

Rendezvous Usa

Terry Allen

Sa la vey
Sa la guerre
When that soft suburban moonlight
Plays a mansionette melody

Calling all blue collars
And their sweet boufantee's
To go slipping through the shadows
Sipping corvasier

It's magnifique
In Rendezvous, U...S...A
Sa la vey
It's not Parie

Sa la guerre
It's over here
When fast food restaurants elegante
Offer glamour with glitter galore

An tattooed hands hold champagne
That whispers of amour
To them coquettes across the tables
With their crepe-suzette's flirt'eee...yeah

Ahhh great fond-due
In Rendezvous U...S...A
Sa la vey
It's not Parie

Sa la guerre
Yeah but I don't care
'Cause sleazy sheik haunts the ballrooms
Dancing disco's debonair

An beau-coups of hip medallions
Rub against Frederick's brassieres
An they'll soon get off together
To French tickle some tet-a-tet...yeh

Ahhh what a grand adieu
To Rendezvous...
What a grand adieu
To Rendezvous U...S...A