Our Retired Explorer
The Weakerthans

OUR RETIRED EXPLORER (DINES WITH MICHEL FOUCAULT IN PARIS, 1961) - The Weakerthans
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VERSE 1:

F# **C#**
Just one more drink and then I

B **F#**
should be on my way home.

I m not entirely sure
what you re talking about.

I ve had a really nice time,
but my dogs need to be fed.

I must say that in the right light
you look like Shackelton.

CHORUS:

F# **C#**
Comment allez-vous ce soir?

B **F#**
Je suis comme ci comme ca.

Yes a penguin taught me French back
in Antartica.

VERSE 2:

F# **C#**
Oh, I could show you the way

B **F#**

shadows colonize snow.

Ice breaking up on the bay
off the Lassiter coast.

Light falling over the pole as
every longitude leads

up to your frost bitten feet
Oh you re very sweet.

CHORUS:

F# **C#**
Thank you for the flowers and the

B **F#**
book by Derrida,

but I must be getting back to
dear Antarctica.

BRIDGE:

F#
Say do you have a ship

B
and a dozen able men

C#
that maybe you could lend me?

Comments/ratings/corrections welcome. Enjoy!

FIN.