

# It Is Not Because You Are

Renaud

When I have rencontré you,  
You was a jeune fille au pair,  
And I put a spell on you,  
And you roule a pelle to me.

Together we go partout  
On my mob il was super  
It was friday on my mind,  
It was story d'amour.

It is not because you are,  
I love you because I do  
C'est pas parc' que you are me que I am you.

You was really beautiful  
In the middle of the foule.  
Don't let me misunderstood,  
Don't let me sinon I boude.

My loving, my marshmallow,  
You are belle and I are beau  
You give me all what You have  
I say thank you, you are bien brave.

It is not because you are,  
I love you because I do  
C'est pas parc'que you are me qu'I am you.

I wanted marry with you,  
And make love very beaucoup,  
To have a max of children,  
Just like Stone and Charden.

But one day that must arrive,  
Together we disputed.  
For a stupid story of fric,  
We decide to divorced.

It is not because you are,  
I love you because I do  
C'est pas parc' que you are me qu'I am you.

You chialled comme une madeleine,  
Not me, I have my dignité.  
You tell me: you are a sale mec!  
I tell you: poil to the bec!

That's comme ça that you thank me  
To have learning you English?  
Eh! That's not you qui m'a appris,  
My grand father was roastbeef!

It is not because you are,  
I love you because I do  
C'est pas parce que you are me que I am you.