



Les Petites Oreilles



What's Your
Favorite
Scary Movie?



A NOTE FROM THE LABEL

Pas Devant les Petites Oreilles

Every child learns the same sentence, in one language or another: not in front of the little ears. The grown-ups lower their voices, the frightening thing gets said anyway — just quieter — and you lie awake afterward assembling it wrong. That is where scary movies come from. It is also, it turns out, where the good kind of love comes from.

This is a record of scary movies that is not, in the end, about scary movies at all. Ask someone what frightened them as a child and they will tell you, without meaning to, exactly who they are. The four of Les Petites Oreilles have spent their lives listening at that door, and here they open it: thirteen films, thirteen small confessions, each one a way of asking the only question that matters at two in the morning — you too? you're afraid of that one too?

Because the terror was never the point. The point is the person beside you in the dark who says me too and does not move away. Love the thing you fear, the record keeps insisting, and what it means is: let someone see the worst of you, and stay. That is the whole of the horror genre, and the whole of intimacy, and the little ears knew it before the rest of us did.

Sleep with the light on, if you like. But not alone.

— *Simon Oré*

HEAD OF ONE HAND CLAPPING RECORDS

LES PETITES OREILLES - 02

T R A C K 0 1

What's Your Favorite Scary Movie?

français · hooks in English

I N T R O

Allô...?

T'es encore réveillé...

Parfait.

C O U P L E T 1

Dis-moi ce que tu caches quand tu souris trop bien
Les pensées qui dérapent quand y'a personne, quand y'a rien
Celles qui font "c'est pas grave"... puis "attends, c'est bizarre"
Celles que tu garderais même loin du regard
Moi j'aime les choses qu'on n'dit pas à voix haute
Les idées élégantes qui frôlent un peu la faute
Les images qui restent même quand tout va bien
Comme un goût un peu doux qui devient presque malsain

P R É - R E F R A I N

Promis... j'vais pas juger
J'veux juste voir jusqu'ou t'es prêt

R E F R A I N

What's your favorite scary movie?
The one that keeps you up at night
What's your favorite scary movie?
The one that always hits just right

What's your favorite scary movie?
What's the gore that you adore?
If you're a little fucked up like I am... I like you more

C O U P L E T 2

T'es plutôt l'eau qui cache ou les miroirs qui mentent?
Les voix dans les appels ou les pas qui attendent?
Les maisons qui respirent ou les corps qui se tordent?
Les regards trop longs... les silences qui mordent
Moi j'aime quand ça commence par "juste pour voir"
Et que ça devient vite un terrain un peu noir
Comme si dire "j'aime ça" voulait dire "viens plus près"
Et que le pire de toi me donne envie d'aimer

P R É - R E F R A I N

Tu vois... t'es pas tout seul
J crois qu'on se ressemble un peu trop bien, toi et moi

R E F R A I N

(comme au-dessus)

P O N T

On devrait pas parler de ça à cette heure-là
Mais c'est là que tout devient un peu plus vrai
Tu dis ton pire fantasme, je te donne le mien
Et d'un coup, le silence nous tient
C'est pas la peur... c'est le partage
C'est dire "moi aussi" sans maquillage
C'est voir dans l'autre un peu de travers
Et trouver ça... beau, quand même

T R A C K 0 1

What's Your Favorite Scary Movie?

English translation

I N T R O

Hello...?

You're still awake...

Perfect.

V E R S E 1

Tell me what you hide when you smile too well
The thoughts that skid loose when there's no one, when there's nothing
The ones that say "it's fine"... then "wait, that's strange"
The ones you'd keep even far from sight
Me, I love the things we don't say out loud
The elegant ideas that graze a little against the wrong
The images that stay even when all is well
Like a slightly sweet taste that turns almost sick

P R E - C H O R U S

I promise... I won't judge
I just want to see how far you'll go

C H O R U S

What's your favorite scary movie?
The one that keeps you up at night
What's your favorite scary movie?
The one that always hits just right

What's the gore that you adore?
If you're a little fucked up like I am... I like you more

V E R S E 2

Are you more the water that hides, or the mirrors that lie?
The voices in the calls, or the footsteps that wait?
The houses that breathe, or the bodies that contort?
The gazes held too long... the silences that bite
Me, I love when it starts with “just to see”
and turns, quickly, to somewhat darker ground
as if saying “I like this” meant “come closer”
and the worst of you makes me want to love

P R E - C H O R U S

You see... you're not alone
I think we resemble each other a little too well, you and I

C H O R U S

(as above)

B R I D G E

We shouldn't talk about this at an hour like this
but this is when it all becomes a little more true
You tell your worst fantasy, I give you mine
and all at once, the silence holds us
It isn't fear... it's the sharing
it's saying “me too” with the makeup off
it's seeing the other one a little crooked
and finding it... beautiful, all the same

B R E A K



I'm Chucky, Wanna Play?

français · hooks in English

COUPLÉ T 1

Je suis la voix que tu caches sous “ça va passer”
Celle qui dit “et si...” quand tout est déjà réglé
Je prends les choses qui vont bien, je les tords doucement
Jusqu’à ce que t’imagines le pire, exactement
Je te montre comment ça finit, avant que ça commence
Je glisse un doute élégant, une petite violence
Un sourire qui dérape, un regard mal placé
Et tout d’un coup, ton monde devient facile à briser

PRÉ-REFRAIN

T’as cru que c’était des peurs...
Non, c’est des envies mineures

REFRAIN

Hi, I’m Chucky... wanna play?
Let’s think the worst, let’s run away
Hi, I’m Chucky... say my name
I bring your darkness to the flame
Hi, I’m Chucky... wanna play?
Let’s fuck them up and make them pay
Hi, I’m Chucky... say my name
I make your quiet thoughts unsafe

COUPLÉ T 2

Je suis dans les scénarios où tout le monde te trahit
Dans les phrases que tu répètes que personne n'a jamais dit
Je suis le rire que t'étouffes quand ça devient trop cruel
Le moment où t'es sincère... mais seulement dans ta tête
Je suis le petit couteau dans une cuisine normale
Le geste que t'imagines, juste pour voir le final
Je suis fidèle, je reste même quand tu fais semblant
Que t'es quelqu'un de bien... ou au moins quelqu'un de grand

R E F R A I N

Hi, I'm Chucky... wanna play?
Nothing really matters anyway
Hi, I'm Chucky... wanna play
You like it dark, and that's okay
Hi, I'm Chucky... stay with me
I crave the things that shouldn't be
Hi, I'm Chucky... wanna play?
You want me gone, but make me stay

P O N T

J'ai appris à marcher dans une poupée parfaite
Un corps trop petit pour tout ce que je répète
J'ai changé de peau, changé de voix, changé d'histoire
Mais j'ai jamais quitté ta mémoire
Tu peux me brûler, me casser, me jeter au fond
Dire "this is the end"... puis passer à autre chose
Mais je trouve toujours un nouveau toi à habiter
Un nouveau jeu à recommencer

B R E A K

One more game...?



I'm Chucky, Wanna Play?

English translation

VERSE 1

I'm the voice you hide beneath "it'll pass"
The one that says "what if..." when it's all been settled
I take the things that are going fine, I twist them slowly
Until you picture the worst, exactly right
I show you how it ends, before it even starts
I slip in an elegant doubt, a little violence
A smile that skids, a glance in the wrong place
And all at once, your world grows easy to break

PRE-CHORUS

You thought these were fears...
No, they're minor cravings

CHORUS

Hi, I'm Chucky... wanna play?
Let's think the worst, let's run away
Hi, I'm Chucky... say my name
I bring your darkness to the flame
Hi, I'm Chucky... wanna play?
Let's fuck them up and make them pay
Hi, I'm Chucky... say my name
I make your quiet thoughts unsafe

VERSE 2

I'm in the scenarios where everyone betrays you
In the lines you rehearse that nobody ever said
I'm the laugh you smother when it turns too cruel
The moment you're sincere... but only in your head
I'm the little knife in an ordinary kitchen
The gesture you imagine, just to see the ending
I'm faithful, I stay even when you pretend
That you're a good person... or at least a great one

C H O R U S

Hi, I'm Chucky... wanna play?
Nothing really matters anyway
Hi, I'm Chucky... wanna play
You like it dark, and that's okay
Hi, I'm Chucky... stay with me
I crave the things that shouldn't be
Hi, I'm Chucky... wanna play?
You want me gone, but make me stay

B R I D G E

I learned to walk inside a perfect doll
A body too small for all that I repeat
I changed my skin, changed my voice, changed my story
But I never left your memory
You can burn me, break me, throw me down deep
Say "this is the end"... then move on to something else
But I always find a new you to inhabit
A new game to start over

B R E A K

One more game...?



TRACK 03

Candyman

français · hooks in English

I N T R O

Un, deux... trois, quatre...

Tu peux t'arrêter là...

C O U P L E T 1

Dans le miroir tu joues
À dire des choses qu'on n'avoue
Un nom qui colle aux lèvres
Comme un goût un peu trop fièvre
Tu dis que c'est pour rire
Que tu veux juste voir venir
Mais les mots ont des chemins
Qui ne reviennent jamais bien

P R É - R E F R A I N

Encore une fois, doucement
Juste pour voir, innocent
Mais je suis déjà là
Avant même que tu y crois

R E F R A I N

Candyman
Candyman
Candyman
Candyman

C O U P L E T 2



Le verre tremble un peu
Comme s'il savait mieux que nous deux
Que ce n'est pas un jeu
Quand on appelle ce qu'on veut
Tu cherches dans ton reflet
Quelqu'un que tu reconnais
Mais plus tu dis mon nom
Plus tu changes de façon

P R É - R E F R A I N

Tu voulais un frisson
Un secret, une raison
Mais tu m'as donné plus
Que ce que tu refuses

R E F R A I N

Candyman
Candyman
Candyman
Candyman

P O N T

Je suis doux comme le miel
Mais je colle à ton ciel
Je suis lent, je descends
Là où tu m'attends
Tu dis "encore une fois"
Comme si c'était sans moi
Mais chaque fois que tu joues
C'est moi qui gagne à tous les coups

B R E A K



Dis-le encore...

Plus doucement...

REFRAIN - FINAL

Candyman

Candyman

Candyman

Candyman

Candyman

OUTRO

Tu savais déjà...

TRACK 03

Candyman

English translation

I N T R O

*One, two... three, four...
You could stop right there...*

V E R S E 1

In the mirror you play
At saying things we don't confess
A name that clings to the lips
Like a taste a little too feverish
You say it's all in fun
That you just want to see what comes
But words have their own roads
That never quite come back

P R E - C H O R U S

One more time, softly
Just to see, innocent
But I'm already here
Before you even believe it

C H O R U S

Candyman
Candyman
Candyman
Candyman

V E R S E 2



The glass trembles a little
As if it knew better than the two of us
That it isn't a game
When you call up what you want
You search in your reflection
For someone you recognize
But the more you say my name
The more your shape starts to change

P R E - C H O R U S

You wanted a shiver
A secret, a reason
But you gave me more
Than what you refuse

C H O R U S

Candyman
Candyman
Candyman
Candyman

B R I D G E

I am sweet as honey
But I cling to your sky
I am slow, I come down
There where you wait for me
You say "one more time"
As if it were without me
But every time you play
I'm the one who wins every round

B R E A K



Say it again...

More softly...

F I N A L C H O R U S

Candyman

Candyman

Candyman

Candyman

Candyman

O U T R O

You already knew...

Happy Halloween!

français · hooks in English

I N T R O

Ce soir, les maisons respirent plus lentement...

C O U P L E T 1

Les rideaux tremblent un peu
Comme s'ils savaient déjà
Que je reviens là où
On ne me reconnaît pas
Les feuilles parlent sous mes pas
Elles gardent tout pour moi
Je marche droit, sans bruit
Comme une vieille monstre qui te suit

P R É - R E F R A I N

Un masque simple, un regard vide
Et tout devient limpide
Les lumières dansent pour moi
Elles ne savent pas

R E F R A I N

I'm gonna have a happy Halloween
The bloodiest you've ever seen
I'm gonna have a happy Halloween
I'm so excited to hear you scream

C O U P L E T 2



Les enfants rient sans savoir
Qu'ils croisent un souvenir
Un nom qu'on ne dit pas
Mais qui refuse de partir
Les portes laissent passer
Un peu trop de clarté
Et moi je reste là
Entre dehors et déjà là
P R É - R E F R A I N

Je ne parle jamais trop
Le silence fait l'écho
Tout ce que je deviens
Revient
R E F R A I N

(comme au-dessus)
P O N T

On m'attend sans m'attendre
Comme une ombre à comprendre
Je n'ai rien à vouloir
Que recommencer ce soir
La ville me connaît bien
Même si elle dit rien
Je suis ce qui revient
Quand tout va bien
R E F R A I N

I'm gonna have a happy Halloween
The bloodiest you've ever seen
I'm gonna have a happy Halloween

T R A C K 0 4

Happy Halloween!

English translation

I N T R O

Tonight, the houses breathe more slowly...

V E R S E 1

The curtains tremble a little
As if they already knew
That I'm coming back to where
No one recognizes me
The leaves speak beneath my steps
They keep it all for me
I walk straight, without a sound
Like an old monster following you

P R E - C H O R U S

A plain mask, an empty stare
And everything turns clear
The lights are dancing for me
They do not know

C H O R U S

I'm gonna have a happy Halloween
The bloodiest you've ever seen
I'm gonna have a happy Halloween
I'm so excited to hear you scream

V E R S E 2



The children laugh without knowing
That they pass a memory
A name we do not say
But that refuses to leave
The doors let through
A little too much brightness
And I stay right there
Between outside and already in

P R E - C H O R U S

I never speak too much
The silence makes the echo
Everything I become

Comes back

C H O R U S

(as above)

B R I D G E

They wait for me without waiting
Like a shadow to be understood
I have nothing to want
But to start again tonight
The town knows me well
Even if it says nothing
I am the one who returns
When all is well

C H O R U S

I'm gonna have a happy Halloween
The bloodiest you've ever seen
I'm gonna have a happy Halloween



Dreaming of You on Elm Street

français · hooks in English

I N T R O

(shoo-bop, shoo-bop...)

Je devrais dormir...

C O U P L E T 1

La nuit colle à mes rideaux
Comme un secret un peu trop chaud
Je compte les heures à l'envers
Mais c'est ton nom qui me réveille, pervers
Le ventilateur chante faux
Comme un vieux rêve un peu trop beau
Je ferme les yeux... tu reviens
Avec ton rire qui frôle le mien

P R É - R E F R A I N

On m'a dit "ne t'endors pas"
Qu'il y a des garçons comme toi
Qui savent entrer sans frapper
Et qui ne laissent rien passer

R E F R A I N

Dreaming of, dreaming of you on Elm Street
Dreaming of, dreaming of you on Elm Street
Every time I fall asleep

My nightmare feels like a dream.

C O U P L E T 2



Tes doigts tracent sur mes pensées
Des lignes que je ne peux pas effacer
Quatre, cinq... je perds le fil
Comme une robe qui glisse trop facile
Freddy, je sais ton nom
Comme une faute, comme une chanson
On m'a dit "cours, ne regarde pas"
Mais j'attends quand même ton pas

P R É - R E F R A I N

Si je rêve, tu me vois
Si je fuis, tu me suis déjà
Alors dis-moi à quoi bon
Faire semblant d'avoir raison

R E F R A I N

(comme au-dessus)

P O N T

(shoo-bop, shoo-bop...)

On dit que tu brûles la nuit
Mais moi j'aime ta chaleur aussi
Si c'est dangereux d'aimer ça
Pourquoi je reviens vers toi ?
Entre les draps et les cris
Je te trouve quand je m'oublie
Et si je ne me réveille pas
Promets-moi que tu resteras là

B R E A K

(shoo-wop, shoo-wop...)

Don't wake me up...



T R A C K 0 5

Dreaming of You on Elm Street

English translation

I N T R O

(shoo-bop, shoo-bop...)

I should be sleeping...

V E R S E 1

The night clings to my curtains
Like a secret a little too warm
I count the hours backwards
But it's your name that wakes me, wicked one
The ceiling fan sings off-key
Like an old dream a little too lovely
I close my eyes... you come back
With your laugh that brushes mine

P R E - C H O R U S

They told me "don't fall asleep"
That there are boys like you
Who know how to come in without knocking
And who let nothing slip by

C H O R U S

Dreaming of, dreaming of you on Elm Street
Dreaming of, dreaming of you on Elm Street
Every time I fall asleep
My nightmare feels like a dream.

V E R S E 2



L E S P E T I T E S O R E I L L E S - 3 0

Your fingers trace across my thoughts
Lines I cannot erase
Four, five... I lose the thread
Like a dress that slips too easily
Freddy, I know your name
Like a sin, like a song
They told me “run, don’t look”
But I wait for your footstep all the same

P R E - C H O R U S

If I dream, you see me
If I run, you’re already following
So tell me, what’s the use
Of pretending I’m right

C H O R U S

(as above)

B R I D G E

(shoo-bop, shoo-bop...)

They say you burn through the night
But I love your heat as well
If it’s dangerous to love this
Why do I keep coming back to you?
Between the sheets and the screams
I find you when I lose myself
And if I don’t wake up
Promise me you’ll stay there

B R E A K

(shoo-wop, shoo-wop...)

Don’t wake me up...



You Put the Devil in Me

français · hooks in English

COUPLÉ T 1

T'es entré sans faire de bruit
Comme un couteau dans la nuit
Un peu de sucre, un peu de fiel
T'as mélangé ça dans mon ciel
Le ventilateur tourne lent
Et moi j'oublie comment j'pense
Tes yeux brillent comme un pari
Que j'ai déjà perdu, je crois, ici

REFRAIN

You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me

COUPLÉ T 2

T'as mis tes doigts dans mon vin
Maintenant j'le bois plus très bien
Ça brûle lent, ça danse faux
J'ai le cœur qui joue en trio
La rue transpire sous mes pas
Les néons tremblent un peu pour moi
Tu ris comme un vieux refrain

Que j'connais trop... mais j'reviens

COUPLÉ T 3

Y'a du vaudou dans tes silences
Du mauvais goût dans mes défenses
Je dis "ça va", mais ça déraile
J'me tiens droite, mais tout vacille
T'as soufflé chaud dans mes os
Maintenant j'parle en écho
J'dis des choses que j'pensais pas
Mais ça sonne mieux avec toi

REFRAIN

You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me

COUPLÉ T 4

Le plancher grince sous mes pas
Comme s'il savait déjà
Que j'ai laissé quelque part
Ce que j'étais, dans le noir
Tu comptes faux, tu comptes lent
Comme une prière à contretemps
Et moi je bats la mesure
D'un péché que j'endure

PONT

Oh... ça rampe, ça glisse, ça prie
Ça me connaît mieux que moi ici
Si c'est un jeu, j'ai perdu



Mais j'veux encore un tour de plus
Oh... ça chante sous ma peau
Comme un secret trop beau
Si c'est un feu, j'y reste
Même si j'en perds le reste

R E F R A I N

You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me

You Put the Devil in Me

English translation

VERSE 1

You came in without a sound
Like a knife into the night
A little sugar, a little bile
You mixed them both into my sky
The ceiling fan turns slow
And I forget how to think
Your eyes shine like a bet
That I've already lost, I think, right here

CHORUS

You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me

VERSE 2

You put your fingers in my wine
Now I don't drink it quite so well
It burns slow, it dances off-key
My heart is playing as a trio
The street sweats beneath my steps
The neon trembles a little for me
You laugh like an old refrain

I know too well... but I come back

V E R S E 3

There's voodoo in your silences

Bad taste in my defenses

I say "I'm fine," but it goes off the rails

I hold myself straight, but everything sways

You breathed hot into my bones

Now I speak in echo

I say things I didn't mean

But they sound better with you

C H O R U S

You put the devil in me

You put the devil in me

You put the devil in me

You put the devil in me

V E R S E 4

The floorboards creak beneath my steps

As if they already knew

That I left somewhere behind

The person I was, in the dark

You count off-key, you count slow

Like a prayer against the beat

And I keep the measure

Of a sin I endure

B R I D G E

Oh... it crawls, it slides, it prays

It knows me better than I do here

If this is a game, I've lost



But I want one more turn
Oh... it sings beneath my skin
Like a secret far too lovely
If this is a fire, I'll stay in it
Even if I lose all the rest

C H O R U S

You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me
You put the devil in me

Not Laughing Now

français · hooks in English

I N T R O

*Tout le monde regarde...
Mais plus personne ne voit...*

C O U P L E T 1

La salle brille un peu trop fort
Comme un rêve qui ment encore
Mes mains tremblent sans raison
Je souris comme une leçon
On m'a dit "sois comme il faut"
J'ai appris à parler bas
À plier tout ce que j'étais
Pour rentrer dans leurs regards

P R É - R E F R A I N

Ils attendent quelque chose
Je ne sais pas quoi donner
Mais je sens déjà la rose
Se faner avant d'exister

R E F R A I N

They're all gonna laugh at you
They're all gonna laugh at you
Go on, laugh all you want
I won't hear you through the flames

C O U P L E T 2



Le rouge tombe comme un voile
Plus lourd que toutes leurs étoiles
Ma robe apprend à saigner
Ce qu'ils voulaient me cacher
Les yeux changent de côté
Les rires perdent leur clé
Tout devient très silencieux
Même les cris font ce qu'ils peuvent

P R É - R E F R A I N

J'ai porté votre miroir
Jusqu'à ne plus me voir
Maintenant je le laisse
Se briser sans finesse

R E F R A I N

(comme au-dessus)

P O N T

Je ne cours pas, je ne crie pas
Je laisse tout venir à moi
Vous m'avez faite comme ça
Alors regardez-moi
Le feu danse mieux que vous
Il me comprend, c'est tout
Je n'ai plus rien à prouver
Seulement à laisser tomber

R E F R A I N - F I N A L

They're all gonna laugh at you
They're all gonna laugh at you
They're all gonna laugh at you



TRACK 07

Not Laughing Now

English translation

I N T R O

*Everyone is watching...
But no one sees anymore...*

V E R S E 1

The hall shines a little too bright
Like a dream still telling lies
My hands tremble for no reason
I smile like a lesson learned
They told me “be as you should”
I learned to speak in a low voice
To fold away all that I was
To fit inside their gaze
P R E - C H O R U S

They're waiting for something
I don't know what to give
But I already feel the rose
Wilting before it exists
C H O R U S

They're all gonna laugh at you
They're all gonna laugh at you
Go on, laugh all you want
I won't hear you through the flames
V E R S E 2

The red falls like a veil
Heavier than all their stars
My dress learns to bleed
What they wanted to hide from me
The eyes shift to the other side
The laughter loses its key
Everything grows very silent
Even the screams do what they can

P R E - C H O R U S

I carried your mirror
Until I could no longer see myself
Now I let it
Shatter without grace

C H O R U S

(as above)

B R I D G E

I don't run, I don't scream
I let it all come to me
You made me this way
So look at me
The fire dances better than you
It understands me, that's all
I have nothing left to prove
Only to let it all fall

F I N A L C H O R U S

They're all gonna laugh at you
They're all gonna laugh at you
They're all gonna laugh at you

You'll Need an Exorcist

français · hooks in English

COUPLÉT 1

Tu dis mon nom comme une prière
Mais je réponds à l'envers
Je me glisse dans tes pensées
Comme une idée mal placée

PRÉ-REFRAIN

Je fais tourner ton horizon
Je change le goût de tes saisons
Tu dis "je veux rester moi-même"
Mais tu sais bien que je t'entraîne

REFRAIN

What an excellent day for an exorcism
You let me in, what a great decision
What an excellent day, don't try to resist
Try to get rid of me, you'll need an exorcist

COUPLÉT 2

Je parle doux, je parle fort
Je prends ta voix, je prends ton corps
Tu dis que c'est pas vraiment toi
Mais tu reviens chaque fois

PRÉ-REFRAIN

Je fais danser tes interdits

Je rends tes nuits infinies
Tu dis “je dois m’en aller”
Mais tu restes pour goûter

R E F R A I N

(comme au-dessus)

P O N T

Je ne suis pas ce que tu crois
Je suis mieux que ça pour toi
Tu voulais sentir plus fort
Maintenant tu m’adores

R E F R A I N

What an excellent day for an exorcism
Make your head spin around, I'm your favorite rhythm
Pretend all you want that I don't exist
Try to get rid of me, you'll need an exorcist

You'll Need an Exorcist

English translation

VERSE 1

You say my name like a prayer
But I answer in reverse
I slip inside your thoughts
Like an idea in the wrong place

PRE-CHORUS

I set your horizon spinning
I change the taste of your seasons
You say "I want to stay myself"
But you know I'm pulling you along

CHORUS

What an excellent day for an exorcism
You let me in, what a great decision
What an excellent day, don't try to resist
Try to get rid of me, you'll need an exorcist

VERSE 2

I speak soft, I speak loud
I take your voice, I take your body
You say it isn't really you
But you come back every time

PRE-CHORUS

I make your forbidden things dance

I make your nights infinite

You say “I have to go”

But you stay to taste

C H O R U S

(as above)

B R I D G E

I'm not what you believe

I'm better than that for you

You wanted to feel more deeply

Now you adore me

C H O R U S

What an excellent day for an exorcism

Make your head spin around, I'm your favorite rhythm

Pretend all you want that I don't exist

Try to get rid of me, you'll need an exorcist

We All Float Down Here

français · hooks in English

COUPLÉT 1

Tu portes tes peurs comme des pierres
Puis tu t'étonnes de la rivière
Moi, j'ai appris leur vrai prénom
Et depuis, elles pèsent moins lourd que mon nom
Viens dans la pluie, viens sans parapluie
Les monstres aiment qu'on les tutoie aussi
Quand on les regarde sans leur fuir
Ils perdent un peu leur goût de punir

PRÉ-REFRAIN

Prends leur main
Même si elle tremble
Mets-leur du rouge
Et ris ensemble

REFRAIN

We all float down here
Keep your darkest near
We all float down here
Love the thing you fear

COUPLÉT 2

Le clown en toi n'a pas de maquillage
Seulement des dents, seulement des mirages

Il veut ta honte, il veut ta voix
Invite-le donc à marcher droit
Tu n'effaces rien, tu fais mieux
Tu mets tes fantômes à hauteur des yeux
Et quand ils cessent d'être rois
Ils deviennent la pluie derrière toi

P R É - R É F R A I N

Prends leur bras
Entre en piste
Quand la terreur
Devient complice

R E F R A I N

(comme au-dessus)

P O N T

J'ai plié des bateaux avec mes cauchemars
Je les ai laissés voguer dans le caniveau du soir
Depuis, quand l'orage ouvre sa bouche
Je n'y vois plus qu'une vieille peluche
Ce qui te suit ne veut pas toujours ta chute
Parfois ça veut juste une place dans la lutte
Fais-lui de la place au bord du cœur
Et regarde comme elle perd de sa lourdeur

R E F R A I N

(comme au-dessus)

We All Float Down Here

English translation

VERSE 1

You carry your fears like stones
Then you're surprised by the river
As for me, I learned their real first names
And ever since, they weigh less than my own
Come into the rain, come without an umbrella
Monsters like to be spoken to as friends
When we look at them without running away
They lose a little of their taste for punishing

PRE-CHORUS

Take their hand
Even if it trembles
Put some red on them
And laugh together

CHORUS

We all float down here
Keep your darkest near
We all float down here
Love the thing you fear

VERSE 2

The clown in you wears no makeup
Only teeth, only mirages

It wants your shame, it wants your voice
So invite it to walk in step
You erase nothing, you do better
You bring your ghosts up to eye level
And when they stop being kings
They become the rain behind you

P R E - C H O R U S

Take their arm
Step onto the floor
When the terror
Becomes an accomplice

C H O R U S

(as above)

B R I D G E

I folded boats out of my nightmares
I let them sail in the evening's gutter
Ever since, when the storm opens its mouth
I see nothing there but an old stuffed toy
What follows you doesn't always want you to fall
Sometimes it just wants a place in the fight
Make room for it at the edge of your heart
And watch how it loses its heaviness

C H O R U S

(as above)

Douce Comme Un Objet

français · hooks in English

COUPLÉT 1

Tu me regardes comme un bijou
Quelque chose qu'on garde pour soi
Tu dis "t'es belle, reste surtout"
Mais tu parles pas vraiment de moi
Tu ajustes un peu ma lumière
Tu changes l'angle et le décor
Je deviens presque imaginaire
Quand tu m'adores trop fort

PRÉ-REFRAIN

Je dis oui, je dis rien
Je deviens ce que tu veux bien

REFRAIN

It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again
It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again

COUPLÉT 2

Tu me préfères quand je me tais
Quand je souris sans trop penser
Quand je me plie à ton idée
D'une version facile à garder



Tu dis “c’est juste pour ton bien”
Que je sois douce, que je sois lisse
Mais plus tu dessines mes contours
Moins je sais où je glisse

P R É - R E F R A I N

Je dis oui, je dis rien
Mais je m’efface un peu plus loin

R E F R A I N

(comme au-dessus)

P O N T

Si je suis parfaite
Est-ce que j’existe ?
Si je suis jolie
Est-ce que j’insiste ?
Tu dis “reste comme ça”
Alors je reste comme ça

R E F R A I N - F I N A L

It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again
It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again
It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again
It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again

TRACK 10

Douce Comme Un Objet

English translation

VERSE 1

You look at me like a jewel
Something you keep for yourself
You say “you’re beautiful, just stay”
But you’re not really talking about me
You adjust my light a little
You change the angle and the setting
I turn almost imaginary
When you adore me too hard

PRE-CHORUS

I say yes, I say nothing
I become whatever you please

CHORUS

It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again
It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again

VERSE 2

You prefer me when I stay quiet
When I smile without thinking too much
When I bend to your idea
Of an easy version to keep



You say “it’s just for your own good”
That I be sweet, that I be smooth
But the more you draw my outlines
The less I know where I’m slipping

P R E - C H O R U S

I say yes, I say nothing
But I fade a little further away

C H O R U S

(as above)

B R I D G E

If I am perfect
Do I exist?
If I am pretty
Do I insist?

You say “stay just like that”
So I stay just like that

F I N A L C H O R U S

It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again
It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again
It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again
It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again
It puts the lotion on its skin
Or else it gets the hose again



Danny Will You Play With Us?

English

VERSE 1

We stand still in the hallway light
Holding hands where the patterns bite
The carpet hums under our feet
Little hexagons repeat
Snow has closed every road outside
No one leaves, no one arrives
Empty rooms down every line
Only echoes pass the time

PRE-CHORUS

We haven't played for so long
We pretend we still belong
But you see it, you know
You don't have to go

CHORUS

Danny will you play with us?
Danny will you play with us?
Danny will you play with us?
Forever and ever.

VERSE 2

The ballroom waits though no one's there
Music lingers in the air



Glasses shine on polished wood
They behave like they should
In the mirror things arrive late
Not the same, not quite straight
There's a room you shouldn't try
But it keeps you passing by

P R E - C H O R U S

We don't need that much from you
Just someone who stays here too
Someone soft, someone kind
Someone who doesn't mind

C H O R U S

Danny will you play with us?
Danny will you play with us?
Danny will you play with us?
Forever and ever.

B R I D G E

All work and no play, you see
Fills the halls so patiently
Type it once, then type it twice
Soon it sounds a lot like ice
Elevators breathe at night
Keeping stories out of sight
If you hear them, don't be scared
We've been here, we're prepared

O U T R O

Stay a while...
We'll be good...



Rosemary's Lullaby

français · hooks in English

COUPLET 1

Dors, mon enfant, dors sans baptême
Le sort t'ira cent fois mieux même
Les saints ont l'or des yeux fermés
Toi, tu viendras les réveiller
Dors, mon enfant, dors sans couronne
La chance aime ceux qui désobéissent aux bonnes
Les murs sont fins, les voix aussi
Tout l'immeuble rêve de toi cette nuit

REFRAIN

Sleep now, little lucky one
All the dark will be your sun
Sleep now, little chosen heart
Tear the holy game apart

COUPLET 2

Sous ton berceau, les racines veillent
Le romarin garde les seuils
Les vieilles mains, les bagues lourdes
Ont tant prié pour ta venue sourde
Tu n'es pas né pour demander
Ni pour plier, ni pour céder
Le monde aime les enfants dociles

On t'espère splendide et difficile

C O U P L E T 3

Dors, mon enfant, dors sans remords

La nuit n'est pas l'ennemie des corps

Elle apprend l'audace et le feu

Elle met des étoiles dans les yeux

Qu'ils gardent leurs règles et leurs cierges

Toi, tu feras trembler les vierges

Non par cruauté, non par dépit

Mais pour que la peur change de camp, ici

R E F R A I N

(comme au-dessus)

P O N T

Si l'on te dit "baisse la tête"

Fais de ton front une comète

Si l'on te dit "sois comme eux"

Fais de ton rire un incendie bleu

On ne t'endort pas pour te taire

On te berce comme on affûte un fer

Dors, petit prince à contre-jour

Le monde aura besoin de ton retour

R E F R A I N

(comme au-dessus)

Rosemary's Lullaby

English translation

V E R S E 1

Sleep, my child, sleep without baptism
Fate will suit you a hundred times better still
The saints hold the gold of closed eyes
You—you will come to wake them
Sleep, my child, sleep without a crown
Luck loves those who disobey the good
The walls are thin, the voices too
The whole building dreams of you tonight

C H O R U S

Sleep now, little lucky one
All the dark will be your sun
Sleep now, little chosen heart
Tear the holy game apart

V E R S E 2

Beneath your cradle, the roots keep watch
The rosemary guards the thresholds
The old hands, the heavy rings
Have prayed so hard for your hushed arrival
You were not born to ask
Nor to bend, nor to give way
The world loves docile children

We hope you splendid and difficult

V E R S E 3

Sleep, my child, sleep without remorse

The night is not the enemy of bodies

It teaches daring and fire

It sets stars in the eyes

Let them keep their rules and their candles

You—you will make the virgins tremble

Not out of cruelty, not out of spite

But so that fear changes sides, right here

C H O R U S

(as above)

B R I D G E

If they tell you “lower your head”

Make your brow a comet

If they tell you “be like them”

Make your laugh a blue wildfire

We don’t lull you to keep you quiet

We rock you the way one sharpens a blade

Sleep, little prince against the light

The world will have need of your return

C H O R U S

(as above)

T R A C K 1 3

Final Girl

instrumental

The one who survives. No words — she has stopped screaming. The instrumental closes the record in the dark she walked out of.

L I N E R N O T E S

LES PETITES OREILLES

« pas devant les petites oreilles »

The little ears — a Parisian four-piece who treat listening as an art form and repeat everything they overhear. French verses, English hooks; sad words over happy music; every song ending on one deliberate sonic moment. Here: thirteen scary movies, and the survivor who turns the lights back on.

É L O D I E N A K A M U R A

the Dreamer — lead vocals, yé-yé soprano; guitar

C L É M E N T I N E D U B O I S

the Glue — upright bass, backing vocals

M A R G A U X

the mad scientist at the keys — synths, organ

L I L A

the storm on drums — percussion

P R O D U C E D B Y S I M O N O R E

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FROM THE BAND

Bonne Nuit

We are the little ears. We were always in front of you, taking notes — that is the whole joke, and the whole tenderness. You told us the movie that broke you at eight years old, the one you never told anyone, and we set it to a beat you could dance to.

Nobody laughed. That was the point. Love the thing you fear — and then, if you can, put a little rouge on it, take its trembling hand, and lead it onto the floor.

The Final Girl always turns the lights back on. So will you.

— *Les Petites Oreilles*

(...on éteindra pas la lumière. promis. dors.)