

# 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 dream Walls of wealth surround us, people cannot hound us  
A gentle Spanish lady cooks our meals  
But we never ask her how she feels Limousines and laughter, parties ever after  
If you play the game, you pay the price  
Purchasing a piece of paradise, changes, changing Fog 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, changing Nothing 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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