

Philmore "Mon Petite Chou-chou"

Visit "[Mon Petite Chou-chou](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Elle est si magnifique, I see her twice a week
I pass her on the street, and hope our eyes will meet
And I try not to stare, but I think she's aware
I think she likes me too, I really hope it's true

I like to give her a ride on my motorcycle
I'd like to ask her to stay for a while
I'd have her come and sit on my orange vinyl couch
But it's at Brett's house

She's got everything a guy like me could ever need

Woo-hoo-hoo
Parlez vous?
Yeah, I'd like to make you mon petite chou-chou

She came into my view across the avenue
I couldn't cross the road until the traffic slowed
I finally got a light but she was out of sight
I guess I'll have to wait to ask her on a date

If I could give her a ride on my motorcycle
I'm sure that she would like to stay for a while
She could come and sit on my orange vinyl couch
But it's at Brett's house

But I've got a sudden sinking feeling that she's more
than likely seeing
Some stupid guy, beady eyes, wanted by the FBI
She's afraid to run away, but I'll be there to keep her
safe
I'm prepared to light a flame - if I only knew her name

Visit [Philmore](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.