

"PARDON FROM PARIS" W n M Ronnie Taheny © May 7th 2015

V1:

Was that Jean Michel? What did he say?
He's had a raincloud following him round for
Days----- and it fills the sky
He may have his reasons but they're still not enough reasons to cry.

V2:

See, life's too short and precious to me
To waste it on anyone ' who isn't me. Don't take it personally.
There weren't many reasons but there still were enough reasons to fly.
There weren't many reasons but there still were enough reasons for me to fly.

Br:

Domestic life took us down faster than the plague.
Our criminal records bloom like orchids in the shade.
We've stuck together, thick and thin, risk of going down.
Let's flee before the bank goes off, count it when we're back underground.

V3:

Bonjour, my old friend! Oui, oui je t'aime.
You've made page 3, glaring out of this frame - not your better side
You might have your grievance but it's still not enough reason to cry.
You can keep your grievance cos it still not enough reason for me to cry
Can it with the clichés cos it's only au revoir, not goodbye.

Bonne nuit, my old friend. Bonsoir, my old friend. Bon chance, my old friend...ad lib.