

April In Paris

Dean Martin

April in Paris, who 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 the feeling
No one can ever replace I'd never know the charm of spring
Never met it face to face
I never knew my heart could sing
Never miss the warm embrace 'til April in Paris, who can I run to?
What have you done to my heart I never knew the charm of spring
Never met it face to face
I never knew my heart could sing
Never miss the warm embrace 'til April in Paris, who can I run to?
What have you done to my heart
My heart, my heart
Cuore mio

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