Oh here it comes again That old ennui I hope it won't stay long Well it's every-man to his own thing And every singer to his song If you're feeling low And all upset Nothing's going right You just make a wish Like in a fairy tale And I'll bewitch you If it takes all night There are many things That I could say To try and comfort you But I know the words you'd like to hear Are simply "I love you" Sometimes I'm up Sometimes I'm down A topsy-turvy life But only searching For the truth And I'll find it If it takes all night long Well I myself May main concern Is what I can afford So if music be my mistress Then at least she's Madame Claude...d'accord Ah - more champagne! To lose this pain Would be very nice So I'll help myself to one more drink And I'll find myself If it takes all night long