

2 Bal 2 Neg

"Excuse My French"

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Je t'adore je t'adore When you walk through the
door Voulez-vous voulez-vous I wanna be with you C'est
la vie c'est la vie You were made of me The time has
come And this is the night I'm gonna make my move Get
everything right I'm gonna buy your sweet perfume And
champagne on ice I'll be your sugar and spice Any
everything nice I may not be What you had in mind But if
I get my act together It's just a matter of time [chorus] I
m gonna tap on your shoulder Offer my arms out to
hold ya Show ya that you need a lover Who can be
smooth debonaire So fine that I'll drive you crazy That
way you? I'll make you my baby Damn girl excuse my
french I can't believe how good you look to me Damn
girl excuse my french I can't believe how good you look
to me Well here we are Movin' to the beat I feel like fred
astaire But with two left feet I seem to fall flat on my
face?? cause when it comes to love I feel so out of
place I'm tryin' to be the man of your dreams But every
time I look at you I come apart at the seams Repeat
chorus Don't be afraid of me I'm just a diamond in that
rough girl Shini' for your love Je t'adore je t'adore When
you walk through the door Voulez-vous voulez-vous I
wanna be with you C'est la vie c'est la vie You were
made of me Repeat chorus

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