

# Paper Paradise

Little River Band

You find it hard to sleep at night,  
This thing keeps you awake,  
It's your life, it's your life,  
Your name's in all the papers  
But they're calling you a fake,  
In your life, in your life,  
Blinded by your vision it's so hard for you to see,  
Rich man, poor man wasn't just TV.

Hey, you're gonna lose your paper paradise,  
it only takes a spark to make it burn,  
You might blow a fuse in paper paradise,  
What's it gonna take to make you learn,  
You just can't make it work.

So much for your brain to do,  
You can't maintain the place,  
In your life, it's your life,  
Your house is like a phone booth,  
You're so caught up in the race,  
For your life, it's your life,  
If you don't take the time to read the writing on the wall,  
There'll be no one to catch you when you fall.

Hey, you're gonna lose your paper paradise,  
It only takes a spark to make it burn,  
You might blow a fuse in paper paradise,  
What's it gonna take to make you learn,  
You just can't make it work.