## **City Of Love**

## **Alyson Stoner**

Won't you share a crème brûlée with me How perfect could this be In the City of Love In the City of Love

We could try some fancy cheese Or peruse the galleries Isn't this a perfect day How do I look in this beret

Oh, how can he not feel the same way When we're strolling down the Champs-Élysées In the City of Love In the City of Love

I wish that he would whisper "mon chérie, je t'aime" But all he wants to do is try to fix that plane In the City of Love In the City of Love In the City of Love