

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