

Fischer-Z

"Destination Paradise"

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Oh my fingers won't tap
Or stay still in my lap
I'm glued to the box
(to the) speeches and fireworks
Get up off of that kitchen floor
I don't know what you're crying for
Get up out of that comfy chair
I can take you anywhere
I'm your strong defender with a heart of ice
And I've no illusions that what I do is right
And so it's destination paradise
For you and I
The windows are closed
So nobody knows
It's raining out there

On the poor and the powerless
Get up off of that kitchen floor
I don't know what you're crying for
Get up out of that comfy chair
I can take you anywhere
I'm your strong defender with a heart of ice
And I've no illusions that what I do is right
And so it's destination paradise
For you and I
You and I destination paradise
You and I destination paradise
For you and I

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