

Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

Clifford Brown

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 new 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 KERN, JEROME / HARBACH, OTTO

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC,
Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>