

France

Keb' Mo'

Early in the morning
I was in my bed
My baby turned and kissed
On the top of my head
Made me breakfast
Sent me on my way
Kissed me on the lips
And said 'Have a nice day'

She had me right where she wanted
I was in a trance
Ain't nothing wrong with Texas
But I'd really love to go to France

I would do most anything
But I'm still making payments
On her wedding ring
I went to my employer
Mr. Hayes
I've been working like a mother
How 'bout a doggone raise

Money is tight
You know there ain't no chance
Won't you reconsider
My baby wants to go to France

I see us walking
Along the Champs Elysees
Exchanging kisses
In a small French café

Wake up momma
Don't you fret
I found two cheap tickets
On the internet
We leave on Monday
For two whole weeks
All we have to do is just
Eat and sleep

I had her right where I wanted
She was in a trance
Ain't nothing wrong with Texas
But you and I are going to France