

# Lirik Lagu Lagu

<http://liriklagulagu.com>

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## 10cc - Une Nuit A Paris (One Night in Paris)

Part One: One Night in Paris

Bonjour monsieur  
Paris really welcomes you  
It's the best room in the house  
It's forty francs a night, alright.  
It's crazy, it isn't worth a centime  
I'll take it!  
Merci Monsieur  
Rouged lips in the gaslight  
A great view of the hall  
That's the way the croissant crumbles after all  
Paris is only one step away  
Les girls are out on bail  
Tres bien there's love for sale  
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  
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!!!

Part Two: The Same Night in Paris

Is he gonna buy?  
You wanna little culture?  
Is he gonna pay?  
Maybe Monsieur is into photographs, Non?  
Or is he gonna fall in love  
The all American way?  
I got a watch wiz a beautiful Swiss movement  
Is he gonna buy?  
Forget the watch, I'll show you a good time!  
Is he gonna pay?  
Le connoisseur, want something different?  
Or is he gonna fall in love  
The all American way?  
Oh you know you ain't no Casanova  
You can't even do the Bossa Nova  
Or the Tango or the Samba!  
Though you are so very charming  
No you ain't no Casanova

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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.....  
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!!!  
Part Three: Later the same night in Paris  
Forty-Two, Quarante-Deux  
Rue de Saint Jacques  
All our girls are how you say  
Good in the sack  
I was a stripper  
On the Champs Elysees  
He was a gendarme  
In the gendarmerie  
Going Oh La La La  
Oh La La La La  
He was a pimp  
In a black beret  
But he was an artiste  
In his own way  
Oh La La La  
Oh La La La La  
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  
It's only routine  
But I got this feeling  
It ain't good for business  
Then the floor cleared  
A woman screamed to herself  
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  
Paris is only one step away  
Murder is only one step away

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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  
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!!!