

Connie Francis

"The Last Time I Saw Paris"

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(Oscar Hammerstein - Jerome Kern)

The last time I saw Paris her heart was warm and gay
I heard the laughter of her heart in every street cafe
The last time I saw Paris her trees were dressed for
spring
And lovers walked beneath those trees and birds found
songs to sing.

I dodged the same old taxicabs that I had dodged for
years
The chorus of the squeaky horns was music to my ears
Last time I saw Paris her heart was warm and gay
No matter how they changed her I'll remember her that
way.

--- Instrumental ---

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