

# My Michelle

Dion

Hey Michelle  
I saw you dancing down the bar  
My sweet Michelle  
I found my job hit my guitar  
I saw you dancing all alone  
I swear you rang my new cellphone Michelle  
My sweet Michelle  
I saw you dancing with your friend  
My Michelle  
I lost my breath I got to dance  
And in my heart melt like butter  
..stop to..Michelle  
My my Michelle  
I lead my guitar  
To talk in  
Leave my guitar to walking  
Oh it's real baby how I feel babe oh  
If darling..  
Michelle my bound you'r swell oh hell  
But you good too  
Yeah  
Hey Michelle  
I saw yo dance across the room  
My Michelle,  
I found my heart on boom boom boom  
I saw you dancing all  
I swear you rang my new cellphone Michelle  
Oh Michelle  
How can I make it all stood  
My sweet Michelle  
My microphone wont' do me knocker  
Your body pushes me to have to say it with my guitar Michelle  
My my Michelle  
Well you good game  
Oh girl  
You make my heart say, my Michelle  
Michelle  
Oh my my my my breath you..  
My Michelle, my my Michele

You're such a wild thing  
You make my heart say  
Oh hell  
I'm beggin please

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