

Frenchman for the Night

[Jimmy Buffett](#)

From his driftwood castle
Comes a song I've heard before
A scratchy gramophone cuts to the bone
'La Vie En Rose' arpeggiosSo, the dream begins
And the song is amplified
Buy the Beaujolais on Bastille Day
He dances in the tideBy the light of the moon
He's a Frenchman for the night
By the light of the moon
It'll be all rightWell, it takes him back
To the days of love and war
And the girl he knew with eyes of blue
Waiting on the shoreIf he'd only known
How the years would fly on by
Such a simple crime, he's run out of time
So, he reaches for the skyBy the light of the moon
He's a Frenchman for the night
By the light of the moon
It'll be all rightBlame it on the Champs Elysees
Blame it on a tune
Blame it on the stroke of Monet
But you can't escape the moon
You can't escape the moonHe sees the stars above
As the floor to Heavens light
While the angels taunt, 'C'est une nuit blanche'
He's a Frenchman for the nightFrom a driftwood castle
Comes a song I've heard before
Scratchy gramophone cuts to the bone
'La Vie En Rose' arpeggiosBy the light of the moon
He's a Frenchman for the night
By the light of the moon
It'll be all rightBy the light of the moon
He's a Frenchman for the night
By the light of the moon
It'll be all right

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