

Taco "Chambre Separee"

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Contessa, of Tridessa
Frequented clubs of bad taste
In disguise she mine the hunter (?)
Only to play with her brain

Her husband at home without a notion
Led a dull, secluded life
Tell the night he?
Now he hunts her night and day

Trivialities and fate, with a pinch of spice and vice
Has changed the lives of small and great

La chambre separe, that lusty hideaway
Has many little secrets who tell of yesterday
Some trivial, some trite, some oo-la-la's in white
Some rendezvous made history or ended in a fight

Napolean Bonaparte
Was fooled, went out on a spree
Girls amused him in the chamber
There was no way he could flee

His generals,? conspired
France was ready for a little break
They dethroned their ruler
Locked in the gwudarufay (?)

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