

Trouble In Paradise

J.D. Souther

Baby, I was talkin' all night long
Tryin' to take it home long distance
I guess I lost my connection
I heard you slip away And then it came in loud and clear
You only hear what you want to hear
And everybody here says
Sonny boy, you're on your way There's trouble in paradise
The story don't sound too nice
And you just can't sleep at night
In a solid gold room Well, there's trouble in paradise
You never turn out those lights
You just can't close your eyes
In a solid gold room Baby, you've been lookin' at the future
And I know you think you found it
But now you want to make me a hero
And put me in a shiny shoe Now I don't know where to put the blame
I guess everybody needs to have a name
But you never get to count the loot There's trouble in paradise
The story don't sound too nice
And you can't sleep sleep at night
In a solid gold room Well, there's trouble in paradise
And too many sleepless nights
Ain't got half a pride
In a solid gold room
Well, there's trouble Where the warm winds won't blow
And the stars don't seem to shine so bright
Nearly everybody knows
Nearly nobody minds You've been outside hangin' at the stage door
Wavin' at the limousines
(Goodbye, goodbye)
It's the same Cadillac that they use
In a graveyard scene Some other mornin' you go back to school
As if nothing has changed
Well, there's no use playin' if you're winning
At a losin' game There's trouble in paradise
You're payin' for everything twice
Too much at half the price
A little too soon Well, there's trouble in paradise
You never turn out those lights

And you just can't close your eyes
In a solid gold room No, no you never can close your eyes
In a solid gold room ooh, no
No, no, no, there's trouble

Songwriters

Souther, John David Published 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://damnyrics.com/>