

# My Baby Thinks She's French

Joe Ely

My Baby Thinks She's French  
My Baby Thinks She's French  
She plays a spanish guitar  
At the coffee bar  
She's takin' self-defence  
My Baby Thinks She's French

She like the rose perfume  
In the afternoon with her chocolate mints  
She thinks she's French she likes to kiss and kiss  
Her Flame is hard to Quench!

My Baby Thinks She's French  
My Baby Thinks She's French  
She drive a citroen car  
She sings me Ooo wa wa  
She's prone to accidents  
My Baby Thinks She's French

Well it's Paris this  
And it's Paris that, it makes me cringe  
She thinks she's French she likes to kiss and kiss  
Her Flame is hard to quench!

My Baby Thinks She's French  
My Baby Thinks She's French  
She reads Madamoselle  
And when the clock strikes twelve  
She wants to give me a pinch.....  
My Baby Thinks She's French

She's a Texas doll  
She likes shopping malls where the mood is French  
With a southern drawl  
They say come back y'all  
And they never even flench!

My Baby Thinks She's French  
My Baby Thinks She's French  
She wants to start a fire  
In the Eifel Tower  
She's lost all common sense!!  
My Baby Thinks She's French

She likes the Moulin Rouge  
When the sun shines thru  
She seldom squints....

She breeds magnificence