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TRANSLATION BY JEREMY MELLOUL

LETTERING BY FRANK CVETKOVICH

EDITS BY JUSTIN EISINGER AND ALONZO SIMON

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Can't Buy Me Love



Hundreds! And the most famous of them all: John Lennon!



The one ranting over there, that's Greg, my future brother-in-law. Just listening to him puts me to sleep, but I suppose that's his job. He's an anesthesiologist. If you're saying that, then you haven't heard John's solo albums...

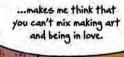




For his employer, a
funeral home, he's known
under the name Hubert of
the Menardiere. It's not
very glamorous work, but,
after all, the stiffs could
care less who their
embalmer is.



The bald one there is Samuel, he's a detective for the police. And the way he managed to ruin the recording of **Let It Be** by letting his lady in...



It's true, it's a little weird that someone who works for the police could be passionate about pop.



...But I met him when he had long hair and a joint hanging out the corner of his mouth while he was going at it with Estelle Langlois, a Senior, during a showing of The Big Blue.

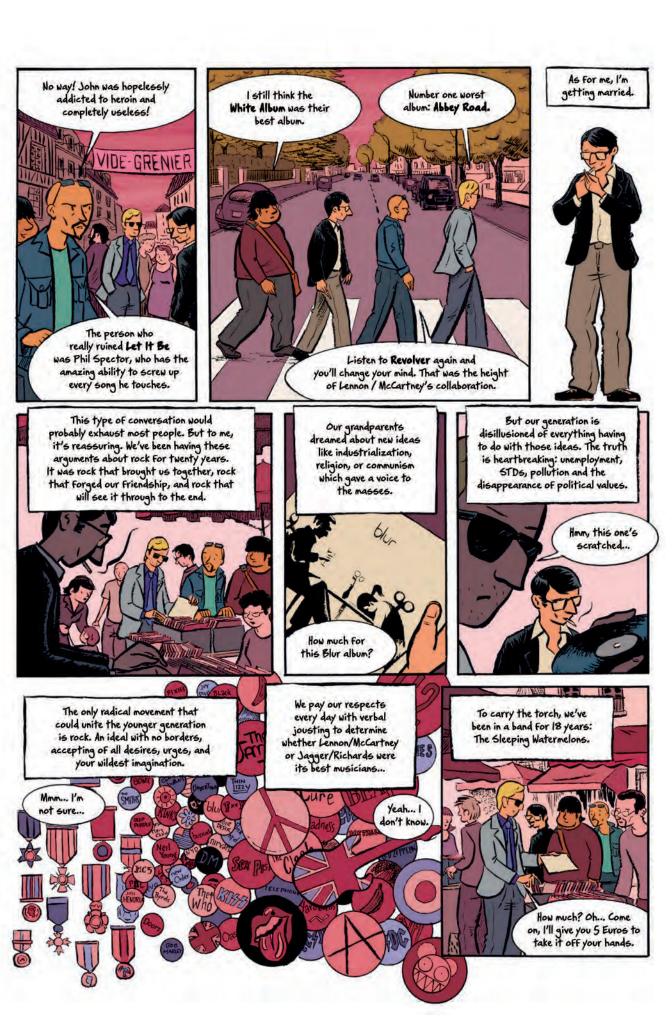
You're forgetting
that Yoko Ono was already omnipresent on the **White Album** which is
often credited to be their
masterpiece...



on his own.

So that he could make more songs like Obladi-Oblada?
No thanks!

He always tried too hard to control everything. His ego is what screwed "Let It Be."







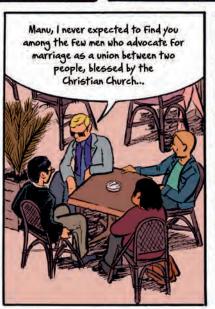


























Oh, I prepared him. He was in a bad state, that one. He was rotting in his apartment for a week. His neighbors only called the cops because of the smell.



A hardened bachelor, you mean. We were in the army together. We loved the same women and the two of us found ourselves old before long. Believe me, being single is nice when you're young, but later you find yourself alone, and me even more so today...



I Feel Fine

