

OVER THE RAINBOW
(Stéphane LEBOURG)

He's got long hair and a black moustach
Red skin and slit eyes
He had good manners and talked a lot of trash
He was six feet tall and I was only five
 He had a nice suit and a big red car
 Golden earrings and a diamond ring
 He had dark glasses, smoked a big cigar
 He had a nice girl he called his "little thing"

REF. : If you get on his way, you'd better go
Over the rainbow

Ev'rybody feared him
Smile on lips and evil eyes
He was a gang leader, and off the beam
You couldn't make friends, even if you tried
 Nobody knows where he's living now
 He left the city and never came back
 He was a smuggler, and a pimp with a gun
 Noone could never put him on the right track