Souther Hillman Furay Band "Trouble In Paradise"

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Baby, I was talkin' all night long Tryin' to take it home long distance I guess I lost my connection I heard you slip away

And then it came in loud and clear You only hear what you want to hear And everybody here says Sonny boy, you're on your way

There's trouble in paradise
The story don't sound too nice
And you just can't sleep at night
In a solid gold room

Well, there's trouble in paradise You never turn out those lights You just can't close your eyes In a solid gold room

Baby, you've been lookin' at the future And I know you think you found it But now you want to make me a hero And put me in a shiny shoe

Now I don't know where to put the blame I guess everybody needs to have a name But you never get to count the loot

There's trouble in paradise
The story don't sound too nice
And you can't sleep sleep at night
In a solid gold room

Well, there's trouble in paradise And too many sleepless nights Ain't got half a pride In a solid gold room Well, there's trouble

Where the warm winds won't blow

And the stars don't seem to shine so bright Nearly everybody knows Nearly nobody minds

You've been outside hangin' at the stage door
Wavin' at the limousines (Goodbye, goodbye)
It's the same Cadillac that they use in a graveyard
scene
Some other mornin' you go back to school
As if nothing has changed
Well, there's no use playin' if you're winning at a losin'
game

There's trouble in paradise You're payin' for everything twice Too much at half the price A little too soon

Well, there's trouble in paradise You never turn out those lights And you just can't close your eyes In a solid gold room

No, no you never can close your eyes In a solid gold room oooh, no No, no, no There's trouble

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