10CC, Une Nuit A Paris

"'Mme.Bezier:"'
Bonjour monsieur
Paris really welcomes you
It's the best room in the house (she lied)
It's forty francs a night, alright?
"'Touriste:"'
It's crazy, it isn't worth a centime
I'll take it!
"'Mme.Bezier:"'
Merci Monsieur

"'Offstage Chorus:"'
Rouged lips in the gaslight
A great view of the hall
That's the way the croissant crumbles after all

"'Narrator:"'
Paris is only one step away
Les girls are out on bail
Tres bien there's love for sale
"'Coquette:"'
Oh my cheri, wish you were mine
And I'll show you a wonderful time
For the price of a cheap champagne
I'll show it you once again

"Voice of the Streets:" One night in Paris Is like a year in any other place One night in Paris Will wipe the smile off your pretty face One girl in Paris Is like loving every woman One night in Paris One night in Paris One night in Paris May be your last!!! </lyrics&qt; ===Part Two: The Same Night In Paris=== <lyrics> "Hustlers (1 to 5):" Is he gonna buy? "1.Offstage:" You wanna a little culture? "Hustlers:" Is he gonna pay? "'2.Offstage: Maybe Monsieur is into photographs, Non? "Hustlers:" Or is he gonna fall in love The all American way? "3.Offstage:"

I got a watch wiz a beautiful Swiss movement "Hustlers:"
Is he gonna buy?
"4.Offstage:"
Forget the watch, I'll show you a good time!'
"Hustlers:"
Is he gonna pay?
"5.Offstage:"
Le connoisseur, want something different?

"'Hustlers:"
Or is he gonna fall in love
The all American way?

"Evervone:"

Oh you know you ain't no Casanova

You can't even do the Bossa Nova Or the Tango or the Samba!

"Chinese Tarts:"

Though you are so very charming

No you ain't no Casanova

"Hustlers:"

Is he gonna buy?

Is he gonna pay?

Or is he gonna fall in love

The all American way?

Sometimes I think he will

But then again ...

"Voices of the Streets:"

One night in Paris

Is like a year in any other place!

One night in Paris

Will wipe the smile off your pretty face!

Try a girl in Paris

But try one of mine

Each night in Paris

Each night in Paris

Each night in Paris

Each night in Paris

May be your last!!!

</lyrics&qt;

===Part Three: Later The Same Night In Paris===

<lyrics>

"Coquette's Girls:"

Forty-Two, Quarante-Deux

Rue de Saint Jacques

All our girls are how you say

Good in the sack

"Coquette:"

I was a stripper

On the Champs Elysees

He was a gendarme

In the gendarmerie

"Girls:"

Going Oh La La La

Oh La La La La

"Coquette:"

He was a pimp

In a black beret

But he was an artiste

In his own way

"Girls:"

Going Oh La La La

Oh La La La La

"Coquette:"

When they raided my club that night

They ruined my act with the leather umbrella

the Chief de Police got a fright

He was up in my boudoir with some other fella "Club Clientelle:"

It's only routine

But I got this feeling

It ain't good for business

"Narrator:"
Then the floor cleared
A woman screamed to herself
"Henri's Lover:"
Henri...Though you're not the toast of Paris
I love you, although you bed and beat me
Henri, leave it alone,
For the gendarme's just doing his job

"'Narrator:"'
Paris is only one step away
"'Chorus:"'
Murder is only one step away

"Everyone:"
Notre Dame is ringing her bells
Another gendarme has gone to Hell
Notre Dame is ringing her bells
Another gendarme has gone to Hell
Gone to Hell
Gone to Hell

"Whole Cast:"
One night in Paris
Is like a year in any other place
One night in Paris
Will wipe the smile off your pretty face
One girl in Paris
Is like loving every woman
This night in Paris
May be your last!!!