## **Going To Paris**

## **The Waterboys**

We are going to Paris In a ship with red sails As the storm gathers slowly We eat fish heads and snails

The mate jumps up, throws down a line To man overboard for the ninetieth time And then he says with a wink "Sometimes I think I've been doing this forever"

We are going to Paris In a ship called The Marlene There are signs in the sky at night That the captain says he's seen

I keep books under my pillow And read them before I sleep Strange places I go to Strange companies I keep

We are going to Paris We are one and thirty strong I can feel it in the air We'll be there before long

The wind howls cold like a man insane Insane We are going to Paris It rains and it rains