

Jimmy Buffett, A Frenchman For The Night

From his driftwood castle
Comes a song I've heard before
A scratchy gramophone cuts to the bone
"La Vie En Rose" arpeggios
So the dream begins
And the song is amplified
Buy the Beaujolais, on Bastille day
He dances in the tide

By the light of the moon
He's a Frenchman for the night
By the light of the moon
It'll be all right

Well it takes him back
To the days of love and war
And the girl he knew with eyes of blue
Waiting on the shore
If he'd only known
How the years would fly on by
Such a simple crime, he's run out of time
So he reaches for the sky

By the light of the moon
He's a Frenchman for the night
By the light of the moon
It'll be all right

Blame it on the Champs Elysees
Blame it on a tune
Blame it on the stroke of Monet
But you can't escape the moon

He sees the stars above
As the floor to heavens light
While the angels taunt "C'est une nuit blanche"
He's a Frenchman for the night

By the light of the moon
He's a Frenchman for the night
By the light of the moon
It'll be all right

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