

## The Legionnaire's Lament (F?) - The Decemberists

I'm a legionnaire, camel in disrepair	Dm	Dm	F	F
Hoping for a Frigidaire to come passing by	G	G	Gm	A
I am on reprieve, lacking my joie de vivre	Dm	Dm	F	F
Missing my gay Paris in this desert dry	G	G	Gm	A
And I wrote my girl told her I would not return	Dm	Dm	F	F
Terribly taken a turn for the worse now I fear	G	G	Gm	A
It's been a year or more since they shipped me to this foreign shore	Dm	Dm	F	F
Fighting in a foreign war so far away from my home	G	G	Gm	A
If only some rain would fall on the houses and the boulevards	F	F	C/G	C/G
And the sidewalk bagatelles it's like a dream	Gm	Gm	Bb	Bb
With the roar of cars and the lulling of the cafe bars	F	F	C/G	C/G
The sweetly sleeping, sweeping of the Seine	Gm	Gm	Bb	Bb
Lord, I don't know if I'll ever be back again	Bbm	Bbm		
La la la la dam	Dm	Dm	F	F
La la la low	G	G	Gm	A
Medicating in the sun with pinched doses of laudanum	Dm	Dm	F	F
Longing for the old fecundity of my homeland	G	G	Gm	A
Curses to this mirage, a bottle of ancient Shiraz	Dm	Dm	F	F
A smattering of distant applause is ringing in my poor ears	G	G	Gm	A
On the old left bank, my baby in a charabanc	Dm	Dm	F	F
Riding up the width and length of the Champs-Elysees	G	G	Gm	A
If only some rain would fall on the houses and the boulevards	F	F	C/G	C/G
And the sidewalk bagatelles it's like a dream	Gm	Gm	Bb	Bb
With the roar of cars and the lulling of the cafe bars	F	F	C/G	C/G
The sweetly sleeping, sweeping of the Seine	Gm	Gm	Bb	Bb
Lord, I don't know if I'll ever be back again	Bbm	Bbm		
REPEAT CHORUS				
Be back again,				
Be back again,				