|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Tell me where he comes fromFinally, I will know where I'm going Mommy says that when one searches hard enoughOne always ends up finding himShe says that he is never very farThat he leaves very often to workMommy says working is goodBetter than being in bad companyIsn't that right?Where is your dad?Tell me where's your dad!Without even having to talk to himHe knows what's wrongOh dammit father!Tell me where are you hiding!It must beAt least a thousand times that I haveCounted my fingersHey!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 notWill come the day when we no longer believeOne day or another we'll all be dadsAnd one day or another we'll all have disappearedWill we be hated?Will we be admirable?Parents or genies (=fictional characters)?Tell us, who gives birth to irresponsible people?Ah tell us who, thenEveryone knowsHow babies are madeBut nobody knowsHow dads are madeMr Know-It-AllWe will have inherited it, is that it?Should I suck this out of my thumb or what?Tell us where it's hiddenIt must beAt least a thousand times that we haveBitten our nailsHey!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 himHe knows what he did wrongHey dammit father!Tell me where are you hiding!It must beAt least a thousand times that I haveCounted my fingersHey!Where is your dad?Tell me where's your dad!Without even having to talk to himHe knows what he did wrongHey dammit father!Tell me where are you hiding!It must beAt least a thousand times that I haveCounted my fingersHey!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%3APapaoutai?action=edit)Dites-moi d'où il vientEnfin je saurai où je vaisMaman dit que lorsqu'on cherche bienOn finit toujours par trouverElle dit qu'il n'est jamais très loinQu'il part très souvent travaillerMaman dit travailler c'est bienBien mieux qu'être mal accompagnéPas 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 doitFaire au moins mille fois que j'aiCompté mes doigtsHé!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 pasY aura bien un jour où on y croira plusUn jour où l'autre on sera tous papaEt d'un jour à l'autre on aura disparuSerons-nous détestable?Serons-nous admirable?Des géniteurs ou des génies?Dites-nous qui donne naissance aux irresponsablesAh dites nous qui tiensTout le monde saitComment on fait des bébésMais personne saitComment on fait des papasMonsieur j'sais toutOn 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 abouffé nos doigtsHé!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'aiCompté mes doigtsHé!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'aiCompté mes doigtsHé!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? |