

Nat King Cole, Azure-Te

(B. Davis, D. Wolf)

Gone and got the blues in Paris,
Paris blues called Azure-te.
How can I be blue in Paris?
Easy, 'cause you're far away.
Can't lose this blues,
This Azure-te.

Moments, springtime, Eiffel Tower,
Funny taxes, kids at play.
Paris without you is lonesome,
Yearning more and more each day.
Can't lose this blues,
This Azure-te.

~interlude~

If you knew how much I need you,
You'd come back to me to stay.
Having you with me in Paris
Really is the only way
To lose this blues,
This Azure-te.

Can't lose this blues,
This Azure-te.