10CC, Une Nuit A Paris

"'Mme.Bezier:"" Bonjour monsieur Paris really welcomes you It's the best room in the house (she lied) It's forty francs a night, alright? "'Touriste:"" It's crazy, it isn't worth a centime I'll take it! "'Mme.Bezier:"" Merci Monsieur

"'Offstage Chorus:"' Rouged lips in the gaslight A great view of the hall That's the way the croissant crumbles after all

"'Narrator:"' Paris is only one step away Les girls are out on bail Tres bien there's love for sale "Coquette:"' Oh my cheri, wish you were mine And I'll show you a wonderful time For the price of a cheap champagne I'll show it you once again

"Voice of the Streets:" One night in Paris Is like a year in any other place One night in Paris Will wipe the smile off your pretty face One girl in Paris Is like loving every woman One night in Paris One night in Paris One night in Paris May be your last!!! </lyrics&qt; ===Part Two: The Same Night In Paris=== <lyrics> "Hustlers (1 to 5):"" Is he gonna buy? "1.Offstage:" You wanna a little culture? "Hustlers:" Is he gonna pay? "2.Offstage:" Maybe Monsieur is into photographs, Non? "Hustlers:" Or is he gonna fall in love The all American way? "3.Offstage:" I got a watch wiz a beautiful Swiss movement "Hustlers:" Is he gonna buy? "4.Offstage:" Forget the watch, I'll show you a good time!' "Hustlers:" Is he gonna pay? "5.Offstage:" Le connoisseur, want something different? "Hustlers:" Or is he gonna fall in love The all American way?

"Evervone:" Oh you know you ain't no Casanova You can't even do the Bossa Nova Or the Tango or the Samba! "Chinese Tarts:" Though you are so very charming No you ain't no Casanova "Hustlers:" Is he gonna buy? Is he gonna pay? Or is he gonna fall in love The all American way? Sometimes I think he will But then again ... "Voices of the Streets:" One night in Paris Is like a year in any other place! One night in Paris Will wipe the smile off your pretty face! Try a girl in Paris But try one of mine Each night in Paris Each night in Paris Each night in Paris Each night in Paris May be your last!!! </lyrics&qt; ===Part Three: Later The Same Night In Paris=== <lyrics> "Coquette's Girls:" Forty-Two, Quarante-Deux Rue de Saint Jacques All our girls are how you say Good in the sack "Coquette:" I was a stripper On the Champs Elysees He was a gendarme In the gendarmerie "Girls:" Going Oh La La La Oh La La La La "Coquette:" He was a pimp In a black beret But he was an artiste In his own way "Girls:" Going Oh La La La Oh La La La La "Coquette:" When they raided my club that night They ruined my act with the leather umbrella the Chief de Police got a fright He was up in my boudoir with some other fella "Club Clientelle:" It's only routine But I got this feeling It ain't good for business

"Narrator:" Then the floor cleared A woman screamed to herself "Henri's Lover:" Henri...Though you're not the toast of Paris I love you, although you bed and beat me Henri, leave it alone, For the gendarme's just doing his job

"'Narrator:"' Paris is only one step away "'Chorus:"' Murder is only one step away

"Everyone:" Notre Dame is ringing her bells Another gendarme has gone to Hell Notre Dame is ringing her bells Another gendarme has gone to Hell Gone to Hell Gone to Hell

"Whole Cast:" One night in Paris Is like a year in any other place One night in Paris Will wipe the smile off your pretty face One girl in Paris Is like loving every woman This night in Paris This night in Paris This night in Paris This night in Paris May be your last!!!