

## The Collection Of Marie Claire

Daniel Lanois

Marie-Claire, j'ai marche toute la soiree  
Ton portrait toujours pres de mon coeur  
Je veux te dire que je t'ai reve tout l'ete  
Marie-Claire, s'il te plait, n'est pas peur.

I brought you some colors to paint with  
On the nights when it's cold outside  
And I'll shoot that blue-eyed son of a bitch  
Cause it's me who'll have you for his bride

Marie-Claire, it's no good la vie d'une danseuse  
Tous les yeux, they're on you, I can't stand  
Don't you know that you are my amoureuse.  
Marie Claire, let them all be damned.

My hands have bled to the bone  
I brought you a drawing to see  
Of the cabin made of sticks and stones,  
And there you will learn to love me.

Marie Claire, j'ai sale beaucoup d' poissons  
Et les bois du Nord maintenant sont tranquilles  
Je te promet de ne pas boire la boisson  
Oublie le Montreal, la vieille ville.

As I lay you there on the backseat,  
All in white there, dans mon char  
Take your time Marie Claire and sleep,  
As I bring you up to Labrador.