

Paradise

James Vincent McMorrow

I forgot to call, get a little lost I'm sorry
I'm always on my phone, looking down at
Stars before they form, baby, in the light they're golden
Maybe they're blue and I just can't tell yet

I know, I'm so dramatic, yeah, I know (ooh)
I know, I'm so dramatic, yeah, I know (ooh)

So pretend that we're surrounded
And pretend I got what it takes
To drive us outta town, love
Avoiding where the other bodies lay
'Cause I never wanna be like them
Never knowing if I'll keep you safe
Never loving like we've got no brakes
Pretend that we're surrounded

By this paradise (oh-oh-oh-oh oh-oh)
By this paradise (oh-oh-oh-oh oh-oh)
By this paradise (oh-oh-oh-oh oh-oh)
Pretend that we're surrounded

I refuse to be out here on my own next summer
Home at the weekend, making no plans
Don't forget to breathe, living in the warmth is something
It won't be long before we're back there again

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Pretend I've got what it takes

'Cause nothing here without you is any fun
Nothing here without you is any fun