

## Paradise Flats

### Status Quo

She was sold at the paradise flats  
Tell me, what d'you think of that?  
No goodbye, just a pat on the back

Well I know she's made her mind up  
That she don't need me around  
I'm trying just to see what you're trying to do to me  
Your trying to screw me down  
Right through the ground oh yeah

In paradise flats there's rooms for hire,  
No-one cares who you are  
You won't come back, it's too late now  
You've been seen too much  
I know what you are  
You won't come back, no you won't come back

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That she don't need me around  
Oh I'm trying just to see what you're trying to do to me  
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