

# Paradise City

Darin

Take me down  
To the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
Yeah

Just a' urchin  
Livin' under the street  
I'm a hard case  
That's tough to beat  
I'm your charity case  
So buy me somethin' to eat  
I'll pay you at another time  
Take it to the end of the line

Ragz to riches or so they say  
Ya gotta-keep pushin'  
For the fortune and fame  
It's all a gamble  
When it's just a game  
Ya treat it like a capital crime  
Everybody's doin' their time

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Take me home  
Yeah!

Strapped in the chair  
Of the city's gas chamber  
Why I'm here I can't quite remember  
The surgeon general says  
It's hazardous to breathe  
I'd have another cigarette  
But I can't breathe  
Tell me who you're gonna believe

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