

# The Last Time I Saw Paris

**Noel Coward**

A lady known as Paris, Romantic and Charming  
Has left her old companions and faded from viewLonely men with lonely eyes are seeking her in vain  
Her streets are where they were, but there's no sign of herShe has left the SeineThe last time I saw Paris, her  
heart was warm and gay,  
I heard the laughter of her heart in every street cafâ€šThe 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 their squeaky horns was music to my ears.The last time I saw Paris, her heart was warm and gay,  
No matter how they change her, I'll remember her that way.I'll think of happy hours, and people who shared  
them  
Old women, selling flowers, in markets at dawnChildren who applauded, Punch and Judy in the park  
And those who danced at night and kept our Paris bright'til the town went dark.

Songwriters

OSCAR II HAMMERSTEIN, JEROME KERNPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>