

Telex

"Tour De France"

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(Dan Lacksman/Michel Moers/Marc Moulin)

Follow you to Paris, follow you to Nice.
Follow you to Monaco, follow you to Concarneau.
So this is our Tour de France, so this is our Tour de
France.

Remember when we met in the Harving stores
English girl, what were you were looking for ?
I fell in love with you as soon as I saw you
When I told you that my heart was all yours.
I had to repeat "je vous aime d'amour", you looked up
to the sky
As if it was too high, then, hélas !, you went away the
next day.
Why, when, how, you really didn't say.

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After a while, I finally found your adress
I ran, I ran as if it was a race but you saw me from far
Now, who knows where you are ? Oh, you left Paris,
Lyon and Monaco.
You go so fast, I follow you, but too slow, dommage, no
time to waste
Adieu wines and cheese taste, I'm afraid that someday
you
Will leave France, should I follow or break our romance
?

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