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Badlees "Road to Paradise"

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

CHORUS

MotoLyrics

Tell me no more secrets Tell me no more lies When the road you thought you were on Ain't the road to paradise

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

CHORUS

Paradise It's funny it ain't much like... Leave that girl alone to live her life She's 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

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