

My Michelle

Dion

Hey Michelle
I saw you dancing down the bar
My sweet Michelle
I found my job hit my guitar
I saw you dancing all alone
I swear you rang my new cellphone Michelle

My sweet Michelle
I saw you dancing with your friend
My Michelle
I lost my breath I got to dance
And in my heart melt like butter
..stop to..Michelle
My my Michelle

I lead my guitar
To talk in
Leave my guitar to walking
Oh it's real baby how I feel babe oh
If darling..
Michelle my bound you'r swell oh hell
But you good too

Yeah

Hey Michelle

I saw yo dance across the room
My Michelle,
I found my heart on boom boom boom
I saw you dancing all
I swear you rang my new cellphone Michelle

Oh Michelle
How can I make it all stood
My sweet Michelle
My microphone wont' do me knocker
Your body pushes me to have to say it with my guitar Michelle
My my Michelle

Well you good game
Oh girl
You make my heart say, my Michelle
Michelle
Oh my my my my breath you..
My Michelle, my my Michele
You're such a wild thing
You make my heart say
Oh hell
I'm beggin please