

## Douglas September

### "Whispering/Cherchez Le Femme/Se Si Bon"

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Tommy Mattolla, lives on the road  
He lost his lady 2 months ago  
Maybe he'll find her, Maybe he won't  
He sleeps in the back of his big grey Cadillac, oh my  
honey  
blowing his mind on cheap grass and wine  
Oh ain't it crazy baby yeah

I guess you could say  
The man has learned his lesson  
Now he's alone  
He's got no woman and no home  
For misery, Cherchez le Femme

Miggie Miggie Baneiga's very upset  
She's sick and tired of living in debt  
Tired of roaches, and tired of rats  
I know she is oh  
So her noble man says "Baby I understand"  
Oh my honey

Now he's working two jobs at 8th avenue bars  
Oh ain't it crazy baby  
Now she complains that her man is never present, no  
So she goes next door  
I know that she's just playing the whore  
Hey, for misery my friend, Cherchez la Femme

They'll tell you a lie with a Colgate smile hey baby  
Love you one second and hate you the next one  
Oh ain't it crazy yeah?  
All I can say  
Of one thing I am certain  
They're all the same,  
All the sluts and the Saints  
For Misery My Friend,  
Cherchez la Femme  
Hey now  
Cherchez la Femme  
Se Si Bon, Cherchez la Femme, ...

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