

Hank Locklin, Mademoiselle

Mademoiselle Mademoiselle of gay Paris think back think back remember me
Mademoiselle Mademoiselle in dreams I see your smiling face and gay Paris
We walked and talked by the river Seine
Then we drew our hearts and carved our names
I loved you then and you loved me think back Mademoiselle my used to be

A soldier boy I long for love away from home so you are a girl so all alone
The war is wrong Mademoiselle and so worry but the love we shared just had to be
We walk and talk...