

Joe Ely, My Baby Thinks She's French

My Baby Thinks She's French
My Baby Thinks She's French
She plays a spanish guitar
At the coffee bar
She's takin' self-defence
My Baby Thinks She's French

She like the rose perfume
In the afternoon with her chocolate mints
She thinks she's French she likes to kiss and kiss
Her Flame is hard to Quench!

My Baby Thinks She's French
My Baby Thinks She's French
She drive a citroen car
She sings me Ooo wa wa
She's prone to accidents
My Baby Thinks She's French

Well its Paris this
And its Paris that, it makes me cringe
She thinks she's French she likes to kiss and kiss
Her Flame is hard to quench!

My Baby Thinks She's French
My Baby Thinks She's French
She reads Madamoselle
and when the clock strikes twelve
she wants to give me a pinch.....
My Baby Thinks She's French

She's a Texas doll
She likes shopping malls where the mood is French
With a southern drawl
They say come back y'all
and they never even flench!

My Baby Thinks She's French
My Baby Thinks She's French
She wants to start a fire
In the Eifel Tower
She's lost all common sense!!
My Baby Thinks She's French

She likes the Moulin Rouge
when the sun shines thru
she seldom squints....

she breeds magnificence