

## Regina Spektor "Paris"

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I could've settled down in Paris  
But the man who came for me  
Took me by the hand  
And said it was time to leave  
Margaret atwood, she could not stop him  
Virginia woolf, she could not stop him  
The truth is I wanted to go  
He is all I know, he is all I know...

I got back home from Paris  
And he told me what I'd done was wrong  
And though his speech was rather long  
I listened like an obedient child  
The light was coming in through the windows  
It was a most familiar type of night  
How I loved every streetlight  
And I wanted him to kiss me

Margaret atwood, she could not stop me  
Virginia woolf, she could not stop me  
The truth is I wanted to go  
He is all I know, he is all I know...

Sweet, sweet forever  
I'll comfort myself in my next life...

He told me that he couldn't live without me  
And I told him the same thing too  
And though we knew it wasn't true  
We both knew it wasn't a lie  
The light was coming in through the window  
It was a most familiar type of night  
How I loved every streetlight  
And I wanted him to kiss me

Margaret atwood, she could not stop me  
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The truth is I wanted to go  
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