

Gordie Sampson

"Paris"

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The train pulled in to Paris, like a rocket to the moon
Stations like a circus, every face is a cartoon
And everybody's stoned on pride and drunk on cheap
champagne
Tonight this guadavive sure don't live up to it's name
And all that I can say 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 was thick as
seas
And she'd like nothing better than to steal the breath
from me
And the towers lights is shining as it hangs it's heads in
shame

At the sight of American blood on the streets of St.
germane
Watching up into the ceiling

And I'd give this world to you every rock and every
stone,
Every masterpiece in Rome
And if you want as 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...

And I'd give this world to you I'd steal the crown of
kingdom
From the queen of England
And if you asked me to I'd take this city in my hands
And break it down to grains of sand
And lay them at your feet

For all the world to see

But tonight I can't give you, Paris...

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