

# 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...