

# Madeleine

## Jacques Brel Is Alive and Well and Living in Paris

I'm waiting for Madeleine  
In front of the picture show  
Every night at half past ten  
Madeleine, she loves that so  
I'm waiting for Madeleine  
We'll go down and eat at Joe's  
The french fries are from who knows when  
But Madeleine she loves them so  
Madelein's my Christmas tree  
She's America to me  
I know that she's too good for me  
(That's what her mother always says)  
I'm waiting for Madeleine  
We'll go to the picture show  
I'll tell her that I love then  
Madeleine, she loves that so  
She is much more than pretty  
She is all that you know  
She is my whole life to me  
I love my Madeleine so, so  
I'm waiting for Madeleine  
But I'm getting soaked and wet  
I've been soaked since half past ten  
Madeleine is not here yet  
I'm waiting for Madeleine  
Joe is closed by now I'll bet  
No French fries from who knows when  
Madeleine is not here yet  
Madeleine's my shining sea  
She's America to me  
I know that she's too good for me  
(That's what her father always says)  
I'm waiting for Madeleine  
I've still got the picture show  
I'll tell her that I love her then  
Madeleine, she'll love that so  
She is much more than pretty  
She is all that you know  
She is my whole life to me

I love my Madeleine so, so  
I waited for Madeleine  
I only have myself to blame  
I went and caught a cold again  
Madeleine, she never came  
I waited for Madeleine  
All I did was call her name  
A thousand times since half past ten  
Madeleine, she never came  
Madeleine's my "Tis of Thee"  
She's America to me  
It's true that she's too good for me  
(That's what her brother always says)  
I waited for Madeleine  
It's always been the same  
Waiting here since who know's when  
Madeleine, she never came  
She is much more than pretty  
She is all that you know  
She is my whole life to me  
I love my Madeleine so, so  
I'm gonna wait for Madeleine  
In front of the picture show  
Tomorrow night at half past ten  
Madeleine, she'll love that so  
I'm gonna wait for Madeleine  
We'll go down and eat a Joe's  
The French fries are from who knows when  
But Madeleine, she loves them so  
Madeleine's my Christmas tree  
She's America to me  
So what if she's too good for me  
(Her mother?)  
I'm gonna wait for Madeleine  
We'll go to the picture show  
I'll tell her that I love her then  
Madeleine, she'll love that so--oooh!

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