

## Under Paris Skies

Paul Anka

Stranger beware there's love in the air  
Under Paris skies.  
Try to be smart and don't let your heart  
Catch on fire.

Love becomes king the moment it's spring  
Under Paris skies.  
Lonely hearts meet somewhere on the street  
of desire.

Parisian love can bloom high in the sky lit room  
or in a gay cafe where hundreds of people can see.

I wasn't smart and I lost my heart  
Under Paris skies.  
There'll never be a heart-broken stranger  
Like me.

Oh, I fell in love, yes I was a fool  
For Paris can be so beautifully cruel.  
Paris is just a gay cocaine  
Who wants to love and then forget.

Stranger beware there's love in the air  
Just look and see what happened to me  
Under Paris skies, just watch what you do  
The same thing can happen to you.