Mansions

The Mamas & The Papas

Sitting in our mansion, guarded by expansion
Questioning our motives and our means
Wondering why this isn't like the dreamWalls of wealth surround us, people cannot hound us
A gentle Spanish lady cooks our meals
But we never ask her how she feelsLimousines and laughter, parties ever after
If you play the game, you pay the price
Purchasing a piece of paradise, changes, changingFog and train
([Incomprehensible] train)
London town's the same
(On the road again)
Borrowing [Incomprehensible] from friends
(Dirges and pain)
Circles have no end
(Circles have no end)Paris and Rome making their scene
But missing our own
Beatles and Stones then on the phone
And come back home, changes, changingNothing left to bind us, people cannot find us
You live your life and live it as you please
(Please, please, please)
Live your life exactly as you please
(Please, please, please)Live your life and live it as you please
(Please, please, please)
Live your life exactly as you please
(Please, please, please)
Please, live your life just as you please

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