

# Paradise Blues

## Eels

Scary little suicide bomber on her way to paradise  
Gonna take herself and me with her  
Killing once and killing twice  
Well, it's a real hard time singing the paradise blues Kinda hard to blame somebody for going to a better place  
For thinking there's some kind of magic  
Up there, past outer space  
Well, that's some crazy ass shit, singing the paradise blues I'm gonna walk these filthy streets  
I'm gonna raise my hand  
I may not be in paradise but I'm not dead  
Ain't gonna fly by singing the paradise blues You're contempt and your sarcasm  
It's all so transparent  
Why don't you give up the act now kid and let some love in?  
That's all that I got singing this paradise blues

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