

# Faith Hill

## "Paris [hidden Track]other Songs:it All Comes Down To Love"

Visit "[Paris \[hidden Track\]other Songs:it All Comes Down To Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The train pulled into paris like a rocket to the moon  
The station's like a circus every face is a cartoon  
Everybody's stoned on pride and drunk on cheap  
champagne  
Tonight this joie de vivre sure don't live up to it's name  
And now all that i can say

[Chorus:]

Is i'd give this world to you  
Every rock and every stone every masterpiece in rome  
And if you asked me to  
I'd steel the mona lisa, tear it up in little pieces  
And lay them at your feet  
For all the world to see  
But tonight i can't give you paris

Aristocrats are everywhere  
And the air's as thick as thieves  
She'd like nothing better than to steal the breathe from  
me  
The tower's lights ain't shinin' as it hangs it's head in  
shame  
At the sight of american blood on the streets of st.  
germain  
Washin' up into the seine

[repeat chorus]

And i'd give this world to you  
I'd steal the crown and kingdom from the queen of  
england  
And if you asked me to  
I'd take this city in my hands, break it down in grains of  
sand  
And lay them at your feet  
For all the world to see  
But tonight i can't give you paris

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

---

