Joe Ely "My Baby Thinks She's French"

Visit "My Baby Thinks She's French" on MotoLyrics.com

My Baby Thinks She's French My Baby Thinks She's French She plays a spanish guitar At the coffee bar She's takin' self-defence My Baby Thinks She's French

She like the rose perfume In the afternoon with her chocolate mints She thinks she's French she likes to kiss and kiss Her Flame is hard to Quench!

My Baby Thinks She's French My Baby Thinks She's French She drive a citroen car She sings me Ooo wa wa She's prone to accidents My Baby Thinks She's French

Well it's Paris this
And it's Paris that, it makes me cringe
She thinks she's French she likes to kiss and kiss
Her Flame is hard to quench!

My Baby Thinks She's French My Baby Thinks She's French She reads Madamoselle And when the clock strikes twelve She wants to give me a pinch..... My Baby Thinks She's French

She's a Texas doll
She likes shopping malls where the mood is French
With a southern drawl
They say come back y'all
And they never even flench!

My Baby Thinks She's French My Baby Thinks She's French She wants to start a fire In the Eifel Tower She's lost all common sense!! My Baby Thinks She's French

She likes the Moulin Rouge When the sun shines thru She seldom squints....

She breeds magnificence

Visit <u>Joe Ely</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.