

## Stephen Stills "Acadienne"

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In the bayous haunted by Evangeline  
In the pre-dawn hours close to Halloween  
There's a mist that's hanging right in between  
The Spanish moss and the cypress knees  
And the memory of the life had gone wrong  
C'est plus quand possible  
Tu les sais Acadienne  
I'm a-drivin' lone in my Cadillac  
Down a white shell road made me thinking back  
I'll be running wild as a child of nine  
And the snakes and 'gators they was friends of mine  
I'll forever be un petit Acadien  
C'est plus quand possible  
Tu les sais Acadienne  
And the father never found peace enough  
To cure his permanent wanderlust  
Every time we'd get settled down  
We'd wake up heading for another town  
From the Louisiana to the Florida  
That should be my home, we we're ?????  
It's a simple people no complique  
And you hear the future in the hands of fate  
And the life you get is the life that you're gon' want  
C'est plus quand possible  
Tu le sais Acadienne  
And my father never found peace enough  
To cure his permanent wanderlust  
Every time we'd get settled down  
We'd wake up heading for another town  
Hear me boy cos your love is why  
You got two three words you gonna be alright  
And there's powerful forces out of the swamp  
We don' be forever, we'd be permanent  
And the life you get is the life you're gon' want  
C'est plus quand possible  
Tu le sais Acadienne  
C'est plus quand possible  
Tu le sais Acadienne

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