

Monsieur, Monsieur

ABBA

We wandered aimlessly
Strolled through Paris in the night, you and me
Oh, and we walked along the Seine
Now I had found my man
I was so sad when I had to say

This is my last night in France
Monsieur, monsieur
So tonight is our last dance
Monsieur, monsieur
And tomorrow at the station
End of my vacation
When we say our adieu
This is my last night in France
Monsieur, monsieur
And it's been a short romance
Monsieur, monsieur
But it's something to remember
A gray day in December
Now I think I love you monsieur
Yes I think I love you

We watched and ???
And I tried to put tomorrow away
Oh, would like a life with your hand
But in my heart I knew
Nothing has changed nothing I could do

This is my last night in France...