' hands we finally
Sang up every song that driver knew.

Woe, freedom's just another word
For nothin' left to lose
And nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free
Oh oh oh feelin' good was easy, Lord
When Bobby sang the blues
Feeling good was good enough for me, Bobby McGee.

From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standing right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
And every night she kept me from the cold
Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord
I let her slip away
Looking for that home and I hope she'd find
I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Feelin' Bobby's body next to mine.

Woe, freedom's just another word
For nothin' left to lose
Nothin' left was all she left for me
Woe, feelin' good was easy, Lord
When Bobby sang the blues
Feeling good was good enough for me and by McGee.

Woe, freedom's just another word
For nothin' left to lose
Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's free

Melodie d`amour (Ames Brothers)

Melodie d'amour, take this song to my lover
Shoo shoo little bird, go and find my love
Melodie d'amour, serenade at her window
Shoo shoo little bird, sing my song of love

Oh tell her I will wait, if she names a date
Tell her that I care, more than I can bear
For when we are apart, how it hurts my heart
So fly oh fly away and say that I hope and pray
This lovers melody will bring her back to me

Melodie d'amour, take this song to my lover
Shoo shoo little bird, go and find my love
Melodie d'amour, serenade at her window
shoo shoo little bird, tell her of my love

Oh tell her how I yearn, long for her return
Say I miss her so, more than she could know
For when we are apart, how it hurts my heart
So fly oh fly away and say that I hope and pray
This lover's melody will bring her back to me

Melodie d'amour, serenade at her window
Shoo shoo little bird, tell her of my love.

Mother Country Music (Kenny Rogers)

1.

When my mind is all a clutter
Livin` day to day
Music `s like a river
I can gently flow away.

When I`m deep in disappointment
And I cannot face the night
Music lifts me up and takes me
Closer to the light.

Mother Country Music
Let your sad song grow
Nuture me in childhood
You are heaven for my soul.
Mother Country Music
Let your guitar flow on
There`s a refuge for my troubles
In your song.

2.

You help me through the darkest hour
When I thought I was at home
When I found a new girl
You gave me a love song.
When my circle is broken
Everything goes wrong
It helps to ease my mind
When I can hear it in the song.

Mother Country Music
Let your sad song grow
Nuture me in childhood
You are heaven for my soul.
Mother Country Music
Let your guitar flow on
There`s a refuge for my troubles
In your song.

Pick me up on your way down (Martina McBride)

You were mine for just a while,
Now you're puttin' on the style
And you've never once looked back
At your home across the track.

You're the gossip of the town
But my heart can still be found
Where you tossed it on the ground.
Pick me up on your way down.

Pick me up on your way down,
When you're blue and all alone
When their glamor starts to bore you,
Come on back where you belong.

You may be their pride and joy,
But they'll find another toy
And they'll take away your crown,
So Pick me up on your way down.

.....music.....

They have changed your attitude,
Made you haughty and so rude,
Your new friends can take the blame,
Cause Underneath you're still the same.

When you learn these things are true
I'll be waiting here for you,
As you tumble to the ground
Pick me up on your way down

Pick me up on your way down,
When you're blue and all alone
When their glamor starts to bore you,
Come on back where you belong.

You may be their pride and joy,
But they'll find another toy
And they'll take away your crown,
Pick me up on your way down.

Pour un flirt (Vincent/Delpech)

Lalalalalalalalalala

Pour un flirt avec toi
Je ferais n'importe quoi
Pour un flirt avec toi.

Je serais prêt à tout
Pour un simple rendezvous
Pour un flirt avec toi.

Pour
Un petit tour
Au petit jour
Entre tes bras.

Pour
Un petit tour
Au petit jour
Entre tes draps.

Lalalalalalalalalala

Ruby, don't take your love to town (Kenny Rogers)

1. You've painted up your lips and rolled and curled your tinted hair
Ruby are you contemplating going out somewhere?
The shadow on the wall tells me the sun is going down
Oh Ruby,
don't take your love to town.

2. It wasn't me that started that old crazy Asian war
But I was proud to go and do my patriotic chore
And yes, it's true that I am not the man I used to be.
Oh Ruby,
I still need some company.

3. It's hard to love a man whose legs are bent and paralyzed
And the wants and the needs of a woman your age really I realize
But it won't take long I've heard them say until I'm not around
Oh Ruby,
don't take your love to town.

3. She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the slamming of the door.
The way I know I've heard it slam one hundred times before
And if I could move I'd get my gun and put her in the ground
Oh Ruby,
don't take your love to town.
Oh Ruby,
for God's sake, turn around.

Sapore di Sale (Gino Paoli, 1963)

Sabore di sale sapore di mare
que tienen tus manos tienen tus labios
cuando sales del agua
y te quedas sonando
cerca de mi
cerca de mi

Sabore di sale sapore di mare
me sabes amargo
a cosa perdida
a cosa lejana
de este mar y esta playa
donde el mundo es distinto
distinto de aquí

contigo los días
caminan de brisa
yo soy como brisa
de sal y de arena
te miro en el agua
y te sigo mirando
yo me quedo en la playa
con el sol que me quema

Después cuando vuelves
en la arena te duermes
me acerco a tu lado
te estrecho en mis brazos
y noto en tus besos
sapore di sale
sapore di mare
sapore di te

sapore di te
sapore di te
sapore di te

Some Broken Hearts Never Mend

Coffee black, cigarettes
start this day, like all the rest
First thing every morning that I do
is start missing you

Some broken hearts never mend
some memories never end
some tears will never dry
my love for you will never die

Rendezvous in the night
A willing woman to hold me tight
But in the middle of love's embrace
I see you're face

Some broken hearts never mend
some memories never end
some tears will never dry
my love for you will never die

Some broken hearts never mend
Some memories never end
Some tears will never dry
My love for you will never die

Take me home, Country Roads (John Denver)

1.

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountain
Shenandoah River.
Life is old here
Older than the trees
Younger than the mountains
Growing like a breeze.

Country Roads, take me home
To the place where I belong
West Virginia, mountain momma
Take me home country roads.

2.

All my mem`ries gather `round here
Miner`s lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye.

Country Roads take me home
To the place where I belong
West Virginia, mountain momma
Take me home country roads.

3.

I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls to me
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
And driving down the road I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

Country Roads take me home
To the place where I belong
West Virginia, mountain momma
Take me home, country roads.

The Gambler (Kenny Rogers)

1. On a warm summer's evenin'
On a train bound for nowhere
I met up with the gambler
We were both too tired to sleep
So we took turns a-starin'
Out the window at the darkness
When boredom overtook us
He began to speak

2. He said, "Son, I've made my life
Out of readin' people's faces
Knowin' what the cards were
By the way they held their eyes
So if you don't mind my sayin'
I can see you're out of aces
For a taste of your whiskey
I'll give you some advice"

3. So I handed him my bottle
And he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette
And asked me for a light
And the night got deathly quiet
And his face lost all expression
He said,

"If You're gonna play the game, boy
You gotta learn to play it right"

Refrain:

You've got to know When to hold 'em
Know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away
Know when to run
You never count your money
When you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin'
When the dealin's done

4. Now every gambler knows
The secret to survivin'
Is knowin' what to throw away
And knowin' what to keep
'Cause every hand's a winner
And every hand's a loser
And the best you can hope for
Is to die in your sleep"

5. And when he finished speakin'
He turned back toward the window
Crushed out his cigarette
And faded off to sleep
And somewhere in the darkness
The gambler - he broke even
And in his final words I found
An ace that I could keep

Refrain

You've got to know
When to hold 'em
Know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away
Know when to run
You never count your money
When you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin'
When the dealin's done

You've got to know
When to hold 'em
Know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away
Know when to run
You never count your money
When you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin'
When the dealin's done

The Streets of London

1. Have you seen the old man, in the closed down market,
kicking out the papers with his worn out shoes,
in his eyes you see no pride and hanging loosely at his side
yesterdays paper, telling yesterdays news.

How can you tell me, you`re lonely,
and say for you that the sun dont shine,
let me take you by the hand,
and lead you through the streets of London,
I`ll show you something, to make you change your mind.

2. And have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London,
dirt 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.

How can you tell me, you`re lonely,
and say for you that the sun don` t shine,
let me take you by the hand,
and lead you through the streets of London,
I`ll show you something, to make you change your mind.

3. In the all night café, at a quarter past eleven,
same old man, sitting there on his own,
looking at the world over the rim of his teacup,
and each tea lasts an hour then he wanders home alone.

How can you tell me, you`re lonely,
and say for you that the sun don` t shine,
let me take you by the hand
and lead you through the streets of London,
I`ll show you something, to make you change your mind.

4. And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman´ s mission,
his memory fading like the ribbons that he wears,
and in the winter city, the rain cries a little pity,
for one more forgotten hero, in a world that doesn´ t care.

How can you tell me, you`re lonely,
and say for you that the sun don` t shine,
let me take you by the hand,
and lead you through the streets of London,
I`ll show you something, to make you change your mind.

This land is your land (Guthrie)

Refrain:

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the red wood forest to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

1. As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway.
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

Refrain

2. As I went rambling that dusty highway
I saw a sign that said private property
But on the other side I didn't say nothing
This land was made for you and me.

Refrain

3. Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking my freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.

Refrain

Those were the days, my friend

1. Once upon a time there was a tavern ^

Were we used to raise a glass or two

Remember how we laughed away the hours

Think of all the great things we will do

Those were the days my friend

We thought they'd never end

We'd sing and dance forever and a day

We'd live the life we'd choose

We'd fight and never loose

For we were young and sure to have our way

Lei, lei, lei, lei, lei, lei usw

2. And then the busy years went rushing by us

We lost our starry notions on the way

And if by chance we'd meet outside the tavern

We'd smile at one another and we'd say

Those were the days my friend

we thought they'd never end

we'd sing and dance forever and a day

we'd live the life we'd choose

We'd fight and never loose

For we were young and shure to have our way.

Lei, lei, lei, lei, lei, lei usw

3. Just a night I stood outside the tavern

Nothing seemed the way it used to be

And in the glass I saw strange reflection

Was that lonely woman really me?

Those were the days my friend

We thought they'd never end

We'd sing and dance forever and a day

We'd live the life we'd choose

We'd fight and never loose

For we were young and shure to have our way.

Lei, lei, lei, lei, lei, lei usw

4. Through the door I heard familiar laughter

I saw your face and heard you call my name

Oh my friend we're older but no wiser

For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

Those were the days my friend

We thought they'd never end

We'd sing and dance foreverForensikose

We'd fight and never loose

For we were young and shure to have our way. 2X lei lei

Travelling Light (Cliff Richards)

1. Got no bags and bags to slow me down
I'm travelling so fast my feet ain't touching the ground
Travellin' light,
Travellin' light,
Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.

No comb and no toothbrush,
I've got nothing to haul
I'm carryin' only,
a pocket full of dreams,
a heart full of love
they weigh nothing at all

2. Soon I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes
I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise
Travellin' light,
Travellin' light,
I just can't wait
to be with my baby tonight.

No comb and no toothbrush,
I've got nothing to haul
I'm carryin' only,
a pocket full of dreams,
a heart full of love
they weigh nothing at all

3. Soon I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes
I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise
Travellin' light,
Hmnnn..
Well I just can't wait
to be with my baby tonight.

Über den Wolken (Reinhard May)

1. Wind Nord/Ost Startbahn null drei,
Bis hier hör' ich die Motoren.
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei,
Und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren,
Und der nasse Asphalt bebt.
Wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen,
Bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt
Der Sonne entgegen.

Refrain:

Über den Wolken muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,
Blieben darunter verborgen und dann
Würde, was uns groß und wichtig erscheint,
Plötzlich nichtig und klein.

2. Ich seh' ihr noch lange nach
Seh' sie die Wolken erklimmen
Bis die Lichter nach und nach
Ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen
Meine Augen haben schon
Jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren
Nur von fern' klingt monoton
Das Summen der Motoren

Refrain

3. Dann ist alles still, ich geh'
Regen durchdringt meine Jacke
Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee
In der Luftaufsichtsbaracke
In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin
Schillernd wie ein Regenbogen
Wolken spiegeln sich darin
Ich wär' gern mitgeflogen

Refrain

Une jolie fleur (George Brassens)

1. Jamais sur terre il n'y eut d'amoureux
Plus aveugles que moi dans tous les âges
Mais faut dire que je m'étais creuvé les yeux
En regardant de trop près son corsage

Une jolie fleur dans une peau d'vache
Une jolie vache déguisée en fleur
Qui fait la belle et qui vous attache
Puis, qui vous mène par le bout du cœur

2. Le ciel l'avait pourvue des mille appas
Qui vous font prendre feu dès qu'on y touche
L'en avait tant que je ne savais pas
Ne savais plus où donner de la bouche

Refrain

3. Elle n'avait pas de tête, elle n'avait pas
L'esprit beaucoup plus grand qu'un dé à coudre
Mais pour l'amour on ne demande pas
Aux filles d'avoir inventé la poudre

Refrain

4. Puis un jour elle a pris la clef des champs
En me laissant à l'âme un mal funeste
Et toutes les herbes de la Saint-Jean
N'ont pas pu me guérir de cette peste

Refrain

While I play the fiddle (Kenny Rogers)

1.

The scene is a bar room
Second rate down
The address is third street in Brine
And I make the music to bring out the flavour
Of cigarettes, laughter and wine..
My sweetheart she`s dancing with some total stranger.
I`m singing the song for my heart
While I make the music for a honky tonk people
I`m watching my world falling down.

I play the fiddle listen my fiddle
I`m playing the music she loves so to hear
Forgotten I know is the man with the bow
While I play the fiddle watching my world disappear.

2.

My love for that moment is almost as strong as her love for the music I play
But she could not live in the gardens and flowers
So`s here where she`s happy and gay.
The scene is a bar room second rate down
On stage is a honky tonk sound
I`m the one in the middle playing honky tonk fiddle
And watching my world tumbling down.

Bella ciao, bella ciao (unbekannter Komponist)

Eines Morgens in aller Frühe

O bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!

Eines Morgens in aller Frühe trafen wir auf unseren Feind

Una mattina mi son svegliato

O bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!

Una mattina mi son svegliato, e ho trovato l'invasor.

Und wenn ich sterbe, oh ihr Genossen

bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!

Wenn ich sterbe, oh ihr Genossen bringt mich dann zur letzten Ruh

E se io muoio da partigiano,

bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!

E se io muoio da partigiano, tu mi devi seppellir

In den Schatten der kleinen Blume

O bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!

In den Schatten der kleinen Blume, in die Berge bringt mich dann

Tutti quelli che passeranno,

O bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!

Tutti quelli che passeranno Mi diranno che bel fior!

Und diese Blume, so sagen alle,

O bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!

Ist die Blume des Partisanen, der für unsere Freiheit starb

È questo il fiore del partigiano,

O bella, ciao! bella, ciao! bella, ciao, ciao, ciao!