

Ça Plane Pour Moi

Music: Alan Ward (Elton Motello)

French Lyrics: Yvan Lacomblez (Plastic Bertrand)

Why, yes, this song does sound exactly like Elton Motello's "Jet Boy, Jet Girl". After the group recorded "Jet Boy, Jet Girl", Plastic Bertrand used the exact same musicians to record his version. The English words were considered too controversial, so Yvan Lacomblez created the olla of words that is now "Ça Plane Pour Moi". A translation follows.

INTRO: E (Low) A

Little solo part in some verses [5x]:

e	--5-----	
B	--5-----	
G	-----7---5-----	
D	-----7---5-----	
A	-----7-----	
E	-----	

This last note is quickly tapped.

A

Wham! Bam! Mon chat "Splash" gite sur mon lit a bouffe

D

Sa langue en buvant trop mon whisky. Quand à moi peu dormi vidé brimé.

A

J'ai du dormir dans la goutiere oil j'ai un flash.

E

D

A

Hou-hou-hou-hou! En quatre couleurs.

Allez hop un matin une louloute est v'nue chez moi.

Poupée de cellophane cheveux chinois un sparadrap.

Une gueule de bois a bu ma bière.

Dans un grand verre en caoutchouc.

Hou-hou-hou-hou! Comme un Indien dans son igloo!

CHORUS:

A

Ça plane pour moi. Ça plane pour moi.

D

A

Ça plane pour moi, moi, moi, moi, moi. Ça plane pour moi.

E

D

A

Hou-hou-hou-hou! Ça plane pour moi.

Allez hop la nana quel panard. Quelle vibration de s'envoyer,

Sur le paillason. Limée ruinée vidée comblée.

You are the King of the divan. Qu'elle me dit en passant.

Hou-hou-hou-hou! I am the King of the divan!

CHORUS:

Allez hop t'occupe t'inquiète. Touche pas ma planète.
It's not today. Quel le ciel me tombera sur la tête.
Et que l'alcool me manquera.
Hou-hou-hou-hou! Ça plane pour moi!

CHORUS:

Allez hop ma nana. S'est tirée s'est barrée.
Enfin c'est marrant a tout cassé.
L'évier le bar me laissant seul. Comme un grand connard.
Hou-hou-hou-hou! Le pied dans le plat!

CHORUS: [2x]

"Ça Plane Pour Moi" English translation:

Courtesy of the Bonzai Torture Club. Their Notes on the subject:

"After many years, many questions, many misunderstandings, the Bonzai Culture Club have combined the totality of their life experiences and IQ's to solve one of the most perplexing mysteries that the Universe has ever proffered in the general direction of humankind..."

The qualifications to take on this onerous task are high indeed. With a collective total of nine years high school French, at great expense and countless meetings discussing the strategy, work began on translating the lyrics of Plastic Bertrand's wonderful 70's pop ditty, Ça Plane Pour Moi. This is not to be confused, as Dayglo was, with The Damned's version, ie, same tune, entirely different lyrics - Jet Boy Jet Girl and as covered by Bon Marché, aka The Newz, circa the late 70's at the Aranui Hotel, Christchurch, for a much younger Dayglo and Co's pleasure. So here we go, with profuse apologies to Plastic Bertrand (the undisputed world scrabble champion) for any and all errors in the following translation..."

Wham! Bam! Someone poured whiskey on my cat, Splash, & lit him.
He went "Boof!" while he was on my bed.
I tried to put him out with a broom.
My goitre problem got in the way (I sleep naked?) very quickly.
Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! In four colours!

Ey up! One morning, there's loot at my place.
It's my shit wrapped in plastic, horses in fishnets.
Spare a drop in one's mouth. It's a very grand beer dance.
I like my beer in a big glass & spew.
Ooo! Ooo! Ooo! Ooo! Come on you Indians in your igloos!

CHORUS:

That's life for me. That's life for me.
That's life for me, me, me, me, me.
That's life for me.
Ooo! Ooo! Ooo! Ooo! That's life for me!

Ey up! The mother is larger than a panel.
What a vibration & a voyage through passion.
Be my dirty passenger and ride in my lime Combi.
You are King of the divan.
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! I'm King of the divan

CHRUS:

Ey up! Occupy me! Touch my trinkets!
Touch my little houseplant!
It's not today that I wish to talk of tambourines
Or the head of a mannequin.
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! That's life for me.

CHORUS:

Ey up! My Nana's the best. She's bizarre.
Marry me and carry my case! Lever me onto the bar.
My life force will come for a grand cocktail.
Oh, yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Dance on the plate!

CHORUS: [2x]