

A Night Out In Paris

One night I was in a little country bar
Watching people dance while play'n my guitar
They were do'n a dance you just gotta to see

A little while later when my set was through
I asked them about that dance they do
And they said we all call it
A night out in Paris

The girl puts her arms around her boyfriend's back
Her head on his shoulder in a vertical stack
So close you can't get a hairpin in between

The boy puts his right hand around his girl's left cheek
He puts his left hand around his girl's right cheek
And then they just stand there
Like they're in a dream

It doesn't matter whether the songs are fast or slow
These Parisian night owls don't worry about tempo
Oh no

I been around the country in a country band
I've seen a lot of dances from the ole bandstand
And they'll all take their places In history

But if you're ever in Texas at the Freeloader Bar
You won't have any trouble know'n where you are
Cause they'll be do'n A night out in Paris

It doesn't matter whether the songs are fast or slow
These Parisian night owls don't worry about tempo
Oh no

So if you're ever in Texas at the Freeloader Bar
You won't have any trouble know'n where you are
Cause they'll be do'n A night out in Paris

They'll be do'n A Night Out In Paris