

Paradise

Ofenbach

Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
Ladies and gentlemen

This is a private jam
I see you walking with a hippie dance (aha)
Uh, your neon skirt dance
I turning all way into Neverland, yeah
You smile and take on my baseball cap
Whenever ever had a love like that
Mm, you bring along the California vibe
Yeah, you impersonating everything I like
Oh, no-no-no

Uuh, you give me butterflies
Uuh, you feel like paradise
Uuh, we should sneak away

I want you to be mon amour
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
I want you to be mon amour
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom (hey)
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom

We're sitting mass commune
You take these shots as if you're bulletproof
You mention something 'bout a room for two
Oh honey, I do everything for you
Everything for you

Uuh, you give me butterflies
Uuh, you feel like paradise
Uuh, we should sneak away

I want you to be mon amour
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
I want you to be mon amour
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom (hey)
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
I want you to be mon amour

Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
Mon amour
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
Bom, bom-bom, bom-bom-bom-bom-bom
I want you to be mon amour