What You See

Jingo De Lunch

Paradise
Just another sunny day on 4th Street
Set my pace along the way, walking my beat
Pawn shops and shoe stores in little Mexico
Culture and contraband, no better place to go
Faces like fixtures, dance around my mind
Here she comes, another angel throws a sign
What you see is what you get
Nothing more and nothing less
What on earth did you expect, a party
Mark my words you won't regret
Promise me you don't forget
What you see is what you get always
Paradise
Crossing Sycamore I feel my day is done
(Well I've been)
Searching high and low for shelter from the sun
Lately I haven't been myself
I can't justify my actions, can't shake this dizzy spell
Voices beckon me as day turns into night
Here she comes, another angel throws a sign

What you see is what you get
Nothing more and nothing less
What on earth did you expect, a party
Mark my words you won't regret
Promise me, you don't forget
What you see is what you get always
You should know
You should know this life is paradise
Paradise
Like this
Voices beckon me as day turns into night
Here she comes, another angel throws a sign
What you see is what you get
Nothing more and nothing less
What on earth did you expect, a party
Mark my words you won't regret
Promise me, you don't forget

What you see is what you get always
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