

# Paris Blues

## Duke Ellington

Left bank caf,  
Strollin the quays,  
Watching the boats on the Seine  
Come back again.  
Where is that girl I met,  
That girl that made me get those  
Paris blues and wonder?  
Why did I have to roam?  
I was so much at home,  
Ev'ry lovely evening  
In a cozy caf,  
Sipping champagne  
Along the main boulevards.  
She was so fine,  
Just like the wine.  
Now ev'ry day is black.  
Please, someone, send her back  
So I can lose those Paris blues.

Songwriters

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