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| --- | --- |
| Tell me where he comes from Finally, I will know where I'm going  Mommy says that when one searches hard enough One always ends up finding him  She says that he is never very far That he leaves very often to work Mommy says working is good Better than being in bad company Isn't that right?  Where is your dad? Tell me where's your dad! Without even having to talk to him He knows what's wrong Oh dammit father! Tell me where are you hiding! It must be At least a thousand times that I have Counted my fingers Hey!  Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you where are you where? Dad where are you?  Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you where are you where? Dad where are you?  Whether we believe in it or not Will come the day when we no longer believe One day or another we'll all be dads And one day or another we'll all have disappeared  Will we be hated? Will we be admirable? Parents or genies (=fictional characters)? Tell us, who gives birth to irresponsible people?  Ah tell us who, then Everyone knows How babies are made But nobody knows How dads are made Mr Know-It-All We will have inherited it, is that it?  Should I suck this out of my thumb or what? Tell us where it's hidden It must be At least a thousand times that we have Bitten our nails Hey!  Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you where are you where? Dad where are you?  Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you where are you where? Dad where are you?  Where is your dad? Tell me where's your dad! Without even having to talk to him He knows what he did wrong Hey dammit father! Tell me where are you hiding! It must be At least a thousand times that I have Counted my fingers Hey!  Where is your dad? Tell me where's your dad! Without even having to talk to him He knows what he did wrong Hey dammit father! Tell me where are you hiding! It must be At least a thousand times that I have Counted my fingers Hey!  Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you where are you where? Dad where are you?  Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you? Dad where are you? Where are you where are you where? Dad where are you? | **Original (French) Pencil**[**Edit**](https://lyrics.fandom.com/wiki/Stromae:Papaoutai?action=edit)  Dites-moi d'où il vient Enfin je saurai où je vais Maman dit que lorsqu'on cherche bien On finit toujours par trouver  Elle dit qu'il n'est jamais très loin Qu'il part très souvent travailler Maman dit travailler c'est bien Bien mieux qu'être mal accompagné Pas vrai?  Où est ton papa? Dis-moi où est ton papa! Sans même devoir lui parler, Il sait ce qu'il ne va pas. Ah sacré papa! Dis moi où es-tu caché! Ça doit Faire au moins mille fois que j'ai Compté mes doigts Hé!  Où t'es? Papaoutai? Où t'es? Papaoutai? Où t'es? Papaoutai? Outai outai où papaoutai?  Où t'es? Papaoutai? Où t'es? Papaoutai? Où t'es? Papaoutai? Outai outai où papaoutai?  Quoi, qu'on y croit ou pas Y aura bien un jour où on y croira plus Un jour où l'autre on sera tous papa Et d'un jour à l'autre on aura disparu  Serons-nous détestable? Serons-nous admirable? Des géniteurs ou des génies? Dites-nous qui donne naissance aux irresponsables  Ah dites nous qui tiens Tout le monde sait Comment on fait des bébés Mais personne sait Comment on fait des papas Monsieur j'sais tout On aurait hérité, c'est ça.  Faut l'sucer d'son pouce ou quoi? Dites nous où s'est caché, Ça doit... Faire au moins mille fois qu'on a bouffé nos doigts Hé!  Où t'es? Papaoutai? Où t'es? Papaoutai? Où t'es? Papaoutai? Outai outai où papaoutai?  Où t'es? Papaoutai? Où t'es? Papaoutai? Où t'es? Papaoutai? Outai outai où papaoutai?  Où est ton papa? Dis moi où est ton papa! Sans même devoir lui parler, Il sait ce qu'il ne va pas. Hein sacré papa! Dis moi où es-tu caché! Ça doit... Faire au moins mille fois que j'ai Compté mes doigts Hé!  Où est ton papa? Dis moi où est ton papa! Sans même devoir lui parler, Il sait ce qu'il ne va pas. Hein sacré papa! Dis moi où es-tu caché! Ça doit... Faire au moins mille fois que j'ai Compté mes doigts Hé!  Où t'es? Papaoutai? Où t'es? Papaoutai? Où t'es? Papaoutai? Outai outai où papaoutai?  Où t'es? Papaoutai? Où t'es? Papaoutai? Où t'es? Papaoutai? Outai outai où papaoutai? |