Quarterflash

There's a lizard on my window,
There's a moon above Cassis
There's a menu in my room that can't be read
I am burned, broke and legless on pastis
And tonight you're all I really miss or need
There's a band down the street
Singing high and sweet
But I can't make out a word they say
"Tout le monde de besoin d'amour"

Won't you come to me, come to me Won't you come to me

There's a map inside my pocket,
But I don't know where I'll go
I'm pulled in all directions by the moon
I am lost, free, exhausted and alive
And you been on my mind all afternoon
But the lines are always blocked
And the operators talk
But I can't make out a word they say
"Tout le monde de besoin d'amour"

Won't you come to me, come to me Won't you come to me