

# Madam Butterfly

## Malcolm McLaren

Back in Nagasaki I got married to Cho Cho San  
That was her name in those days  
And I was her man  
I'm going back to visit her  
She got a problem  
She got a little Cho Cho  
Cho Cho San was her name  
And this is her tale of woe  
Take it away Cho Cho[Foreign content]Today's the day when I see clear  
A tiny thread of smoke appears  
Where blue skies fall upon the ocean  
And shake this staid emotionAll the while I sing this song  
I see a dot on the horizon  
Growing bigger every second  
Gleaming white in my directionWho on earth can it be  
Coming up the path for me?  
What on earth will he say?  
Shall I run to him or run away?Freaking out, he's come to get me  
My feet are stuck but just won't let me  
Run to him do I dare?  
Madam Butterfly don't blow itCalling Butterfly, Madam Butterfly  
That's the name he used to give me  
He's my man till the day I die  
Oh, sweet Butterfly, so sweet Butterfly  
She's waiting  
He'll be back, I have faith in this love trackPinkerton's the name  
Lieutenant Colonel Pinkerton, sir  
U.S. Navy  
I'm a bounder  
I married a Yankee girl  
But I went back to visit old Japan  
Where there she was, Cho Cho SanGotta have something to believe in  
My white honkey, I do miss him  
Someday soon he'll come around  
Just to stop my nervous breakdownCall me fool, call me stupid  
Bend my arrow kill this cupid  
Say it with me  
He'll be back  
I have faith in this love trackCalling Butterfly, Madam Butterfly

That's the name he used to give me  
He's my man till the day I die  
Oh, sweet Butterfly, so sweet Butterfly  
She's waiting  
He'll be back, I have faith[Foreign content]Cho Cho San  
My little wife  
My sweet butterfly  
That's the name I'll give her  
When I return[Foreign content]Little sweet sweet Butterfly  
I hear him crowing faintly  
He thinks I'm just still sweet sixteen  
I guess I'll tease him gentlyCalling Madam Butterfly  
His angel plucked right from the sky  
Hide my baby in mystic places  
I feel the fear that I might dieRight in his arms and his embraces  
Softly kissing my eyelashes  
Got no right, no right to doubt it  
Ain't no doubt, no doubt about itCall me fool, call me stupid  
Bend this arrow kill this cupid  
I have faith I'll always pray  
My white honkey's here to stayCalling Butterfly, Madam Butterfly  
Butterfly, Butterfly have no fear  
I'll be back to wipe your tears  
Oh, sweet Butterfly, so sweet Butterfly  
She's waiting  
I'll wait for him with unshakable faith  
He'll be back[Foreign content]He'll be back  
I'll be back

Songwriters

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