

Madeleine

Saint Etienne

I've never been to Rome
But I don't need to go
I don't need to go to know
Life would be sweet and slow

The traffic sign; the washing line
Down Holloway Road she goes, wasting time

Just a little sleep
I need some dreams to keep
To keep my mind from running through
The stupid things I do

The shopping's done; the kettle's on
And if he calls today I may come undone

Madeleine, could you explain?
Madeleine, did she mention my name?

Somewhere in the East
A caravan rolled on
The waters flowed on through the town
The rain fell on everyone

Madeleine, could you explain?
Madeleine, did she mention my name?
Madeleine, could you explain?
Madeleine, did she mention my name?

Do-do-do-do-do...