American Idol, My Cherie Amour - A.J. Gill

My Cherie Amour, lovely as a summer's day My Cherie Amour, distant as the Milky Way My Cherie Amour, pretty little one that I adore You're the only one my heart beats for How I wish that you were mine

Maybe someday you'll see my face among the crowd Maybe someday you'll see my face among the crowd Oh, Cherie Amour, pretty little one that I adore You're the only one my heart beats for How I wish that you were mine

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