

# Yello, She's Got A Gun

This is tonight, and it rains like in a french black and white movie of the 50's. I feel like a character in  
Way out of it. steamy hot summer night street makes me laugh. I enjoy waiting for a taxi and I hope

Movie is on  
There comes a lady through the night  
She stops in front of me  
And asks me for a light

To win some time  
To introduce myself  
I pretend not to know  
In which pocket I got my matches

Movie is on  
There comes a lady through the night  
She stops in front of me  
And asks me for a light

She is walking on but not too far  
She disappears behind a door  
Some cats down there inside a club  
The sixties play guitar

Movie is on  
There came a lady through the night  
She stopped in front of me  
And asked me for a light

I enjoy the rain and my wet hair  
Feel slightly stupid  
But got to follow her  
The club is empty  
I am standing near the door  
She is the only dancer  
On the biggest floor

Quel est votre nom?