

## From Baltimore To Paris

Go West

You knew those Belvedere weekends  
Were just the beginning  
Of a long way home  
You were not meant to be  
Just good friends

Rumor red  
You were ahead of your time

From Baltimore to Paris  
You held your head up high  
Held back the tears  
Across the years

A prisoner of circumstances  
Outside looking in  
If you had your time over  
Would you do it all again?

He was your lonely little boy  
Lost in deep water and about to go down  
You soon became his favorite toy  
A brighter jewel than any in the crown

He abandoned what he promised you  
When he could not turn the tide  
With a lifetime to prove yourselves  
It was enough for you to be at his side  
You gave up your pride

Rumor red  
One step ahead of your time