

The Town Pants "Plastered In Paris"

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I've drunk an ocean
And I've drowned in the tide
And sitting here in this bar
I've swallowed more than my pride...

Vancouver, B.C.
Is where it began
I stayed on Abbott
But I lived on Slocan

We staggered and danced
In every room in your home
We drank to your health
So much I ruined my own

Let the Wind chase me down
Let the Rain fall in the sea
And Tomorrow and Promises
Never much mattered to me

I got Plastered in Paris
And never left bed
While the demons and rum
Danced in my head

I woke up hungover
On a beach in Brazil
I tried to sober
And wrote this in my will

Let the Wind chase me down
Let the Rain fall in the sea
And Tomorrow and Promises
Never much mattered to me

Now I've lassoed the moon
And been all I can be
And I've always done unto others
Before they did it to me...

Let the Wind chase me down
Let the Rain fall in the sea

And Tomorrow and Promises
Never much mattered to me

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