

# Paris is burning

Duberman

I write to give word the war is over  
Send my cinders home to mother  
They gave me a medal for my valor  
Leaden trumpets spit the soot of power  
They say: "I'm on your side when nobody is, cause nobody is  
Come sit right here and sleep while I slip poison in your ear" We are waiting on a telegram to give us news of  
the fall  
I am sorry to report dear Paris is burning after all  
We have taken to the streets in open rejoice revolting  
We are dancing a black waltz fair paris is burning after all Oh no oh no Enclosed in this letter there's a picture  
Black and white for your refridgerator  
Sticks and stones have made me smarter  
it's words that cut me under my armor  
They say: "I'm on your side when nobody is, cause nobody is,  
come sit right here and sleep while I slip poison in your ear" We are waiting on a telegram to give us news of the  
fall  
I am sorry to report dear Paris is burning after all  
We have taken to the streets in open rejoice revolting  
We are dancing a black waltz fair paris is burning after all Oh no oh no Dance, poor people, dance and drown  
Dance, fair Paris, to the ground  
Dance, poor people, dance and drown  
Dance, fair Paris, ashes now  
(3x)

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