

Daniel Lanois

"The Collection Of Marie Claire"

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Marie-Claire, j'ai marche toute la soiree
Ton portrait toujours pres de mon coeur
Je veux te dire que je t'ai reve tout l'ete
Marie-Claire, s'il te plait, n'est pas peur.

I brought you some colours to paint with
On the nights when it's cold outside
And I'll shoot that blue-eyed son of a bitch
'Cause it's me who'll have you for his bride

Marie-Claire, it's no good la vie d'une danseuse
Tous les yeux, they're on you, I can't stand
Don't you know that you are my amoureuse.
Marie Claire, let them all be damned.

My hands have bled to the bone
I brought you a drawing to see
Of the cabin made of sticks and stones,
And there you will learn to love me.

Marie Claire, j'ai sale beaucoup d' poissons
Et les bois du Nord maintenant sont tranquilles
Je te promet de ne pas boire la boisson
Oublie le Montreal, la vieille ville.

As I lay you there on the backseat,
All in white there, dans mon char
Take your time Marie Claire and sleep,
As I bring you up to Labrador.

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