

Paris

Joy Crookes

You could keep a million women quiet
Every single one of us you been tricking
We're the apple of your eye
But those dreadlocks get blonder with each lie
I know you been missing on your father
But just because you're hurting, don't mean I need to
Don't say I didn't try
Housing your pain in my light

There's nothing sweet about that
Nothing sweet about that
Roses and parties, and bitches, and lobbies, and white bags
Nothing sweet about that, mmm

Look at all the places where we played, baby
Paris will never, never be the same for me
Paris will never, never be the same for me
Kinda wanted you to be my girlfriend
Didn't wanna fuck with no more catholic guilt
When it comes to pride
I'd raise my heart to a girl or guy
But I believed, I believed I was a sinner
Oh, I believed, I believed I was a sinner
Took so long

There's nothing sweet about that
Nothing sweet about that
Roses and parties, and bitches, and lobbies, and white bags
Nothing sweet about that, mmm

Look at all the places where we played, baby
Paris will never, never be the same for me
Paris will never, never be the same for me
Look at all the people we're supposed to be
Look how I let freedom get so close, uh-oh
Won't ever be the same for me
Paris will never, never be the same for me

Always in the distance, never coming out
Lessons of a sunset, she'll come back around
I got other places, I got other towns
Lessons of a sunset

Nothing sweet about that
There's nothing sweet about that
Roses and parties, and bitches, and lobbies, and white bags
Nothing sweet about that

No-no-no, nothing sweet about that
Nothing sweet about that
No-no, there's nothing sweet about that
Nothing sweet about that
Nothing sweet about
Nothing sweet about
Nothing sweet about