

Darin Zanyar

"Paradise City"

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Take me down
To the paradise city
Where the grass is green
And the girls are pretty
Oh, won't you please take me home
Yeah

Just a' urchin
Livin' under the street
I'm a hard case
That's tough to beat
I'm your charity case
So buy me somethin' to eat
I'll pay you at another time
Take it to the end of the line

Ragz to riches or so they say
Ya gotta-keep pushin'
For the fortune and fame
It's all a gamble
When it's just a game
Ya treat it like a capital crime
Everybody's doin' their time

Take me down
To the paradise city
Where the grass is green
And the girls are pretty
Oh, won't you please take me home
Take me down
To the paradise city
Where the grass is green
And the girls are pretty
Take me home
Yeah!

Strapped in the chair
Of the city's gas chamber
Why I'm here I can't quite remember
The surgeon general says
It's hazardous to breathe
I'd have another cigarette

But I can't breathe
Tell me who you're gonna believe

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Yeah

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