The Riviera

Blossom Dearie

The Riviera
On every street a gay casino
Where continentals sip their vino
And leave their fortunes to chanceThe Riviera
Where matrons draped in Paris fashions
Prolong the twilight of their passions
In mad pursuit of romanceEvery gay mademoiselle
Is disarming some Maharajah
With the daring of her [Incomprehensible]
Life is so completely zany and free
By the Mediterranean seaAh, the Riviera
Where every golden coat of sun tan
Has cost the gold of more than one man
Who wasn't warned in advanceHe may take to his heart
All the wonders of France
Then as a token for the dough that he's sunk
He gets a little label slapped on his trunk
The RivieraThe Riviera
On every street a gay casino
Where continentals sip their vino
And leave their fortunes to chanceThe Riviera
Where matrons draped in Paris fashions
Prolong the twilight of their passions
In mad pursuit of romanceEvery gay mademoiselle
Is disarming some Maharajah
With the daring of her [Incomprehensible]
Life is so completely zany and free
By the Mediterranean seaAh, The Riviera
Where every golden coat of sun tan
Has cost the gold of more than one man
Who wasn't warned in advanceHe may take to his heart
All the wonders of France
Then as a token for the dough that he's sunk
He gets a little label slapped on his trunk
The Riviera

Songwriters
MCCARTHY JR./COLEMANPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/