

# Christine

## Garland Jeffreys

She caught my eye  
When she came into view  
I met her on some New York avenue  
I liked her smile  
Her style and her grace  
Her sexy walk could light up anyplace  
She said to me  
I just came in from Paris  
I said to her  
I'd like to get to know you  
She said to me  
I'm shy and a bit embarrassed  
I said to her  
There are some things I'd like to show you

Christine, Christine

I soon found out  
It was more than fascination  
I soon found out  
It was much more than just a cheap imitation  
I held her hand  
Slowly we got closer  
Felt like a man  
And not some kind of poseur  
Yes it's true she just came in from Paris  
Her French perfume I got to know it better  
We talked of love and poetry and marriage  
Then I discovered that mysterious love letter

Christine, Christine

She caught my eye  
When she came into view  
I met her on some New York City avenue  
I liked her smile  
Her style and her grace  
Her sexy walk could light up anyplace  
She said to me  
I must go back to Paris

I said to her  
Oh please don't do that to me  
She said to me  
I got another boyfriend  
I said to her  
Well why didn't the hell you tell me

Christine, Christine

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