

## Air

# "Ce Matin-la [instrumental]"

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"I woke up this morning baby  
The blues was pouring out of me"  
Cent fois ces mots je les ai dits  
Ces mots que d'autres avaient écrits  
De toute ma voix, de toute mon ame  
"With all the soul that I can"  
Le blues comme on me l'a appris  
"I woke up this morning baby"  
Mais ce matin la, j'ai compris

"I woke up this morning baby  
The blues was pouring out of me"  
A hundred times I said those words  
Those words others wrote  
With all my voice, with all my soul  
"With all the soul that I can"  
The blues like I learned it  
"I woke up this morning baby"  
But that morning, I understood  
La peine aux longs champs de coton  
J'imaginai de mon cocon  
Les coups, le sang, les temps boueux  
J'avais mal en fermant les yeux

The hard work in the cotton fields  
I was imagining in my cocoon  
The hits, the blood, the mud weather  
I was hurt while closing my eyes  
"His baby's far away"  
J'ai des pardons, j'ai des prières  
Mais l'blues c'est pas des phrases en l'air

"His baby's far away"  
I have forgiven, I have prayers  
But the blues isn't sentences you throw in the air  
"I woke up this morning baby"  
Mais ce matin t'as vraiment froid  
Tu comprends du fond de ta poitrine  
Tous les blues sont écrits pour toi

"I woke up this morning baby"  
But this morning you're really cold

You understand deep in your chest  
All the blues are written for you  
"Oh, oh I feel, the blues in me  
Nobody knows how I really feel  
Nobody knows, nobody cares"  
Les mots te brulent un par un comme s'ils  
Comme s'ils t'appartiennent enfin  
Ces blues étaient les tiens

"Oh, oh I feel, the blues in me  
Nobody knows how I really feel  
Nobody knows, nobody cares"  
Words are burning your one by one like if  
Like if they are finally yours  
Those blues were yours  
De toute ma voix, toute mon ame, "with all the soul that  
I can"  
Le blues qu'on n'm'a jamais appris  
"I woke up this morning, the blues was pouring out of  
me  
Nobody knows, nobody sees"  
With all my voice, all my soul, "with all the soul that I  
can"  
The blues I was never taught  
"I woke up this morning, the blues was pouring out of  
me  
Nobody knows, nobody sees"

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