

# We'll Always Have Paris

Commander Venus

Baby, I know you hate it when I call you that

But it's the only word that half-  
describes the way you're acting tonight

And at the restaurant  
Where all your ghosts still haunt you just like you feared  
Under this table, all these years they stayed  
Waiting for your return  
Your cigarette to burn their whole world through  
A thousand things you thought they'd do

Everytime you call I feel worse  
Throwing chairs  
Stolen rings  
Frozen air

And as I walked away I heard you say  
"You're not the only one"

And as I watch you sleep it's hard for me  
To keep from waking you  
To tell you everything I did  
And when I listen to you breathe I know exactly what you have a  
lways need  
You wanted from me

And every time you're here it gets worse  
Throwing chairs  
Stolen hearts  
Tasteless air

I waited all day at the cafe but you never came  
But you never came  
But you never came

And the hearts of the faithful who died on this table  
Have left me with nothing at all to hold onto  
At all to hold on  
At all to hold on  
But I want to hold on too  
But I have got to hold on to you  
Throwing chairs  
Broken rings  
Open air  
I waited all day at the cafe but you never came