

# A fine romance

transposé une 3<sup>e</sup> min ↓

Extrait du film «Swing time» (1936). Musique de Jérôme Kern sur des paroles de Dorothy Fields

5

She: A fine fine

La

10

ro - mance, with no kiss - es! A fine ro - mance, my  
ro - mance, my good fel - low! You take ro - mance, I'll

Mi7 Mi+ La

15

friend, this is! We should be like a cou - ple of hot to - ma - toes, —  
take jel - lo! you're calm - er than the seals in the Arc - tic o - cean, —

Mi7 LaM7/Do# DoDim7 Sim7 Mi7

20

— but you're as cold as yes - ter - day's mashed po - ta - toes. — A  
— at least they flap their fins to ex - press e - mo - tion! — A

Sim7 Mi7 La Do#7 Sim7 Mi7

25

fine ro - mance, you won't nes - tle, a fine  
fine ro - mance, with no quar - rels, with no

La Mi MiDim7 Mi7 Mi+ La

30

ro - mance, you won't wres - tle! I might as well play bridgewith my old maid  
in - sults and all mor - als! I've ne - vermussed the crease in yourblue serge

Mi7 La/Do# La Fa#7

35

aunts! I have n't got a chance, this is a fine ro - mance!  
pants, I ne - ver get a chance, this is a fine ro -

Sim Fa#7/Do# Ré Ré#Dim7 La/Mi Mi7/do Mi7 La

40

A mance!

Sim7 Mi7 La Sim7 Mi7 La Mi7

La/Mi Ré/mi La Sol#/Do Sol#Dim/Si

50

He: A fine ro - mance, with no kiss - es! A  
fine ro - mance, my dear duch - ess! Two

Mi La Mi7 Mi+

55

fine ro - mance, my friend, this is! We two should be like  
old fo - gies who need crut - ches! True love should have the

La Mi7 La/Do#

60

clams in a dish of chow - der, but we just fizz like parts of a Seid - litz  
thrillsthat a heal - thy crime has! We don't have half the thrills that the march of

La DoDim7 Sim7 Mi7 Sim7 Mi7 La

65

pow - der! \_\_\_\_\_ A fine ro - mance with no clin - ches, a  
 Time» has! \_\_\_\_\_ A fine ro - mance, my good wo - man, my

Do#7 Sim7 Mi7 La Mi Si7 Mi+

70

fine ro - mance with no pinch - es! you're just as hard to  
 strong 'aged in the wood' wo - man! You ne - ver give the

La Mi7/Si La/Do#

75

land as the «ile de France», I have - n't got a chance, this is a fine ro -  
 or - chids I send a glance, no, you like cac - tus plants, this is a fine ro -

Fa#7 Sim Fa#M7Do# Ré Ré#Dim La/Mi Mi7

80

1. - mance! \_\_\_\_\_ A mance! \_\_\_\_\_  
 2.

La Sim7 Mi7 La Sim7 Mi7 La

A fine romance, my good fellow  
You take romance, I'll take jello  
You're calmer than the seals in the Artic Ocean  
At least they flap their fins to express emotion

A fine romance with no quarrels  
With no insults, and all morals  
I've never mussed the crease in your blue serge pants  
I never get the chance, this is a fine romance !

A fine romance, with no kisses  
A find romance, my friend this is  
To lack half the thrills that a healthy crime has  
we don't have half the thrills that the march of time has

A fine romance, with no clinches  
A fine romance, with no flinches  
You're just as hard to land as the Ile de France  
I haven't got a chance  
My heart isn't made of plastic, you're too sarcastic  
This is a fine romance !

Une belle romance, mon brave garçon  
Tu prends de l'amour, je prendrai de la gelée  
Tu es plus tranquille que les phoques dans l'océan Arctique  
Au moins eux, ils battent leurs nageoires pour exprimer l'émotion

Une belle romance, sans querelles  
Sans insultes. Et toute morale  
Je n'ai jamais défait le pli de ton complet bleu  
Je n'ai jamais eu de chance, ceci est un beau roman d'amour !

Une belle romance, sans baisers  
C'est une belle romance , mon ami  
Passer à côté de sensations  
Nous n'avons pas de sensations

Une belle romance, sans étreintes  
Une belle romance, sans tressaillements  
Tu es aussi difficile d'abord que l'Ile de France  
Je n'ai pas de chance  
Mon cœur n'est pas fait de plastique, tu es trop sarcastique  
C'est une belle romance !