

Angeli "Foreign Lover"

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Stay with me, my foreign lover
Speak to me your sweet language of love
Mon ch  ri, mon amour
Dis-moi que tu m'aimes toujours
Sans toi ma vie n'a plus de joie
Caught am I in credit cards
Chasing rainbows in the sun
It's the need of gold that keeps me on the run
It seems it was so long ago
I played by the distant shore
And watched flaming sunsets blaze into the sea
If you go my days will never end
I might not make it round the bend
Mon ch  ri, mon amour, say si, si
Mon ch  ri, mon amour
Dis-moi que tu m'aimes toujours
Sans toi ma vie n'a plus de joie
Look at me in shades of mediocrity
You're my ticket to fantasy

An average Jane who found her Tarzan in the city
Let me travel vicariously, in your own words describe
The beauty and the wonders of your faraway land
That through your eyes all my dreams and visions turn
reality
Paris, sunny skies, Mediterranean
Let's sail and ride the waves
Never return here as slaves
To humdrum chores and bills and automobiles
Liberated finally, we'll find a new way to be
In the deep blue of the open sky and the sea
It seems it was so long ago, I played by the distant
shore
And watched flaming sunsets blaze into the sea
[Composed by Angeli;   1991 Shenai Song
Productions (ASCAP)]

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