

# The Yellow Dog

Paolo Conte

Jazz was a yellow dog  
Walking in a red town, black town  
Jazz was a yellow dog  
Walking in a red town, black town  
There you're in a misty wagon  
Invisible man

If you are a jazz man  
If you are a jazz man  
You are walkin' here  
You are waikin' here  
As a yellow dog you are  
Walkin' here

C'est un wagon de brouillard le jazz, oui, oui, oui.  
Et vous êtes un chien jaune, un chien jaune  
A yellow dog waikin' in a red town,  
black town, blue town.

Jazz was a yellow dog mournin' my red town  
Jazz was a yellow dog walkin' in a red town,  
black town.

There you're in a misty wagon, invisible man  
Huhm

Huhm...

Huhm...

Huhm... invisible man