

In the bayous haunted by Evangeline  
In the pre-dawn hours close to Halloween  
There's a mist that's hanging right in between  
The Spanish moss & the cypress LEAVES  
And the memory of the life that's gone wrong  
C'est plus quand possible  
Tu les sais Acadienne

I'm a driver alone in my Cadillac  
In a white chair rug you'll be thinking back  
He'll be running wild as a child tonight  
And the snakes and 'gators they was friends of mine  
I'll forever be un petit Acadien  
C'est plus quand possible  
Tu les sais Acadienne

And the father never found peace enough  
To cure his permanent wanderlust  
Every time we'd get settled down  
We'd wake up heading for another town

From the Louisiana to the Florida  
That's a be my home to a (un-im-up [?])  
That's a simple people don't complicate  
And you hear the future in the hands of fate  
And the life you get is the life that I want  
C'est plus quand possible  
Tu le sais Acadienne

And my father never found peace enough  
To cure his permanent wanderlust  
Every time we'd get settled down  
We'd wake up heading for another town

Hear me boy cos your love is why  
You got two three words you gonna be alright  
And there's powerful forces out up the swamp  
It'll be forever, make it permanent  
And the life you get is the life that I want  
C'est plus quand possible  
Tu le sais Acadienne  
C'est plus quand possible  
Tu le sais Acadienne