

# 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.