I Went To Paris With Papa - song lyrics

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I WENT TO PARIS WITH PAPA.
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Words and Music by Leslie Stuart.

They say I am a giddy maid,
Not half enough in manners staid;
I really try to be discreet;
J've just come back from school in France,
The matron led me such a dance,
Although my education was complete;
So papa came for me,
To take me home, you see,
He was so proud of me, you know,
He said, "To Paris we will go,
And there we'll stay for a week,
So that your French you may speak;
And when you go home to mamma,
You'll tell her what you've seen.

Chorus.
I went to Paris with papa, to see what kind the Frenchmen are,
Such funny ways they've got-Americans have not;
You really should to Paris go; you learn so very much, you know;
I saw a lot in Paris that they never taught in school.

And when we came back to mamma,
She gave a hall, with great eclat
She said, "My dear, I'll bring you out;
Now show them what you've learned in France,
How well you sing, how well you dance;
And, mind you, show what manners you've been taught."
So when the dance began,
I to my partner ran,
I kicked my toes up in the air,
I'd seen them do it over there;
My cigarette I drew,
French ladies do that, too,
And our young curate blushed so
When I sat upon his knee.- Chorus.