

Jimmy Barnes

"Last Mango In Paris"

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I went down to Captain Tony's
To get out of the heat
I heard a voice call out to me
"Son come have a seat"
I had to search my memory
As I looked into those eyes
Our lives changed like the weather
But a legend never dies

[Chorus:]

He said I ate the last mango in Paris
I took the last plane out of Saigon
Took the first fast boat to China
And Jimmy there's still so much to be done
I had a third world girl in Buzios
With a pistol in each hand
She always kept me covered
As we moved from land to land
I had a damn good run on Wall Street
With my high fashion model wife
I woke up dry beneath the African sky
Just me and my Swiss Army knife

[Chorus:]

We shot the breeze for hours
As the sun fell from the sky
And like the sun he disappeared
Before my very eyes
It was somewhere past dark-thirty
As I went back to the head
I read upon the dingy walls
The words the old man said:

Repeat Chorus 2X

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