

Paris

Metro

You went down on dark-eyed Paris
So cool on your midnight
Your good looks and evil genius
Gold head in the twilight zone

Nearly insane with your head
on the hard shoulder
Caught-in-the-act like someone
could be some Terra Nova

I came up on a mental slider
Strung out in the limelight
Coming down like a bareback rider
Long hair on your twilight zone

Merely insane laid my head
on your cold shoulder
Oh, caught in the act like your body
will be until itâ€™s over

You are the one â€™ oh, are you?
I am a gun â€™ oh itâ€™s you Iâ€™m into

I want your loving I want your face
Pack up your money in a Vuitton case
Weâ€™ll go to Paris â€™ dance on the Seine
Dance on the Seine â€™ Go to Paris

Just forget it donâ€™t look back
Donâ€™t look back
Au revoir

Mais mon amour on se verra
Ã la Gare de Lyon
There is no reason to be uptight
The Moulin rouge is only
blowing you with neon
Feel like a stranger
in a strange night outâ€™

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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