

Habemus papaye

Julien Doré

Littoral courbe la mer est citron
Je ferme mon blouson sur la plage
Le vent des dunes balaie l'horizon
Prenant nos poumons en otage

Something you left is on my bed
A piece of your hair from your head
Something you left is on my lips
Forgotten taste of your kiss

Solide écueil en chlore et grillons
J'en oublierais ton nom et l'orage
Praslin m'appelle en belle oraison
Pour demander pardon aux coquillages

Something you left is on my bed
A piece of your hair from your head
Something you left is on my lips
Forgotten taste of your kiss

I miss your dogs and I miss you too
I'll never be the same without you
I miss your voice and I miss love too
I'll never be the same without you

Something you left is on my bed
A piece of your hair from your head
Something you left is on my lips
Forgotten taste of your kiss