

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

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Where the grass is green
And the girls are pretty
Oh, won't you please take me home

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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

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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!