A 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' arpeggios So, the dream begins And the song is amplified Buy the Beaujolais on Bastille Day He dances in the tide By the light of the moon He's a Frenchman for the night By the light of the moon It'll be all right Well, it takes him back To the days of love and war And the girl he knew with eyes of blue Waiting on the shore If 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 sky By the light of the moon He's a Frenchman for the night By the light of the moon

It'll be all right
Blame 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 moon
He 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 night
From a driftwood castle
Comes a song I've heard before
Scratchy gramophone cuts to the bone
'La Vie En Rose' arpeggios
By the light of the moon

He's a Frenchman for the night
By the light of the moon
It'll be all right
By 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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