

Alain Bashung

"Poisson D'Avril"

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(Alain Bashung/Pascal Jacquemin)

Nothing ever goes out of my shoes when I'm ready for love.

Nothing's ever planned when I decide, come on, Eddy's in love.

Sally double-locked my soul, Help you God, now now now.

You bet we eat together, I'm just cleaning clouds. Wild people have reaction on wedding day.

Even though a plane may never land, we are commonly down.

Nothing ever goes out of my shoes, come on, ladies in gown.

Nothing in this precious tale can hold you, now now now.

You bet we bet together, I'm just cleaning clowns. No one lives without a secret on wedding day.

No one ever goes out of my shoes, come on, Sally, come on.

No one ever dreams instead of us, come on, Sally, come on.

Nothing in this precious tale can hold you, now now now.

You bet we bet together, I'm just cleaning clowns. Wild people have reaction on wedding day.

Nothing ever goes out of my shoes when I'm ready for love.

Nothing's ever planned when I decide, come on, Eddy's in love.

Sally double-locked my soul, help you God, now now now.

