

Visions Of Paradise

Mick Jagger

Don't tell me when
Something is beautiful
And don't tell me how
To talk to my friends Just tell me the names of the stars in the sky
What's your favorite song?
And tell me the names of the lovers you had
Before I came along Don't put your arms around me
And don't hold me tight
'Cause I could get used to
Your vision of paradise And don't ask me where
All of the pain goes
'Cause you make me feel
That I don't know myself You say that you want me forever and I
I say love is no crime
So tell me the names of the children
We'll have at the end of the line So don't put your arms around me
And don't hold me tight
'Cause I could get used to
Your vision of paradise And don't let me near the garden
Of earthly delights
'Cause I could get used to
Your vision of paradise
Of paradise, of paradise And just use your heart and not your head
While I fall apart in my bed
I find myself aching for you
I feel myself breaking in two So don't tell me when
I should come on home
There might be a time
You don't want me around So don't build your world around me
And don't hold me tight
'Cause I could get used to
Your vision of paradise Paradise, paradise, oh, paradise
Your vision of paradise
Oh, I could get used to

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