

Fair Blows The Wind For France

Hey! Mr Frenchman, you're not smiling today
Your wife is coming back, your mistress has gone away
I saw her in a cafe-bar late last night
Well she was holding hands and kissing your beautiful young wife

They were singing songs and dancing on tables
You and I are only lonely, the radio's on and I'm losin' control
The sights that I see are a joy to behold
And it's alright for you

I've never been away from England for this long before

Hey! Mr Commentary loves you so much
You are the real, the one and only jewel
I've gotta feeling that it's just high ideals
I've gotta sense, the wind is blowing fair for France

You sang your songs, you danced on tables
Talking words like Sacha Distel and
the radio's on and I'm losing control,
I'm high on a hill where you left me alone
It's alright for you

I've never been away from England for this long before

You know I miss you and I wish you'd come home
She said she loved him, but she said she gotta
Laughing out loud, drinking to stay drunk
Unhappy to say there's no you and me

I've never been away from England for this long before

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