

# Marseilles

## The Angels

Bought me a box of french cigars  
Bought me a black beret  
Get my french from a girl next door  
Teaching me night and day  
Got me thinking 'bout the south of France  
Vis-a-vis vous  
Pack my suitcase, take a chance  
Got nothing to lose

Gimme the sound of the rolling dice  
Gimme a whiskey, don't think twice  
Deal me the card that takes my blues away  
Take me away to Marseilles

Fast train, jet plane, money to burn  
Don't ask no reasons why  
Drinkin' champagne, playin' cool  
Don't even have to try

Gimme the sound of the rolling dice  
Gimme a whiskey, don't think twice  
Deal me the card that takes my blues away  
Take me away to Marseilles

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>