

# Jolie Louise

Auteur : Isabelle Boulay — (sans accords)

Ma jolie, how do you do, mon nom est Jean-Guy Thibault-Leroux  
I come from east of Gatineau, my name is Jean-Guy, ma jolie  
J'ai une maison à Lafontaine where we can live if you marry me  
Une belle maison à Lafontaine where we will live, you and me  
Oh Louise, ma jolie Louise, ma jolie Louise

Tous les matins au soleil I will work 'til work is done  
Tous les matins au soleil I did work 'til work was done  
And one day, the foreman said "Jean-Guy, we must let you go"  
Et pis mon nom, y est pas bon, at the mill anymore  
Oh Louise, I'm losin' my head I'm losin' my head

My kids are small, four and three et la bouteille, she's mon amie  
I drink the rum 'til I can't see,  
It hides the shame Louise does not see  
The carousel turns in my head and I can't hide, oh no, no, no, no  
And the rage turned in my head and Louise, I struck her down  
Down on the ground, I'm losin' my mind, I'm losin' my mind

En Septembre soixante-trois, kids are gone and so is Louise  
Ontario they did go, near la ville de Toronto  
Now my tears they roll down, tous les jours, whoa, oh, oh, oh  
And I remember the days and the promises that we made  
Oh oh Louise, ma jolie Louise, ma jolie Louise

Ma jolie, how do you do, mon nom est Jean-Guy Thibault-Leroux  
I come from east of Gatineau, my name is Jean-Guy, ma jolie