Thank God I've got three minutes to tell you what I did today I left this ugly city, with a computer and your cabaret And I am happy for you, as happy as I can be burning alive Is Paris as green as you say that it is You can fill me in sometime This is me without you, standing in the air I breathe And I am half sorry that I came This is me without you, standing in the air I breathe And I am half sorry that I came around for you I listened to your point of view, while mine went up in smoke So go where their skin's the same shade as mine And remember me, I hope you will And I'm slowly getting there, the place between love and I don' t care You should have seen me on tuesday night I will fill you in sometime This is me without you, standing in the air I breathe And I am half sorry that I came This is me without you, standing in the air I breathe And I am half sorry that I came around for you I miss you but you don't care anymore I miss you but you don't care anymore I miss you but you don't care anymore I miss you but you don't care Thank God I've got three minutes to tell you what I did today I left this ugly city, with a computer and your cabaret And I am happy for you, as happy as I can be burning alive Is Paris as green as you say that it is You can fill me in sometime