

You talk ..... Marlene Dietrich  
And you ..... like Zizi Jean-Maire  
Your ..... are all made by Balmain  
And there's diamonds and ..... in your hair  
  
You live in a ..... apartment  
Off the Boulevard St. Michel  
..... you keep your Rolling Stones records  
And a ..... of Sasha Distel.

You go to the ..... parties  
Where you talk in Russian and .....  
And the young men who ..... in your circles,  
They ..... on every word you speak.

But where do you go to my lovely...  
When you're ..... in your bed.  
Tell me the ..... that surround you.  
I want to look ..... your head.

I've seen all ..... qualifications  
..... you got from the Sorbonne  
And the ..... you stole from Picasso.  
..... loveliness goes on and on.

When you go on your summer .....,  
You go to Juan-les-Pins  
With your ..... designed topsless swimsuit

You get an even .....  
On your ..... and on your legs  
And when the ..... falls you're found in St. Moritz  
With the ..... of the jet set

And you ..... your Napoleon brandy,  
But you never get your ..... wet

But where do you go to my lovely...

When ..... alone in your bed.  
..... me the thoughts that surround you.  
I want to look inside your .....

You're in ..... twenty and thirty,  
A very desirable .....  
You're ..... is firm and inviting,  
But you live on a glittering .....

Your name it is ..... in high places.  
You ..... the Agha Khan.  
He sent you a ..... horse for Christmas  
And you ..... it just for fun, for a laugh, aha aha.

They say that when you get .....,  
It ..... be to a millionaire.  
But they don't ..... where you came from  
And I wonder if they really ....., or give a damn.

But where do you go to my lovely...  
When you're alone in your .....  
Tell me the thoughts that ..... you.  
I ..... to look inside your head.

Ah, ..... the back streets of Naples,  
Two ..... begging in rags  
..... touched with a burning ambition  
To ..... off their lowly-born tags, so they try.

So look into my ..... Marie-Claire  
And remember just who .....  
Then go and ..... me forever  
But I ..... you still bear the scar deep  
inside, yes, you do.

Ah, I know where you go to my lovely...  
When you're alone in your bed.  
I know the thoughts that surround you,  
Cause I can look inside your head.