

Well, if you've ever been to Paris and you've ever missed a plane

Nothin' much to do but sit around

Drink a little, yawn a couple, laugh at where you come from

Have another glass of Paris brown

I'm unknown and they're still jivin'

He plugged himself in, left her screaming

Planes are goin' up, planes are comin' down

Bells around here are 'bout enough to drive a poor boy mad

Planes are goin' up, planes are comin' down

Better get to Rome and have a look at younger sister of my dad.

Well, the mission was accomplished on the day that you arrived

Maria hung you out and let you dry

You never understood the language lesson that she gave you

Caught it in reflections of her eye

I'm unknown and they're still jivin'

He plugged himself in, left her droolin'

Planes are goin' up, planes are comin' down

Bells around here are 'bout enough to drive a poor boy mad

Planes are goin' up, planes are comin' down

Better get to Rome and have a look at younger sister of my dad