

## Hasta Mañana, Monsieur

Sparks

I tried to tell you in the night  
That with a girl like you I could do without guided tours  
You tried to tell me in the day  
That your leading exports were textiles and iron ore

Hasta Manana Monsieur  
Were the only words that I knew for sure  
Hasta Manana Monsieur  
Were the three little words that I knew you'd adore

Leaving my syntax back at school  
I was grown for a loss over gender and simple rules  
You mentioned Kant and I was shocked ... so shocked  
You know, where I come from, none of the girls have such foul t  
ongues  
Hasta Manana Monsieur  
Were the only words that I knew for sure  
Hasta Manana Monsieur  
I'm gonna do it now  
C'est la vie, c'est la mort, say no more, no no more  
It's all the same , whether here or there or anywhere  
There's them who have, and there are the others who have not

Kimono my house mon amour  
I am sure that this motion don't need no accompanying words  
Gues I was wrong because you've fied  
Leaving me with Michelin Guide and half-empty foreign bed

Hasta Manana Monsieur  
Were the only words that I knew for sure  
Hasta Manana Monsieur  
Were the three little words that I knew you'd adore