

Michelle  
(The Beatles 1965)

Michelle, ma belle.  
These are words that go together well, my Michelle.

Michelle, ma belle.  
Sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble.

I love you, I love you, I love you.  
That's all I want to say.  
Until I find a way,  
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand.

Michelle, ma belle.  
Sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble.

I need you, I need you, I need you.  
I need to make you see,  
oh, what you mean to me.  
Until I do I'm hoping you will know what I mean.

I love you.

I want you, I want you, I want you.  
I think you know by now.  
I'll get to you somehow.  
Until I do I'm telling you so you'll understand.

Michelle, ma belle.  
Sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble.

I will say the only words I know that you'll understand,  
my Michelle.