

# Monsieur, Monsieur

ABBA

We wandered aimlessly  
Strolled through Paris in the night, you and me  
Oh, and we walked along the Seine  
Now I had found my man  
I was so sad when I had to say

This is my last night in France  
Monsieur, monsieur  
So tonight is our last dance  
Monsieur, monsieur  
And tomorrow at the station  
End of my vacation  
When we say our adieu  
This is my last night in France  
Monsieur, monsieur  
And it's been a short romance  
Monsieur, monsieur  
But it's something to remember  
A gray day in December  
Now I think I love you monsieur  
Yes I think I love you

We watched and ???  
And I tried to put tomorrow away  
Oh, would like a life with your hand  
But in my heart I knew  
Nothing has changed nothing I could do

This is my last night in France...