

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 Trudeaux
Lead the way so others follow
Of all the things that you could do
They never thought of this

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