Kimya Dawson "France"

Visit "France" on MotoLyrics.com

I said, "David, put that seven-inch on about loving bad boys and then dance with me." He said, "Silly ass bitch, that's my favorite song." He put it on and we danced around like monkeys. And when we couldn't move, we played monkey ball two, it's a good thing to do when you're done touring. There's MeeMee and GonGon and platforms to land on, And in the next room we heard Andre snoring.

So we took the dog for a walk in the park, and we walked, and we didn't say anything.
At least that I can repeat, cause all we did was talk shit about people that we think are boring.

The phone rang, it was Nen, and he was at the Pop, And he said "Hurry up! Hang out with me!" And we did cause I like the Pop And open mic, And Nen, and David is the the MC.

And we sang songs all night long, and we danced.
We sang songs all night long and we danced, in France.

I like France, Alita and Clementine, don't go to shows but they're hip to the scene. Jailbait, late for school again.

La Bolduc and El Boidi, duking it out for a piece of the pie, and I finally got mine. The lemon-meringue kind. Me and my friend Lisa B, Girls bein' girls at the monoprix again, shoppin', trippin' bourlaren shoppin' tripping' bourlaren.

Well, they were lost in the mist and they didn't have time to see what I could see and it hurt me.

And they were driving around with the stereo on, and there was nothing on the air to relieve me.

We were sitting in the back, and in the mirror I could see that you were pointing you guns towards me.

And I knew from the start that your heart was mine, but you were too sick a person to marry me.

Sheer wonder, baby. Sheer wonder, baby.

Visit Kimya Dawson page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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