

# Alan Parsons Project, Beaujolais

No clock beside my bed  
Don't try to wake me  
No phone upon my wall  
Who's going to call  
No knock upon my door  
No news to shake me  
Nights like the one before  
I can't take no more

Beaujolais goes straight to my head  
Beaujolais puts me to shame  
And I don't know why I'm in this place or how I came  
Beaujolais and I go crazy  
Beaujolais I can't explain  
But it helps me to forget the past and ease the pain

One race that I can't win  
With an alter ego  
One chance to sink or swim  
What am I to do  
One tail that I can't shake  
Wherever I go he go  
One circuit I can't break  
It's a catch twenty two

Beaujolais goes straight to my head  
Beaujolais the one to blame  
And I don't know why I'm in this place or how I came  
Beaujolais will be my ruin  
Beaujolais I can't complain  
Cause it helps me to forget the past and ease the pain