

## **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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