

# Ne Me Quitte Pas

by Regina Spektor (2012)

**C**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G**  
Down in Bowery they lose their ballads and their lipped-mouths in the  
**C**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G**  
night and stumbling through the street, they say: "Sir, do you got a light?"  
**C**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G**  
And if you do then you're my friend and if you don't then you're my foe  
**C**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G**  
And if you are a deity of any sort then please don't go"

**C**                    **F**                    **G**                    **C**  
Ne me quitte pas, mon cher, ne quitte pas, ah ah ah  
**C**                    **F**                    **G**                    **C**  
Ne me quitte pas, mon cher, ne me quitte pas, ooh ooh ooh  
**C**                    **F**                    **G**                    **C**  
Ne me quitte pas, mon cher, ne quitte pas, ah ah ah  
**C**                    **F**                    **G**<sup>(1/2)</sup>                    **F**<sup>(1/2)</sup>                    **C**                    **C**  
Ne me quitte pas, mon cher, ne me quitte pas

Down in Lexington they walk in new shoes stuck to aging feet  
And close their eyes and open and not recognize the aging street  
And think about the things were right when they were young and veins were tight  
And if you are the ghost of Christmas past then won't you stay the night?

Down in Bronx Bronx the kids go sledding down snow covered slopes  
And frozen noses, frozen toes the frozen city starts to glow  
And yes, they know that it will pass and yes they know New York will thaw  
But if you're a friend of any sort then play along and catch a cold

**C**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G**                    **C**  
I love Paris in the rain, I love Paris in the rain. I love, I love, in the rain  
**C**                    **F**                    **C**                    **G**                    **C**                    **F**                    **G**                    **C**  
I love Paris in the rain, I love Paris in the rain. I love, I love, I love in the rain

Down in Paris they walk fast that is unless they're walking slow  
And in cafes they look away that is unless they look right in  
And in the gardens I get lost that is unless I'm getting found  
And if you are the ghost of New York City then won't you stick around?