

# Chaka Khan, Papillon (A.K.A. Hot Butterfly)

A faded photograph I mailed to you  
With feelings I don't want to fade Gone are the days of instant romance  
And the nights of slow goodbyes  
That was a time of life when foxy was the dance  
And then you got wise to all my lies  
Chanson papillon, when we were very young  
Like butterflies, like hot butterflies  
Chanson papillon, we had just begun  
Let it slide on by  
Chanson papillon, when we were very young  
Like butterflies, like hot butterflies  
Chanson papillon, we had just begun  
We had just begun to fly  
Oh, I wanna say  
Chanson papillon, Chanson  
Chanson papillon, Chanson  
Chanson papillon, Chanson  
Chanson papillon, Chanson  
Chanson papillon, Chanson  
Chanson papillon, Chanson