

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Done With Bonaparte

Par Mark Knopfler

*Album : Boothbay Opera House 2006*

We've paid in hell since Moscow burned

As cossacks tear us piece by piece

Our dead are strewn a hundred leagues

Though death would be a sweet release

And our Grande Armée is dressed in rags

A frozen starving beggar band

Like rats we steal each other's scraps

Fall to fighting hand to hand

**Save my soul from evil, Lord**

**And heal this soldier's heart**

**I'll trust in thee to keep me, Lord**

**I'm done with Bonaparte**

What dreams he made for us to dream

Spanish skies, Egyptian sands

The world was ours, we marched upon

Our little corporal's command

And I lost an eye at Austerlitz

The sabre slash yet gives me pain

My one true love awaits me still

The flower of the Aquitaine

**Save my soul from evil, Lord**

**And heal this soldier's heart**

**I'll trust in thee to keep me, Lord**

**I'm done with Bonaparte**

I pray for her, who prays for me

A safe return to my belle France

We prayed these wars would end all wars

In war we know is no romance

And I pray our child will never see

A little corporal again

Point toward a foreign shore

Captivate the hearts of men

**Save my soul from evil, Lord**

And heal this soldier's heart

I'll trust in thee to keep me, Lord

I'm done with Bonaparte

ICIBILLET.COM