

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