

Sans Souci

Birds of Chicago

Sans souci, ah, sans souci
They got no room here for someone like me
Oh, the mountains start to giggle
When the springtime waters wiggle
Down the mountainside
I can hear the fishes swishing
Just as loud as I'm a wishing
When I hit the tide
Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go
Sans souci, ah, sans souci
They got no room here for someone like me
Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go
Try to tell me I was evil, try to trample on my soul
Try to make me think that they were righteous
But the plot of the lie was whole
Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go
Sans souci, ah, sans souci
They got no room here for someone like me
Ah, the earth, it starts a squaking
'Cause it knows that love is walking
And it ain't no dream, no, you ain't no dream
Sans souci, you ain't no dream
Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go
Try to tell me I was evil, try to trample on my soul
Try to make me think that they were righteous
But the plot of the lie was whole
Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go
Feel yourselves with all laughing and talking
That used to be
Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go
Sans souci

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