

The Fontane Sisters

"Chanson D'amour"

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sweaty palms and cluttered mind
slouch on the couch with me
dizzy, nervous, we probably don't deserve it
we might as well try and see

don't be afraid of the mess we made
do a little dance on the barricade

i heard your lonely knock at the door
so glad you could make it
i'm no sure what i can do you for
but i'm good i can fake it, tonight

don't be afraid of the mess we made
do a little dance on the barricade

clear your throat and speak your mind
don't hold back on me
did we lose that ancient connection
killing time when it moved too slow
another companion lost to the canyon
sunk to the bottom of the river below

i've never seen you so down before
so nervous and churning
your little cloud is now a lightning storm
the forest is burning, tonight

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