Gone and got the blues in Paris
Paris blues called Azure-Te
How can I be blue in Paris?
It's easy 'cause you're far away
Can't lose these blues, this Azure-Te

Side-walk tables filled with people Always happy, always gay Still I'm all alone in Paris Praying you'll return someday Can't lose this blues, this Azure-Te

Montmartre, springtime, Eiffel Tower Funny taxis, the kids at play Paris without you is lonesome Yearning more and more each day Can't lose these blues, this Azure-Te

If you knew how much I need you You'd come back to me to stay Having you with me in Paris Really is the only way You lose these blues, this Azure-Te These Paris blues, this Azure-Te