Paradise

John Wesley Harding

Everything's changed and it's all for the best
And it's all gone according to plan
It's out in the open and now it's all over
Three cheers for every woman and manTerry and Julie still stand on the bridge
But only in our memory
Don't look to them to draw a conclusion
Just love them and set them freeJulie hangs out by the banks of the river
Where the garbage all flows to the sea
Something's washed up, it's sacrifice to her
From the twentieth centuryShe sees the smokestacks and she sees the city
She sees the stadium's covered in snow
The streets have been cleaned except for the bedrooms
Of all the people with nowhere to goTerry will clutch at threads where the rope was
As he's free falling fast to the floor
But nobody claps because nobody's watching
It's his lawyers who get all the applauseTime's on the move and I'm on the red-eye
Where I'm hoping to find one more song
But it's like looking for rain in the river
We'd better not leave it too longTerry and Julie, they filled out the coupon
They won tickets tonight for the show
But it's the aisles in the new stores that beckon
As they shine a divine guiding glowThe bridge through the city, well it has just crumbled
And that link is what kept us all sane
The two of them tumble into the river
Forget to come up for air again
Forget to come up for air again

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