

# Paris Nights/New York Mornings

Corinne Bailey Rae

Breakfast at Mickey's, make-up still on  
Elbows on the greasy table cloth  
One more coffee and one last cigarette

Smiling at the rain cause you hold me close  
My best dress on underneath this old coat  
Walking down Bleecker no one is awake yet

Still, seven hours  
Nothing but clouds  
It's enough to make your heart sigh  
We should try  
So pick me up and take me out

Oo we crash into love-filled nights  
(Paris nights and New York mornings)  
Oo we race till we're out of time  
(Paris nights and New York mornings)  
And now that you've taken me up so high  
(Paris nights and New York mornings)  
Don't let me down  
Don't let me down

I could see the lights from the restaurant  
I couldn't quite perfect that nonchalance  
Paris and champagne with one brown sugar cube

And we danced while the band played "She's not there"  
Kissed me in the rain by the Rue Voltaire  
It's a perfectly good way to ruin those silk shoes

Still, seven hours  
Nothing but clouds  
It's enough to make your heart sigh  
We should try  
For each other and for the lovers

Oo we crash into love-filled nights  
(Paris nights and New York mornings)  
Oo we race till we're out of time  
(Paris nights and New York mornings)  
And now that you've taken me up so high  
(Paris nights and New York mornings)  
Don't let me down  
Don't let me down

You change and you grow  
But we were young  
We were young and we didn't know  
We didn't know

Oo we crash into love-filled nights  
(Paris nights and New York mornings)  
Oo we race till we're out of time  
(Paris nights and New York mornings)  
And now that you've taken me up so high  
(Paris nights and New York mornings)

Don't let me down  
Don't let me down