

Montt Mardié

"Modesty Blaise"

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(Who was that young person that you suggested?
The young lady's name minister is Modesty Blaise
Modesty Blaise, Modesty Blaise, Modesty Blaise...
We must have Modesty Blaise)

When I was very confident back in '98
All those books from my science class
Well they all had to wait
I was caught by adventure and by a comic face
Yeah I was falling in love you see
in a violent pace
Calling her name, Modesty Blaise

I didn't care about friends then
But I was at a TV
Most of all I had heard of her
and on the silver screen
I could watch her running
I follow her chase
Took on every great danger
I just whispered her name
So she would stay, Modesty Blaise
Without trace
Where did you go, Modesty Blaise

I was spending my evenings
staring at her face
Thinking no I would never
Let her love go to waste
All of her way, Modesty Blaise
Modesty Blaise
Modesty Blaise

(I thought you'd be pleased.
After Paris?
We weren't on the same side.)

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