

**A PLACE TO GO**  
(Stéphane LEBOURG)

I'll be standing  
On my feet when every body's gone  
I will stay alone  
Proud and free when the day is done  
Noone to tell you  
What you have to do  
I'll keep on gazing around

I know witch way to go  
It depends on the way the wind blows  
Noone to follow  
I'm on my way and I know that  
Whatever the day  
Whatever the price to pay  
I won't sell my soul to the devil

Everybody's got a place to go  
Everybody's got a friend you know

I can understand that  
Everything's got an end  
But when I'm walking on the sand  
Since you stay here making plans  
Answer my question  
Gimme a good reason  
To believe you when I'm with you

Hurry, hurry  
Every body's got a place to go  
To see  
Somewhere in the world, in an other country  
Take the right decision  
Before the day is done  
Listen to my story to my song