

Rommy's Pants

Anya Marina

Jean Pierre was a fashion designer
And Jean Pierre couldn't feel any finer
'Cause all he needed was a fresh look for fall, that's it

John Pierre took her out to the movies
And John Pierre loved the way she said groovy
And soon before he knew it, Jean Pierre was in love

They were takin' it way too slow
Jean Pierre was ready to blow
Just lookin' at Rommy's Pants
You can take France out of the lover
But not the lover out of France

So Jean Pierre took his love to the river
And Jean Pierre hoped she let him get in her
And Jean Pierre did what any red-
blooded fashion designer would do

He ran his hands down her back to her butt
Just like a straight guy would
And he thought to himself, "Oh, American ass...
Now I know what McDonald's is all about, mm hmm"

(Insert freestyle french here
Something about a banana
Oh, oui...And another banana...
I cannot type French
If you can, please leave it in a comment
And I will add it.)

Jean Pierre was a fashion designer
And Jean Pierre couldn't feel any finer
'Cause all he needed was a fresh look for fall
All he needed was a fresh look for fall
All he needed was a fresh look for that, that's it
Oui, oui, oui.