

Frank Black, 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
Oh, baby, honest
Have some wine
Please don't run away

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

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

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

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

And I can see it in your eyes
And I can hear it when you talk
Darling when I see you walk
Oh, you look so very nice

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

Oh, 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
And I haven't got a number
But the sky is very bright
And the sun is very clear

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

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

That's the sign
Of your love behavior
Oh, 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