

Cajun Invitation

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Night times always party time
In the streets of New Orleans With the goodtime crowd
The music's loud
In the land of Cajun queens Just sitting on the barstool
Down to my last cigarette
When she walked through
The smoke-filled room
And our eyes met And she said
E'tes tu en pour I couldn't keep from letting know
That I was thinking sure Et tufe duce me
I said I don't know what you're saying
But it sure sounds good to me We had a drink and then I think
She must've read my mind
Desire let up my face
Just like that barroom neon sign And as we danced I held her close
And she whispered in my ear
A Cajun invitation softly
So no one else could hear
She whispered Voulez vous coucher avec moi? I said I don't speak the language
But I'm ready when you are Voulez vous coucher avec moi? You're sounding awful sexy
And I'm feeling oolala
Things weren't the same
When morning came
'tween my cowboy in me I kissed her as I whispered
Tu etes magnifique What will it take to make you
Wanna to stay with me a while? Just a Cajun invitation
And your sweet southern smile Voulez vous coucher avec moi? It didn't take you long to learn
And I'm ready when you are Voulez vous coucher avec moi? You're a sexy cowboy
and you got me feeling oolala
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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