

He Went To Paris

Doug Supernaw

He went to Paris looking for answers
To the questions that bothered him so
He was impressive, young and aggressive
Saving the world on his own

The warm summer breezes and French wine and cheeses
Put his ambitions at bay
Summers and winters scattered like splinters
And four to five years slipped away

He went to England, played the piano
And married an actress named Kim
They had a good life, she was a fine wife
And bore him a young son named Jim

All of the answers to most of the questions
Locked in his attic some day
But he liked the quiet clean country living
And twenty more years skipped away

The war took his baby, the bombs killed his lady
And left him with only one eye
His body was battered, his whole world was shattered
And all he could do was just cry

While the tears were falling
He was recalling the answers that he never found
Hopped on a freighter, skated the ocean
And left England without a sound

Now he lives in the islands, fishes the pilings
And drinking his Green Label each day
Writing his memories, losing his hearing
But he don't care what most people say

After 86 years of perpetual motion
If he likes you he'll smile and say
Some of it's magic, some of it's tragic
But I had a good life all the way

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