

# The Last Time I Saw Paris

## Johnny Hodges

The last time I saw Paris  
Her heart was warm and gay  
I heard the laughter of her heart  
In every street cafeThe last time I saw Paris  
Her trees were dressed for spring  
And lovers walked beneath those trees  
And birds found songs to singI dodged the same old taxicabs  
That I had dodged for years  
The chorus of the squeaky horns  
Was music to my earsOh, the last time I saw Paris  
Her heart was warm and gay  
No matter how they changed her  
I'll remember her ah that wayDodged the same old taxicabs  
That I had dodged for years  
The chorus of the squeaky horns  
Was music to my earsYeah, the last time I saw Paris  
Her heart was warm and gay  
No matter how they change her  
I'll remember her that wayThe last time I saw Paris  
The last time I saw Paris

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>