

## Destination Paradise

Fischer-Z

Oh my fingers won't tap  
Or stay still in my lap  
I'm glued to the box  
(to the) speeches and fireworks  
Get up off of that kitchen floor  
I don't know what you're crying for  
Get up out of that comfy chair  
I can take you anywhere  
I'm your strong defender with a heart of ice  
And I've no illusions that what I do is right  
And so it's destination paradise  
For you and I  
The windows are closed  
So nobody knows  
It's raining out there  
On the poor and the powerless  
Get up off of that kitchen floor  
I don't know what you're crying for  
Get up out of that comfy chair  
I can take you anywhere  
I'm your strong defender with a heart of ice  
And I've no illusions that what I do is right  
And so it's destination paradise  
For you and I  
You and I        destination paradise  
You and I        destination paradise  
For you and I