White Girl in Paris

The way I see it, you said you just can't wait it Everybody's in it for their wrong game And you can't please them all It's always someone callin you down I do my best and I do good business There's a lot of people askin for my time Tryina get ahead, tryina be a good friend of mine

But I was a free man in paris I felt infetted and alive There was no one callin me up for favors And no one's future to decide You know I'd go back there tomorrow If all the work I've taken on And start make a machinery, Behind the popular song

I'm dealin dreamers and terrible screamers Lately I wonder why I do it far If I'd have my way, I'd just walk through those doors And one day, down the Champs Elysee, Going cafй to cabaret, lookin now I feel when I find A very good friend of mine, oho

I was a free man in paris I felt infetted and alive There was no one callin me up for favors And no one's future to decide You know I'd go back there tomorrow If all the work I've taken on And start make a machinery, Behind the popular song Behind the popular song