

# Madame Trudeau

KT Tunstall

Shimmy down and bail out  
The side room of your hotel  
Seems your dear diary  
Didn't know you so well What real grandeur had your  
Weekends to shout about  
Seems you had a way out  
Yes, you had a way out Starting to kick in, wanting to feel it  
Something's coming out  
Starting to feel it, wanting to feel it  
Sun is coming out You're getting used to your  
Exotic, embryonic new world  
There's a reflection of the goddess  
Adulteress in your pearls Go on, be honest  
What's been the best time of your life?  
Please say it was chasing wood  
While you were the President's wife Starting to kick in, wanting to feel it  
Something's coming out  
Starting to feel it, wanting to feel it  
Sun is coming out She's the one running out the door  
She got the gris-gris on  
And she's shouting 'I want more'  
Yeah, give me more 'cause I want more And never again will you be accused  
Of being something you are not  
In light of the incident  
With that little piece of clothing you forgot And now your cheveux has gone gray  
And you're standing by the fire  
Your repertoire is so stellar  
I can't help but admire Starting to kick in, wanting to feel it  
Something's coming out  
Starting to feel it, want it to kick in  
Sun is coming out She's the one running out the door  
She got the gris-gris on  
And she's shouting 'I want more'  
Yeah, give me more 'cause I want more You're a cold bird Madame Trudeau  
Lead the way so others follow  
Of all the things that you could do  
They never thought of this

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