

The Yellow Dog

Paolo Conte

Jazz was a yellow dog
Walking m a red town, black town
Jazz was a yellow dog
Walking in a red town, black town
There you're in a misty wagon
Invisible man

If you are a jazz man
If you are a jazz man
You are walkin' here
You are waikin' here
As a yellow dog you are
Walkin' here

C'est un wagon de brouillard le jazz, oui, oui, oui.
Et vous êtes un chien jaune, un chien jaune
A yellow dog waikin' in a red town,
black town, blue town.

Jazz was a yellow dog mournin' my red town
Jazz was a yellow dog walkin' in a red town,
black town.

There you're in a misty wagon, invisible man
Huhm

Huhm...

Huhm...

Huhm... invisible man