

*Top class French town ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper*

*I gotta a pretty flat in the old town of Nice  
I send you a card I send you a kiss  
From the top class French town  
Top class French town  
The sky is always blue and the weather is fine  
Walking down to the promenade the sun always shine  
In the top class French town  
Top class French town  
There are many pretty things in this town to see  
Let's start drinking wine come along with me*

*There are places where the people can go everyday  
Drink and listen to the guitars play  
In the top class French town  
Top class French town  
Did you ever eat a pissaladiere pie  
I guess I m just a lucky guy  
From the top class French town  
Top class French town  
There are many pretty things in this town to see  
Let's start drinking wine come along with me*

*From the Saleya place to the tiny back street  
A big flower market bustling any days of the week  
In the top class French town  
Top class French town  
If you're feeling blue and you don't know what to do  
I will always get a room for you  
In the top class French town  
Top class French town  
There are many pretty things in this town to see  
Let's start drinking wine come along with me*

*I gotta a pretty flat in the old town of Nice  
I send you a card I send you a kiss  
From the top class French town  
Top class French town*

**Mediterranean man** ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*Mediterranean man Mediterranean man  
I proud to be a Mediterranean man Mediterranean man*

*I love my laid back lifestyle working sometimes  
having fun and having good times  
In the small villages with typical streets  
I grab a cappuccino and take a seat*

*Mediterranean man Mediterranean man  
I proud to be a Mediterranean man Mediterranean man*

*I spend my life time taking naps or singing  
I love swimming and sun bathing  
Tanned skin all year long  
I keep my hair shiny all day long*

*Mediterranean man Mediterranean man  
I proud to be a Mediterranean man Mediterranean man*

*I take time for good lunches and cool diners  
I talk too much and I m a loud speaker  
I like Italian meals and French cuisine  
I like strong coffee and local ice creams*

*Mediterranean man Mediterranean man  
I proud to be a Mediterranean man Mediterranean man*

*I love my laid back lifestyle working sometimes  
having fun and having good times  
Tanned skin all year long  
I keep my hair shiny all day long*

*Mediterranean man Mediterranean man  
I proud to be a Mediterranean man Mediterranean man  
Mediterranean man Mediterranean man*

**Limoncello blues** ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*I need a cold Limoncello, my favorite after diner drink  
I need a cold Limoncello*

*I been gone so long , thousand miles from home  
I been walking street by street  
Looking for something sweet*

*I need a cold Limoncello, my favorite after diner drink  
I need a cold Limoncello*

*All kinds of whiskey I ve tried  
Scotch bourbon Irish and Rye  
Some blended cocktails and pints  
I ve tried any kind any size*

*I need a cold Limoncello, my favorite after diner drink  
I need a cold Limoncello*

*After a lazy lunch beside a lemon tree  
I take a little nap and I feel free  
The birds are singing in the sky  
When I open up my eyes*

*I need a cold Limoncello, my favorite after diner drink  
I need a cold Limoncello*

*It makes feel warm in the winter time  
It makes me feel good in the summertime  
Bright and yellow like the sun  
I like it son of the gun*

*I need a cold Limoncello, my favorite after diner drink  
I need a cold Limoncello  
I need a cold Limoncello  
I need a cold Limoncello  
I need a cold Limoncello*

**Ma dov'è che si va** ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*Seduta su quel banco me sedo accanto a lei  
Anch io so un po stanco andar piu in la non potrei  
Arriva il suo ragazzo e se ne va con lei  
Rimango come un caz ma sono fatti miei*

*Ma dov'è che si va, ma dov'è che si va*

*Mi leggo una gazzetta presso un albero di fiore  
Sotto la villetta con gli occhiali da sole  
Quando vedo stupefatto la moglie del notaio  
Penso che dovrei, penso che dovrei...ma sono fatti miei*

*Ma dov'è che si va, ma dov'è che si va*

*Seduto al ristorante mi prendo un limoncino  
Mi sento un po pesante e arriva moi figlio nino  
Tenendosi per mano con un giovanotto  
Penso che dovrei, penso che dovrei ...ma sono fatti miei*

*Ma dov'è che si va, ma dov'è che si va*

*Caminando per la via incontro mia zia  
Mi conta la dsgrazia della sua sorella grazia  
Non ne posso piu cosa farei tu  
Penso che dovrei, penso che dovrei ...ma sono fatti miei*

*Ma dov'è che si va, ma dov'è che si va*

*Son le sette di sera e ritorno a casa mia  
Aspetto la coriera ma é gia passata via  
Il cellulare é scarico sto diventando matto  
Penso che dovrei, penso che dovrei ...ma sono fatti miei*

*Ma dov'è che si va, ma dov'è che si va  
Ma dov'è che si va, ma dov'è che si va  
Ma dov'è che si va, ma dov'è che si va*

**Wild man** ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*I got a rockabilly way that's what people say  
Dressed in black with a guitar on my back  
I m a wild wild man  
I got black shiny hair and yellow sun glasses  
Baby I don't care about my vintage clothes  
I m a wild wild man*

*I m rockin' I m boppin' I m shakin' I m a wild wild man*

*I got a customized car built in 1959  
I turn the radio on I m ready for the good time  
I m a wild wild man  
I got a hillbilly fever and a rebel life  
I need a high blood pressure to stay alive  
I m a wild wild man*

*I m rockin' I m boppin' I m shakin' I m a wild wild man*

*I got a lot pretty chicks on my left on my right  
So many chicks I can lose my mind  
I m a wild wild man  
I got a hot pin up tattoo on my upper arm  
My dreams come true with my good luck charm  
I m a wild wild man*

*I m rockin' I m boppin' I m shakin' I m a wild wild man*

*I got rockabilly way that's what people say  
Dressed in black with a guitar on my back  
I m a wild wild man  
I m a wild wild man  
I m a wild wild man*

**Devil voice** ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*I m gonna hit the street like a dog in the rain  
Like a fool I wonder where you are I got bad voice in my brain  
I ask around for you nobody knows your name  
I turn around I feel surrounded by the bad voice in my brain*

*Hey hey devil voice stay away from me  
Hey hey devil voice stay away from me*

*I feel so lowdown I guess she left the town  
I can't believe that's true but the voice turns me blue  
I got juke box in my head but the song remain the same  
Like a sad song it comes again the bad voice in my brain*

*Hey hey devil voice stay away from me  
Hey hey devil voice stay away from me*

*Now sitting on my porch I guess I m insane  
Sipping on Jim Beam I chase the bad voice in my brain  
I guess I stay here tonight till the early morning light  
I m gonna fight against my pain against the bad voice in my brain*

*Hey hey devil voice stay away from me  
Hey hey devil voice stay away from me*

*I guess I stay here tonight till the early morning light  
I m gonna fight against my pain against the bad voice in my brain*

*Hey hey devil voice stay away from me  
Hey hey devil voice stay away from me  
Hey hey devil voice stay away from me  
Hey hey devil voice stay away from me*

***My old neighbor and me***

©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*On my front porch I swing  
listening to western swing  
My old neighbor and me  
My old neighbor and me*

*Talking about the old times  
Good days left behind  
My old neighbor and me  
My old neighbor and me*

*Back to the sixties where the life was crazy  
Rock n roll band and hot crazy chicks I loved those babes yeah*

*Talking about the old times  
Good days left behind  
My old neighbor and me*

*The night is bright and clear  
Drinking some Coors light beer  
My old neighbor and me  
My old neighbor and me*

*Funny things we recall  
Oh we had a ball  
My old neighbor and me  
My old neighbor and me*

*Back to the sixties where the life was crazy  
Rock n roll band and hot crazy chicks I loved those babes yeah*

*Talking about the old times  
Good days left behind  
My old neighbor and me  
My old neighbor and me*

**Hot kiss** ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot kiss  
Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot kiss  
Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot hot kiss*

*Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot kiss  
Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot kiss  
Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot hot kiss*

*Come here to me my little cherie, maybe someday you will marry me  
You drive me wild you know it's true, give me one kiss or two*

*Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot kiss  
Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot kiss  
Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot hot kiss*

*I love your lips and your blue eyes, I'll take you away to paradise  
I want a hot kiss from your lips, so let me grab your hips*

*Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot kiss  
Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot kiss  
Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot hot kiss*

*I like the way you lick your lips, you turn me on when you wet your lips  
You drive me wild you know it's true, come on please give me one kiss or two*

*Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot kiss  
Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot kiss  
Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot hot kiss*

*Oh baby baby won't you kiss me sweet, I love your smile your eyes your lips  
My heart goes crazy you know it's true, come on please give me one kiss or two*

*Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot kiss  
Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot kiss  
Give me Give me Give me Give me a hot hot kiss*

**One pair of feet & fifty pairs of shoes** ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*Too many shoes babe too many shoes honey  
How do you choose your right walking shoes  
All kind of shoes babe all kind of shoes honey  
One pair of feet and fifty pairs of shoes*

*You wear high heeled shoes  
Sometimes running shoes  
When you got the blues  
You spend too much money  
And you find it funny  
To buy some different pairs of shoes*

*Too many shoes babe too many shoes honey  
How do you choose your right walking shoes  
All kind of shoes babe all kind of shoes honey  
One pair of feet and fifty pairs of shoes*

*I'm afraid to count them  
Flip flop and slippers  
Cowboy boots and creepy sneakers  
Well I really like the way you walk  
With your slapping wooden clogs*

*Too many shoes babe too many shoes honey  
How do you choose your right walking shoes  
All kind of shoes babe all kind of shoes honey  
One pair of feet and fifty pairs of shoes*

*Every changing seasons you find a reason  
To bring home the latest woman shoes  
You've got a shopping addiction and shoes obsession  
You got shoes for all occasions*

*Too many shoes babe too many shoes honey  
How do you choose your right walking shoes  
All kind of shoes babe all kind of shoes honey  
One pair of feet and fifty pairs of shoes*

**Do you know why**    ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*Do you know why I don't know why  
Do you know why I don't know why*

*Do you know why you don't like me singing  
Do you know why you don't like me betting  
Do you know why you don't like me joking*

*Do you know why I don't know why  
Do you know why I don't know why*

*I don't know why I m always right behind you  
I don't know why I feel so good behind you  
I don't know why maybe I love you*

*Do you know why I don't know why  
Do you know why I don't know why*

*Do you know why you don't talk to me  
Do you know why you don't laugh with me  
Do you know why you tease me*

*Do you know why I don't know why  
Do you know why I don't know why*

*I don't know why you stand so close to me  
I don't know why you treat me so kindly  
I don't know why tonight look good to me*

*Do you know why I don't know why  
Do you know why I don't know why  
Do you know why I don't know why*

***I still got the blues***    ©Auteur compositeur Vincent Dompe

*I ve got a place in the sun, I ve got a brand new car, I ve got friends in NY  
I ve got a golden guitar, I ve my two strong arms, I ve got a powerful neck  
I ve got a arrow shaped boat with a fancy double neck  
I ve got some crocodile boots, I ve got a mansion or two, I ve got my name on  
the wall of fame  
But I still got the blues*

*I ve got private jet plane ,I ve got a custom tattoo ,some royal blood in my veins  
I ve got no shame or tabou, I ve got a horse with my name, A velvet belt on my  
hip ,I ve got a black steel gun with some shinny diamond grips  
I ve got a role in James Bond, but I steel got confused cause I ve got everything I  
want but I steel got the blues*

*So don't try to tell me I got used to everything cause I love all the things I got  
It is written on my ring I thought about my situation all night thru  
I would give anything to get a woman like you, baby I can't sleep at night  
because my heart is set on you, I ve got everything I like but I steel got the blues*

*So don't you see me honey see the awful state I'm in, I ve got some tears in my  
eyes falling down on my blue jeans  
I've been around the world to get get you away from my mind, all I can say my  
lord true love is so hard to find*

*So baby make up your mind because my heart is set on you I ve got everything I  
like except You*

***You're rocking baby*** ©Auteur compositeur Eddy Ray Cooper

*You drive me crazy girl You're rocking baby  
Come with me to the motel You're rocking baby*

*Wild and free You're rocking baby  
But not so bad company You're rocking baby*

*Avec élégance tu dances  
Laisse moi te dire une confidence  
Naissance d'une romance  
D'une aventure providence*

*Another drink or two You're rocking baby  
I m not enough good for you You're rocking baby*

*I m out of control You're rocking baby  
You drive me stoned You're rocking baby*

*Avec élégance tu dances  
Laisse moi te dire une confidence  
Naissance d'une romance  
D'une aventure providence*

*Like that guitar sound You're rocking baby  
You turn my head around You're rocking baby*

*We could have good times You're rocking baby  
But I walk the line You're rocking baby  
You're rocking baby  
You're rocking baby  
You're rocking baby*

