

# Art Garfunkel, The French Waltz

(Adam Mitchell)

Well there won't be no stars  
Coming out in the sky  
Tonight when my baby walks by  
Oh they know that they can't hold a  
Candle to the look in her eye

Now I know that I'm not  
The wisest of men  
I guess mines the look of a fool  
But somewhere inside I feel everything  
Looking at you

Quand je vois ton visage,  
dans n'importe quel langage  
La, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da  
Je dis je t'aime, je dis je t'aime, je t'aime, Marie

When the old people look out their window  
I know they'll be happy to see  
By the look in our eyes  
True love hasn't died in Paris

Quand je vois ton visage,  
dans n'importe quel langage  
La, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da

Quand je vois ton visage,  
dans n'importe quel langage  
La, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da

(Repeats)