

**411****"Road To Paradise"**Visit "[Road To Paradise](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Janie got a present late one christmas day  
Immaculate conception one could hardly say  
She took her little baby and all her daddys cash  
The guilt stayed forever but the money didn't last

Chorus

Tell me no more secrets  
Tell me no more lies  
When the road you thought you were on  
Aint the road to paradise

She said, what's so lonely about being alone  
Ive got this little boy that I can call my own  
Tomorrow, she said, were gonna start a new life  
She stared out the window and she turned out the light

Chorus

Paradise  
Its funny it aint much like...  
Leave that girl alone to live her life  
Shes been around enough to know what's wrong or  
right

You don't gotta tell her  
You don't gotta tell her it's alright

Janie got pregnant she was the queen of our class  
Hot little romance but it didn't last  
Last time I saw her it was thanksgiving day  
She was trading in her food stamps at the iga

Chorus

Visit [411](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.