

April in Paris

Dean Martin

April in Paris
Who can I run to
What have you done to my heart

April in Paris
Chestnuts is blossom
Holiday tables under the trees
April in Paris
This is the feeling
No one can ever reprise
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