

179 Lucette

1 I met that girl on the shore
Of the lake of Geneva
She was working in a store
E la nave va...
She was selling
Watches, jewels and rings
And cocoo clocks and swiss army knives
To the tourists, theyre boys, theyre girls and wives
She had such beautiful eyes
And everything everywhere
That I thought: "Oh happy days
She is for me" Eh oui ouais!
I said her: "Hi
Nice weather! I
Would like to invite you for a little walk with me"
And that was the beginning of our beautiful but short story

Yeah yeah my love
Sweet Swiss baby
Yeah yeah my love
Et pis...

3 She answered: "Nice to meet you
I'm a little bit upset
My fiancé vient d'mettre les bouts
My first name c'est Lucette
Oh take my hand
And drive me to the land
Where birds are singing and fish are jumping,
And téléphone make dring dring and guns make bing bing, bref: be my king!"
I said: "We are in that land
In that little paradis
Look we are in Switzerland
What a beautiful country!"
So we spent time
In the mountains
Looking running cows, falling snow, eating cheese
Raclette, fondue, viande séchée, drinking fendant, la grande vie, quoi!

Ambiance chalet!
Oh la di
Yo lala di ho lala di ho
Tou di la
Yo lala di ho lala di ho...

3 But a nice morning of spring
As I was playing guitare
She said me: "Sorry darling
I just have met a mastard
There is no doubt
My poor you're out
You songs are naze, you play like a spanish cow
You can put back in your slip all your actions of the Swissair company, allez, tchao!"
That's why I'm singing alone
Under the stars and the moon
Sad like a dog without bone
From evening to afternoon

Bye bye baby
My eyes are wet
Bye bye Lucette

Et c'est fini.