Burt Bacharach, Made In Paris

When there's a moon above It is something to see How the fellas follow the girls They're all in search of love There isn't a lover Who doesn't discover That if it's made in paris, You can bet that there is A girl for every boy

Dreams are made in paris Every night they come true Can't you hear, paris calling you

The girls are everywhere
The scent of, their perfume
Is meant to go right to your head
So don't just sit and stir
If the fun and the laughter
The good times you're after
Can just be made in paris
If you don't know how to speak french
She'll understand

Love is made in paris Every night, rain or shine go get yours, I've got mine

Find your dream! Find your love! I've got mine! Go get yours!

If it's made in paris, If you don't know how to speak french She'll understand

Love is made in paris every night, rain or shine Go get yours, I've got mine

Find your dream! Find your love! I've got mine! Go get yours!