

# Shangri-La

The Kinks

Now that you've found your paradise  
This is your Kingdom to command  
You can go outside and polish your car  
Or sit by the fire in your Shangri-la  
Here is your reward for working so hard  
Gone are the lavatories in the back yard  
Gone are the days when you dreamed of that car  
You just want to sit in your Shangri-la

Put on your slippers and sit by the fire  
You've reached your top and you just can't get any higher  
You're in your place and you know where you are  
In your Shangri-la  
Sit back in your old rocking chair  
You need not worry, you need not care  
You can't go anywhere  
Shangri-la, Shangri-la, Shangri-la

The little man who gets the train  
Got a mortgage hanging over his head  
But he's too scared to complain  
'Cos he's conditioned that way  
Time goes by and he pays off his debts  
Got a TV set and a radio  
For seven shillings a week  
Shangri-la, Shangri-la, Shangri-la, Shangri-la, Shangri-la, Shangri-la

And all the houses in the street have got a name  
'Cos all the houses in the street they look the same  
Same chimney pots, same little cars, same window panes  
The neighbors call to tell you things that you should know  
They say their lines, they drink their tea, and then they go  
They tell your business in another Shangri-la  
The gas bills and the water rates, and payments on the car  
Too scared to think about how insecure you are  
Life ain't so happy in your little Shangri-la  
Shangri-la, Shangri-la la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

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