

# 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 roulez 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'amour.  
It is not because you are,  
I love you because I do  
C'est pas parce que you are me qu'il 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 say thank you, you are bien brave.  
It is not because you are,  
I love you because I do  
C'est pas parce que you are me qu'il am you.  
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.  
It is not because you are,  
I love you because I do  
C'est pas parce que you are me qu'il am you.  
You chialé comme une madeleine,  
Not me, I have my dignit.  
You tell me : you are a sale mec !  
I tell you : poil to the bec !  
That's comme a that you thank me  
To have learning you english ?  
Eh ! That's not you qui m'a appris,  
My grand father was rosbief !  
It is not because you are,  
I love you because I do  
C'est pas parce que you are me qu'il am you.