Foreign Affair

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 A one in a million chance You know the moment that you crossed over the line A casual glance No one has to read between the lines

In the south of France it was spring time Special feelings come alive There's romance in the air, so they say Love could be a small cafe away

2. Love is a piece of cake And making love is all there is to eat But it's a heart out of a lamb When yoy start to feel forever in a kiss

But you must remember there's no point of refuge You only have a part in a lover's play And you could be the one left in the dark If someone takes a shortcut to your heart

All too soon you're touching for the last time No one has to tell you how it is It's just a memory two people share File it under foreign affairs

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