

## Malcolm McLaren "Madame Butterfly"

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Madam Butterfly

From the opera "Madam Butterfly" by Puccini

Adapted by Malcolm McLaren and Robby Kilgore

Pinkerton:

Back in Nagasaki I got married to Cho Cho San

That was her name in those days

And I was her man

I'm going back to visit her

She got a problem

She got a little Cho Cho

Cho Cho San was her name

And this is her tale of woe

Take it away Cho Cho

Cho Cho San:

Today's the day when I see clear

A tiny thread of smoke appears

Where blue skies fall upon the ocean

And shake this staid emotion

All the while I sing this song

I see a dot on the horizon

Growing bigger every second

Gleaming white in my direction

Who on earth can it be

Coming up the path for me?

What on earth will he say?

Shall I run to him or run away?

Freaking out he's come to get me

My feet are stuck but just won't let me

Run to him do I dare?

Madam Butterfly don't blow it

Chorus

Calling Butterfly, Madam Butterfly

That's the name he used to give me

He's my man till the day I die

Oh sweet Butterfly, so sweet Butterfly

She's waiting  
He'll be back, I have faith in this love track

Pinkerton:  
Pinkerton's the name  
Lieutenant Colonel Pinkerton! sir  
U.S. Navy  
I'm a bounder  
I married a Yankee girl  
But I went back to visit old Japan  
Where there she was, Cho Cho San

Cho Cho San:  
Gotta have something to believe in  
My white honkey, I do miss him  
Someday soon he'll come around  
Just to stop my nervous breakdown

Call me fool! Call me stupid!  
Bend my arrow kill this cupid  
Say it with me  
He'll be back  
I have faith in this love track

Pinkerton:  
Cho Cho San  
My little wife  
My sweet butterfly  
That's the name I'll give her  
When I return

Chorus

Little sweet sweet Butterfly  
I hear him crowing faintly  
He thinks I'm just still sweet sixteen  
I guess I'll tease him gently

Cho Cho San:  
Calling Madam Butterfly  
His angel plucked right from the sky  
Hide my baby in mystic places  
I feel the fear that I might die

Right in his arms and embraces  
Softly kissing my eyelashes  
Got no right no right to doubt it  
Ain't no doubt no doubt about it

Call me fool! Call me stupid!  
Bend this arrow kil this cupid

I have faith I'll always pray  
My white honkey's here to stay

Chorus

Calling Butterfly, Madam Butterfly  
Butterfly, Butterfly have no fear  
I'll be back to wipe your tears  
Oh sweet Butterfly, so sweet Butterfly  
She's waiting  
I'll wait for him with unshakable faith  
He'll be back

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