

Yesterday (des Beatles)

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be
There's a shadow hanging over me.
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday,
love was such an easy game to play.
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say.
I said something wrong,
now I long for yesterday

Yesterday,
love was such an easy game to play.
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

Last Week (des Butterflies) (= H  l  ne et Louise)

Last week, all my problems looked so distant
Now it seems as though they're here to stay
Oh, I have faith in last week

Abruptly, I'm not all the girl I used to be
There's a rain cloud hanging over me.
Oh, last week came suddenly

Why he had to leave, I don't know, he wouldn't say.
I told him something bad, now I crave for last week.

Last week,
love was such a simple role to act.
Now I want a home to conceal myself.
Oh, I have faith in last week

Why he had to leave, I don't know, he wouldn't say.
I told him something bad,
now I crave for last week.

Last week,
love was such a simple role to act.
Now I want a home to conceal myself.
Oh, I have faith in last week.
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

Eleanor Rigby (des Beatles)

Ah, look at all the lonely people (x2)

Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church where a
wedding has been. Lives in a dream
Waits at the window, wearing the face that she keeps in
a jar by the door. Who is it for?

All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon that no
one will hear. No one comes near.
Look at him working, darning his socks in the night
when there's nobody there. What does he care?

All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

Ah, look at all the lonely people (x2)

Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along
with her name. Nobody came.
Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands as he
walks from the grave. No one was saved

All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

Christopher Mathew (des Stick Insects) (Pierre et K  vin)

Ah, look at all the homeless humans (x2)

Christopher Mathew gathers the rice in the shrine
where a marriage has been. Lives in a trance
Waits by the back door, wearing the face that he keeps
in a jug on the floor. Who is it for?

All the homeless humans, where do they all hail from?
All the homeless humans, where do they all reside?

Vicar McDonald writing the speech he will preach but
no one will hear. 'Cos none come here.
Look at him toiling, mending his shoes in the night
when there's no one around. There's not a sound.

All the homeless humans, where do they all hail from?
All the homeless humans, where do they all reside?

Ah, look at all the homeless humans (x2)

Christopher Mathew died in the shrine and was
entombed along with his name. Nobody came.
Vicar McDonald wiping the mud from his feet as he
walks from the tomb. No one was blessed

All the homeless humans, where do they all hail from?
All the homeless humans, where do they all reside?