

The Last Time I Saw Paris

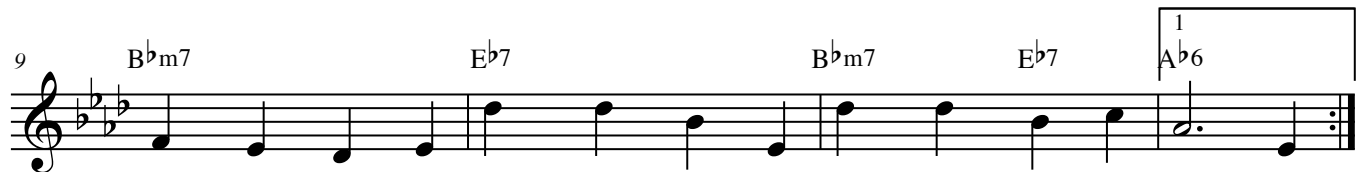
M

(Bass and Drums Only
-Brushes and Hi-Hat)

Keyboard



The
last time I saw Par-is, her heart was young and gay. I
last time I saw Par-is, her trees were dressed for spring. And



heard the laugh-ter of her heart in ev - 'ry street ca - fe. The
lov - ers walked be - neath those trees, and birds found songs to



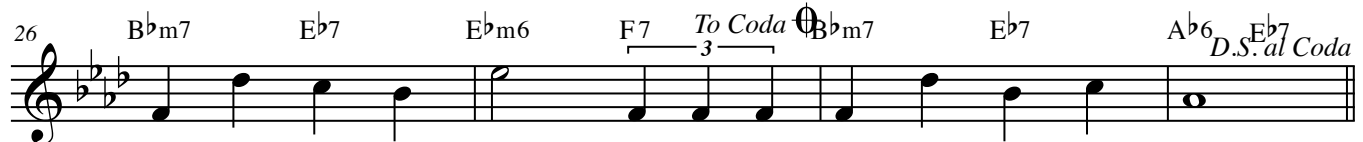
sing. I dodged the same old tax - i - cabs that I had dodged for



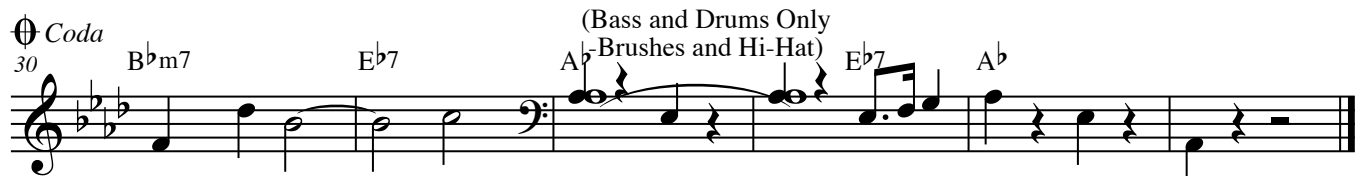
years. The chor-us of their squeak-y horns was mu-sic to my ears. The



last time I saw Par - is, her heart was warm and gay. No



mat - ter how they change her, I'll re - mem-ber her that way.



mem-ber her that way.

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