

La La La

Saint Etienne

I wake up every morning, and there before my eyes.
I find my little darling, sighing good looking sighs.
I kiss his nice face, good morning sir !
He smiles and pulls me closer, says it's me he's living for.

La la la la, la la la, la la la.
I feel his arms wrapped around me.
La la la la, la la la, la la la.
He gives me love, la la la.

He comes every evening, for sure work gets him down.
But right there in the doorway, you know he ain't got no frown.
My heart begins to bump, I open the door.
He takes me in his arms, hey !, how could ask for anything more
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