

## Paris

### Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

She left on the morning train  
She never spoke of returning  
So blasé she just walked away  
Oh, but this fire is still burning

Paris you're a drug, you won't let go  
There is no use in denial  
You're in my brain, you're in my veins  
You've got my mind running wild

Goodbye to Paris  
Goodbye to the past  
We live in shadows that our dreams have cast  
Memory and desire can only bring pain  
Until I'm with you again

Goodbye to Paris  
Goodbye to the past  
We live in shadows that our dreams have cast  
Memory and desire can only bring pain  
Until I'm with you again  
Till I'm back in your arms one more time