

Joanna Moro, Le Plage De Saint Tropez | Wakacy

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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