

## Paris

Jeangu Macrooy

Maybe I'll go to Paris  
Set up an easel in the streets  
Paint the city lights in the dark  
Look for an answer in the stars (Hmm)  
Maybe I'll go to Paris  
And fall into a strangers arms  
Dance to his heartbeat for the night  
Look for a compass in his eyes (Hmm, hmm)

What if I go to Paris?  
And it just doesn't feel like home  
What if the sight of Mona Lisa  
Just doesn't fill this hole in my chest  
I've been longing to heal?  
Oh, if I never catch that train  
Will I keep longing for change? (Hmm)

I'll always be a dreamer  
A romantic fool for life  
And when the time has come to close my eyes  
Somehow I know I'll go with Paris  
With Paris on my mind  
On my mind (Hmm, hmm)