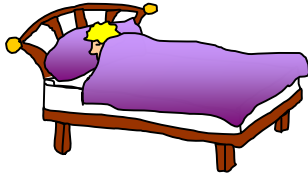


# Le rock des casseroles

Paroles et musique Marie Henchoz Sautecroche 5

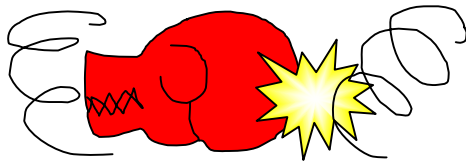
Refrain 1



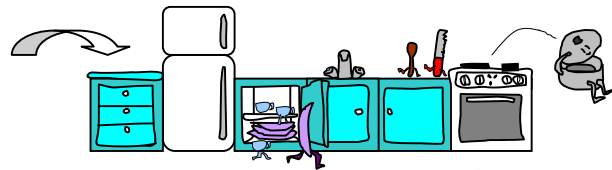
Quand tout le monde est au lit



Aux douze coups de minuit,

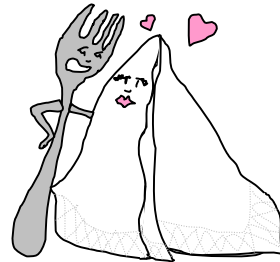
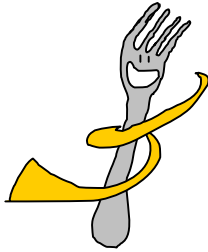


Va y avoir du rififi,



Dans les cuisines, ça se débîne.

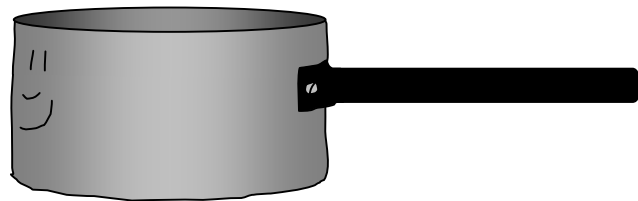
1.



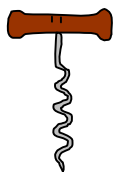
La fourchette part en goguette, et drague une serviette,  
Shoobedoo wa



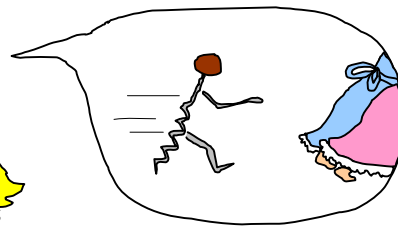
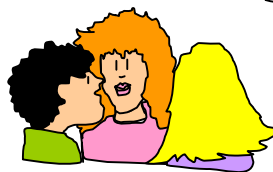
Le petit bol fait le guignol,  
Shoobedoo wa



et lorgne la casserole



Le tire-bouchon est réputé



Grand coureur de jupons.

Refrain 1

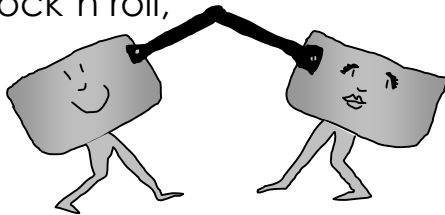
Refrain 2 :



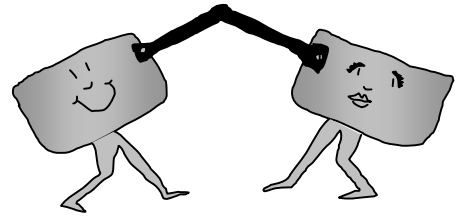
C'est le rock'n roll,



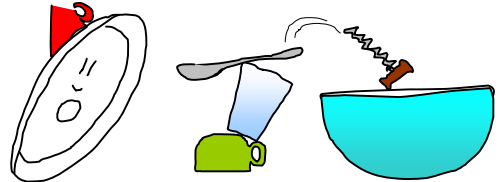
C'est le rock'n roll,



C'est le rock'n roll des casseroles,



Rock'n roll des casseroles,



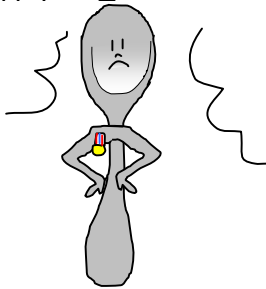
La vaisselle devient folle,



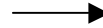
Le rock'n roll,

Refrain 1 + 2

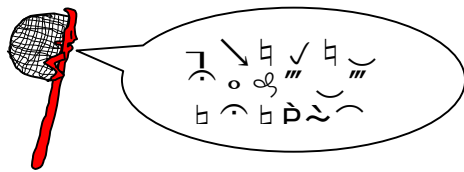
2.



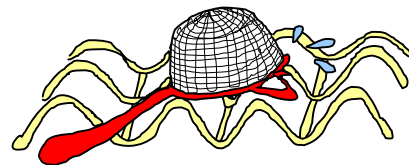
La cuillère toujours très fière,  
Shoobedoo wa



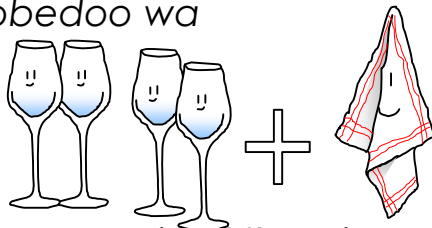
Sourit à la théière,



La passoire fait des histoires  
Shoobedoo wa



Et pleure sur l'égouttoir,



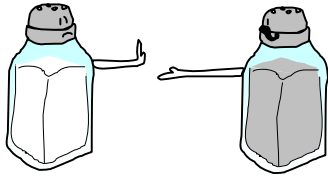
Les verres à vin et l'essuie-mains



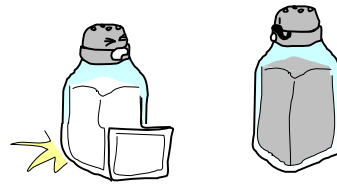
Se font du baratin.

Refrain 1 + 2

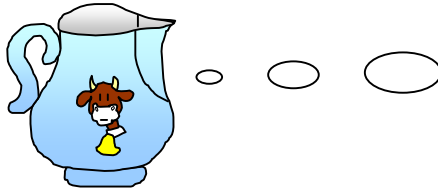
3.



La salière fait des manières,  
Shoobedoo wa



Et tombe sur son derrière,



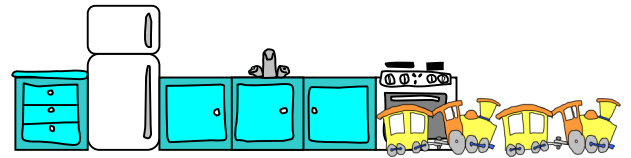
La pot à lait n'a qu'un souhait,  
Shoobedoo wa



Danser avec le fouet,



Au petit matin, c'est terminé,



Et revoilà le train-train.

Refrain 1 + 2