The Poor People Of Paris

Billy May

Just got back from Paris, France
All they do is sing and dance
All they got there is romance
What a tragedyEvery boulevard has lovers
Every lover's in a trance
The poor people of ParisI feel sorry for the French
Every guy has got a wench
Every couple's got a bench
Kissing shamelesslyNight and day they're making music
While they're making love in French
The poor people of ParisMilk or water from a sink
Make a true Parisian shrink
Wine is all he'll ever drink
And it worries meFor with wine as cheap as water
Oh, it makes one stop and think
The poor people of ParisSister Madam Pierre
Had the craziest love affair
And the day they parted there
He cried bitterlyPierre was there to bid her farewell
But he brought his new girl Claire
The poor people of ParisSo don't go to Paris France
Not unless you like to dance
Not unless you want romance
Like those poor inhabitants of ParisIn the meantime, I got to hurry back there
I think I forgot something

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/