

# Rendezvous Usa

Terry Allen

Sa la vey  
Sa la guerre  
When that soft suburban moonlight  
Plays a mansionette melody  
Calling all blue collars  
And their sweet boufantee's  
To go slipping through the shadows  
Sipping corvasier  
It's magnifique  
in Rendezvous, U...S...A  
Sa la vey  
It's not Parie  
Sa la guerre  
It's over here  
When fast food restaurants elegante  
Offer glamour with glitter galore  
An tattooed hands hold champagne  
That whispers of amour  
To them coquettes across the tables  
With their crepe-suzette's flirt'eee...yeah  
Ahhh great fond-due  
In Rendezvous U...S...A  
Sa la vey  
It's not Parie  
Sa la guerre  
Yeah but I don't care  
'Cause sleazy sheik haunts the ballrooms  
Dancing disco's debonair  
An beau-coups of hip medallions  
Rub against Frederick's brassieres  
An they'll soon get off together  
to French tickle some tet-a-tet...yeh  
Ahhh what a grand adieu  
To Rendezvous...  
What a grand adieu  
To Rendezvous U...S...A

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