

## Proxima "Rue Mouffetard"

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In this Paris street  
Rue Mouffetard  
I was blinded by lights  
I could barely breathe  
I was staring at you  
Singing for you in silence  
I knew your wild side from the start  
But the butterfly can't escape the fire

In this Paris street  
Rue Mouffetard  
I was walking besides you  
I wanted I wanted to love you  
I told you I wanted to kiss you  
And I'll never forget your look  
Your eyes were so grey and the world around  
Collapsed and put me out of tune  
As you said

"You may be kind but you're not my kind  
You may be kind but you're not my kind  
You may be kind but you're not my kind  
You may be kind honey

But I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
Let's make it clear"

Arrived at the bar  
The Piano Vache  
I don't wanna sit I don't wanna talk I don't wanna  
drink  
I don't want  
I don't wanna see you  
I don't wanna cry  
I don't wanna smell you  
I wish I could die  
Remembering

"You may be kind but you're not my kind  
You may be kind but you're not my kind...  
You may be kind but you're not my kind  
You may be kind honey

But I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you

I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you  
I don't want you... Let's make it clear... Huh yeah  
let's make it clear

I don't want you honey... Let's make it clear  
I don't want you honey... Let's make it clear  
I don't want you baby"

Then I cried  
Yes I cried  
Oh yes

Huh huh huh huh huh huh...

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