

April in Paris

Tony Bennett

April in Paris
Chestnuts in blossom
Holiday tables under the trees

April in Paris
This is a feeling
No one can ever reprise
I never knew the charm of spring
Never met it face to face
I never knew that my heart could sing
I never miss the warm embrace 'til
April in Paris
Whom can I run to
What have you done to my heart
Look what you've done, what you've done, what you've done
To my heart