

MILORD

English lyric by Bunny Lewis
 Music by Marguerite Monnot
 French words by G. Moustaki

Fox-trot tempo

(1) Come on, get
 (1 & 2) Al - lez ve -

CHORUS

wise Mi - Lord, her lips tell lies Mi - Lord, The girl that you a -
 -nez Mi - Lord, vous asseoir à ma table, Il fait si froid de -

F⁰ F F⁰ F B^b F

-dored has found some oth - er guy. She just got bored Mi - Lord, now you're ig -
 -hors, I - ci c'est con - for - table, Laissez - vous fair' Mi - Lord, et pren - ez

G7 C7 F Cm7 E

-nored, Mi - Lord, Deep down in - side your pride won't let you say 'Good -
 bien vos aises, Vos pei - nes sur mon cœur, Et vos pieds sur un'

B^b maj7 B^b D⁰ F G7

-bye", That South-ern Belle, Mi-Lord, has got a heart of ice, Love can be
 chaise, Je vous con-nais, Mi-Lord, vous n'm'avez ja - mais vue, Jen'suis qu'un'

C7 C13 Db9 C13 F^o F F^o F B^b

VERSE

hell, Mi - Lord as well as Par - a - dise. You met her at a
 fill' du port, Une om - bre de la rue. Pour - tant j'vous ai frô -

F Gm7 C7 F Fm

Ball, her lips were rub-y red, Her laz - y South-ern drawl soon
 -le', Quand vous pass-iez hi - er, Vous n'é - tiez pas peu fier, Dam'

C+ Fm C+ Fm

turned your no-ble head, You swore you'd nev - er part tho' you lived far a-
 le ciel vous com-blait, Vo - tre foul - ard de soie, Flet-tant sur vos e-

E^b F_m C+ Fm E^b

-way, How could you know her heart, like oth - er hearts would stray. ———
 -pales, Vous a - vuez le beau rôle, On aur - ait dit le roi, ———

Db C7 Db C7(b9)

CHORUS

(2-3) Come on, get (3-4) Hip, Mi-Lord, and let life rip, Mi-Lord, be sure there's
 Al - lez ve - nez Mi-Lord, Vous a - vez l'air d'un même Lais-sez-vous

F^o F F^o F B^b

plen - ty more of lov - ing to be done, There's chicks to meet Mi-Lord,
 fair' Mi - Lord Vc - nez dans mon roy - aume je soi - gne le re-mords,

F G7 C7 F

with lips as sweet Mi-Lord, And hearts to make and break, be -
 Je chan - te la ro - romance Je chan - te les Mi-Lords Qui

Cm7 E B^bmaj7 B^b D^o F

-fore the race is run, So hit the town Mi-Lord, come on and be my guest,
n'ont pas eu de chance Re-gar-dez-moi Mi-Lord, Vous n'm'avez ja-mais vue

G7 C7 C13 D^b7 C13 F^o F F^o F E^b

We'll turn it up-side down and de-vil take the rest. Come on, get rest.
Mais vous pleu-rez Mi-Lord Ça j'l'aurais ja-mais cru. Al-lez ve-cru.

F Gm7 C7 F F

Chorus 2. Come on, get mad Milord,
Life's not so bad Milord,
The charms of other arms
Can make your heart forget.
Don't count the cost, Milord,
Let her get lost Milord,
One memory can be
A lifetime of regret.
So let her go, Milord,
Come on relax, be smart,
'Cos if you don't you know
She'll only break your heart.

(As Chorus 1.)

Verse 2. The story is the same,
Whenever young love grows,
And no one is to blame,
It's just the way it goes.
You're not the first who's found,
That love can be unkind,
And still the world goes round,
But one hearts left behind,
Come on get Hip etc... (Verse 3-4)

Dir'qu'il suffit parfois,
Qu'il y ait un navire,
Pour que tout se déchire
Quand le nevir' s'en va
Il emm'nait avec lui
La douce aux yeux si tendres
Qui n'a pas su comprendre
Qu'ell' brisait votre vie
Allez venez etc....