

# Paradise City

Reece Mastin

Take me down  
To the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

Just a' urchin  
Livin' under the street  
I'm a hard case  
That's tough to beat  
I'm your charity case  
So buy me somethin' to eat  
I'll pay you at another time  
Take it to the end of the line

Rags to riches or so they say  
Ya gotta-keep pushin'  
For the fortune and fame  
You know it's all a gamble  
When it's just a game  
Ya treat it like a capital crime  
And everybody's doin' their time

Take me down  
To the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

Take me down  
To the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
Yeah!

Strapped in the chair  
Of the city gas chamber  
Why I'm here I can't quite remember  
The surgeon general says  
It's hazardous to breathe  
I'd had another cigarette  
But I can't even see  
Tell me that you're gonna believe

Take me down  
To the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
Yeah

Take me down  
To the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

So far away  
So far away  
So far away  
So far away

Take me down  
To the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
Yeah!

Take me down  
To the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
Yeah!

I want you to sing  
Boy, you gotta be mean  
Oh won't you take me home

Oh take me down  
To the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you, take me home  
I wanna go  
And I wanna know  
Take me home!