

Last Time in Paris

Queensryche

Last time in Paris was a little strange,
Had time to myself,
Headed out to see the city sights.
Met a little thing on the Champs-Elysees,
Stole my heart away,
You know I never could pronounce her name.
She didn't mind at all.
We were sitting there,
Seemed like hours
Pass the day away,
Till they said we had to pay,
Or do the dishes or something,
I don't know.
Living at the plaza Athenee,
Got to rest for the show.
Man at the front desk knew my face.
Said he had a room with a view for two.
But he forgot to say,
Renovation next door starts today.
Can't find another room.
All day long they banged,
14 hours.
Show time on my mind,
And wringing somebody's throat,
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Overslept, missed the bus to the show
Had to find my own ride.
Took the metro out to Avingnon.
Man at the backstage, didn't know my name.
Said hey, I'm with the band!
You and everyone today.
What is this guy new?
15 minutes fly,
Someone sees me.
Inside let me go
Hey Geoff, we need photos
Before the show!
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