

## I Love Paris

Ella Fitzgerald

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 winter when it drizzles  
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 near

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

I love Paris every moment  
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I love Paris, why oh, why do I love Paris?  
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