

## **Malcom McLaren**

# **"Madam Butterfly (un Bel Di Vedremo)"**

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Back in Nagasaki  
I got married to Cho Cho San  
that was her name  
Back 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.

Today's the day I see clear  
a tiny thread of smoke appears

Where blue skies border on the ocean and a ship is set  
in motion.  
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 and just won't let me.  
Run to him do I dare  
Madam Butterfly  
don't blow it.

Calling Butterfly  
Madam Butterfly

That's the name he used to give me  
he's my man 'til 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'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.

Gotta have something to believe in  
my white honky  
I do miss him.  
Someday soon he'll come around just to stop my  
nervous breakdown.  
Call me fool ! Call me stupid ! Bend this arrow  
kill this cupid.  
Say it with me  
he'll be back  
I have faith in this love track.  
Calling Butterfly  
Madam Butterfly  
...  
Little sweet  
sweet Butterfly  
I hear him crowing faintly

Thinks I'm still just sweet sixteen  
I guess I'll tease him gently.  
Calling Madam Butterfly  
his angel plucked right from the sky

Hide my baby in strange places  
I feel the fear that I might die.  
Right in his arms and his 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  
kill this cupid.  
I have faith I'll always pray my white honky's here to  
stay.  
Call me 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 will wait for him with unshakable faith. He'll be back -  
He'll be back.

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