

Oh Colette

Chris Norman

Oh Colette, oh Colette
Won't you behave yourself
You can bet on what you get
If you behave yourself

You sit alone spending hours on the phone
While you're smoking Russian cigarettes
And drinking wine

Like move up your debt
Oh Colette, you're gonna spoil yourself
And you get deep in debt
And then you lose your health
You think you're fine as you're sipping your wine
As you watch the latest movies on your private jet

Oh Colette, oh Colette
Behave yourself, behave yourself
Oh Colette, oh Colette
Behave yourself, behave yourself

Oh Colette, oh Colette
Won't you behave yourself
Like move down cadette
Like move down cadette
Save yourself
Sometime you phone saying, you're all alone
By the time that I get over, well, you're not at home

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