

All Times Through Paradise

The Saints

Red light is on all the good is gone
I'm in a home, I'm all alone
All to myself I say we gotta get off this shelf and
The moon it don't shine and the sun it don't call
So we gotta walk down to the city park
To where everybody's calling out for someone
Who might save their little life because
The moon it don't shine and the sun don't call on the
phone
And all the lost children now they think that they are
the ones who'll come walkin' on home
You read a book, saw how it looked
Everybody took a little chance
Down to the mainstreet where we traded in for cheap
romance
And the moon it don't shine and the sun don't call on
the phone
And all them lost children now think that they are the
ones who'll come walkin' on home
But they're gone
The moon it don't shine and the sun don't call on the
phone
And all them lost children now they think that they are
the ones who'll come walkin' on home
But they're gone
Yes they are gone
Everybody's gone
Yeah, all gone
You were the one who thought life was someone damn had
no life
All times through paradise you thought it'd be quite so
nice but
The moon it don't shine and the sun don't call on the
phone
An all them lost children now they think that they are
the ones who'll come walkin' on home
but they crawl to the moon and the sun, he won't crawl
to anyone
And the night is a dark sign it takes the light from
the day
And my eyes they don't see what the world was for me to
be
And we're walking home
I said we're walking home
I said we're walking home
Yeah we're walking home