

Seine City

Little River Band

The weather is clearing, birds are appearing,
And I'm only three miles from Dover,
To the wind and the ocean, I'm throwing caution,
Oh, I can't wait to get back over.

After two 'Beaujeaulais' everybody is laughing,
It's better than smoking and its two times as healthy,
My pockets are empty but I'm feeling wealthy,

I've got to get back to the Seine City,
I've got to get back where the girls are so pretty,
I've got to get back to the Seine City,
I've got to get back to those eyes.

The last time I was there, she wore her gold hair,
Tied at the back in a pigtail,
I wonder if she still cares, or even if she's still there,
Oh, I don't want to go into details.

Well, the street that she lived in was called [?]
I hope I can find it without asking directions,
I'm so glad I made my own French connection.

I'd like to live in the Seine City,
I'd like to live where the girls are so pretty,
I'd like to live in the Seine City,
I've got to get back to those eyes.

After two 'Beaujolaisses' everybody is laughing,
It's better than smoking and its two times as healthy,
My pockets are empty but I'm feeling wealthy,

I've got to get back to the Seine City,
I've got to get back where the girls are so pretty,
I've got to get back to the Seine City,
I've got to get back to those eyes.