

Paris

Chicago

Baby, let's go to England
We'll sail across the sea
Then we'll stay in Amsterdam
Just to feel free
And to Norway where the sun shines endlessly

Maybe we'll go to Paris
We could write a book
And if we just have to stay
We could learn to cook
Drive across the south of France and have a look

And see the Holy Land
I reckon Iran
And lots of sand in [?]
We'll play the night away
We'll go to Pakistan
Afghanistan
And we could stay to better places
[?] to me

Baby, it rains in Hong Kong
It's beautiful to see
Take the count of ferry boats
Rather drink for free
Baby, walk the high and run the hills with me

Baby, let's go to Paris
To Venice, and to Rome
Open up about it, now
The world can be our home
There's no reason why the world can't be our home