

I Love Paris

Dean Martin

Every time I look down on this timeless town
Whether blue or gray be the sky
Whether loud be her cheers or where soft be her tears
More and more do I realize

I love Paris in the springtime
I love Paris in the fall
I love Paris in the winter when it drizzles
Ooh, 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 so near

Oh, I love Paris every moment
Every moment of the year
I love Paris
My oh my do I love Paris
Because my love is near
Love is near
Love is near
Ah, Paris