

THE HENRI ES / French Songs

Even if

(Nicolas Pannetier/N. Pannetier, Patrice Caumon)

i can see
with that despite in your eyes
that I dont want to see you
anymore

i can feel
by the color of my body
that somebody else will love me
so much more

even if you're smiling
i will not care about you
even if you're charming
i will not open my doors

i can see
by the color of my heart
that i'm glad now, glad now
that i'm free

i can thank you, sweet baby
that you left me around
so now, real life
can shine on me

even if you're smiling
i will not care about you
even if you're charming
i will not open my doors

i can feel that you're scared
and you want me to be
happy! happy! happy! happy!
happy! happy! happy!

that's ok, i can see somebody
walking beside you
suffering suffering suffering
instead of me

even if you're smiling
i will not care about you
even if you're charming
i will not open my doors

solo

even if you're smiling
i will not care about you
even if you're charming
i will not open my doors

even if you're smiling
i will not care about you
even if you're charming
i will not care about you

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Ich heiße Zeit

(Nicolas Pannetier/N. Pannetier, Patrice Caumon)

Ich heiße Zeit und es tut mir leid
Ich habe keine hunger mehr
grüBgott musik! Ich mag dein
Lied es ist nicht einfahr es ist schwer

*Hallo? ich heiße Dieter, und
ich bin... für und dreizig und fierzieg jahre alt
ich wohne in Bordeaux
ich mag gern fuBballspielen, euh...
Guitare machen, muzik hören, mmh?, und ich
mag gern in der "Dick
Turpins" eine GroBes Bier trinken
ja, danke, tss*

Ich heiße Zeit und es tut mir leid
Ich habe keine hunger mehr

*Hallo? ich bin Dorothea
Ich, ich mag gern mein hund Ramses und
Ich mag furBballspielen
mit dem kopf
ich euh... ich mag,
waschmaschine
ein GroSes Bier trinken
ich mag, mein freund*

Ich heiße Zeit und es tut mir leid
Ich habe keine hunger mehr
grüBgott musik! Ich mag dein
Lied es ist nicht einfahr es ist schwer

*

Don't cut the daysies (in the fields)

(Nicolas Pannetier/N. Pannetier, Patrice Caumon)

don't cut the daisies in the fields

don't cut the daisies in the fields
to me your music seems so unreal
don't cut the daisies in the fields

you might want to know
how such a love could grow
in such a place
it couldn't be anywhere

you've cut the daisies off my fields
you've cut the daisies off my fields
now i'm blind, life looks so unreal
i'll never, never love for real

you're might like to see
what about you, what about me
in such a place
it couldn't be anywhere

you've cut the daisies off my fields
now I'm blind, life looks so unreal
you've cut the daisies off my fields
I'll never, never love for real

you're my like to know
how such love could grow
in such a place
it couldn't be anywhere

you might like to see
what about you, what about me
in such a place
it couldn't be anywhere

don't cut the daisies in the fields

*

Exist anyway

(Nicolas Pannetier/N. Pannetier, Patrice Caumon)

I don't know why
i'm getting hold
by so, and such, and many things
that never appealed to me before

I'm feeling old
I'm getting cold
thinking too much
is suffering

so before, before
that I have drunk all my tears
I need time to say to you
that will stay
I'll have to find another way

to find another time
to be left down
and exist anyway

I don't know why
I'm feeling scared
by so, and such, and many things
that I used, that I used to...

I'm getting suspicious
I'm feeling impressious
all those impressions may be false
but I know that I won't find
the reason in your blue eyes
even if he used to shine for me
each night and day
'cause the answer is written
in your dark-tricky heart
the one that is dying aniway

*

Sorry Baby

(Nicolas Pannetier/N. Pannetier, Patrice Caumon)

i'm sorry baby but i've killed you
killed you in my head
it wasn't really easy to do
but i couldn't deal

with you tender smile
with your perfect skin
that i've loved so long

i couldn't see your eyes
telling me in that way
"please, leave me alone"

now that you're dead in my head
don't call me anymore
as you wanted, i don't care
i don't care, your eyes

they are not pretty
your face isn't lovely
you mean nothing to me

may be we'll meet again
may be we'll fall in love
for now you're nobody

i'm sorry baby but i've killed you
killed you in my head
it wasn't really easy to do
but i couldn't live without you

without you

*

A tear (in your eyes)

(Nicolas Pannetier/N. Pannetier, Patrice Caumon)

i'd like to find
a tear in your eyes
just to make me see

i'd like to find
a tear in your eyes
just to make me believe

that you are
not so untrue

*

Two lovers

(Nicolas Pannetier/N. Pannetier, Patrice Caumon)

two lovers we were
two strangers we are
waiting for time to pass away

two lovers we are
two shadows we will be
just like anybody
that don't want to walk alone

eyes shut
my life's been cut
within that silence
you should be aware
that i don't care

two lovers we were
two strangers we are
waiting for love to pass away

two strangers we are
two lovers we will be
just like somebody
that don't want to walk alone

eyes shut
my life's been cut
within that silence
you should be aware
that i don't care

two lovers we were
two lovers we are
each on one way
there's no more to say

eyes shut
my life's been cut
within that silence
you should be aware
that i don't care

*

It's so weird!

(Nicolas Pannetier/N. Pannetier, Patrice Caumon)

it's so weird
what you do to me
you're just killing me
with daisies

it's so strange
what i feel inside
it's like the burning side
of the burning fire

but you have changed
but you have changed
but you have changed
but you have changed

that's why i'm going back to rock'n'roll
rock'n'roll

it's so weird
what you do to me
you're just killing me
with daisies

it's so strange
what i feel inside
it's like the burning side
of the burning fire

but you have changed
but you have changed
but you have changed
but you have changed

that's why i'm going back to rock'n'roll
rock'n'roll baby

it's so weird
what you do to me
you're just killing me

with daysies

it's so strange
what i feel inside
it's like the burning side
of the burning fire

but you have changed
but you have changed
but you have changed
but you have changed

that's why i'm going back to rock'n'roll

it's so weird
what you do to me
you're just killing me
with daysies

it's so strange
what i feel inside
it's like the burning side
of the burning fire

*

Rain

(Nicolas Pannetier/N. Pannetier, Patrice Caumon)

oh rain
oh rain
everybody see me
rain
oh rain
oh rain
everybody see me
rain

oh rain
oh rain
everybody see me
rain
oh rain
oh rain
everybody see me
rain

every time i wonder
what you won't try me
every time i wonder
why you set me free

oh rain
oh rain
everybody see me

rain
oh rain
oh rain
everybody see me
rain

tabada
taaa tada
taboudouboup
poudoubap, etc.

*

NYC

(Nicolas Pannetier/N. Pannetier, Patrice Caumon)

i've watched you
i've loved you
i've left you
i thought
i had to say that
to you

dear, your body,
your body behind your skin is dirty
as my thought
moves into your face, pretty

i want to live with you
to feed my fantasies
i want to touch your skin
New York City

Tomorrow
i'll be there
back to you
back to you
well
i've never been

and i know that my heart
will be beating
as my eyes
will be delighted

i want to live with you
and feed my fantasies
i want to touch your skin
New York City

papapada,
papada pada pin
pa pada dadam

*

U & Tears

(Patrice Caumon/Nicolas Pannetier, P. Caumon)

I met you
i met tears
cannot think about you
without thrills

looking for you
you found me
but i never wanted
it to be

but it's hard to tell the girl you were in love with
about the heroes of love and war stories
so strange to tell the girl you won't love anymore
but this is how the human heart is
but this is how the human heart is

I met you
i met tears
cannot think about you
without fear

in this world
there is no place
for a lover like me:
i've lost faith

but it's hard to tell the girl you were in love with
about the heroes of love and war stories
so strange to tell the girl you won't love anymore
but this is how the human heart is
but this is how the human heart is

*

The bluebird

(Nicolas Pannetier, Patrice Caumon/N. Pannetier)

the bluebird has committed suicide
down the floor, next to my door
he was afraid, was afraid to live
'cause he couldn't sing anymore

for he refused life could be
more to take than to give
it wasn't so

well, no one can leave the earth

this is what he realized
no one can even touch the ground
but there's so many ways to be blind

falling from the nest
is not a way learning to fly :
just a try

the bluebird has committed suicide
down the floor, next to my door
he was afraid, was afraid to live
'cause he couldn't sing anymore

for he refused life could be
more to take than to give
it wasn't so
it wasn't so

*

The Clown

(Patrice Caumon/Nicolas Pannetier, P. Caumon)

When i'm going to the swimming-pool
i catch a cold and i die
when i'm playing the fool
i catch a cold and i die
i catch a cold and i die

i am the clown
i am the clown
i am the clown
i am the clown

well, this is my favourite place around
i catch a cold and i die
in the mirror i've seen your face
catch a cold and die
catch a cold and die

i am the clown
i am the clown
i am the clown
i am the clown

now, try to get some sleep
i catch a cold and i die
now, looking for a new number
forget my clothes and die
forget my clothes and die

i am the clown
i am the clown
i am the clown
i am the clown
off your dreams