Free Man In Paris

Neil Diamond

If I had my way, I'd walk through that door and wander
Down the Champs Elysees, going from cafe to cabaretThe way I see it, I just can't win it
Everybody's in it for their own game
You can't please them all
There's always somebody callin' you downAnd I do my best and I do good business
As a lot of people asking for my time
They're trying to get ahead
And try and be a good friend of mineI was a free man in Paris, I was unfettered and alive
There was nobody to call me up for favors
No one's future to decideYou know I'd go back there tomorrow
But for the work I'm taking on
Stokin' the star maker machinery
Behind the popular songI deal in dreamers and telephone schemers
Lately I wonder what I do it forIf I had my way, I'd walk through that door and wander
Down the Champs Elysees going from cafe to cabaret
Thinkin' how I feel when I find that very good friend of mine

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/