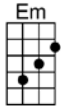
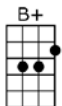
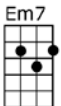
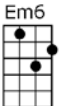
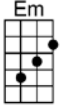
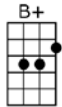
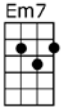
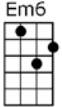
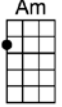

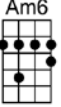
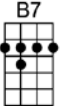

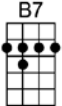
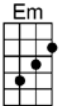
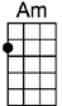
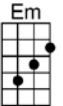
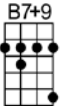


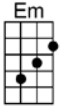
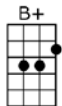
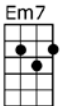
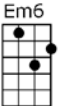


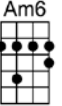
Under Paris Skies

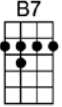
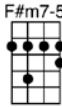
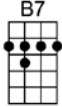
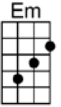
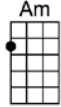
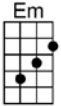
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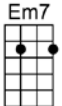

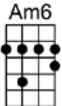
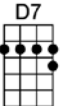
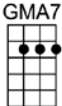
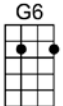
Intro:     **X2**
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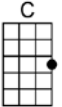

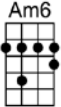
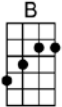
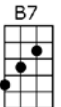
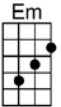
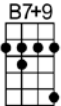
      
Stranger be-ware, there's love in the air under Pa - ris skies

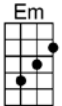
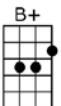
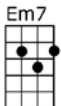
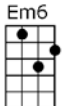
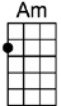
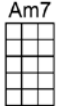
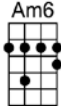
      
Try to be smart and don't let your heart catch on fire.

      
Love becomes king, the moment it's spring under Pa - ris skies

     
Lonely hearts meet some-where on the street of de-sire.

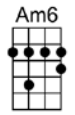
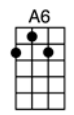
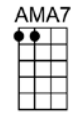
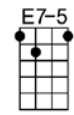
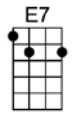
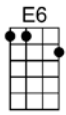
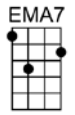
     
Parisian love can bloom, high in a skylight room

      
Or in a gay caf-é where hundreds of people can see.

      
I wasn't smart and I lost my heart under Par - is skies

    
Don't ever be a heartbroken stranger like me.

p.2 Under Paris Skies

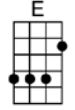
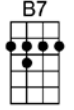
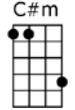
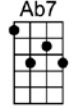
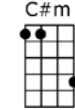
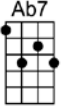
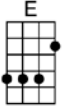


Oh, I fell in love.

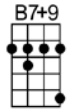
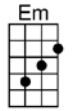
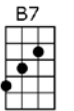
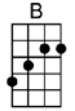
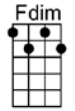
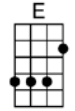
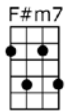
Yes, I was a fool,

for Paris can be

so beautifully cruel

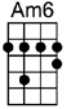
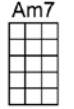
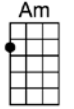
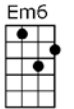
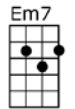
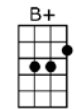
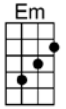


Paris is just a gay co-quette, who wants to love and then for-get.

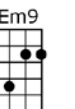
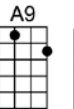
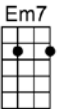
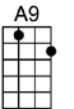
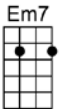
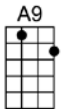
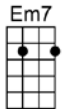
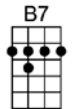
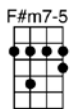
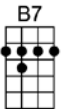


Stranger, be-ware,

there's love in the air.



Just look and see what happened to me under Pa - ris skies



Watch what you do, the same thing can happen to you.

Under Paris Skies

3/4 123 123

Intro: Em B+ Em7 Em6 X2
3 3 3 3

Em B+ Em7 Em6 Am Am7 Am6
Stranger be-ware, there's love in the air under Pa - ris skies

B7 F#m7b5 B7 Em Am Em B7#9
Try to be smart and don't let your heart catch on fire.

Em B+ Em7 Em6 Am Am7 Am6
Love becomes king, the moment it's spring under Pa - ris skies

B7 F#m7b5 B7 Em Am Em
Lonely hearts meet some-where on the street of de-sire.

Em7 Am7 Am6 D7 GMA7 G6
Parisian love can bloom, high in a skylight room

C Am7 Am6 B B7 Em B7#9
Or in a gay caf-é where hundreds of people can see.

Em B+ Em7 Em6 Am Am7 Am6
I wasn't smart and I lost my heart under Par - is skies

B7 F#m7b5 B7 EMA7 E6
Don't ever be a heartbroken stranger like me.

EMA7 E6 Bm7 E7 E7b5 AMA7 A6 Am7 Am6
Oh, I fell in love. Yes, I was a fool, for Paris can be so beautifully cruel

E Ab7 C#m Ab7 C#m B7 E
Paris is just a gay co-quette, who wants to love and then for-get.

F#m7 E Fdim B B7 Em B7#9
Stranger, be-ware, there's love in the air.

Em B+ Em7 Em6 Am Am7 Am6
Just look and see what happened to me under Pa - ris skies

B7 F#m7b5 B7 Em7 A9 Em7 A9 Em7 A9 Em9
Watch what you do, the same thing can happen to you.