

April In Paris

Ray Stevens

April in Paris
Chestnuts in blossom
Holiday tables under the trees
It's April in Paris
And this is a feeling
No one can ever reprise

I never knew the joy of Spring
And never met it face to face
And I never knew what love could bring
Never felt its warm embrace

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

I never knew the joy of Spring
And never met it face to face
And I never knew what love could bring
Never felt its warm embrace

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