

Sparks, Bon Voyage

(Ron & Russel Mael)

Bon voyage, bon voyage
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Bon voyage, bon voyage

Clouds forming on the gospel sky, trouble is about to brew on us
It didnt matter that we tried, they can only take a few from us
The fins and the paws and hooves and feet Saunter up the gangway
The randomest sampling is complete
God, could there be someway
That I could
wear a hood
or by the
way I stood
Sneak aboard with you
Imitate,
Imitate,
Imitate,
Imitate,
they still know its you

Bon voyage, bon voyage, bon voyage, peace be with all of you
I wish that I, I wish that I, were one of you

Tears falling on the sloping sand, there about to leave and we will stay
All governed by the rules of chance, theyre about to leave and we will stay
Goodbye to my lucky friends and foes, glad that we could know you
Everyone sends their last hello, I wish that we could join you
Two of you
Two of them
Two of those
Two of them
Safety for the few
Two of you
Two of them
Two of those
Two of them
They will start anew

Bon voyage, bon voyage, bon voyage peace be with all of you
I wish that I, I wish that I, I wish that I

Bon voyage, bon voyage
Bon voyage, bon voyage
Bon voyage, bon voyage
Bon voyage, bon voyage

Bickering,
Dickering,
Bickering,
Dickering,
Everything that moves
Bickering,
Dickering,
Bickering,
Dickering,
Final, futile moves
Bon voyage, bon voyage, bon voyage, peace be with all of you
I wish that I, I wish that I, I wish that I

Bon voyage, bon voyage
Bon voyage, bon voyage

Bon voyage, bon voyage
Bon voyage, bon voyage