Jacques Brel Is Alive And Well And Living In Paris "Madeleine"

Visit "Madeleine" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm waiting for Madeleine In front of the picture show Every night at half past ten Madeleine, she loves that so

I'm waiting for Madeleine We'll go down and eat at Joe's French fries are from who knows when But Madeleine, she loves them so

Madelein's my Christmas tree She's America to me I know that she's too good for me That's what her mother always says

I'm waiting for Madeleine We'll go to the picture show I'll tell her that I love her then Madeleine, she loves that so

She is much more than pretty She is all that you know She is my whole life to me I love my Madeleine so

So, I'm waiting for Madeleine But I'm getting soaked and wet I've been soaked since half past ten Madeleine is not here yet

I'm waiting for Madeleine Joe is closed by now I'll bet No French fries from who knows when Madeleine is not here yet

Madeleine's my shining sea She's America to me I know that she's too good for me That's what her father always says

I'm waiting for Madeleine I've still got the picture show I'll tell her that I love her then Madeleine, she'll love that so

She is much more than pretty She is all that you know She is my whole life to me I love my Madeleine so

So I waited for Madeleine
I only have myself to blame
I went and caught a cold again
And Madeleine, she never came

I waited for Madeleine All I did was call her name A thousand times since half past ten Madeleine, she never came

Madeleine's my ''Tis of Thee' She's America to me It's true that she's too good for me That's what her brother always says

I waited for Madeleine It's always been the same Waiting here since who knows when Madeleine, she never came

She is much more than pretty She is all that you know She is my whole life to me I love my Madeleine so

So I'm gonna wait for Madeleine In front of the picture show Tomorrow night at half past ten Madeleine, she'll love that so

I'm gonna wait for Madeleine We'll go down and eat a Joe's French fries are from who knows when But Madeleine, she loves them so

Madeleine's my Christmas tree She's America to me So what if she's too good for me Her mother, yeah

I'm gonna wait for Madeleine We'll go to the picture show I'll tell her that I love her then

Madeleine, she'll love that so

Visit <u>Jacques Brel Is Alive And Well And Living In Paris</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.