

French Shore

Great Big Sea

French Shore When I was a young man, just barely 14
craving adventure and lore
I boarded a clipper me dad was a skipper
and sailed it along the French shore ya,
we sailed all along the French shore What beautiful vessels were sailing back then
ah bound for the north labradour
its over that reason they came here that season
to sail all along the French shore ya
to sail all along the French shore On each ship a maiden was hired to cook
a beautiful girl to adore so young and cavorting
all ready for courting while sailing along the French shore ya, while sailing along the French shore Being too
young for courting I soon did decide
to spy on the lovers on shore I spied on a couple
so loving and supple, while sailing along the French shore ya, while sailing along the French shore Their actions
peculiar appeared to me then
but now their not funny no more
they were huggin and kissin' oh what ive been missin,
while sailing along the French shore ya, while sailing along, sailing along, while sailing along the French
shore That couple has children now married I know
you see they're not young anymore
yet still they don't know how I witnessed the show
that they played all along the French shore ya, that they played all along the French shore And that ends the story
of my bonnie days
oh that I could live them once more
and this much I know id produce my own show, and id stage it along the French shore ya, while sailin along,
sailin along, while sailin along, sailing along, while sailin along the French shore

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