



290329

Renaud

IT IS NOT BECAUSE YOU ARE

When I have rencontré you,
 You was a jeune fille au pair,
 And I put a spell on you,
 And you roule a pelle to me,
 Together we go partout,
 On my mob it was super,
 It was friday on my mind,
 It was a story d'amou-our.

**It is not because you are,
 I love you because i do
 C'est pas parce que you are me,
 Qu'I am you, qu'I am you**

You was really beautiful
 In the middle of the foule
 Don't let me misunderstood
 Don't let me sinon I boude
 My loving, my marshmallow,
 You are belle and i are beau
 You give me all what you have
 I said thank you, you are bien
 brave

I wanted marry with you
 And make love very beaucoup
 To have a max of children
 Just like Stone and Charden
 But one day that must arrive
 Together we disputed
 For a stupid story of fric
 We decide to divorced

You chialled comme une Madeleine
 Not me, I have my dignity
 You tell me: you are sale mec!
 I tell you: poil to the bec!
 That's comme ça that you thank me
 To have learning you English?
 Eh! that's not you qui m'a appris,
 My grand-father was roastbeef.