

## Normandie

Eleni Mandell

I'd rather Normandie  
I'll take the hill  
This salt and pepper tree  
To set up on my window sill  
He's sure to call on me

We'll Alameda down  
Our way to Chinatown  
Oh, wish me luck  
I'm gonna take the train  
It must be South bound  
He's sure to call on me

I'll climb all the way up  
To the tops of the palms  
And go barrelling down  
'til I'm caught in your arms

I'd rather Normandie  
I'll take the hill  
See from the tallest tree  
That falling down is such a thrill  
He's sure to call on me