

Grande Affaire

Ralph McTell

Take a bus, who needs a car
We'll eat here, take this seat near the door
Well, I'm not hungry much now, are you?
Is it okay if I share yours with you?
I've got no money and I think, I believe that you knew Remember the moon on the wall, didn't she shine?
The taste of the sheets and the feel of the wine
Wasn't I glad that you was mine
In the Grande Affaire? Take a boat, maybe a plane
Anywhere now, 'cept Greece or Spain
For sure, I know where I am
I see canals, this is Amsterdam
I got friends here and they know, they can say who I am Remember the room without any view?
Frightened of meeting someone that we knew
No farewells or how do you dos
In the Grande Affaire Now I've stayed in all the best hotels
And there's white coated waiters attend me
And I look at the beautiful girls
Do they really believe they can bend me? Well, I drive now, seldom I walk
I can speak French, but I'd rather not talk
Which suit will I wear tonight?
Take out the brown, but in the end wear the white
After shade stepping out stepping into the light Remember the moon on the wall, didn't she shine?
The year was all wrong so we sent back the wine
Wasn't you glad that you was mine
In the Grande Affaire?

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