

2 Be 3, 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 ah

The time is now and this is the night
I'm gonna make my move get everything right
I'll buy you sweet perfume and champagne 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 of time

CHORUS

I'm gonna tap on your shoulder
I'll find a lifetime to hold ya
Showing you that you need a lover
Who could be a stupider man?
So find that I drive you crazy
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 foolish dancer with two left feet
I seem to fall flat on my face
Coz when it comes to love I feel so out of place
I'm tired of acting the man of your dreams
But every time I look at you I forget just what it means

CHORUS

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

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When you walk through the door
Voulez vous voulez vous
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CHORUS

Can't believe how good you look to me