

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 noaccompanying 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
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