

# Paradise City

## N-Trance

Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green and the girls are pretty  
Take me home  
Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green and the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home Just an urchin livin' under the street  
I'm a hard case that's tough to beat  
I'm your charity case, so buy me somethin' to eat  
I'll pay you at another time, take it to the end of the line Ragz to riches or so they say  
You gotta keep pushin' for the fortune and fame  
It's all a gamble when it's just a game  
You try it like a capital crime, everybody's doing their time Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green and the girls are pretty  
Take me home  
Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green and the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home Strapped in the chair of the city's gas chamber  
Why I'm here I can't quite remember  
The surgeon general says "It's hazardous to breathe"  
You have another cigarette but I can't see  
Tell me who you're gonna believe Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green and the girls are pretty  
Take me home  
Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green and the girls are pretty  
Won't you please take me home So far away, so far away  
So far away, so far away Hey, captain America's been torn apart  
Now he's a court jester with a broken heart  
He said, "Turn me around and take me back to the start  
I must be losin' my mind, are you blind?"  
I've seen it all a million times Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green and the girls are pretty  
Take me home  
Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green and the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home Take me home  
Won't you please take me home  
Take me home

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