

Sailor

"Josephine Baker"

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Well, it's Paris again, but this time it's fall
Misty and cool, but alive.
I've been to the sights from the Louvre to Pigalle,
Just waiting for night to arrive.
For all the papers and posters I've seen
They talk of nothing else but Josephine
Down at the Folies Bergere - that lustrous haven

(Chorus):

Come, come and see Josephine Baker
Oh, long live Josephine!
She stunned the world at the Folies Bergere
Soft lights, they shine all night
Down on Josephine
She fills the guys with thrills and sensual delight.

Night after night, I'm back in the stalls,
Spending my francs like a fool.
The box office girl knows me by my first name
And winks at me, just to be cruel
But everytime that curtain goes up
To see those legs and her feather fan just drop
Down from her thighs to the floor - oh boy!
(Repeat chorus)

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