

# Dean Martin, April In Paris

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

April in Paris  
Chestnuts in blossom  
Holiday tables under the trees  
April in Paris  
This is the feeling  
No one can ever reprise  
I'd never know the charm of spring  
Never met it face to face  
I never knew my heart could sing  
Never miss the warm embrace 'til  
April in Paris  
Who can I run to  
What have you done to my heart

I never knew the charm of spring  
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April in Paris  
Who can I run to  
What have you done to my heart  
My heart  
My heart  
Cuore mio