

# I Fall for You

Fleming & John

A sleight of hand with fingers full of grace  
Work the magic that you do  
Disappear without a single trace  
And every time I fall for you I fall for you, I fall for you  
I fall for you, and when I do  
I can't seem to pick myself up off the ground I think I've come to the conclusion  
That it's all a bunch of bull, yeah  
Love is an optical illusion  
And once again I've played the fool I fall for you, I fall for you  
I fall for you, and when I do  
I can't seem to pick myself up off the ground Last night I had a dream  
I was your assistant, it seems  
I was dressed in ostrich feathers You did that trick where you sawed me in half  
But you laughed and then you left  
Without putting me back together Je tombe pour toi  
Je tombe pour toi  
Je tombe pour toi  
E quand c'est fait je ne peux plus me relever du sol

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