

Young

"Fontainebleau"

Visit "[Fontainebleau](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Who put the palm over my blond?
Who put all the tar on the morning sand?
Who took ev'rything from where it once was
And put it where it was last seen?

Fontainebleau, they painted it green, Fontainebleau
For the well-to-do at the Fontainebleau

There's a palace in the gravy
That's holding on and on and on
Even after all the blue-haired ladies
And the wheelchairs are gone

I guess the reason I'm so scared of it
Is I stayed there once and I almost fit
I left before I got out of it
People were drownin' in their own

Fontainebleau, was that me? Fontainebleau
Well I guess I'll see Fontainebleau

Fontainebleau, where the surfer works, Fontainebleau
'Til the break of day, Fontainebleau
'Cause it takes a shark, Fontainebleau
To catch a wave at the Fontainebleau

Fontainebleau, Fontainebleau, Fontainebleau

Visit [Young](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.