

Linda Ronstadt, Marie Mouri

(David L. Greely)

Chere 'tit zozo quoi t'apre fe?
T'apre sauter, t'apre chanter
To pas connais n'a p'us Marie
Marie mouri, Marie mouri

'Tit z-herbe tout vert, 'tit z-herbe tout moux
Faut p'us to fais un lit pou nous
To pas connais n'a p'us Marie
Marie mouri, Marie mouri

Quand jou vini n'a p'u soleil
Quand nuit vini n'a pas sommeil
Quand monde content mo p'us ca ri
Marie mouri, Marie mouri

Dear little bird, what are you doing>
You are jumping, you are singing
Didn't you know Marie is no longer here
Marie is dead, Marie is dead

Little green grass, little soft grass
You no longer need to make a bed for us
Didn't you know Marie is no longer here
Marie is dead, Marie is dead

When the day comes the sun is no longer there
When night comes there is no sleep for me
When people are happy I can no longer laugh
Marie is dead, Marie is dead