Paradise (2008 Remastered Version)

Buzzcocks

Where in the world are we
Everything's fake nothing's real
I guess it just depends on how you feel
Why are you wasting my timeWith questions when everything's fine
Why are things so nice
Is this the place that they call paradise
Oh, it's paradiseLook around you day by day
See the people on their way
On Friday nights collecting their pay
So don't tell me what's wrong and what's right'Cause a knife fight on Saturday night
Is the only kind of justice not nice
But it's the only kind that's given here in paradise
Oh, it's paradise

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