Traditional Irish Music
www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The Grande Affaire

C Em Am
Take a boat who needs the car
C Em Am
We leave here take this seat beside the door
F Dm7 G
Well im not hungry much now are you
C Em Am
Is it ok if I share yours with you
G C E F
I have no money and I think I belive that you knew

C Em Am F
Remember the moon on the wall did she shine
C Em Am F
Taste of the sheets and the feel of the wine
C Em Am F
Wasn't I glad that you were mine
G C
In the grande affaire

Take a boat mabey a plane
Anywhere now 'cept Greece or Spain
Oh sure I know where I am
I see canals this is Amsterdam
I got friends here and they know
And they can say who I am

Remember the room without the view
Frightened of meeting someone that we knew
No farewells or how do you do
In the grande affaire

Now I've stayed at the best hotels
And there's white coat waiters attend me
And I look at the beautiful girls
Do they really belive they can bend me

Well I drive now seldom I walk
I can speak French but I'd rather not talk
Which suit will I wear tonight
Take out the brown but in the end wear the white
Out of shade stepping out and moving into the light

Remember the moon on the wall did she shine
The year was all wrong so we sent back the wine
Wasn't you glad that you were all mine
In the grande affaire

Visit www.traditionalmusic.co.uk for more songs.