

Paris Is A Lonely Town

Judy Garland

The glamour's gone,
The shades are down,
And Paris is only a lonely town.
Lonely

When love's a laugh
And you're the clown
Then paris is only another town
Dreary

For the lovers clown
This town's a weary merry go round
And round and round
The chestnut, the willow, the colors of Utrillo

Turn to grey, grey hues
The band playing vyse
Along the Champs Elysees
Sounds like wake up blues

Paris is a lonely, dreary, oh so lonely town
Where's that shining flower
'Neath the Eiffel tower?
Where's that fairy land of gold?

Isn't it a pity that this magic city
Turned suddenly cold?
The chimneys moan
The river cries

Each glamorous bridge is a bridge of sighs
River, river, won't you be my lover?
Don't turn me down
For Paris is such a lonely, lonely town