

Buck, Paris, France

C'mon and take a walk with me; you ain't got nothing else to do / the stars are out, let's talk about t

so what, we can't get off the block; neveryoumind Paris, France / the night is young and full of fun g

a full moon, a fool's heart; that's a pretty good start
a full moon, a fool's heart and Paris, France

we'll build a castle in the air and live a lifetime in a kiss / shut your eyes and we will ride like beggar
someday, come what may, we'll sail across the sea

a full moon, a fool's heart; that's a pretty good start
a full moon, a fool's heart and Paris, France

ain't it funny, when you got the money you never have the time / but
when the hours while away, you just have to stay because you're down to
your last dime

because the world is where we are and right now that's you and me
someday, come what may, we'll sail across the sea to Paris, France!

a full moon, a fool's heart; that's a pretty good start
a full moon, a fool's heart and Paris, France