

## Jacques Brel

### "Marathon"

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Music: Jacques Brel

Lyrics: Jacques Brel

English Lyrics: Eric Blau & Mort Schuman

Premiere: Monday, January 22, 1968

Join us now, we're on a marathon  
We're always dancing when the music plays  
Join us now, we're on a marathon  
Dancing, dancing through the nights and days  
We must dance because the Twenties roar  
The Twenties roar because there's bathtub gin  
Vo-de-o-do and the road to sin  
The road to whoopee and a whole lot more  
Charles A. Lindberg, tons of confetti  
Dempsey-Tunney, Sacco and Vanzetti  
Black, black Monday and the market drops  
But we keep on dancing, dancing, we can't stop  
Marathon, marathon  
Mara, mara, marathon  
Join us now, we're on a marathon  
We're always dancing when the music plays  
Join us now, we're on a marathon  
Dancing, dancing through the nights and days  
We must dance because the Thirties scream  
The Thirties scream because the Horsemen ride  
Orphan Annie lives, Daddy Warbucks dies  
Breadlines, shanty towns, Frankenstein's bride  
Adolf Hitler and the Siegfried follies  
Joseph Stalin and a bag full of jollies  
Call your broker and buy marzipan  
While we keep on dancing, dancing on and on  
Marathon, marathon  
Mara, mara, marathon  
Marathon, marathon  
Mara, mara, marathon  
Join us now, we're on a marathon  
We're always dancing when the music plays  
Join us now, we're on a marathon  
Dancing, dancing through the nights and days  
We must dance because the Forties burn  
The Forties burn because the trumpets blare

The Yanks are coming, coming over there  
Auschwitz, Edelweiss, Drang und Sturm  
Manhattan Project, Robert Oppenheim  
God makes mushrooms just as God makes time  
Peace is sweet, man, like a lollipop  
So we keep on dancing, dancing, we won't stop  
Marathon, marathon  
Mara, mara, marathon  
Marathon, marathon  
Mara, mara, marathon  
Join us now, we're on a marathon  
We're always dancing when the music plays  
Join us now, we're on a marathon  
Dancing, dancing through the nights and days  
We must dance because the Fifties zing  
The Fifties zing because the Sixties swing  
And the Seventies flash and the Eighties bang  
And the Nineties whimper and the century hangs  
Robots working in the cotton fields  
Vacations on Venus just a tourist deal  
Fornication on tape, instant happiness  
So we keep on dancing, dancing, we can't rest  
Marathon, marathon  
Mara, mara, marathon  
Marathon, marathon  
Mara, mara, marathon

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