

Little River Band "Paper Paradise"

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You find it hard to sleep at night
This thing keeps you awake
It's your life, it's your life

Your name's in all the papers
But they're calling you a fake
In your life, in your life

Blinded by your vision
It's so hard for you to see
Rich man, poor man, wasn't just TV

Hey, you're gonna lose your paper paradise
It only takes a spark to make it burn
You might blow a fuse in paper paradise
What's it gonna take to make you learn
You just can't make it work

So much for your brain to do
You can't maintain the place
In your life, it's your life

Your house is like a phone booth
You're so caught up in the race
For your life, it's your life

If you don't take the time
To read the writing on the wall
There'll be no one to catch you when you fall

Hey, you're gonna lose your paper paradise
It only takes a spark to make it burn
You might blow a fuse in paper paradise
What's it gonna take to make you learn
You just can't make it work

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