

# Ashley Park, Mon Soleil (piosenka z Emily w Paryżu)

You know that some things were just always meant to be  
Don't ask the other girls  
Don't ask the other guys  
Sometimes I wonder if you ever gonna see  
I'm not like the other girls  
You're not like the other guys  
I tell you I want you, but you don't listen to me  
I guess all I can do is whisper in your ear

Ooh, your kisses taste so sweet  
Can't resist it, stay with me  
And promise not to wake me if it's all part of a dream  
'Cause baby, it feels like heaven, mon chéri

Bonsoir, enchantée  
Your hands on my face  
Embrasse-moi, mon soleil  
Say you'd die for me, baby

Read my messages if you want I don't mind  
I'm not like the other girls  
You're not like the other guys  
Hold me close 'cause it's too soon to say goodbye  
You're some kind of beautiful  
And you've got me in the sky  
I tell you I want you, but you don't listen to me  
I guess all I can do is whisper in your ear

Ooh, your kisses taste so sweet  
Can't resist it, stay with me  
And promise not to wake me if it's all part of a dream  
'Cause baby, it feels like heaven, mon chéri

Bonsoir, enchantée  
Your hands on my face  
Embrasse-moi, mon soleil  
Say you'd die for me, baby

So long, la vie en rose  
Even with the mighty stars  
The things we love don't always turn to gold  
But if we never try, we'll never know  
What we could be

Bonsoir, enchantée  
Your hands on my face  
Embrasse-moi mon soleil  
Say you'd die for me, baby