

# 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>