

## My Paradise

The Outfield

Think I might get lucky tonight  
Let my hair down get a little crazy, yeah  
My reflection's doing alright  
It don't take nothing to introduce suggestion  
Everybody's got one thing on their mind  
A set of wheels and a cranked up radio  
In this town there might be nowhere to hide  
In this town there might be nowhere to go but

On my left, to my right  
This is my paradise  
You can call it what you like, I know  
This is my paradise

I might get lucky again  
I got a deal I know it won't break me yeah  
If I can't afford what money can buy  
There's nothing better than a small town lady  
I'm no different to the boy next door  
A good time's the same for everyone  
I don't need another chance to be sure  
Since the day I was born I've always felt secure 'cos

Reputation's got a price of it's own  
But not too many people want to pay for it  
Everybody needs a place to come from  
Everybody needs a place where they belong

Everybody, this is my paradise