

## Wrestling Lyrics

### "Guns N' Roses- "Paradise City""

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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 richez 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  
Chorus:  
Take me down  
To the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Take me home  
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 see  
Tell me who you're gonna believe  
Chorus  
So far away  
So far away  
So far away  
So far away  
Captain America's been torn apart  
Now he's a court jester  
with a broken heart  
He said-  
Turn me around and  
take me back to the start  
I must be losin' my mind-

"Are you blind?"  
I've seen it all a million times  
Chorus

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