

## 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