

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

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Momma, do you see what I see
On your knees and pray for me
Mathilde's come back to me

Charley, don't want another beer
Tonight I'm gonna drink my tears
Mathilde's come back to me

Go ask the maid if she heard what I said
Tell her to change the sheets on the bed
Mathilde's come back to me

Fellas, don't leave me tonight
Tonight I'm going back to fight
Wretched Mathilde's in sight

My heart, my heart, stop beating so
Just make as if you didn't know
That Mathilde's come back to me

My heart, I don't want you to say
She's lovelier than when she went away
Mathilde, who's come back to me

My heart, stop being overjoyed
Remember you were once destroyed
By Mathilde, who's come back to me

Fellas, please don't go away
Tell me that I mustn't stay
Mathilde's coming back today

My hands, you'll start to shake again
When you remember all the pain
Mathilde's come back to me

You'll want to beat her black and blue
But don't do it, I beg of you
Mathilde's come back to me

My hands, remember all the years
Remember when you caught my tears

Mathilde's come back to me

My hands, you'll want to touch her now
But please try and be strong somehow
Mathilde's here, she's coming now, now

Momma, can you hear me yell
Your baby boy's gone back to Hell
Mathilde's come back to me

Charley, champagne right away
I know you've been saving it for the holiday
Mathilde's come back to me

Go ask the maid if she heard what I said
And tell her to put the best sheets on the bed
Mathilde's come back to me

My friends, don't count on me no more
I've gone and crashed through Heaven's door
My sweet Mathilde's here once more, once more

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