

After The Fire "Stuck In Paris"

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Reading signs to try and find a line where I don't know
Stopped me in my stride as I decide where I should go
An old friend I've never seen before calls me from the
door

Or is it the law?

Nowhere to run, nowhere to go

I'm stuck in Paris feeling low

I didn't catch your name

N-n-no it's all a game!

Step inside my friend and feast your eyes on French
cuisine

Be a friend with a trend from old Paree, it's not
obscene (he said!)

Cindy smiles and says politely that I'm just "Peaches
and cream"!

Nowhere to run, nowhere to go

I'm stuck in Paris feeling low

I didn't catch your name

N-n-no it's all a game!

She poured a drink my senses sink, I think I'm not
aware

Blind lead blind in a hopeless game of two man
solitaire

Thank you sir, my mind's made up,

I'm sorry please don't think I care, but give me some
air!!

Nowhere to run, nowhere to go!

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