

Old Europe

Robert Wyatt

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Le Chat qui Peche,
Rue de la Huchette.
Paris at night,
and the strains of a ghost saxophone.

Juliette and Miles
Black and white city.
Paris by night,
and the ghosts of two people in love.

I'll be dreaming again,
always dreams of yesterdays.
Those days live on,
safe here in my heart.

Cherchez la femme,
slips through a doorway,
out of the night
to the warmth of a new lover's arms.

Rue St Benoit.
La route enchantee.
Indigo nights,
and the ghost of the moon in the Seine.

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always dreams of yesterdays.
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