

Paradise

Sam Feldt

She calls out to the man on the street
"Sir, can you help me?
It's cold, I got nowhere to sleep
Is somewhere you could help me"

He walks on, doesn't look back
He pretends he can't hear her
Starts to whistle as he crosses the street
Seems embarrassed to be there

Oh, think twice
'Cause it's another day for you and me in paradise
Oh, think twice
'Cause it's another day for you, you and me in paradise

Just think about it

She calls out to the man on the street
He can see she's been crying
She got blisters on the soles of her feet
She can't walk but she's trying

Oh, just think twice
'Cause it's another day for you and me in paradise
Oh, Lord, just think twice
'Cause it's another day for you, you and me in paradise

Just think about it

It's another day for you and me
In paradise, paradise
It's another day for you and me
In paradise, paradise

Oh, think twice, you gotta think twice
Another day for you in paradise
Yeah, hey, hey, yeah
Another day for you in paradise