

# The Poor People of Paris

Dean Martin

Just got back from Paris France  
All they do is sing and dance  
All they got is romance  
What a tragedy  
Every boulevard has lovers  
Every lover's in a trance  
The poor people of Paris

I feel sorry for the French  
Every guy has got a wench  
Every couple's got a bench kissing shamelessly  
Night and day they're making music  
While they're making love in French  
The poor people of Paris

Milk or water from a sink  
Make a true Parisian shrink  
Wine is all he'll ever drink  
And it worries me  
For with wine as cheap as water  
Oh it makes one stop and think  
The poor people of Paris

Sister Madam Pierre  
Had the craziest love affair  
And the day after they parted there  
He cries bitterly  
Pierre was there to bid her farewell  
But he brought his new girl Claire  
The poor people of Paris

So don't go to Paris France  
Not unless you like to dance  
Not unless you want romance  
Like those poor inhabitants of Paris

[Spoken:] In the meantime, I got to hurry back there  
I think I forgot something....