

TC Matic, Les Zazous

They didn't like the morning
They didn't like the heat
They didn't believe in sacrifice
They believed in the moonlight
Is there a light in their sight
Is there a light in their sight

Les zazous
Les zazous
Les zazous
Les zazous

They're a part
Of the something
Not the something
Les Zazous partout
What they like
Is what they feel
But they've found no answer
To what they feel

Le zazou
Le zazou
Le zazou
Le zazou

What they say
Let them say
If it rains, let it rain
The bubble will burst one day
The bubble will burst that's what they say

Les zasous

What they like
Is what they feel
What they see
Is what they get
If they're happy
They move their bodies
Hear the ladies
Do you hear the ladies?