

I Am the Blues

Johnny Hallyday

Long black car through the empty park
Feel you like a rainbow in the dark
I got a million dollars and a broken heart
Someone out there could use

They know my name, the thieves and louts
They got no soul, just techno and house
And you're not even as old as my tattoos

I am the blues
I am the blues

I talk real sweet, I talk real slow
I'm the voice you've loved on the radio
A pirate with a breast of gold
That stuff makes slaves get bought and sold

Help me, help me realize
I just forgot the colour of my own eyes
All we do is hurt and break and bruise

I am the blues
I am the blues

I'm as blue as the Côte d'Azur
And both of us are not so pure
Do I still belong to her?
Aidez-moi, aidez-moi, I can't choose

I am the blues

Falling through the cracks
The ticker tape and tax
Getting up the back of the music whores and hacks

I stood up to dance
I lost my balance
But my faith in France
Some things you can't lose

I am the blues, oh I am the blues
I am the blues, I am the blues
I am the blues, oh I am the blues
I am the blues