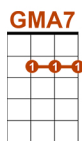
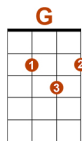
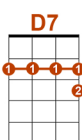
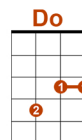


La vie en rose

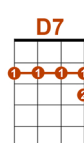
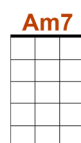
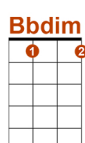
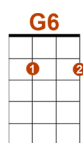
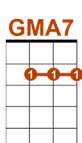
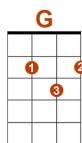
<http://www.tab-ukulele.com>



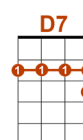
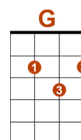
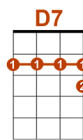
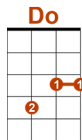
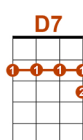
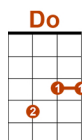
Des yeux qui font baisser les miens, un rire qui se perd sur sa bouche,



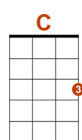
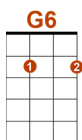
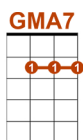
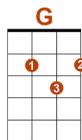
Voilà le portrait sans retouche, de l'homme auquel j'appartiens



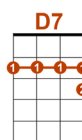
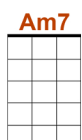
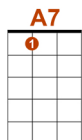
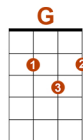
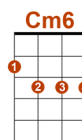
Quand il me prend dans ses bras, il me parle tout bas, je vois la vie en rose.



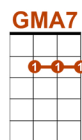
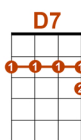
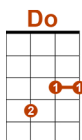
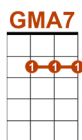
Il me dit des mots d'amour, des mots de tous les jours, et ça me fait quelque chose.



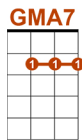
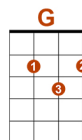
Il est entre dans mon coeur, une part de bonheur, dont je connais la cause.



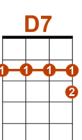
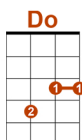
C'est lui pour moi. Moi pour lui dans la vie, il me l'a dit, l'a jure pour la vie.



Et des que je l'aperçois, alors je sens en moi, mon coeur qui bat.



Des nuits d'amour a ne plus en finir, Un grand bonheur qui prend sa place



Des enuis des chagrins, des phases, heureux, heureux a en mourir.