Joanna Moro, Le Plage De Saint Tropez | Wakac

We drink tea for two The sky is blue and I love you It's in your eyes you love me too Where it never rains We take a shower of champagne Let's dance away let's go insane

Crying when I empty My last bottle of chablis I'll survive the winter of paris

Cars a la plage de saint tropez A summer day I meet you there I take your hand I say mon chere And we're in love Cars a la plage de saint tropez We have a dirty love affair And there is musique in the air When we're in love

We drink lemonade At the casino we get paid Attend a midnight masquerade Playboys on the run We meet khashoggi with a gun They say the two of us are one

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