

# Paradise City

Pat Boone

Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Take me home (Oh, won't you please take me home)

Just an urchin livin' under the street  
I'm a hard case that's tough to beat  
I'm your charity case  
So by me somethin' to eat  
I'll pay you at another time  
Take it to the end of the line

Rags to riches  
Or so they say  
You gotta  
Keep pushin' for the fortune and fame  
You know it's, it's all a gamble  
When it's just a game  
You treat it like a capitol crime  
Everybody' doin' their time

Strapped in the chair of the city's gas chamber  
Why I'm here, I can't quite remember  
The surgoen general say's it's hazardous to breathe  
I'd have another cigarette  
But I can't see  
Tell me that you're gonna believe

So far away

Capitain 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 losing my mind  
"Are you blind?!"  
I've seen it all a mllion times

I want to go  
I want to know  
Oh, won't you please take me home

I want to see  
Oh, look at me  
Oh, won't you please take me home

Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Take me home (Oh, won't you please take me home)

Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

Take me down  
Oh yeah  
Beat me down  
Oh, won't you please take me home

I want to see  
Oh, look at me  
Oh, won't you please take me home

I want to see  
Boy, I'm gonna be mean  
Oh, oh take me home

Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

I want to go  
I want to know  
Oh, won't you please take me hooooooooome  
Baby