

Serge Gainsbourg, Mister Iceberg (english versio

Mister Iceberg hold in his north hand
A girl the color of sand
And in his south hand
A no-woman's land

Mister Iceberg has a heart of stone
He wants to be left alone
North and south his eyes
She's his sacrifice

Mister Iceberg, Mister Iceberg
Mister Iceberg likes to make love on the rocks
Mister Iceberg, Mister Iceberg
Mister Iceberg likes his little girls in socks

Mister Iceberg hold in his north hand
A girl the color of sand
And in his south hand
A no-woman's land

Mister Iceberg's tired of his game
Let her go they're all the same
She's his interlude for the attitude

Mister Iceberg, Mister Iceberg
Mister Iceberg likes to make love on the rocks
Mister Iceberg, Mister Iceberg
Mister Iceberg likes his little girls in socks

Mister Iceberg hold in his north hand
A girl the color of sand
And in his south hand
A no-woman's land

Mister Iceberg has a heart of stone
He wants to be left alone
North and south his eyes
She's his sacrifice

Mister Iceberg, Mister Iceberg
Mister Iceberg likes to make love on the rocks
Mister Iceberg, Mister Iceberg
Mister Iceberg likes his little girls in socks.