AMERICA

My friends, I must go away
I do not have more that to throw my keys
Because it waits me since I was born
America

I give up to my path
Many things which I liked
That begins with a little sorrow
America

REFRAIN:America, America, I want to have it and I will have it
America, America, if it is a dream, I will know it
All the whistles of the trains,
all the sirens of the boats
Sang me hundred times the song of Eldorado
Of America

My friends, I tell you good-bye
I should cry for you a little
Excuse me if I have in my eyes
Only America

I will return I do not know when
Bent with gold and embroidered with money
Or without a penny, but richer than before
America

REFRAIN.

America, America, if it is a dream, I will dream
America, America, if it is a dream, I want to dream

HELLO, SWEETHEARTS

The mornings follow and resemble each other,
When the love has taken place in the everyday routine.
We were not supposed to live together,
It is not enough to love each other forever.

It is funny, yesterday we were bored
And we can hardly find
The words to speak about the bad weather.
And now that it is necessary to leave,
There is a hundred thousand things to say,
Which hold the heart too much for such a little time.

REFRAIN:We fell in love with each other like we broke,
------- Quite simply without thinking of tomorrow,
Tomorrow which always comes a little too quickly,
With the good-byes which sometimes occur a bit too well.

We do what is necessary, we play our roles,
We look at each other, we laugh, we <argue> a little,
We have always forgotten something,
It is not easy to say good-bye.

And we know too well that sooner or later,
Perhaps tomorrow or even tonight,
We will think that everything is not lost,
Of this unfinished novel,
We'll make a fairy tale,
But we've passed the age, we would not believe it anymore.

REFRAIN.

Romeo, Juliette and all the others,
Sleep in peace at the very bottom of your books,
A simple story like ours
Is one of those which will never be written.

Come on, baby, it's time to go,
Leave our memories here,
We'll come downstairs together if you want,
And when she sees us pass,
The owner of the cafe,
Will still tell us "Hello, sweethearts".

REFRAIN.

CHAMPS-ELYSEES

I trotted on the avenue, the heart open to the unknown.
I wanted to say hello to no matter whom
No matter whom and it was you, I said no matter what to you,
It was enough to speak to you, to tame you down.

Refrain: In Fields-Elysées, in Fields-Elysées
------- With the sun, under the rain, at midday or midnight,
There's all you want in Fields-Elysées

You said to me "I have appointments in a basement with some fools,
Which live with the guitar in a hand, from evening till morning".
Then I accompanied you, we sang, we danced
And we did not even think of hugging each other.

Refrain.

Yesterday evening two strangers and this morning on the avenue,
Two in love all dazed by the long night.
And from Square of Star to Square of Agreement, as an orchestra with thousand cords,
All the birds of the point of the day sing love

Refarin.

THE WAY OF MY DAD

He was a bit of poet and a bit of vagrant
He had never known neither fatherland, nor the owner
He came from anywhere, went to the four winds
But inside his carriage we were ten children
And in the evening, around a campfire
We dreamed of a white house while singing

REFRAIN:That it is long, that it is far, your way, dad
------- It is really tiring of going where you go
That it is long, that it is far, your way, dad
You should stop at this corner

But it did not listen to us and on a small day
Our family took again its course for the long voyage
It was hardly any time for our mother to wash her shirt
And here you are - we left again for a new Promised Land
And in the evening, around a campfire
She dreamed of a white house while singing

REFRAIN.

And again jolting through the seasons
Again looking over the horizon
Not even realizing that, our father sowed us
Over the four corners of the world like grains of corn
And at some place at the end of the universe
The old carriage of my father is still rolling

REFRAIN.

A BUN WITH CHOCOLATE

Every morning he bought
His bun with chocolate
The baker smiled to him
He did not look at her

REFRAIN:And yet she was beautiful
------- The customers did not see that
It should be said
That she was really very crusty
As much as her crouissants
And she dreamed melancholicaly
In the evening in her shop
Of this distant young man

He was absolutely short-sighted
But she did not know it
He lived in a fuzzy world
Where clouds did not fly

REFRAIN:He did not see that she was beautiful,
------- Did not know that she was
What the destiny
Sent him blindly
To make him happy
And the girl who was not stupid
Bought glasses
For a person selected by her heart

In the hot odor of wafers
And baguettes and babas
In bakery at the feast
One evening they got married

REFRAIN:All in white she was beautiful
------- She customers saw only her
And from their union were born
Heaps of little kids
Short-sighted like their dad
<Crawling> among brioches
Filling thire pockets
With chocolate buns

And she was still beautiful
Customers saw only her
And when you think of it
Life is very well made
It is enough as little
As a simple pair glasses
To hang two beings
And so that they are happy

THE CAFE OF THREE DOVES

Nancy in winter, a wet snow
A girl enters a cafe
And I drink from my glass, she settles at the side
I do not know how to approach her

The rain, beautiful weather, there's nothing brilliant in that
But it is well to force her star
Then comes the moment when we speak about ourselves
And snow melted under our steps

REFRAIN:We met in the Cafe of Three Doves
------- From the date to the love without a shelter
We felt fine, we felt ourselves alone in the world
We had nothing, but we had all the life

Nancy in spring, it looks like in the South
She loves me and I love her too
We walk talking, getting back to the phylosophy
I take photographs of her thousand times

Small bars all around the place
When it was sunny we came outside
But there was too much light and noise
We waited for the night to come

REFRAIN.

Nancy, it is too far, it is at the end of the world
It moves away on each anniversary
But I am sure, my sorrow remember it
The happiness passed by the Lorraine

She went away to follow other paths
Which often do not cross mine
I forgot you, but it is stronger than me
It sometimes happens to me to think of you

REFRAIN.

DALTONS

Listen, good people, to the cruel
And painful story of the brothers Dalton
Who were the incarnation of the evil
And who thus serve an example
To all those whom the devil draws aside from the right path

All the kids were at school...
Instead of pencils they had files,
As ties - the cords of flax.
Do not astonish, if their very first crime
Was to have made their mom die of sorrow

REFRAIN: Tagada, tagada, here are the Daltons
Tagada, tagada, here are the Daltons
They were the Daltons
Tagada, tagada, there's nobody animore

The years passed...
They had managed to catch the rage
And to tie up the doctor who made vaccines
And then contaminated people of the vicinity
Having fun to bite them, then accused the dogs.

REFRAIN.

They became men...
An advice, my friend, before you meet them
Hug your wife, <reach> me your hand
Fast in your life will surely make you
Cut your throat and throw you under the train

REFRAIN.

But Justice took care...
When every day their heads increased
by twenty centimes, American centimes
As they were conceited and avid of money
They delivered themselves to get the premium
Because they were even more stupid than malicious

REFRAIN.

THE LAST SLOW FOX TROT

REFRAIN: If only we danced the last fox trot tonight,
As if the air of time were mistaken in tempo.
If only we danced the last fox trot tonight,
A little tenderness in the middle of the dance club.

It would be well though,
To dance very softly,
And to stand at the point
To forget everything around us.

It still would be good
And I would be about to finish
When the violins started
To begin the love.

REFRAIN.

We won't meet again,
Cheek to cheek,
Between two strangers,
Who has not had a date.

But we'll see well,
It is won in advance,
We'll be in love tomorrow,
To invent other dances for ourselves.

REFRAIN.

THE TEAM OF JOJO

Lulu sold those fabrics
Jacquot plunged in a bar
Dédé tasted the wines
Me, I was strong with hauls
And Jéjé washed the squares
Pierrot did not do anything

We filled our pockets
To pay to an old jalopy
Fleuri in his cap
Who dreamed of Provence
And who died in Fontainebleau

REFRAIN: Someone lit a cigarette and everyone did
And it was the holiday, July fourteenth
There was never a high-flier
In the team of Jojo

There were less nights without guitar than days without bread
We shared everything and had nothing
What if we were fool, what if we were kidding
What if we were fine

We rented because of plums
Four walls under the old attic
Very close to collapse
But for a whole fortune
We would not have moved

REFRAIN.

Lucien put the veils
And Jacques ia paid in a bar
Where Andre drinks water
I am not strong with hauls anymore
Roger is a tax inspector
Pierre is looking for a job

I changed my guitar
But I kept as a gift
This air which holds me hot
From the bottom of my memory
One of the team of Jojo

REFRAIN.

ET SI TU N'EXISTAIS PAS

If you did not exist
Tell me why I would exist
To wander in a world without you
Without hope and without regret

And if you did not exist
I would try to invent the love
As a painter who sees under his fingers
The birth of the colors of a day
And which does not return from there

And if you did not exist
Tell me for whom I would exist
The passer-bies asleep in my arms
Whom I would never love

And if you did not exist
I would only be one more point
In this world which comes and which goes
I would feel lost,
I would need you

And if you did not exist
Tell me how I would exist
I could pretend to be me
But I would not be true

And if you did not exist
I think that I would have found
The secret of life, and why to live
Just to create you
And to look at you

Verse 1.

A FLOWER IN MY TEETH

I spent my youth as a handle of currency
I did a bit of everything, everywhere a little, not knowing anything to do
A flower in my teeth, that was all I had
But I knew well that all the women of the world were waiting for me

REFRAIN: There are girls that one dreams of
And those with whom one sleeps
There are girls that one regrets
And those who leave remorses
There are girls that one likes
And those that one could have liked
Then one day there is the woman
That one has been waiting for

I knew campbeds much softer than a pillow
And feasts of king on the counter of a railway station cafe
I knew people well, I liked them quite a lot
But in their faces at the bottom I did not do anything but looked for you

REFRAIN.

One day here, the other there, a rich day and the other not
I was hungry to see everything, to know everything, I had so much to do
Many times the path misled me
However I ended up finding the one which leads to you

REFRAIN.

GUANTANAMERO

Guantanamera, my city, Guantanamera
Guantanamera, my city, Guantanamera

He was a man on the way
He was undoubtedly a brother
He had neither links, nor place
And on the roads of the exile

On the paths, in the places
He spoke to me about his city

REFRAIN.

I am a sincere man
From where the palm grows
And before dying I want
To let my verses go from my soul

My verse is made of clear green
And of a carmine ignition
My verse is a wounded red deer
That looks for a shelter in the mount

On behalf of poor men in my land
I want to take my chance
And the stream of the mountain range
Pleases me more than the sea

REFRAIN.

There remains the whole land for me
But I did not ask so much
When I crossed the border
There was nothing more in front of me

I went from stopover in stopover
Far from my native land

REFRAIN.

L'ETE INDIEN

You know, I've never been so happy as that morning
We were walking along the beach a bit like this one
It was autumn, an autumn when it was so nice
A season which exists only in the North of America

Here down South it's called the indian summer
But it was simply all ours
With your long dress you looked like
An aquarelle by Marie Laurencin
And I can remember, I remember very well
What you said that morning
It was a year ago, a century ago, an eternity ago

Refrain: Let's go wherever you want, whenever you want
------- And we will still be in love, when love has disappeared
Our all life will be like this morning
In the colours of the indian summer

Today I'm very far from that autumn morning
But it's if I were there. I am thinking about you.
Where are you? What are you doing? Do I still exist for you?

I'm looking at this wave which will never reach the sanddune
You see, like this wave I come back
Like this wave I lie on the beach
And I recall, I recall of warm seas
Of the sun and the happiness which were passing over the sea
It was a year ago, a century ago, an eternity ago

Refarin.

LUXEMBOURG PARK

Luxembourg Park
I have not been here for a long time
There are children who run and the leaves which fall
There are students who dream they have finished their lessons
And professors who dream to begin them
There are couples in love who stirs descreetly
The russet-red carpet which autumn has unfolded in front of them
And finally there is me, all alone and a little cold

One more day without love
One more day in my life
Luxembourg Park has aged
Is it the same?
Is it me?
I do not know

One more day without sun
One more day which flees
Towards the sleep, towards being forgotten
Like a disappeared spark

Where this child walks, I used to walk
It almost follows the trace which I left
My toy boats still play in the basin
If the years died
The memories carry well

REFRAIN:One more day without love
------- One more day of the life
A rainy day which passes away
A rainy day far from you

You told me that you loved me
I believed you, you lied to me
It was too beautiful to be well
I left to seek further

I told you that I loved you
And I believed in it and it was true
You were everything, everything is finished
You left, you are everywhere

As for me I am almost fine
My life goes on
I live like it comes
But if you called me
You would see as nothing changes

As for me I am almost fine
The life goes on
I live like it comes
But if you called me
You would see as nothing changes

In the nearest future
Is there a way to reunite us?

Come, come any time
I await you, my last chance

I wanted to succeed in my life
And I was very successful except my life
I had a touch of madness in me
Which did not push, which did not take
Tell me what I have done to my life
Tell me what I have done to your life

I wanted you to live my life
But you wanted to live your own life
I had in me a beauty spot
Which I let grow aside
Tell me what I have done to your life
Tell me what I have done to my life

REFRAIN.

A whole life for your life
Eternity for one day
I give all for nothing
To make you come back to see you again
In the Luxembourg Park

A whole life for your life
Eternity for one day
For a smile, for a glance
For a delirious hope

I will dig the tomb of my past
I will run over the world to find you
I will break the ice which separates us
To face happiness in your mirror

Life is not worth the sorrow inside you
All my paths carry me to where you will go
All the paths of the world go towards your life
Towards the light of your life ...

SI TU T'APPELLES MELANCOLIE

Lonely in front of your mirror
You see yourself sad without knowing why
And you would do anything
Not to be at your place

REFARIN: If you are called melancoly
If the love is only a practice
Don't tell me your life
I know it, your loneliness

If you are called melancoly
We are ready to forget it together
The lost dogs, the misunderstandings
We know them, we are like them

And tomorrow perhaps
Since all may arrive anywhere
You will be there for a date,
And I will be able to recognize you

REFRAIN.

SALUT

Refrain: Hello, it's still me!
------- Do hello, how are you?
Time appeared very long to me
Far from home I thought of you.

I have travelled a little too much
And I feel tired
Make me a good coffee
I have a story to tell you.

Once there was somebody
Somebody which you know well
He left very far
He was lost, he returned.

Refrain.

You know, I have changed a lot,
I had some ideas
About you, about me, about us,
The foolish idees, but I was fool.

You don't have anything more to say to me
I am just a memory
Perhaps not too bad one
I will never say again:

Refrain.

SIFFLER SUR LA COLLINE

I saw her close to a bay-tree, she kept her white ewes
When I asked from where came her fresh skin she said to me
It is to roll in the dew which makes the shepherdesses pretty
But when I said that with her I would like to roll there too

REFRAIN:She said to me
------- She said to me to go up there whistle on the hill
To await her with a small bouquet of wild roses
I gathered flowers and I whistled as much as I could
I waited, waited, she never came

At the fair of the village one day I sighed to her
That I would like to be an apple pending on an apple tree
And that each time that she passes she comes to bite inside me
But she passed only showing me her pretty teeth

REFRAIN.

FOR YOU

For you
For the way you are beautiful
For the way you are mine
For your tender words, a little artificial
Sometimes
For you
For the small girl who you were
For the girl you often still continue to be
For your past, for your regrets
For your former charming princes

REFRAIN:For the life, for the love
------- For our nights, for our days
For the eternal return of a chance
For the child who will come
Which will resemble to us
Which will be at the same time you and me

For me
For the madness the reason of which is you
For my angers without knowing why
For my silences and my treasons
Sometimes
For me

    For the time that I spent looking for you
    For my talents of which you make fun well
    For my faults which I hid from you
    For my thoughts of a wandering entertainer

REFRAIN.

For us
For the memories, which we will have
For the future and especially for the present
For the health of the old Earth
Which spins around
    For us
    For our hopes and our illusions
    For our next first date
    For the health of these thousands who are in love
    Who are like us

REFRAIN.