

Jackie (La chanson de Jacky)

Jacques Brel Is Alive and Well and Living In Paris

And if one day I should become
A singer with a Spanish bum
Who sings for women of great virtue
I'd sing to them with a guitar
I borrowed from coffee bar
Well, what you don't know doesn't hurt you
My name would be Antonio
And all my bridges I would burn
And if I gave them some they'd know
I expect something in return
I'd have to get drunk every night
To talk about virility
With some old grandmother who might
Be decked out like a Christmas tree
And tho' pink elephants I'd see
I'd sing the song they sang to me
About the time they called me Jackie
If I could be for only an hour
If I could be for an hour every day
If I could be for just one little hour
Cute, cute, cute in a stupid-ass way
And if I joined the social whirl
Became procurer of young girls
Then I would have my own bordellos
My record would be number one
And I'd sell records by the ton
All sung by many other fellows
My name would then be handsome Jack
And I'd sell boats of opium
Whiskey that came from Twickenham
Authentic queers and phony virgins
I'd have a bank on every finger
A finger in every country
And every country ruled by me
I still know where I'd want to be
Locked up inside my opium den
Surrounded by some Chinamen
I'd sing the song that I sang then
About the time they called me Jackie

If I could be for only an hour
If I could be for an hour every day
If I could be for just one little hour
Cute, cute, cute in a stupid-ass way
Now tell me wouldn't it be nice
That if one day in Paradise
I sang for all the ladies up there
And they would sing along with me
We'd be so happy there to be
'Cause down below is really nowhere
My name would then be Jupiter
And I would know where I was going
And then I would become all knowing
With my beard so long and flowing
If I became deaf dumb and blind
Because I pitied all mankind
And broke my heart to make things right
I know that every single night
when my angelic work was through
The angels and the devil too
Would sing my childhood song to me
About the time they called me Jackie
If I could be for only an hour
If I could be for an hour every day
If I could be for just one little hour
Cute, cute, cute in a stupid-ass way

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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