Zazou, what you're gonna do? There's a lot of people coming for you Zazou, comment allez-vous? A knock on the door in the night That Zazou, he don't care Dark glasses, long hair Takes his time, sneers at men Some ugly people want revenge Zazou, comment allez-vous? A knock on the door in the night (In the night) In the night (In the night) That Zazou, he sleeps all day Then down to Select or Le Collisee Sips his drinks, orders more Says what he thinks and it's a crazy war Zazou, what you're gonna do? A knock on the door in the night (In the night In the night ...) Zazou, comment allez-vous? A knock on the door in the night (the night the night) And when the soldiers strut, all he cares about Is love When the flags are out, all he cares about Is love Well, there's a thin line between love and crime And in this situation A thin line between love and crime and -Collaboration (-ration) In the night (In the night In the night In the night In the night ...) (Crime Crime ...) In the night (In the night In the night) In the night (In the night In the night) Zazou, what you're gonna do? There's a lot of people coming for you Zazou, comment allez-vous? A knock on the door in the night Now everybody's under somebody's spell Unless they've already gone to hell In the streets you can hear the people say That, Zazou, he should be locked away!

When the soldiers strut, all he cares about Is love
Oh, when the flags are out, all he cares about Is love
And there's a thin line between love and crime And in this situation
A thin line between love and crime and Collaboration