

Back To Paradise

.38 Special

Grab your coat honey grab your hat
This train is leavin' an it ain't comin' back.
Don't need a ticket can't you understand,
You're on your way to the promised land.
It's overdue, but now the time is right, yeah.
It's up to you, to make it real, so take me

Take me back to paradise, ooh
Take me back to paradise, ooh

Old Saint Peter at the pearly gate,
Sayin' "Hurry up boy or you're gonna be late."
Take your mind off your worries for a moment or two,
You gotta rock to the rhythm, it ain't hard to do.
Cause what you see, I know you're gonna like, yeah.
It's up to you, to make it real, to take me,

Take me back to paradise
Take me back to paradise (paradise) oh yeah.

Ooh, an when it's outta reach, it's just another beach
In another town.
So get your feet back on the ground.
You worked all your life, you ain't satisfied
With a thing you've found.
When will you realize it'll come around?

Pack your bags baby, get your things.
You'll never know what tomorrow brings.
Mind yourself and watch what you say,
Before you know, you'll be on your way.
It's overdue, but now the time is right, yeah.
It's up to you, to make it real, so take me

Take me back to paradise, paradise, uh huh
Take me back to paradise, ooh
Won't you take me back to paradise.