I think you are living in denial
Oh can't you see she's pretty wild?
And every night I pray that you don't knock her up
'Cause I still want to be the mother of your child

They say "l'amour est né à Paris" So she's planned a little trip to France while she's in anxious anticipation I really hope you have a horrible vacation

And so you think of me when you arrive. Hope the french fleas eat you both alive. And your room smells
And the toilet doesn't flush
And locals treat you mean
And the service takes too long

'Cause I'm fragile and you broke my heart in two But you just smile Like it's all the same to you, to you

But when you learn your lesson Come like a prodigal son Read the big sign at the airport Bienvenue from Hell, mon amour

And when you learn your lesson Come like a prodigal son Read the big sign at the airport Bienvenue from Hell, mon amour

Where did you get the ability?

To make fakes promises to me

You are exactly like
a politician

Need everyone's approval just to see if you are doing right.

And I hope you both freeze under the Eiffel Tower So you end up throwing in the towel

Hope you'll miss me
And someday you're gonna see
That I put my trust in you
But you turned you back to me.

'Cause I'm fragile and you broke my heart in two But you just smile Like it's all the same to you, to you

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Mon amour, mon amour...

Passengers with destination
Passengers with destination
Passengers with destination to Hell
Please proceed to your gate, we are ready to board now.