

Dans: This Love  
Artist: Raye Collin  
Song: Scuse Moi, My Heart

You grew up in the city, High society girl  
And even this backwoods boy can tell  
you're a woman of the world  
"Cause I get weak when I hear you speak  
The way they do in France  
I'm sure you've heard these fancy words  
But I've got to take a chance

Svp pardonne me !, I can help my self  
Darling j ai vous aime beaucoup, if you and no one else  
Forgive me if I say it wrong, but I just thing that smart  
If you cant see this love in me, then scuse moi my heart

I showed up in new Orland's  
with all I own on my back  
I got me a job at the country club  
On the rich side of the track  
then you came in with your jet set friends  
That you meet in Paris  
Well now there gone and your alone ,, looking straight at me

Svp pardonne me !, I can help my self  
Darling j ai vous aime beaucoup, if you and no one else  
Forgive me if I say it wrong, but I just thing that smart  
If you cant see this love in me, then scuse moi my heart

Why cant we try the language of love  
The one thing you cant place your self above  
Oh don't allow your social pride  
To keep are dreams apart  
If you cant see this love in me  
Then scuse moi my heart

Svp pardonne me !, I can help my self  
Darling j ai vous aime beaucoup, if you and no one else  
Forgive me if I say it wrong, but I just thing that smart  
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