

Chita Rivera "Not Exactly Paris"

Visit "[Not Exactly Paris](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've been courted and escorted by so many men
As for fear of cold rejection, I've had none.
There were avant-garde composers,
Even 'dese and 'dem and 'dozers, it was fun!
But among the many faces and the whiskey breath
embraces
there was one.

It was not exactly Paris. It was not exactly spring.
But it was Beaujolais and flowers, double beds and
double showers,
And the passion that his kisses used to bring.

It was not exactly Paris. I was not exactly young.
But on a quiet night with the door locked tight
and the silence weighs a ton.

Of all the men in my life, I remember one.

It was not exactly Venice. Never heard a mandolin.
But it was kisses and linguini set to Mercer and Mancini.
It was boating in the park and falling in.

It was not exactly marriage, didn't have the longest
run.
But in my heart of hearts when the twilight starts
And the long, long day is done.
Of all the men in my life, I remember one

Visit [Chita Rivera](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.