

## Peter Allen

### "Paris At 21"

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Paris in 21, at 21  
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Sweet mirrored illusions  
Keeping on rolling along  
Between the past and the present  
All that's felt in an old song

Than lovers were younger than I  
They never let their chance go by  
They believed what we would call a lie

(Chorus)

Would have been there  
But I wasn't born  
Would have had the time of my life  
Would have sinned there  
'Cause that's when sin  
Was cheating on your wife  
Not like today, it's all o.k., ole, ole

Sweet mirrored illusions  
On an old mirrored bed  
In a hotel in Paris  
Wishing time wasn't dead

Took a train instead of speed  
Took Colette and Proust to read  
Let down my guard and made  
Friends with Low Reed

(Repeat chorus)

Paris in 21, at 21  
Paris in 21, at 21

Sweet mirrored illusions  
They all end here  
Some settle for champagne

Some hunger for beer

Boats sail for distant shores  
You always want what isn't yours  
Off to see the wizard because  
Because, just because  
Because would have been there

But I wasn't born  
Would have had the time of my life  
Would have sinned there  
'Cause that's when sin was cheating on your wife

Would have been there, but I wasn't born  
Would have been the toast of the town  
Would have sinned there  
'Cause that's when sin was...

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