

# Madame Trudeau

Kt Tunstall

Shimmy down and bail out  
The side room of your hotel  
Seems your dear diary  
Didn't know you so well  
What real grandeur had your  
Weekends to shout about  
Seems you had a way out  
Yes you had a way out

Starting to kick in  
Wanting to feel it  
Something's coming out  
Starting to feel it  
Wanting to feel it  
Sun is coming out

You're getting used to your  
Exotic, embryonic new world  
There's a reflection of  
The goddess adulteress  
In your pearls  
Go on be honest  
What's been the best time of your life  
Please say it was chasing wood  
While you were the President's wife

Starting to kick in  
Wanting to feel it  
Something's coming out  
Starting to feel it  
Wanting to feel it  
Sun is coming out

She's the one  
Running out the door  
She got the gris-gris on  
And she's shouting I want more  
Yeah give me more

And never again  
Will you be accused  
Of being something you are not  
In light of the incident  
With that little piece of  
Clothing you forgot  
And now your cheveux  
Has gone grey  
And you're standing by the fire  
Your repertoire is so stellar  
I can't help but admire

Starting to kick in  
Wanting to feel it  
Something's coming out  
Starting to feel it  
Want it to kick in  
Sun is coming out

She's the one  
Running out the door  
She got the gris-gris on  
And she's shouting I want more  
Yeah give me more

You're a cold bird Madame Trudeaux  
Lead the way so others follow  
Of all the things that you could do  
They never thought of this