

I Love Paris

Dionne Warwick

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 that...

I love Paris in the spring time
I love Paris in the fall
I love Paris in the summer when it sizzles
I love Paris in the winter when it drizzles

I love Paris every moment
Every moment of the year
I love Paris
Why, oh why do I love Paris?
Because my love is here