John Cale And Bob Neuwirth "Paradise Nevada"

Visit "Paradise Nevada" on MotoLyrics.com

God knows how long she was waiting on the mountain Staring at the river, watching all her dreams go by Every single morning she sang of crystal fountains Counting the days until she spread her wings and fly

She had her eye on a man, the hero of the valley Born in an alley wearing felony shoes When it came to the ladies, that man became a legend Famous for his freedom, freed to pick and choose

Lay your money, lay your money down Lay your money, lay your money down

It was a marriage made in heaven, meant for each other

Natural born lovers want to sing each other's song It was too good to be true, too good not to try Too soon to tell, it was too late to cry

There were shadows in [Unverified], poison in the air Secrets to be hidden, they were too much to care It was lipstick for breakfast and fine wine in a glass Resentments in the mirror, there was no way you can last

Lay your money, lay your money down Lay your money, lay your money down

There was static on the juke box and murder on their minds

Money on the table, there were [Unverified] Lights across the water and fireworks in the sky Paradise Nevada on the fifth night of July

Twisting like a dancer, she took everything he had This side of Whiskey, nothing cut in half is bad There are losses, there are debts, there are winners to be found There are wagers, there are bets, there are losers in the crowd

Lay your money, lay your money down

Lay your money, lay your money down

Visit John Cale And Bob Neuwirth page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.