

C Am F G

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 parc'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 am beau
 You give me all what you have
 I said thank you, you are bien brave

Refrain

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 décide to divorced

refrain

You chialed comme une madeleine
 Not me, I have my dignité
 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 rosbeef. »