

Paradise

John Anderson

Grab your coat, honey, grab your hat
This train is leaving and it ain't comin' back
Don't need a ticket, can't you understand?
You're on your way to the Promised Land

It's overdue but now the time is right, yeah
It's up to you to make it real, so take me
Take me back to Paradise
Take me back to Paradise

Old Saint Peter at the Pearly Gate
Said, "Hurry up, boy, or you're gonna be late
Take your mind off your worries for a moment or two
You gotta rock to the rhythm, it ain't hard to do

Cause what you see I know you're gonna like, yeah
It's up to you to make it real, so take me
Take me back to Paradise, Paradise
Take me back to Paradise, Paradise

When it's out of reach
It's just another beach in another town
You get your feet back on the ground

You worked all your life
You ain't satisfied with a thing you've found
When will you realize it'll come around?

Pack your bags, baby, get your things
You never know what tomorrow brings
Mind your step and watch what you say
Before you know you'll be on your way

It's overdue but now the time is right, yeah
It's up to you to make it real, so take me
Take me back to Paradise, Paradise
Take me back to Paradise, Paradise

Take me back to Paradise, Paradise
Won't you take me back to Paradise, Paradise?
Take me back to Paradise