

Nathalie

BZN

Years I've been waiting for you
Feeling lonesome and blue
Laugh to scorn always around me
They side against me, they say:
I'm not your kind anyway
I've burnt the candle at both ends
But if you marry me now
I will caress you somehow
And bring you roses every day
I'll scratch your back, whenever you may want to
I'll tuck you in before you dream away
Nathalie, you're so young but not too young to marry me
Oh Nathalie, you're so young but not too young to marry me

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Oh Nathalie, you're so young but not too young to marry me
But if you marry me now
I will caress you somehow
And bring you roses every day
I'll scratch your back, whenever you may want to
I'll tuck you in before you dream away
Nathalie, you're so young but not too young to marry me
Oh Nathalie, you're so young but not too young to marry me
Nathalie, oh I love you
Nathalie
Oh Nathalie, you're so young but not too young to marry me