

Anastasia

"Paris Hold the Key to her Hearts"

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Lovers!

Ooo la la!

Welcome, my friends, to Paris!
Here, have a flower on me.
Forget where you're from,
you're in France,
children come!
I'll show you that French joie de vie.

Paris holds the key to your heart
and all of Paris plays a part.
You'll stroll two by two
down we call la rue!
And soon all Paris will be singing to you.

Ooo la la! Ooo la la! Ooo la la!

Paris holds the key to l'amour,
And not even Freud knows the cure!
There's love in the air
at the Folies Bergere!
The French have it down to an art!
Paris holds the key to your heart.

When you're feeling blue come to les moulins.
When your heart says "Don't!",
the French say "Do!".
When you think you can't
you'll find you can can.
Everyone can can can,
you can can can too!

Paris holds the key to her past,
yes, princess I've found you at last.
No more pretend,
you'll be gone.
that's the end.

Paris holds the key to her heart,

you'll be tres jolie and so smart!
Come dance through the night,
and forget all your woes!
In the city of lights
where a rose is a rose!
And one never knows what will start!
Paris holds the key...
to her....

Heart!!!

Ooo la la! Ooo la la!

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