

Mon Ami My Friend

Marianne Faithfull

My Madeleine of Paris
She'll laugh and dance and sing
To cheer the weary soldier
At his homecoming.

A little room together,
An hour of love to spend.
"Comme ça, your arms around me,"
Oh, mon ami, my friend.

But she, how she remembers
That other love and joy.
The first, the best,
The dearest tired soldier boy.

A narrow room alone now,
Rain on the roof above
And he will sleep forever,
Oh, mon ami, my love.

My Madeleine of Paris
She does not sit and grieve,
But sings away her sorrows
To cheer the soldiers' leave.

For life is short and funny
And love must have an end.
An hour may be forever
Oh, mon ami, my friend.

For life is short and funny
And love must have an end.
An hour may be forever
Oh, mon ami, my friend.

Thank you!