

Roch Voisine

"My Calgary Flirt"

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(Roch Voisine)

She came across the room with her blond hair
With that kinda perfume that floated through the air
That young beauty smiled as brightly as a diamond
And she gave it to me almost every time

That she was going round, round and round in my
mind
Playing with my heart like a Valentine
Almost made me crazy with her blond curls
My country girl

She was so cute trying all the time
To talk in French, she was so divine
She almost learned how to say "Bonjour"
But she'll never have to say "Amour"

Then she was going round, round and round in my
mind
Playing with my heart like a Valentine
Almost made me crazy with her blond curls
My country girl

(Calgary flirt) My calgary flirt

Huh (Round, round and round in my mind)
Woh yeah (Heart like a Valentine)
Heh (Crazy with her blond curls)
Mmm, mmm country girl

She talked about her life, I talked about mine
Becoming good friends at the same time
But now I'm back home in the East
A thousand miles away from that cute blond beast

Huh and she goes round, round and round in my mind
Playing with my heart like a Valentine
Almost made me crazy with her blond curls
My country girl

Talking about my - Talk-talk-talking about my
Talking about my Calgary flirt.

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