

The Toast of Paris

Cold Chisel

We both know you'll be leaving soon, flying for a day
Following a heart already gone
I can hear your conversation turning inward and away
We both know when it happens you'll be flying out alone

I'll watch you disappear like a stone into the blue
Take the loss and never let it show
You think your destination is waiting just for you
But you don't know yet how much further you'll need to go

It takes more than a sulky mouth
To be the toast of Paris
No matter what they told ya
No matter what they told ya
It takes more than a sulky mouth
To be the toast of Paris
I know that won't hold you here
I know that won't hold you

I love you for the way you still believe that you're invincible
The way tomorrow has to happen now
I love the way you're driven by a heart so incorruptible
But there'll be ways to break it, and people who know how

I have seen the girls of Paris like gazelles on meth-
amphetamines
Cashing in their only ticket home
Strung on the catwalk, loaded into limousines
To fill the kind of parties where you never see the dawn

It takes more than a sulky mouth
To be the toast of Paris...

We both know you'll flying out alone
Riding on a ticket no return
I love you and I'll pray for you out here on the edge I'll burn
A candle every day until the day you get to learn

It takes more than a sulky mouth
To be the toast of Paris...