

I Love Paris – Ella Fitzgerald

I love Paris in the spring time

I love Paris in the fall

I love Paris in the winter

When it drizzles

I love Paris in the summer

When it sizzles

I love Paris every moment

Every moment of the year

I love Paris, why oh, why do

I love Paris?

Because my love is near

=

Every time I look down on this timeless town

Whether blue or gray be her skies

Whether loud be her cheers or whether soft be her tears

More and more do I realize

I love Paris every moment

Every moment of the year

I love Paris, why oh, why do

I love Paris?

Because my love is

Because my love is

Because my love is near;



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych