

Je suis Aveline

Dan Bull

Je-je-je

Je suis Aveline, je suis Aveline

The human chameleon, stealing through New Orleans

Je suis Aveline, je suis Aveline

The mystery woman you won't see in magazines

Deplete your self-esteem, je suis Aveline

I've got children dressing up as me for Halloween

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A lady by day, at night I am an Assassin

Hey hombre, it's Aveline de Grandpré

A fond lady unless you look at me in the wrong way

Most folks go to bed at the end of a long day

But I sneak out and have a little soirée

Parlez-vous Francais?

Voulez-vous coucher

Avec les poissons ce soir, monsieur, s'il vous plait?

Besotting and charming

A gent got you starred in

The deadliest of costume dramas

It'll cost you an arm and a leg

But don't get jealous

I'm a killer Cinderella felling overzealous fellas with umbrella
as

And though I live with nobility don't think I've no ability

I move with the fluidity of tea and liberty

Clothed in a holy trinity of millinery

So that I go unnoticed even though I'm growing notability

Notoriety, I've no propriety

So I change my clothes again, and lo, I'm high society

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