

## Paris, Texas

Lana Del Rey

I went to Paris (Texas)  
With a suitcase in my hand  
I had to leave  
Knew they wouldn't understand

When you know, you know  
When you know, you know  
It's time, it's time to go  
When you know, you know  
Then the more you know  
It's time to go

I took a trip to Spain  
Just a notebook in my hand  
Then I went to see some friends of mine  
Down in Florence, Alabama

When you know, you know  
When you know, you know  
It's time, it's time to go  
When you know, you know  
That it's time to leave  
Like the summer breeze

When everyone star's bright  
Brighter than you are  
It's time to go  
And you're the only one left  
Dancin' while they're on the floor  
Time to go

I flew back home  
It seems everything's the same (Venice, California)  
Except that you aren't home  
Hello, I call to know why (But)

When you're home, you're home (Venice, California)  
When you're home, you're home (Venice, California)  
When you're home, when you're alone  
When you're right, you're right  
When you're right, you're right  
Even when you're wrong