

Azure-Te

Nat King Cole

Gone and got the blues in Paris
Paris blues called Azure-Te
How can I be blue in Paris?
It's easy 'cause you're far away
Can't lose these blues, this Azure-Te

Side-walk tables filled with people
Always happy, always gay
Still I'm all alone in Paris
Praying you'll return someday
Can't lose this blues, this Azure-Te

Montmartre, springtime, Eiffel Tower
Funny taxis, the kids at play
Paris without you is lonesome
Yearning more and more each day
Can't lose these blues, this Azure-Te

If you knew how much I need you
You'd come back to me to stay
Having you with me in Paris
Really is the only way
You lose these blues, this Azure-Te
These Paris blues, this Azure-Te