

Why the Hell Did I Ever Leave?

A Tribute to Fortuné Mollot

I was living the good life in France
Had a pretty wife who loved to dance
I thought I might take a chance
In the name of sweet romance

Sold the castle in the countryside
Moved to Canada to save my pride
Lost my fortune down in Panama
I guess I just ran out of luck

Ohhhhhh Fortuné...

Chorus

Why the hell did I ever leave?
What the hell got into me?
Stuck here on the bald prairie
Why the hell did I ever leave?

Out on the prairie the winters are cold
I'm farming rocks and growing old
Dreaming of French wine and food
Writing letters to change my mood

Moved to the city from Fannystelle
Winters in Winnipeg are cold as hell
I'm unemployed things aren't going well
5 kids, a wife, lots of stories to tell

Ohhhhhh Fortuné...

Chorus

1892 it all began
Left my home for a foreign land
Generations and traditions still stand

Ohhhhhh Fortuné...