

Moxy Fruvous

"La Complainte Du Phoque En Alaska (english Translation)"

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by Beau Dommages

This song was originally written in French.

Believe me or not

Somewhere in Alaska

There's a seal who's feeling glum

His love has left

To make her living

In a circus in the United States

When the seal is alone

He looks at the sunlight

Falling softly on the ice

He thinks of the States

Crying softly

That's how it is when your love has left you

It's not worth it, to leave those you love

To go and bounce a ball on your nose

It makes children laugh, but that doesn't last long

No one will laugh when the children have grown.

When the seal feels down

He looks at his fur that shines

Like the streets of New York after the rain

He dreams of Chicago

And of Marilyn Monroe

He wants to see his love do her show

It's only a story

Don't think me conceited

But sometimes I get the feeling it's me

Who is there, sitting on the ice

My face in my hands

My love is gone, and I'm sad

It's not worth it, to leave those you love

To go and bounce a ball on your nose

It makes children laugh, but that doesn't last long

No one will laugh when the children have grown.

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