

Chanson Triste
Carla Bruni

(intro 2x) A

A C#m D E

Song just for you

A C#m D E

a little sad song I believe

A C#m D E

Three verses of crumpled words

A C#m D

Sometimes notes of all my regrets

E F#m E

All my regrets of us (two)

F#m E

Are all at the end of my fingers

F#m E D E

Like do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do.

A C#m D E

It's a song of withered love

A C#m D E

Like the one that you hum

A C#m D E

Three times nothing of our lives

A C#m D

Three verses, nothing like this melody

E F#m E

This that remains of us (two)

F#m E

Is hollow to my sight

F#m E D E

Like do re mi fa sol la si do

A C#m D E

It's a souvenir song

A C#m D

For us to forget without anything to say.

E A

To forget without anything to say