

# Chrissie Hynde, My Father

My father always promised us that we would live in France  
We'd go boating on the Seine and I would learn to dance  
We lived in Ohio then, he worked in the mines  
On his dreams like boats we knew we'd sail in time  
All my sisters soon were gone to Denver and Cheyenne  
Marrying their grownup dreams the lilacs and the man  
I stayed behind the youngest still only danced alone  
The colors of my father's dreams faded without a sound  
And I live in Paris now my children dance and dream  
Hearing the ways of a miner's life in words they've never seen  
I sail my memories of home like boats across the seine  
And watch the Paris sun set in my father's eyes again  
My father always promised us that we would live in France  
We'd go boating on the Seine and I would learn to dance  
I sail my memories of home like boats across the Seine  
And watch the Paris sun as it sets in my father's eyes again