BAND MANAGER

Les Amplis du Nord

Carnet de répétition

20 titres originaux • paroles • grilles • riffs sur portée

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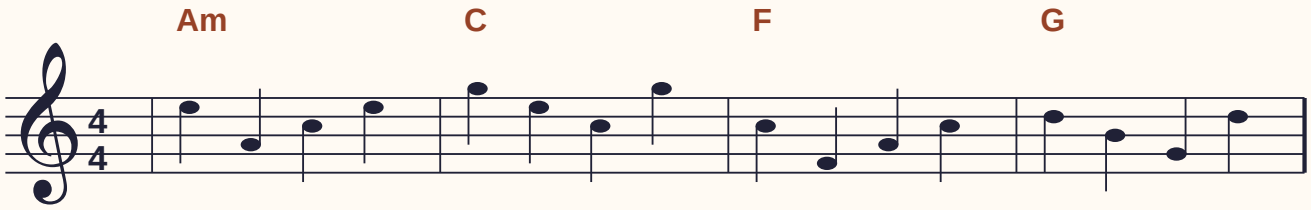
Mode d’emploi

Chaque fiche donne une boucle de quatre accords et un riff de quatre mesures en 4/4.
Forme suggérée : intro, couplet 1, refrain, couplet 2, refrain final.
Les riffs servent de départ à l’arrangement en groupe.

Static Skyline

Garage rock • 126 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

A broken aerial cuts the evening blue
The radio keeps asking where I’m going to
Up on the roof, the city stutters white
We count the seconds between sound and light

Refrain

Static skyline, let the signal through
Send a little thunder from me to you
If the whole town flickers out tonight
We’ve got a match and we’ve got a mic

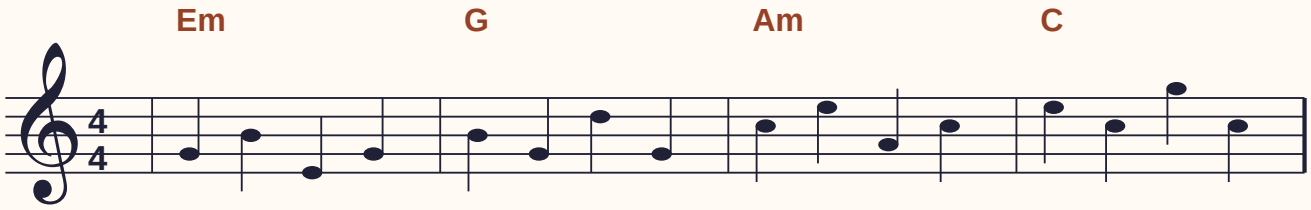
Couplet 2

Morning finds the speakers in the rain
One loose wire is singing us awake
I carry it downstairs like something found
That still remembers how to shake the ground

Midnight Voltage

Hard rock • 144 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

The exit sign is humming over me
The breaker box is warm behind the keys
You lift your sticks and everything goes still
One count to four could light the whole damn hill

Refrain

Midnight voltage, up through the floor
Give me the nerve to ask for one song more
Midnight voltage, live in my hands
I’m coming back to life where the drummer stands

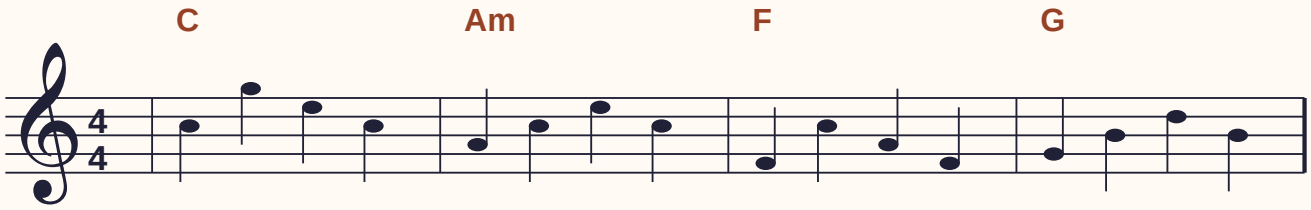
Couplet 2

The power drops a bar before the end
The room keeps time with heels against cement
You hit the snare and every voice comes in
Turns out the dark can carry anything

Neon Afterglow

Indie rock • 108 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

The coffee shop has stacked its chairs inside
Pink light leaks through the shutters on the right
Your jacket smells like smoke and winter air
You leave the last bus ticket on the stair

Refrain

Let the neon afterglow stay
On the window when the bus pulls away
We can take the long road home
And let the color follow where we go

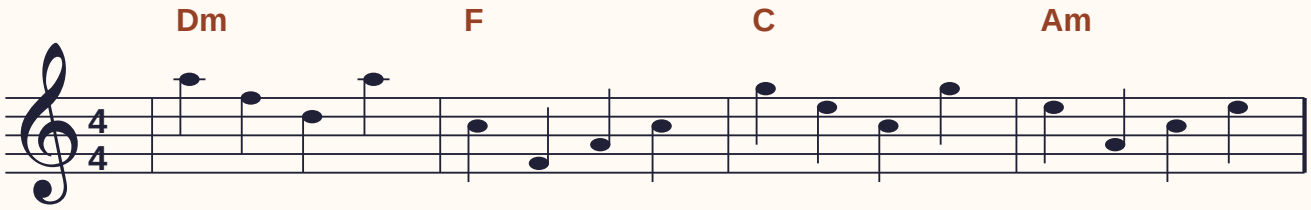
Couplet 2

I see our footprints where the pavement dries
A crooked little map beneath the lights
By noon the street will look the way it should
I’ll know the corner where the evening stood

Salt on the Strings

Blues rock • 96 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

We played the seafront on a borrowed stage
The wind kept turning every lyric page
My fingers tasted like the ocean spray
The notes went out where nothing stood in their way

Refrain

Salt on the strings, grit on the fret
Play that line they haven’t heard yet
Over the seawall, under the foam
Stretch that bend till it comes back home

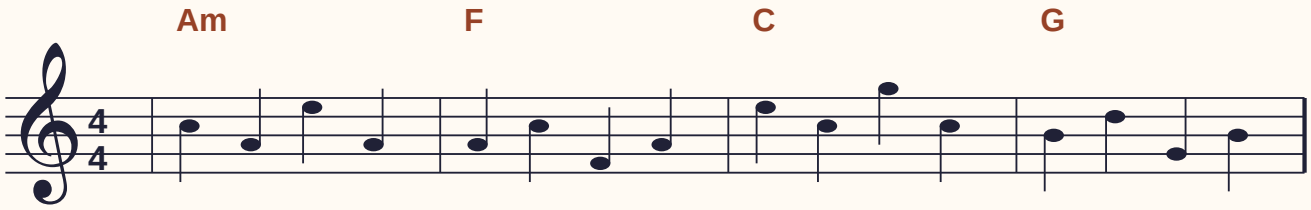
Couplet 2

The deckhands lingered when the set was done
Their boots were dripping in the morning sun
One asked if we could play the slow one twice
We took it down a gear and watched the tide

Pocket Full of Rain

Alt rock • 112 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

You lent me change for coffee and a ride
I took the footbridge to the other side
The coins ran cold inside my soaking coat
I spent the last one calling from the road

Refrain

A pocket full of rain won’t weigh me down
I can walk this water right across the town
Leave your porch light burning till I’m there
I’ve got a tune to trade for something warm to wear

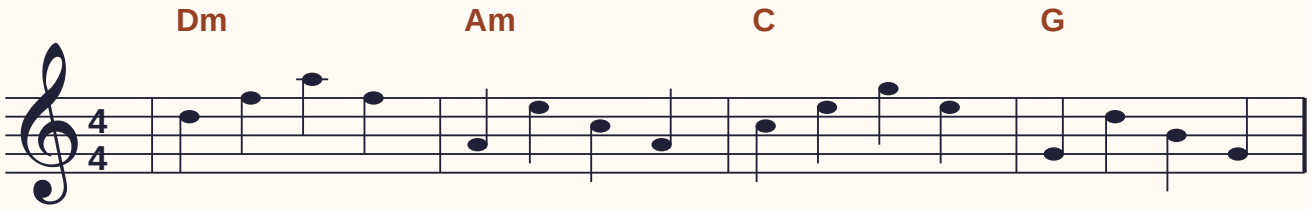
Couplet 2

The laundromat was turning in the dark
I saw your yellow bike beside the park
You left a paper note beneath the seat
The ink ran halfway down before I reached the street

Signal at the Door

Post-punk • 132 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

Two short knocks, then one against the frame
The neighbors never learned each other’s names
A crack of light fell straight across my shoes
I knew your rhythm long before I knew the news

Refrain

Signal at the door, I hear it clear
Wait on the landing, I’m already here
Leave the bell asleep against the wall
I can hear your knuckles through it all

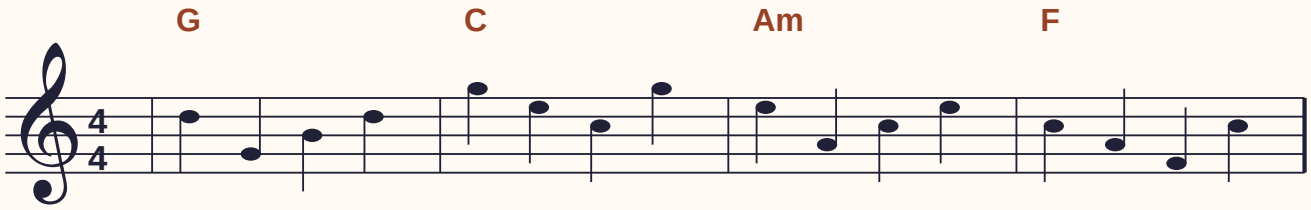
Couplet 2

The rent went up and half the floor moved out
The new deposit took their savings down
I keep your number written by the bell
Some doors remember more than locks can tell

Tin Roof Hearts

Folk rock • 104 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

We put a bucket where the ceiling leaks
The rain kept better time than either of our feet
You found a harmony above the drain
I held the lower note until it changed

Refrain

Tin roof hearts, let the weather drum
Sing what you can when the words won’t come
If the walls won’t hold the sound
Put another bucket down

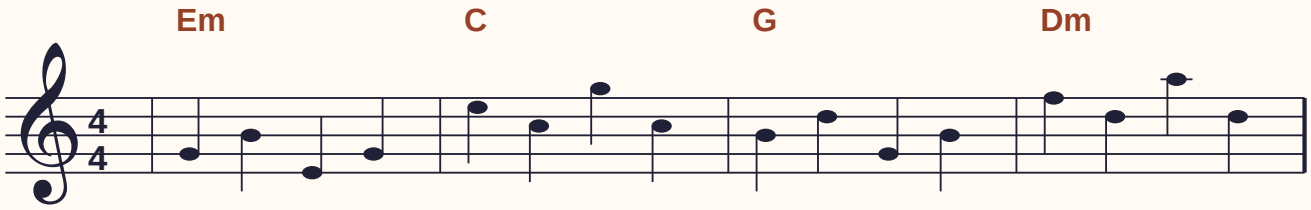
Couplet 2

We fixed the holes the summer we got paid
The kitchen sounded strange without the rain
Then one night you tapped your ring against a cup
And all the old familiar noise came up

Exit Through the Echo

Alt rock • 120 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

An empty station swallowed up my name
Then sent it back in pieces down the train
I heard it start a little farther off
The rails picked up the last note when it stopped

Refrain

Exit through the echo, follow the sound
Through the bus shelter and out of town
If the last thing I said is all you hear
I’ll be at the far end waiting here

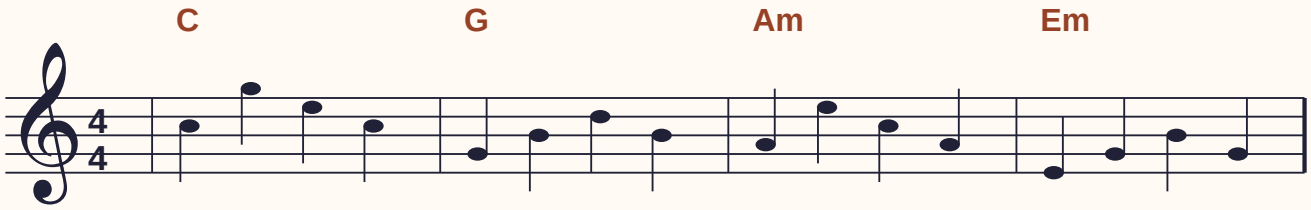
Couplet 2

The platform clock was losing half a day
I left my ticket tucked beneath its face
By daylight someone swept the station clean
But I could hear you humming in between

Blue Hour Engines

Indie rock • 118 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

The delivery trucks pull out before the dawn
Their blue exhaust hangs over every lawn
A baker waves us past the loading bay
We coast downhill before the traffic wakes

Refrain

Blue hour engines, carry us slow
There’s a space in the map where we want to go
When the sun hits the top of the van
We’ll have just enough time to change the plan

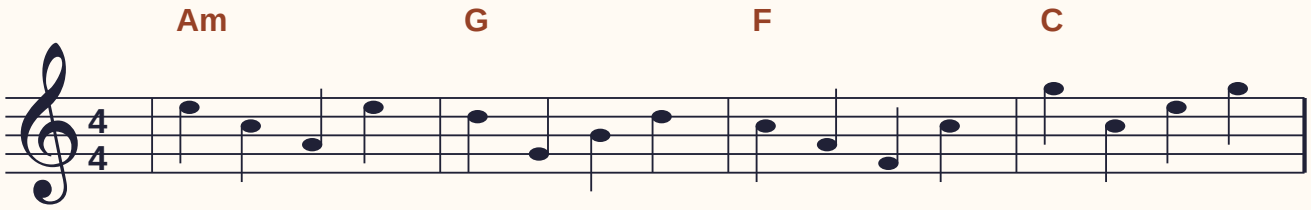
Couplet 2

We found a road that turned to gravel dust
A sign with half its letters lost to rust
You killed the motor, listened to the field
We stayed until the birds were louder than the wheels

Borrowed Match

Garage rock • 150 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

You keep a candle in an empty jar
For nights the streetlights don’t come on at all
I stopped to ask you if the fuse was gone
You said the city's working on the wrong end of the block

Refrain

One borrowed match makes a little room
To see the table and to see you
Hold your hand around that light
We can pass it down the line

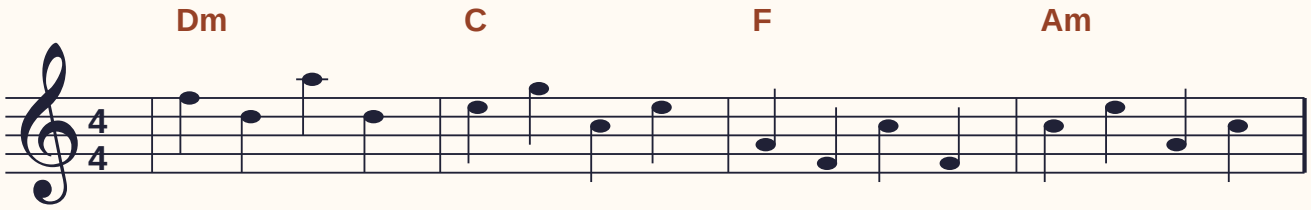
Couplet 2

We took it door to door along the street
Found someone sitting on the upstairs seat
By midnight every window had a flame
Daylight came and we still knew their names

Red Line Weather

Punk rock • 156 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

The morning train is crawling through the flood
My best clean shirt is wearing half the mud
You text a picture of the practice room
The water’s underneath the kick drum too

Refrain

Red line weather, roll the cases high
Get the gear off the floor before the cables fry
We can play the chorus from the stairs
If the power cuts, we’ll finish in the air

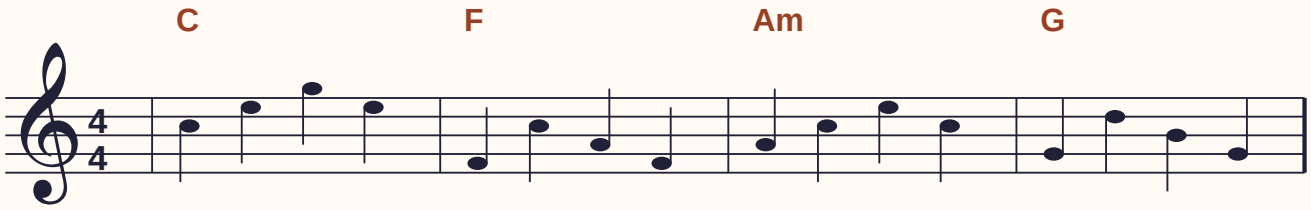
Couplet 2

The shelter next to ours is filling fast
I haul the speaker over while you stack
The neighbors bring a kettle and a chair
We leave the kick drum upside down to dry out there

All the Quiet Wires

Soft rock • 84 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

Behind the plaster there’s a bundle tied
To feed the room where we learned to hide
The lamps went out one winter at a time
You kept the hallway bulb alive till mine

Refrain

All the quiet wires under our feet
Carry what we never learned to speak
When a little light moves through the wall
I can hear the house remember us all

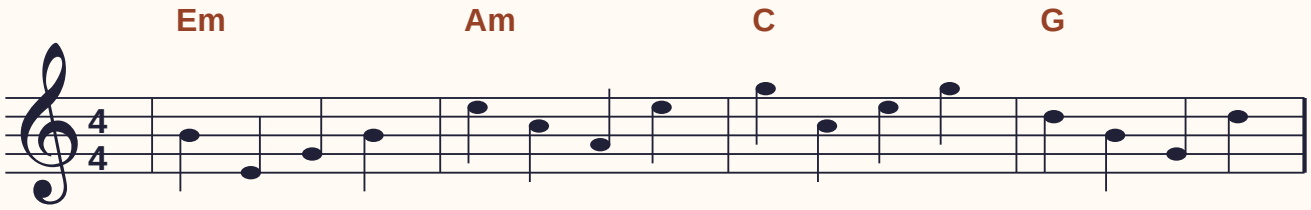
Couplet 2

A builder called to ask about the keys
I said the rooms were empty as could be
He sent a photograph the following day
The hallway bulb was glowing anyway

Basement Satellite

Garage rock • 136 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

The cellar window looks at passing knees
We drag a cable through the laundry sheets
The upstairs radio is fading out
We make a station of our own down south

Refrain

Basement satellite, send it upstairs
Through the stairwell, over the chairs
If somebody stops on the pavement tonight
Turn up the bass and see if they stay outside

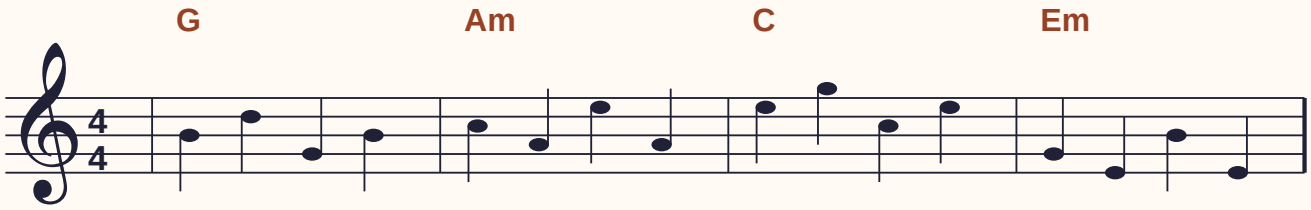
Couplet 2

A kid came down to ask us for a cord
We found one hanging round the fuse-board
She plugged a cheap guitar into the chain
And played the opening of our song again

Floodlight Motel

Country rock • 98 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

The parking lot is bright enough to read
The little note you tucked behind the keys
There’s ice in a machine and in the air
The clerk sleeps with a crossword in his chair

Refrain

Floodlight motel, leave the curtain wide
I want to see which way the trucks go by
Give me a pillow for the shoulder I wrecked
And five more miles before I read your message

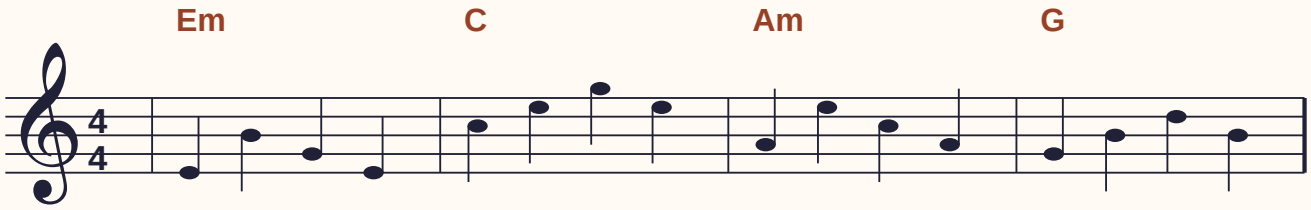
Couplet 2

The note said take the back road instead
Past the crooked trees your father used to mend
I took the turn while morning rose behind
The road was slow and I arrived in time

Rust in the Reverb

Grunge • 102 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

The old spring tank was tied up with a cord
You shook it once and heard the sea indoors
We fed it chords until the speakers shook
It made a storm from all the rain it took

Refrain

Rust in the reverb, open it wide
Let the little broken waves collide
Leave the scratch where the clear note ends
That’s the part I want to hear again

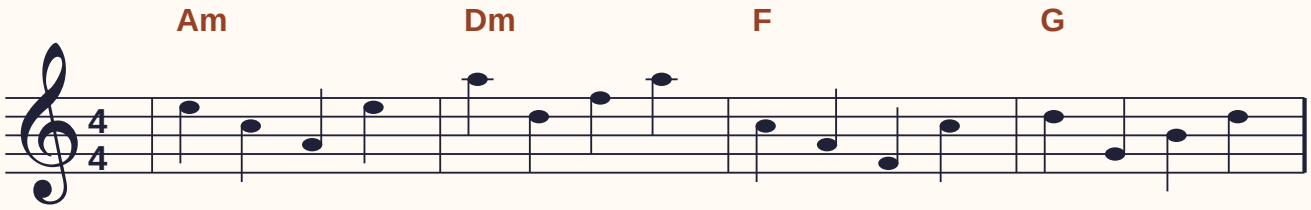
Couplet 2

A dealer said he had a newer one
It came with lights and twenty kinds of sun
I put the old tank back behind the drum
And waited for the ocean when it hummed

Two Steps from Thunder

Hard rock • 138 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

The pitch was clay and half the line was gone
We ran toward home with every window on
The black clouds leaned across the playing field
You set the ball and dared the sky to yield

Refrain

Two steps from thunder, one from the line
Give me the ball and I’ll give you the time
Put your old coat down to mark the goal
Kick through the water and let it roll

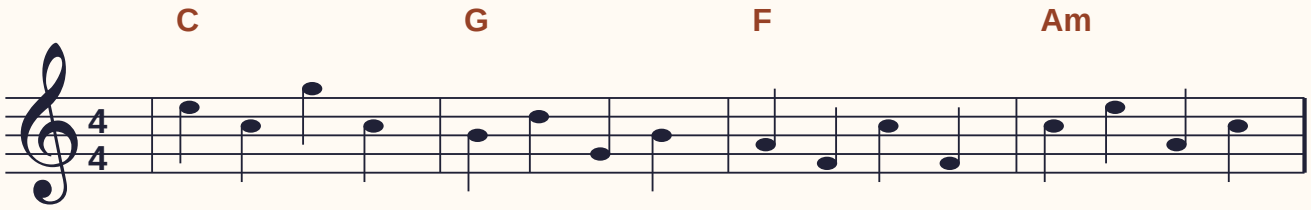
Couplet 2

The rain came hard and drove us off the ground
I heard your laugh go tearing through the town
We left the coat and found it after school
A keeper’s flag above the muddy pool

Paper Comet

Power pop • 124 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

You made a rocket from a boarding pass
And sailed it through the doorway into class
The teacher caught it halfway through the turn
She drew an arrow where the fold had burned

Refrain

Paper comet, over the desk
Pick up the words that I haven’t said yet
Circle the room till the little bell rings
Then show me what a change in the wind can bring

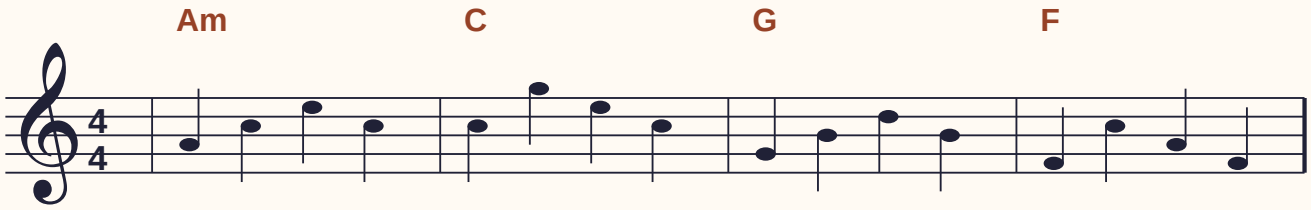
Couplet 2

We found the rocket in a box of books
Years later, with the corner that she took
The arrow points across the printed town
Right where we sing when all the lights go down

The Last Bus Home

Indie folk • 90 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

The driver knows the stop before I speak
My ticket’s worn to paper at the crease
The mat across the aisle is dark with snow
I wipe my side of glass to see it go

Refrain

Take the last bus home with me
Past the school and the pharmacy
We can ride till the street signs end
Then walk the final block again

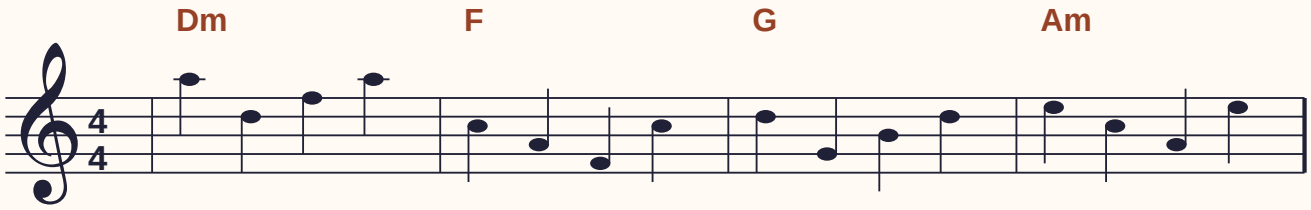
Couplet 2

A bakery is turning on its light
It’s nearly morning at the end of night
You take the stage bag when I step outside
I didn’t see you waiting for the ride

Dial Tone Fever

New wave rock • 142 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

I dialed a number from an old cassette
A voice said hold and left me with a breath
The tape ran out before the voice came back
I set the phone beside the empty track

Refrain

Dial tone fever, sing down the wire
Wake the little lamps on the telephone wire
If your new number doesn’t have a ring
Give me the pitch and I’ll learn to sing

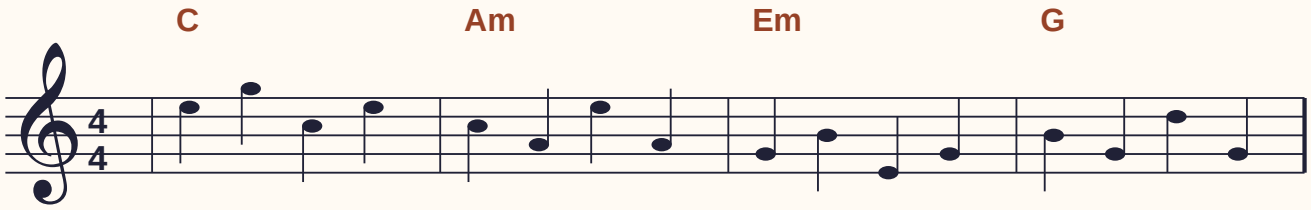
Couplet 2

You sent a line from somewhere on the coast
A fishing port with one revolving post
I found a booth that took a coin or two
And all the gulls came pouring into you

When the Speakers Sleep

Rock ballad • 78 BPM • 4/4

Riff d’intro · quatre mesures



PAROLES ORIGINALES

Couplet 1

We stack the cables in the wooden chest
The carpet holds the marks of where they rest
I sweep a pick out from beneath the drums
The room can breathe when everybody’s gone

Refrain

When the speakers sleep, stay with me
Leave the hall light where we both can see
Sing the part we never got quite right
Under your breath, out into the night

Couplet 2

Tomorrow someone else will take the room
And hear the last of us behind the broom
We close the door and listen for the catch
The stairwell gives the final chorus back