

A Place Called Paradise

Baby don't go riding
That midnight train
Leaving me stranded
Out in the falling rain
At the outskirts of Paradise
Somewhere between heaven and hell

It's too damn cold down here
And people act strange
Sure as the four winds blow
Things ain't gonna change
They named this ghost town Paradise
But it ain't no place to dwell

Take a mule to the water
You can't make it drink
Better go and get some
By the kitchen sink
You can die of thirst Paradise
Drowning in the wishing well

I can't leave here, babe
I never planned to stay
My work contract is out
Come next Saturday
Give me one more night in Paradise
And I'll be happy to bid you farewell

Fire broke out in the kitchen
The hot tin roof about to come down
As I watched the walls cave in
My bare feet hit the cold, cold ground
I wonder why they call it Paradise
It never gets this cold in Hell