

TAB702

Somebody to love

Can... (anybody find me somebody to love?)

Oh...

Each morning I get up, I die a little

Can't barely stand on my feet

Take a look in the mirror and cry

(Take a look at yourself, in the mirror, and cry!

Yeah, yeah)

Lord what you're doing to me

I have spent all my years in believing you

(ooh, ooh believing you)

But I just can't get no relief, Lord!

(I just can't get no relief, Lord!)

Somebody, (somebody), ooh somebody (somebody)

Can anybody find me -

(anybody find me)

Somebody to love?

I work hard (he works hard) every day of my life

I work till I ache my bones

At the end (At the end of the day)

I take home

my hard earned pay all on my own

(goes home, goes home on his own)

I get down (down) on my knees (knees)

And I start to pray (praise the Lord!)

Till the tears run down from my eyes, Lord!

(ooh, ooh, ooh Lord!)

Somebody (somebody), ooh somebody! (please)

Can anybody find me -

(Can anybody find me)

Somebody to looooooove?

(Can anybody-y

Find me someone to love)

Got no feel, I got no rhythm

I just keep losing my beat (you just keep losing, and losing)

I'm ok, I'm alright (he's alright, he's alright)

I ain't gonna face no defeat (yeah, yeah Oh!)

I just gotta get out of this prison cell

(ooh, ooh, this prison cell)

Some day I'm gonna be free, Lord!

(One day I'm gonna be free, Lord!)

(Find me somebody to love)

(Find me somebody to love)

(Find me somebody to love) Wo o o o.....

(Find me somebody to love)

(Find me somebody to love)

(Find me somebody to love) love love me

(Find me somebody to love)

(Find me somebody to lo-o-o-ove) Somebody

(Find me somebody to love) Ah ah ah ah....

(Find me somebody to love) Hey!

(Somebody, somebody, somebody, somebody, (find me find me find me)

somebody, somebody, somebody find me

somebody to love)

Can anybody find me

(Can anybody find me)

Somebody to.... loooovve?

Ce soir on danse à Naziland

Ce soir on danse !

Le soleil brille à Naziland

Sur les buildings de cent étages

I've got the whole world in my hand

Au cent-vingt et unième étage

Ce soir on danse

Ce soir on danse

On danse à Naziland

Le soleil brille à Naziland

Sur les buildings de cent étages

I've got the whole world in my hand

Au cent-vingt et unième étage

Autour de nous il tombe des bombes

Plus besoin de creuser nos tombes

On est tous des morts en vacances

Mais on s'en fout ce soir on danse

A Naziland

Ce soir on danse

Ce soir on danse

On danse à Naziland

Ce soir on danse !
Ce soir on danse !

Don't stop believing

V1: da, da, da...
V2 et V5: ta, ta, ta...
V3 et V4 : Shout out!
V6: Tou, tou, tou...
V7 et V8: bruit: tch, tch, tch...

A singer in a smokey room
The smell of wine and cheap perfume
For a smile they can share the night
It goes on and on and on and on

(ta da, ta da...) Strangers waiting
Up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searchin' in the night

Streetlights, people
Livin' just to find emotions
Hidin' somewhere in the night

V1: da, da, da...
V2 et V5: ta, ta, ta...
V6: Tou, tou, tou...
V7 et V8: bruit: tch, tch, tch...

SOLO

Workin' hard to get my fill
Everybody wants a thrill
Payin' anythin' to roll the dice
Just one more time

Some will win, some will lose
Some are born to sing the blues
And now the movie never ends
It goes on and on and on and on

(ta da, ta da...) Strangers waiting
Up and down the boulevard
Their shadows searchin' in the night

Streetlights, people
Livin' just to find emotions
Hidin' somewhere in the night

V1: da, da, da...
V2 et V5: ta, ta, ta...
V6: Tou, tou, tou...
V7 et V8: bruit: tch, tch, tch...

SOLO

Don't stop

Don't stop believin'
Hold on to that feelin'
Streetlights, people

Don't stop!