

The Parisians

Liza Minnelli

I don't understand the Parisians
Making love every time they get a chance
I don't understand the Parisians
Wasting every lovely night on romance

Any time, and under every tree in town
They're in session two-by-two
It's a crime with all there is to see in town
They can't find something else to do

I don't understand how Parisians
Never tire of walking hand-in-hand
But they rave about it and won't live without it
I don't understand the Parisians

When it's warm they take a carriage ride at night
Close their eyes and hug and kiss
When it's cold they simple move inside at night
Now, there must be more to life than this

I don't understand how Parisians
Think that love's so miraculous and grand
But they rave about it and won't live without it
I don't understand the Parisians