

Moxy Fruvous, La Complainte Du Phoque En Alaska

by Beau Dommages

This song was originally written in French.

Believe me or not
Somewhere in Alaska
There's a seal who's feeling glum
His love has left
To make her living
In a circus in the United States

When the seal is alone
He looks at the sunlight
Falling softly on the ice
He thinks of the States
Crying softly
That's how it is when your love has left you

It's not worth it, to leave those you love
To go and bounce a ball on your nose
It makes children laugh, but that doesn't last long
No one will laugh when the children have grown.

When the seal feels down
He looks at his fur that shines
Like the streets of New York after the rain
He dreams of Chicago
And of Marilyn Monroe
He wants to see his love do her show

It's only a story
Don't think me conceited
But sometimes I get the feeling it's me
Who is there, sitting on the ice
My face in my hands
My love is gone, and I'm sad

It's not worth it, to leave those you love
To go and bounce a ball on your nose
It makes children laugh, but that doesn't last long
No one will laugh when the children have grown.