## Rugrats, Excuse My French

Je t'adore, je t'adore When you walk through the door Voulez-vous, voulez-vous I wanna be with you C'est la vie, C'est la vie You were made for me Ah ah ah

The time is come And this is the night I'm gonna make my move Get everything right I'm gonna drive buy you sweet perfume And champane on ice I'll be your sugar and spice And everything nice

I may not be What you had in mind But if I get my act together It's just a matter time

I'm gonna tap on your shoulder Offer my arms out to hold ya Show ya that you need a lover Who can be a smooth, debonair

So fine that I'll drive you crazy That way I'll make you my baby Dang, girl excuse my french I can't believe how good you look to me Dang, girl excuse my french I can't believe how good you look to me

Well here we are Movin' to the beat I feel like a Fred Astaire But with two left feet I seem to fall flat on my face Cuz when it comes to love I feel so out of place

I'm try to be The man of your dreams But every time I look at you I come apart at the seams and fall

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Don't be afraid of me I'm just a diamond in the rough Girl, shinin' for your love

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Can't believe how good you look to me