

## Stuck

Caro Emerald

I close my eyes and dream about a sunny holiday  
I wish that I was beachin' down on Saint Tropez  
Or sitting in the lobby at the fabulous Pierre  
With diamonds on my fingers and not a single care

Instead I'm on the Avenue where nobody goes  
With fields of green that wilted like a last summer rose  
Some people call it paradise, but I call it pain  
Baby take me anywhere, but not here again

Why am I sitting in the middle of nowhere  
Standing here with nothing to do  
Wondering if I really love you, oh oh  
I guess that I do  
Why am I sitting in the middle of nowhere  
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You promised me a motorcade and endless perfume  
A palace in Geneva with a perfect view  
And dreams painted yellow like the color of gold  
And dine with kings and queens 'till the food gets cold

Instead I'm on the edge of all I thought I would be  
This dream is now a comedy I don't wanna see  
Some people call it laughter but I call it pain  
Baby take me anywhere but not here again

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I guess that I do  
Oh I do

I know we have a chemistry  
This combination's heavenly  
But don't forget you promised me  
Everything, everything  
I know we have a chemistry  
This combination's heavenly  
But don't forget that you promised me  
Everything

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