

April in Paris

Ella Fitzgerald

April in Paris, chestnuts in blossom
Holiday tables under the trees
April in Paris, this is a feeling
No one can ever reprise I never knew the charm of spring
Never met it face to face
I never knew my heart could sing
Never missed a warm embrace Till April in Paris, whom can I run to?
What have you done to my heart? April in Paris, chestnuts in blossom
Holiday tables under the trees
April in Paris, this is a feeling
No one can ever reprise I never knew the charm of spring
Never met it face to face
I never knew my heart could sing
Never missed a warm embrace Till April in Paris, whom can I run to?
What have you done to my? One more time April in Paris, chestnuts in blossom
April in Paris Just one more time April in Paris, chestnuts in blossom
April in Paris

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