They call me coquette and mademoiselle And I must admit I like it quite well It's something to be the darling of all Le grande femme fatale The Belle of the Ball There's nothing as gay as life in 'Paree' There's no other person I'd rather be I like what I do I like what I see. But where is the schoolgirl that used to be me? You'll see me at ... and Spain I follow the sun by boat or by plane It's any old millionaire in a storm For I've got my mink to keep my heart warm And sometimes I drink too much with the crowd And sometimes I laugh a little too loud My head may be aching bit it's unbowed And sometimes I see it all through a cloud. Ah, the apple tree. And the hive of bees. Where we once got stung Summers at Bordeaux Rowing the bateau Where the willow hung Just a dream ago When the world was young.