

Frank Black And The Catholics, Massif Centrale

I've no number if you want to call
Massif Centrale
There's an ivy crawling on my gate
I stay up late

Sleep in gardens where I play my lute
Where I laid my roots
Now the clock is stopping faithfully
She's taking me

Monsieurs at nine
That is my promise
Have some wine
Please don't run away
Madams at nine
Baby, honest
Have some wine
Please don't run away

I thought I'd take a chance
And forget about the States
I thought I'd gravitate
To the hills of central France

And so I left the world below
And into the rocks I climbed
Now I'm living in the cold
But I'm looking for the sign

That's the sign
Of her love behavior
That's the sign
That I'm looking for

And I've seen you in the movies
And I've seen you at the store
And if I stare a little more
Well, that's because you move me

I can see it in your eyes
I can hear it when you talk
Darling when I see you walk
You seem so very nice

That's the sign
Of her love behavior
That's the sign
That I'm looking for

It sure is cold here in the summer
I haven't got a number
But the sky is very bright
And the sun is very clear

And I can smell it in the wind
Cause I guess that it's the time
And I saw the way you grinned
You were giving me the sign

Yeah, that's the sign
Of her love behavior
And that's the sign
That I'm looking for

Ah, that's the sign
Of her love behavior
That's the sign
That I'm looking for

Monsieurs at nine
That is my promise
Have some wine
Please don't run away
Madams at nine
Baby, honest
Have some wine
Please don't run away
No, please don't run away, no no
No, please don't run away