

## **Piano Magic "Wrong French"**

Visit "[Wrong French](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

And there were those films  
Made in the Seventies where dolls ran through fields  
Late at night, after men  
His shirt is my dress  
I lost my knees and hands  
He drowned my make-up in the white sand  
And I'm too tiny for a heart this big  
It swells like an ocean  
It's breaking the jail of ribs  
And he said it won't hurt  
And he said it won't hurt  
And he said it won't hurt  
A lie the size of the sky  
And this hotel is dusty and he's locked the door  
And the sea's gone so far out I can't see it anymore  
I was baking when he kissed me  
I put flour in his hair  
He rolled me like a bottle, whispering wrong French in  
my ear

Visit [Piano Magic](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.