

Paris

Faith Hill

The train pulled into Paris like a rocket to the moon
The station's like a circus, every face is a cartoon
Everybody's stoned on pride and drunk on cheap champagne
Tonight this joie de vivre sure don't live up to it's name
And now all that I can say
Is I'd give this world to you, every rock and every stone
Every masterpiece in Rome and if you asked me to
I'd steal the Mona Lisa, tear it up in little pieces
And lay them at your feet for all the world to see
But tonight I can't give you Paris
Aristocrats are everywhere and the air is thick as thieves
She'd like nothing better than to steal the breath from me
The tower's lights ain't shinin' as it hangs it's head in shame
At the sight of American blood on the streets of St. Germain
Washin' up into the seine
And I'd give this world to you, every rock and every stone
Every masterpiece in Rome and if you asked me to
I'd steal the Mona Lisa, tear it up in little pieces
And lay them at your feet for all the world to see
But tonight I can't give you Paris
And I'd give this world to you, I'd steal the crown and kingdom
From the queen of England and if you asked me to
I'd take this city in my hands, break it down in grains of sand
And lay them at your feet for all the world to see
But tonight I can't give you Paris

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