## Caro Emerald "Stuck"

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I close my eyes and dream about a sunny holiday I wish that I was beachin' down on Saint Tropez Or sitting in the lobby at the fabulous Pierre With diamonds on my fingers and not a single care

Instead I'm on the Avenue where nobody goes With fields of green that wilted like a last summer rose Some people call it paradise, but I call it pain Baby take me anywhere, but not here again

Why am I sitting in the middle of nowhere Standing here with nothing to do Wondering if I really love you, oh oh I guess that I do Why am I sitting in the middle of nowhere Standing here with nothing to do Wondering if I really love you, oh oh I guess that I do

You promised me a motorcade and endless perfume A palace in Geneva with a perfect view And dreams painted yellow like the color of gold And dine with kings and queens 'till the food gets cold

Instead I'm on the edge of all I thought I would be This dream is now a comedy I don't wanna see

Some people call it laughter but I call it pain Baby take me anywhere but not here again

Why am I sitting in the middle of nowhere Standing here with nothing to do Wondering if I really love you, oh oh I guess that I do Why am I sitting in the middle of nowhere Standing here with nothing to do Wondering if I really love you, oh oh I guess that I do Oh I do

I know we have a chemistry This combination's heavenly But don't forget you promised me
Everything, everything
I know we have a chemistry
This combination's heavenly
But don't forget that you promised me
Everything

Why am I sitting in the middle of nowhere Standing here with nothing to do Wondering if I really love you, oh oh I guess that I do Why am I sitting in the middle of nowhere Standing here with nothing to do Wondering if I really love you, oh oh I guess that I do

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