

Jolie Louise
Daniel Lanois

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 losing my
head, I'm losing my head

My kids are small, 4 and 3
Et la bouteille, she's mon

amie
I drink the rum 'till I can't see
It hides the shame, Louise
does not see
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 losing my mind, I'm
losing my mind
En Septembre 63
Kids are gone, and so
Louise
Ontario, they did go
Near la ville de Toronto
Now my tears, they roll down
Tous les jours ouh ouh ouh
ouh
And I remember the days
And the promises that we
made
Oh Louise, ma jolie Louise,
ma jolie Louise
Ma jolie, how do you do?
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