

An Irishman in Paris

The Irish Rovers

Drinking wine instead of porter
Life is grand in the Latin Quarter
Oh-la-la and c'est la vie
An Irishman in gay Paree

To the shores of France I made me way
Though I couldn't parlez-vous francais
But toute suite I did come to see
That Paris was the place to be

Drinking wine instead of porter
Life is grand in the Latin Quarter
Oh-la-la and c'est la vie
An Irishman in gay Paree

Les madamemoiselles I do adore
They dance-moi all around the floor
And when I sing them Irish songs
They laugh and say chanter très-bon

Drinking wine instead of porter
Life is grand in the Latin Quarter
Oh-la-la and c'est la vie
An Irishman in gay Paree

It's jigs and reels for an Irishman
But the french they love the ould can-can
For they lift their skirts up high to dance
Mais-oui c'est fantastique in france

Drinking wine instead of porter
Life is grand in the Latin Quarter
Oh-la-la and c'est la vie
An Irishman in gay Paree

Sur rue St. Germain there's a small cafe
And you'll find me there any time of day
I'll be sipping wine with a wandering eye
C'est-si-bon to watch les filles go by

Drinking wine instead of porter
Life is grand in the Latin Quarter
Oh-la-la and c'est la vie
An Irishman in gay Paree

Now when I return to Belfast town
Me friends will greet me with a frown
With me new moustache and me wee beret
They'll think that Georges has turned francais

Drinking wine instead of porter
Life is grand in the Latin Quarter
Oh-la-la and c'est la vie
An Irishman in gay Paree

Drinking wine instead of porter
Life is grand in the Latin Quarter

Oh-la-la and c'est la vie
An Irishman in gay Paree