

The French Waltz

Art Garfunkel

Well there won't be no stars
Coming out in the sky
Tonight when my baby walks by
Oh they know that they can't hold a
Candle to the look in her eye

Now I know that I'm not
The wisest of men
I guess mines the look of a fool
But somewhere inside I feel everything
Looking at you

Quand je vois ton visage,
dans n'importe quel langage
La, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da
Je dis je t'aime, je dis je t'aime, je t'aime, Marie

When the old people look out their window
I know they'll be happy to see
By the look in our eyes
True love hasn't died in Paris

Quand je vois ton visage,
dans n'importe quel langage
La, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da

Quand je vois ton visage,
dans n'importe quel langage
La, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da, da