Dean Martin "The Poor People Of Paris"

Visit "The Poor People Of Paris" on MotoLyrics.com

Just got back from Paris, France All they do is sing and dance All they got there is romance What a tragedy

Every boulevard has lovers Every lover's in a trance The poor people of Paris

I feel sorry for the French Every guy has got a wench Every couple's got a bench Kissing shamelessly

Night and day they're making music While they're making love in French The poor people of Paris

Milk or water from a sink Make a true Parisian shrink Wine is all he'll ever drink And it worries me

For with wine as cheap as water Oh, it makes one stop and think The poor people of Paris

Sister Madam Pierre Had the craziest love affair And the day they parted there He cried bitterly

Pierre was there to bid her farewell But he brought his new girl Claire The poor people of Paris

So don't go to Paris France Not unless you like to dance Not unless you want romance Like those poor inhabitants of Paris

In the meantime, I got to hurry back there

I think I forgot something

Visit <u>Dean Martin</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.