

# Marianne Faithfull, Mon Ami, My Friend

My madeleine of Paris  
She'll laugh and dance and sing  
To cheer the weary soldier  
At his homecoming.

A little room together,  
An hour of love to spend.  
"comme ca, your arms around me,"  
Oh, mon ami, my friend.

But she, how she remembers  
That other love and joy.  
The first, the best,  
The dearest tired soldier boy.

A narrow room alone now,  
Rain on the roof above  
And he will sleep forever,

Oh, mon ami, my love.

My madeleine of Paris  
She does not sit and grieve,  
But sings away her sorrows  
To cheer the soldiers' leave.

For life is short and funny  
And love must have an end.  
An hour may be forever  
Oh, mon ami, my friend.

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And love must have an end.  
An hour may be forever  
Oh, mon ami, my friend.

Thank you!