L’ART DE LA JOIE

Here she comes
Yeah she is
Here she comes down with a crash
Here she comes
Yeah she craves it
Coming up thick and fast

Here she comes
Yeah she is
Here she comes down with a crash
Here she comes
And gets crazy
Always focused on a blast

Panier de crabes aux pinces d’or
Chinant le pur plaisir
Filles piégeant les corps
Dans une algèbre de hasard
Vont et viennent à jouir

Follow me, follow me to the land
Where nothing bad grows all around
Follow me, follow me to the land
Where no psycho bombs all around

Follow me, follow me to the land
Where nothing bad grows all around
Follow me, follow me to the land
Where only love sparks all around
C’est l’art de la joie

Here she comes…

D’aucuns du chef opinent
D’aucunes mises en orbite
Virevoltant comme des anges
Opaline et Tanzanite
Jubilent aux portes de l’étrange

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Where no psycho bombs all around

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C’est l’art de la joie

Here she comes…

Once upon a daydream...
Paix de l’esprit, Madame Cyprine
Daignez aux caravansérails
Nous laisser chiner fange
Et comme il se doit, dans la faille
Virevolter comme des anges, virevolter comme des anges
Virevolter comme des anges, virevolter comme des anges

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