

‘Three in the morning’

I’ve been lucky enough to spend a long week-end in a swanky hotel in Monte-Carlo with all expenses paid.

Myself and one of our party took advantage of the trip to explore Monte-Carlo at night. The night turned into morning.

We ended up walking into our hotel’s restaurant for breakfast the next morning at dawn, still with our black ties and dinner suits on.

However, prior to getting back to the hotel, we had walked down to the harbour.

From a café by the waterside, we watched the sun rise over the water and the yachts.

*It’s three in the morning, I’m a bit tired
but the night is still young and I’m still wired.
I know I’m not looking so good, but you don’t know where I’ve been,
Or what I’ve been doing.*

*I once saw the sunrise in Monte-Carlo.
I stood there thinking, ‘Where did the night go?’
A man in a uniform went casually by,
I walked to the sea and said goodbye to the night.*

Where’s the party, tonight?

*The shoes on my feet have seen some action.
I got a kiss from a geezer pleaser from Clapham.
Pass the cheese Louise, I’m the man who can.
And Mickey Mouse rode till he lay down.*

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PS

This song has a ‘double dot marcato’ rhythm on the fiddle, according to Elaine. Marcato fits between staccato and legato ...