

Wrestling

"Guns N' Roses- "Paradise City""

Visit "[Guns N' Roses- "Paradise City"](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Just a' urchin
livin' under the street
I'm a hard case
that's tough to beat
I'm your charity case
So buy me somethin' to eat
I'll pay you at another time
Take it to the end of the line
Ragz to riches or so they say
Ya gotta-keep pushin'
for the fortune and fame
It's all a gamble
When it's just a game
Ya treat it like a capital crime
Everybody's doin' their time
Chorus:
Take me down
To the paradise city
Where the grass is green
And the girls are pretty
Take me home
Strapped in the chair
of the city's gas chamber
Why I'm here I can't quite remember
The surgeon general says
it's hazardous to breathe
I'd have another cigarette
but I can't see
Tell me who you're gonna believe
Chorus
So far away
So far away
So far away
So far away
Captain America's been torn apart
Now he's a court jester
with a broken heart
He said-
Turn me around and
take me back to the start
I must be losin' my mind-
"Are you blind?"

I've seen it all a million times
Chorus

Visit [Wrestling](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.