French Shore

Great Big Sea

French ShoreWhen 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 shoreWhat 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 shoreOn 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 shoreBeing 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 shoreTheir 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 shoreAnd 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, while sailin along the French shore

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