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
Tell me the names of the lovers you had
Before I came alongDon't put your arms around me
And don't hold me tight

'Cause I could get used to your vision of paradiseAnd 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 that love is no crime

So tell me the names of the children we'll have

At the end of the lineDon'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 gardenOf earthly delights 'Cause I could get used to your vision of paradise

Of paradise

Of paradiseJust use your heart not your head While I fall apart in my bed I find myself aching for you

I feel myself breaking in twoSo 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

Songwriters

Thomas, Rob / Clifford, Matt / Jagger, MickPublished by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/