

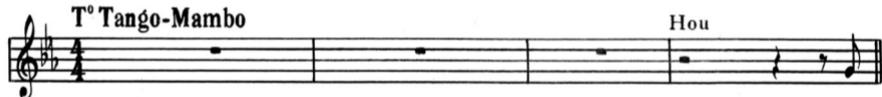
A chacun son tour

(That's you, that's me) - (Leben ist nur spiel)

Originale : Jean Kluger / Jean Broussolle

T^o Tango-Mambo

Hou



REFRAIN



A cha-cun son tour De s'en al - ler faire un tour, un jour —



A cha-cun son heur' D'al - ler se re-faire un cœur, ail - leurs —



A cha-cun son droit D'in - ven - ter n'im - por - te quoi, un soir —

A chacun son tour De chan - ger un peu d'a-mour, pour voir... Je
Quand
voir... ad lib.

THAT'S YOU...THAT'S ME

Paroles anglaises : Bill Owen

The day we met I knew
That I loved you and you loved me
And it was very plain
For all our friends to see
Who went starry eyed
When you walked close by their side
That's me
Who could hold me tight
And make everything seem right
That's you
You were standing there
Who saw rainbows everywhere
That's me
Kisses were like wine
When two lips were close to mine
That's you
And so you courted me
And we grew close, so very close
You said you loved me so
Right from my toes up to my nose
Who would start to fly
When they looked into your eyes
That's me
Who had got the touch
Made me say 'that's much too much'
That's you
When you locked the door
Who knew what the locking's for
That's me
Make a day so bright
And could make it last all night
That's you
And so the bands were read
One happy day and we were wed
We sealed it with a kiss
And so we started married bliss
When the rent is due
Who goes out to work for you
That's me
Who stays home all day
Then at night goes out to play
That's you
Who says 'I've had enough'
From now on I'll play it rough'
That's me
Then who holds me tight
And makes everything alright
That's you

LEBEN IST NUR SPIEL

Paroles allemandes : Miriam Frances

1
Aus Rom, Madrid, Shanghai
Kam er und blieb so manch Nacht.
Kann sein, er war nicht treu,
Doch daran hab' ich nie gedacht.

REFRAIN

Leben ist nur Spiel,
Ist ein Wandern ohne Ziel, mein Freund.
Leben tut nur gut,
Wenn es dir nur Gutes tut, mein Freund.
Leben macht dich neu,
Wenn du tust, als wärst du frei, mein Freund.
Leben hat den Sinn,
Den du selber siehst darin, mein Freund.

2

Er ging, so wie er kam,
Kein Grün, kein Blau war wie worher.
Das Glück, das ich dann nahm,
War nur in Träumen so wie er.
(au refrain)

3

Ein Jahr war längst vorbei,
Und da stand er vor meiner Tür.
Aus Rom, Madrid, Shanghai
Fand er den Weg zurück zu mir.
(au refrain)