

## 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