

# 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