

April In Paris

Billie Holiday, Ella Fitzgerald

I never knew the charm of spring
I never met it face to face
I never knew my heart could sing
I never missed a warm embrace

Till April in Paris, chestnuts in blossom
Holiday tables under the trees
April in Paris, this is a feeling
That no one can ever reprise

I never knew the charm of spring
I never met it face to face
I never knew my heart could sing
I never missed a warm embrace
Till April in Paris
Whom can I run to
What have you done to my heart

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by MERCER, JOHNNY / MAC GREGOR, J. CHALMERS

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., IMAGEM U.S. LLC, NEXT DECADE ENTERTAINMENT, INC.,
Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>