

Fontainebleau

Who put the palm
over my blonde?
Who put all the tar
on the morning sand?
Who took everything
from where it once was
And put it where
it was last seen?

Fontainebleau,
they painted it green
Fontainebleau,
for the well-to-do
At the Fontainebleau.

There's a palace in the gravy
That's holding on and on and on
Even after
all the blue-haired ladies
And the wheelchairs are gone.

I guess the reason
I'm so scared of it
Is I stayed there once
and I almost fit
I left before I got out of it
People were drownin'
in their own...

Fontainebleau
Fontainebleau,
was that me?
Fontainebleau,
well I guess I'll see
Fontainebleau.

Fontainebleau,
where the surfer works
Fontainebleau,
'til the break of day
Fontainebleau,
'cause it takes a shark
Fontainebleau,
to catch a wave at the
Fontainebleau.