



PINE LEAF  
BOYS

THE ORIGINAL  
MOON DOG BRAND  
ELIXIR

DANSER  
LINER NOTES

1

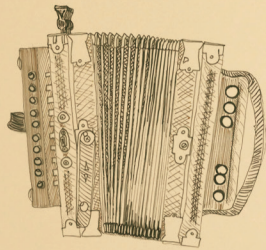
### LA VIE EST COURTE

Le soleil est couché, et tous les jeunes sont après dormir.

Attrape ton capeau pour aller au bal.

La vie est trop courte, on n'a pas de temps pour gaspiller.  
Allons danser chère 'tite fille et s'amuser.

Tous nos amis sont tous là, et  
tout le band est après jouer.  
Allons danser chère 'tite fille  
dessus le plancher.  
La vie est trop courte,  
on n'a pas de temps pour gaspiller.  
Allons danser chère 'tite fille et  
s'amuser.



#### ENGLISH TRANSLATION:

The sun has set, and all the young ones are sleeping.  
Get your coat because we're going to the dance.  
Life is too short, we don't have time to waste.  
Let's go dance little girl and have fun.

All our friends are there,  
and all the band is playing.  
Let's go dance little girl on the  
dance floor.  
Life is too short,  
we don't have any time  
to waste.  
Let's go dance little girl  
and have fun.

Lafayette is full of many talented musicians. We learned this melody from two of those talented musicians Jamey Bearb (Low Maintenance) and Bobby Dumatrait (Jambalaya Cajun Bard). It's a rocking two-step that needed some words to it, so I came up with some about life is too short to waste, so go out and have fun!  
Dumatrait

2

### UNE TRAMPE SUR LA RUE

This song has always been dear to my heart. I first heard Nathan Abshire's version, then later heard a version that my parents recorded with Savoy-Doucet. Right before we recorded it I was at the Augusta Cajun Week in Elkins, WV, and someone told me that this

tune came from an old Hank Williams song by the same title "Tramp on the Street." I found it online and loved Hank's version, so I tried to incorporate some of his feeling in Nathan's Cajun version. We only included two of the three verses due to time constraints. The song is about a man who finds out late in life that he has a daughter that is all grown up. When he meets her and doesn't know her he realizes he's wasted his life.

Et moi j'étais assis, aujourd'hui, je m'ai mis à jongler, à  
ça qu'arrivé, des années passées,  
j'abandonné ma famille, à bamboucher et trainailler.  
Aujourd'hui j'après mourir comme une trampe sur la  
rue.

Un jour j'étais assis, je m'ai mis à bamboucher, et là il y  
avait quelqu'un qu'a mis sa main sur mon épaule.  
Je m'ai tourné c'est pour voir, il avait une chère 'tite  
fille, et elle, elle m'a dit, "Pop, c'est moi qu'est ta fille."

#### ENGLISH TRANSLATION:

And I was sitting today, I began to think about all that  
happened, the years gone by,  
I left my family to go mess around and get into trouble.  
Today, I'm dying like a tramp on the street.

One day I was sitting, I began to get myself into trouble,  
and then there was someone who put their hand on my  
shoulder. I turned around to see; there was a dear little  
girl, and she told me, "Dad, it's me, you're daughter."

# 3

## DANSER

This song is a tribute to the dancers who have come out for decades to dance to Cajun music. The theme is about hearing the accordion, grabbing a girl, and hitting the dance floor.

La chanson, ça commence de jouer, sans patience, c'est vite, pour nous asteur c'est temps, viens donc!

Le monde aime l'accordéon, il les fait danser, le son, ça donne envie de la prendre.

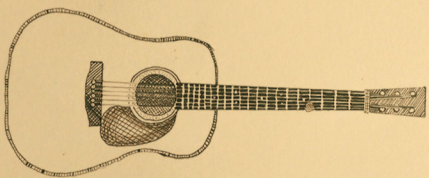
Danser encore une fois, danser si près de moi, danser autour de moi, danser dedans mes bras.

### ENGLISH TRANSLATION:

The song begins to play without patience; it's fast, it's time for us; come on!

The people love the accordion, it makes them dance, the sound. It makes you want to take her in your arms.

Dance one more time, dance so close to me, dance all around me, dance in my arms.



# 4

## A PICTURE OF ME WITHOUT YOU

This has always been one of our favorite tunes that we learned from a recording by George Jones. It's a chilling tune about a man who has nothing without the woman he loves.

# 5

## POUR TOI ET JUSTE POUR TOI

This is a Belton Richard song that we took and made it our own. We added some new life into it by speeding it up a little from the original.

T'as eu colère, et t'es parti sans me dire.  
Dans me peine j'ai oublié demander quand.  
Dans ma chambre je compte les heures tu vas revenir.  
Je va's tout le temps espérer pour toi et juste pour toi.

Pour toi et juste pour toi je vas arrêter pleurer.  
Et mon coeur qui s'ennuie va arrêter être cassé.  
Parce que moi je sens de braille en tour de toi.  
Je va's tout le temps espérer pour toi et juste pour toi.

### ENGLISH TRANSLATION:

You got mad and left without telling me.  
In my pain I forgot to ask when.  
In my room I count the hours you'll return.  
I'll always wait for you and only you.

For you and only you I'll stop crying.  
And my heart that is lonesome, will stop being broken.  
Because every time I'm around you I want to cry.  
I'll always wait for you and only you.

# 6

## WHAT AM I LIVING FOR

Wilson loved the early version of this from Chuck Willis. It is a great song to slow dance to, and the lyrics are simple and yet powerful. What's the point of living without you?

# 7

## YOU CAN'T TAKE MY WIFE

Back in the early 1960's, Aldus Roger, Lawrence Walker, and Belton Richard were the kings of the Cajun dancehalls. Belton Richard wrote this beautiful waltz.

No boy, tu peux pas prends ma femme.  
Si tu essaies la prendre, il faudra se battre.  
Ouais c'est dur à battre quand ça viens pour prendre  
quelque chose qui j'aime.  
No boy, tu peux pas prends ma femme.

C'est elle la seule que peut faire quelque chose avec moi.  
J'ai habitude être un trainailleur et buveur.  
C'est pour ça que toi tu comprends quand je te dis,  
no boy, tu peux pas prends ma femme.

Regarde voir ici, comme moi je m'ennuie dur.  
Un jour va venir moi je serai content d'être ici.  
C'est pour ça que moi je va's plus m'ennuyer.  
No boy, tu peux pas prends ma femme.

### ENGLISH TRANSLATION:

No boy, you can't take my wife.  
If you try to take here, there will be fighting.  
I'll fight hard when it comes to something I love.  
No boy, you can't take my wife.

She is the only one who can do something with me.  
I used to be a drinker and run the roads.  
You understand when I say,  
No boy you can't take my wife.

Look here, I'm so lonesome.  
A day will come when I will be happy.  
It's then I'll never be lonesome again.  
No boy you can't take my wife.

# 8

## QUAND J'ÉTAIS PAUVRE

Quand moi j'étais jeune,  
joli et bien capable.  
Parce que moi j'étais pauvre personne  
voulait pas moi.

Et là j'ai eu de l'argent et moi je me fais de l'argent.  
n'importe ayòù je va's aller, ça veut me courtiser.

Quand même j'suis pas joli,  
quand même j'suis pas mignon.  
N'importe que j'ai l'argent ça veut me courtiser.

### ENGLISH TRANSLATION:

When I was young,  
pretty and capable.  
Because I was poor, nobody wanted me.  
Now I have money and I make money.  
Doesn't matter where I go, everybody wants me.

Even though I'm not pretty,  
even though I'm not cute.  
Doesn't matter because I have money and everybody  
wants me.

# 9

## RÊVE À MOI

We learned this great song from one of Cajun music's most talented families, the Touchets. They wrote many Cajun standard's such as the "Old Fashioned Two step" and "The Life I thought I Wanted." This is a beautiful waltz that we were able to feature all three of the Pine Leaf Boys singers.

Tous les soirs quand moi je me couche,  
il y a quelque chose dessus mon idée.  
Il y a une chose que moi je peux pas comprendre.  
Tu m'as fait m'en aller.  
C'est pour ça j'après pleurer,  
Et asteur tout je peux faire mais c'est rêver.

Rêve juste a moi.  
Quand je me couche, je va's jongler juste à toi.  
Rêve juste a moi.  
Et moi je va's rêver juste à toi.

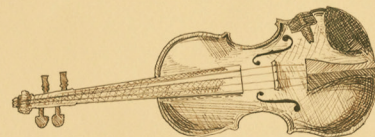
Tous les matins quand je me lève,  
et mon coeur est tout cassé.  
J'après jongler à tout ça que tu m'as fait.  
Tu m'as fait m'en aller, c'est pour ça j'après brailler.  
Et asteur tout je peux faire mais c'est rêver.

### ENGLISH TRANSLATION:

Every night when I sleep,  
there is something on my mind.  
It's something I can't understand.  
You made me go away.  
It's because of this I am crying,  
And all I can do now is dream.

Dream just of me.  
When I go to sleep, I'm going to think of you.  
Dream just of me.  
and I will dream just of you.

Every morning when I wake up,  
and my heart is broken.  
I'm thinking of everything that you did to me.  
You made me go away, because of this I am crying.  
And all I can do now is dream.



# 10

## ALL I NEED IS YOU

This is a song I wrote during a wedding we were playing near Bourbon St in New Orleans. They wanted to hear something in English, with positive, happy, lyrics about love. So we took a somewhat basic melody, threw a bunch of minor chords in it, and wrote some generic, mediocre lyrics! Now THAT'S song writing!

All I need is you, all I need is you, all I need is you, all I need is you.  
Allons danser! Danser dans mes bras.... All I need is you.

Every night, every day, you can hear me say....

You're my future, you're my past, you're my first love,  
you're my last....

# 11

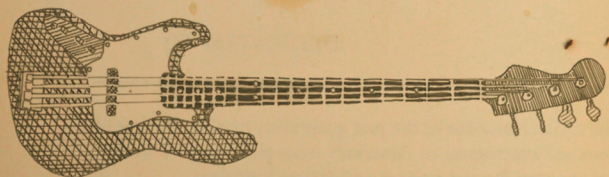
## MOTHER'S BOUQUET

This is a beautiful waltz that we send out to all our mom's. We learned it by way of George Jone's and Belton Richard.

Moi j'ai acheté des fleurs pour donner à ma mère. Je connais c'est pas un tas mais c'est tout moi je peux faire. J'ai quitté de la maison quand j'avais juste quatorze ans, et j'ai laissé elle toute seule pour aller dans cette prison.

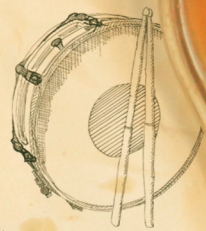
Les fleurs, les fleurs, les jolies petites fleurs, je connais c'est pas un tas mais c'est tout moi je peux faire.

Je va's donner ces fleurs dans ses chères 'tites mains. Les mains je connais vont jamais plus m'élever. Il y a une chose je va's demander, "Mom, s'il vous plaît, donnes-moi une chance pour me pardonner"



### ENGLISH TRANSLATION:

I bought flowers to give to my mother.  
I know it's not much but it's all I can do.  
I left the house when I was just 14 years old.  
And left her all alone, to go to prison.



The flowers, the flowers, the pretty little flowers.  
I know it's not much but it's all I can do.  
I'm going to give these flowers in her dear little hands.  
Her dear little hands that will never be able to raise me.  
There is one thing I'm going to ask, Mom, please.  
Give me another chance and forgive me.



# 12

## YOU BETTER TREAT YOUR MAN RIGHT

Wilson started playing rock 'n roll piano as a young child, inspired by Jerry Lee Lewis. This tune, also from the George Jones collection, is a rocking little tune about a man who's fed up with the way his woman is treating him.

# 13

## WEREWOLF TWO-STEP

We are big fans of Cajun Gold, and this song is a tribute to Paul Daigle. Kelli Jones-Savoy cowrote the lyrics to this pumping song about a werewolf who lives deep in the bayous. The addition of machine guns and werewolves makes the song even more amazing. To top that, Beau Thomas' fiddle rides bring it to a new level of awesome.