Merdouse Blues



I Got the Blues
When I was homeless in Toulouse
I Got the Blues
When I was young et sans Flouze in the streets of Toulouse
I Got the blues / when I was homeless in Toulouse

I got my 'spouse
One night plastered in a partouze
I got my 'spouse
She was not very tedious and not too much jalouse
I got my 'spouse / one night plastered in a partouze

I put a blouse
To protect my suit de tarlouze
I put a blouse
I don't like shit on my suit but I got bouse on my shoes
I put a blouse / to protect my suit de tarlouze

I have some bagouzes
And many traces of piqouzes
I have some bagouzes
In addition I sniff glues and looks like a tantouze
I have some bagouzes / and many traces of piqouzes

I sing with a goose

Try to teach her ce qu'est le blues

I sing with a goose

We play together my very very merdic blues

I sing with a goose / my very very merdouse blues....



















Cherchez l'erreur...Eh oui ll y a encore du boulot...

Les paroles de Blues sont souvent mauvaises. J'ai donc tenté de faire pire ...qui, comme chacun le sait, n'est jamais bien loin ...