

I'll Meet You At Midnight – Smokie

A summer evening on Les Champs Elysees
A secret rendezvous they planned for days
I see faces in the crowded cafe
A sound of laughter as the music plays
Jeanne-Claude's student at the University
Louise-Marie is just a world away
You recall the night
They met was warm with laughter
The words and music as she turned away
I'll meet you at midnight
Under the moonlight
I'll meet you at midnight
Oh, but Jeanne-Claude, Louise-Marie
Will never be
Each cigarette will light a thousand faces
The shade is passing like a thousand years
Midnight was turning into empty spaces
The sound of laughter'd disappeared
I'll meet you at midnight
Under the moonlight
I'll meet you at midnight
Oh, but Jeanne-Claude, Louise-Marie
Will never be
A summer morning on Les Champs Elysees
The entertainment in the street cafe
The sunlight melting through an open doorway
Jeanne-Claude has left some other day
I'll meet you at midnight
Under the moonlight
I'll meet you at midnight
Oh, but Jeanne-Claude, Louise-Marie
Will never be



