She says, "You don't want to be like me Don't want to see all the things I've seen" I'm dyin', I'm dyin'
She says, "You don't want to get this way Famous and dumb at an early age"
Lyin', I'm lyin'

The boys, the girls, they all like Carmen She gives them butterflies, bats her cartoon eyes She laughs like God, her mind's like a diamond Audiotune lies, she's still shining Like lightning, oh, white lightning

Carmen, Carmen, stayin' up till morning
Only seventeen, but she walks these streets so mean
It's alarming, truly, how disarming you can be
Eating soft ice cream, Coney Island queen

She says, "You don't want to be like me Lookin' for fun, gettin' high for free" I'm dyin', I'm dyin'
She says, "You don't want to get this way Street walk at night, and a star by day" It's tirin', tirin'

The boys, the girls, they all like Carmen...

Baby's all dressed up with nowhere to go
That's the little story of the girl you know
Relying on the kindness of strangers
Tying cherry knots, smiling, doing party favours
Put your red dress on, put your lipstick on
Sing your song, song, now the camera's on
And you're alive again

Mon amour

Je sais que tu m'aimes aussi

Tu as besoin de moi

Tu as besoin de moi dans ta vie

Tu ne peux vivre sans moi

Et je mourrais sans toi

Je tuerais pour toi

The boys, the girls, they all like Carmen...

Like lightnin', oh, white lightning Like lightnin', oh, white lightning

Darlin', darlin', doesn't have a problem Lyin' to herself, 'cause the liquor's top shelf