

## France

Keb' Mo'

Early in the morning  
I was in my bed  
My baby turned and kissed  
On the top of my head  
Made me breakfast  
Sent me on my way  
Kissed me on the lips  
And said 'Have a nice day'

She had me right where she wanted  
I was in a trance  
Ain't nothing wrong with Texas  
But I'd really love to go to France

I would do most anything  
But I'm still making payments  
On her wedding ring  
I went to my employer  
Mr. Hayes  
I've been working like a mother  
How 'bout a doggone raise

Money is tight  
You know there ain't no chance  
Won't you reconsider  
My baby wants to go to France

I see us walking  
Along the Champs Elysees  
Exchanging kisses  
In a small French café

Wake up momma  
Don't you fret  
I found two cheap tickets  
On the internet  
We leave on Monday  
For two whole weeks  
All we have to do is just  
Eat and sleep

I had her right where I wanted  
She was in a trance  
Ain't nothing wrong with Texas  
But you and I are going to France