

'Scuse Moi, My Heart

Collin Raye

You grew up in the city high society girl
And even this backwoods boy can tell you're a woman of the world
Cause I get weak when I hear you speak the way they do in France
Well I'm sure you've heard these fancy words but I've got to take a chance
Scuse moi pardonne me I can help myself
Darling j'ai vous aime beaucoup if you and no one else
Forgive me if I say it wrong but I just thing that smart
If you can't see this love in me then scuse moi my heart

I showed up in New Orleans with all I own on my back
I got me a job at the country club on the rich side of the tracks
then you came in with your jet set friends that you meet in Paris
Well now they're gone and you're alone looking straight at me
Scuse moi pardonne me I can help myself...

Why can't we try the language of love the one thing you can't place yourself above
Oh don't allow your social pride to keep our dreams apart
If you can't see this love in me then scuse moi my heart
Scuse moi pardonne me I can help myself...
If you can't see this love in me then scuse moi my heart