

♪♪

♪♪

♪♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Il faut oublier ♪

♪ Tout peut s'oublier ♪

♪ Qui s'enfuit déjà ♪

♪ Oublier le temps ♪

♪ Des malentendus ♪

♪ Et le temps perdu ♪

♪ A savoir comment ♪

♪ Oublier ces heures ♪

♪ Qui tuaient parfois ♪

♪ A coups de pourquoi ♪

♪ Le coeur du bonheur ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Moi je t'offrirai ♪

♪ Des perles de pluie ♪

♪ Venues de pays ♪

♪ Ou il ne pleut pas ♪

♪ Je creuserai la terre ♪

♪ Jusqu'après ma mort ♪

♪ Pour couvrir ton corps ♪

♪ D'or et de lumière ♪

♪ Je ferai un domaine ♪

♪ Ou l'amour sera roi ♪

♪ Ou l'amour sera loi ♪

♪ Ou tu seras reine ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Je t'inventerai ♪

♪ Des mots insensés ♪

♪ Que tu comprendras ♪

♪ Je te parlerai ♪

♪ De ces amants-là ♪

♪ Qui ont vu deux fois ♪

♪ Leurs coeurs s'embraser ♪

♪ Je te raconterai ♪

♪ L'histoire de ce roi ♪

♪ Mort de n'avoir pas ♪

♪ Pu te rencontrer ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ On a vu souvent ♪

♪ Rejaillir le feu ♪

♪ De l'ancien volcan ♪

♪ Qu'on croyait trop vieux ♪

♪ Il est, paraît-t-il ♪

♪ Des terres brulées ♪

♪ Donnant plus de blé ♪

♪ Qu'un meilleur avril ♪

♪ Et quand vient le soir ♪

♪ Pour qu'un ciel flamboie ♪

♪ Le rouge et le noir ♪

♪ Ne s'épousent-ils pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Je ne vais plus pleurer ♪

♪ Je ne vais plus parler ♪

♪ Je me cacherai là ♪

♪ A te regarder ♪

♪ Danser et sourire ♪

♪ Et à t'écouter ♪

♪ Chanter et puis rire ♪

♪ Laisse-moi devenir ♪

♪ L'ombre de ton ombre ♪

♪ L'ombre de ta main ♪

♪ L'ombre de ton chien ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ Ne me quitte pas ♪

♪ She ♪

♪ Does not know her beauty ♪

♪ She thinks her brown glory ♪

♪ She thinks her brown body has no glory ♪

♪ If she could dance naked ♪

♪ Under palm trees ♪

♪ And see her image in the river ♪

♪ She would know ♪

♪ Yes, she would know ♪

♪ But there are no palm trees in the street ♪

♪ No palm trees in the street ♪

♪ And dishwater gives back no images ♪

♪ She ♪

♪ Does not know her beauty ♪

♪ She thinks her brown body ♪

♪ Has no glory ♪

♪ If she could dance naked ♪

♪ Under palm trees ♪

♪ And see her image in the river ♪

♪ She would know ♪

♪ Yes, she would know ♪

♪ Yes, she would know ♪

♪ But there are no palm trees in the street ♪

♪ No palm trees in the street ♪

♪ And dishwater gives back ♪

♪ No image ♪

[Nina Simone's "Keeper of the Flame" playing]

♪♪

♪ I'm the keeper of the flame ♪

♪ My torch of love lights his name ♪

♪ Ask no pity, beg my shame ♪

♪ I'm the keeper of the flame ♪

♪ Played with fire and I was burn ♪

♪ Gave a heart but I was spurn ♪

♪ All these time I have yearned ♪

♪ Just to have my love return ♪

♪ Years have passed by ♪

♪ The spark still remains ♪

♪ True love can't die ♪

♪ It smolders in flames ♪

♪ When the fire is burning out ♪

♪ And the angels call my name ♪

♪ Dying love will leave no doubt ♪

♪ That I'm the keeper of the flame ♪

♪ Years have passed by ♪

♪ The spark still remains ♪

♪ True love can't die ♪

♪ It smolders in flame ♪

[Vocalizing]

♪♪

♪ When the fire is burning out ♪

♪ And the angels call my name ♪

♪ Dying love will leave no doubt ♪

♪ That I'm the keeper of the flame ♪

♪ Dying love will leave no doubt ♪

♪ That I'm the keeper of the flame ♪

[Vocalizing]

♪ I'm the keeper... ♪

[Nina Simone's "Little Girl Blue" playing]

♪♪

♪♪

♪♪

♪ Sit there ♪

♪ And count your fingers ♪

♪ What can you do? ♪

♪ Little girl, you're through ♪

♪ Sit there ♪

♪ Count your little fingers ♪

♪ Unhappy little girl blue ♪

♪♪

♪ Sit there ♪

♪ And count the raindrops ♪

♪ Falling on you ♪

♪ It's time you knew ♪

♪ All you can ever count on ♪

♪ Are the raindrops ♪

♪ That fall on little girl blue ♪

♪♪

♪ Won't you sit there ♪

♪ Count the little raindrops ♪

♪ Falling on you ♪

♪ It's time you knew ♪

♪ All you can ever count on ♪

♪ Are the raindrops ♪

♪ That fall on little girl blue ♪

♪ Ain't no use, old girl ♪

♪ Ain't no use, old girl ♪

♪ You might as well surrender ♪

♪ 'Cause your hopes are getting slender ♪

♪ 'Cause your hopes are getting slender ♪

♪ Why won't somebody send ♪

♪ A tender ♪

♪ Blue boy ♪

♪♪

♪ Won't somebody send a little tender blue boy ♪

♪ To cheer ♪

♪ To cheer little girl ♪

♪ Blue ♪

♪♪

♪♪

[Nina Simone's "Don't Explain" playing]

♪♪

♪ Hush now ♪

♪ Don't explain ♪

♪♪

♪ There ain't nothin' to gain ♪

♪♪

♪ I'm glad that you're back ♪

♪ Don't explain ♪

♪♪

♪ Quiet, baby ♪

♪ Don't explain ♪

♪♪

♪ There is nothing to gain ♪

♪♪

♪ Skip that lipstick ♪

♪ Don't explain ♪

♪♪

♪ You know that I love you ♪

♪ And what love endures ♪

♪ All my thoughts are of you ♪

♪ For I'm so completely yours ♪

♪ Don't want to hear folks chatter ♪

♪ 'Cause I know you cheat ♪

♪ Right and wrong don't matter ♪

♪ When you're with me, my sweet ♪

♪♪

♪ Hush now, don't explain ♪

♪♪

♪ Don't you know you're my joy and you're my pain? ♪

♪♪

♪ My life is yours, love ♪

♪ Don't explain ♪

♪♪

♪♪

♪ All my thoughts are of you ♪

♪ For I'm so completely yours ♪

♪ Don't want to hear nobody chatter ♪

♪ 'Cause I know you cheat ♪

♪ Right and wrong don't matter ♪

♪ When you're with me, my sweet ♪

♪♪

♪ Hush now, don't explain ♪

♪♪

♪ You're my joy and you're my pain ♪

♪♪

♪ My life is yours, love ♪

♪ Don't explain ♪

♪♪

[Nina Simone's "Wild Is the Wind" playing]

♪♪

♪♪

♪♪

♪♪

♪ Love me, love me, love me ♪

♪ Say you do ♪

♪♪

♪ Let me fly away with you ♪

♪ For my love is like the wind ♪

♪ And wild is the wind ♪

♪♪

♪ Give me more than one caress ♪

♪ Satisfy ♪

♪ This hungriness ♪

♪ Let the wind blow through your heart ♪

♪ For wild is the wind ♪

♪♪

♪ You ♪

♪ Touch me ♪

♪ I hear the sound of mandolins ♪

♪ You ♪

♪ Kiss me ♪

♪ With your kiss my life begins ♪

♪♪

♪ You're spring to me ♪

♪ All things to me ♪

♪♪

♪ Hmm ♪

♪ Don't you know you're life itself ♪

♪♪

♪ Like a leaf clings to a tree ♪

♪♪

♪ Oh, my darling, cling to me ♪

♪ For we're creatures of the wind ♪

♪ And wild is the wind ♪

♪ So wild is the wind ♪

♪ You touch me ♪

♪ I hear the sound of mandolins ♪

♪♪

♪ You ♪

♪ Kiss me ♪

♪ And with your kiss my life begins ♪

♪♪

♪ Daddy, you're spring to me ♪

♪ All things to me ♪

♪♪

♪ Don't you know you're life itself ♪

♪♪

♪♪

♪ Like a leaf clings to a tree ♪

♪♪

♪ Oh, my darling, cling to me ♪

♪ For we're creatures of the wind ♪

♪ And wild is the wind ♪

♪ So wild is the wind ♪

♪ Wild ♪

♪ Is the wind ♪

♪ Wild ♪

♪ Is the wind ♪

♪ Wild ♪

♪ Is the wind ♪

♪♪

♪♪

♪♪

[Nina Simone's "Black Is the Color of My True Love's Hair" playing]

♪ Black ♪

♪ Is the color of my true love's hair ♪

♪♪

♪ His face ♪

♪ So soft and wondrous fair ♪

♪♪

♪ The purest eyes ♪

♪ And the strongest hands ♪

♪ I love the ground on where he stands ♪

♪ I love the ground on where he stands ♪

♪ Black ♪

♪ Is the color ♪

♪ Of my true love's hair ♪

♪ Of my true love's hair ♪

♪ Of my true love's hair ♪

♪♪

♪♪

♪ Oh, I love my lover ♪

♪ And, well, he knows ♪

♪ Yes, I love the ground on where he goes ♪

♪ And still I hope ♪

♪ That the time will come ♪

♪ When he and I will be as one ♪

♪ When he and I will be as one ♪

♪ When he and I will be as one ♪

♪ So black ♪

♪ Is the color ♪

♪ Of my true love's hair ♪

♪ My true love's hair ♪

♪ Of my true love's hair ♪

♪♪

♪♪

♪ Black ♪

♪ Is the color of my true love's hair ♪

♪♪

♪ His face ♪

♪ So soft and wondrous fair ♪

♪♪

♪ The purest eyes ♪

♪ And the strongest hands ♪

♪ I love the ground on where he stands ♪

♪ I love the ground on where he stands ♪