

Europe, Prisoners In Paradise

(Joey Tempest)

I want to learn how to fly
I want to be respected
I want to get lucky
I want to get out of this dump
I just want to watch TV
I want to be loved
I want to be different
I want a brother and sister
I'd just rather be forgotten
I want to save the world
I want to be understood
I want to be rich
Man, I just want to be somebody

Julie's got the word today
She lost her job just one last pay
Life don't come easy anymore
Still strugglin' on by herself
Got a picture of Jimmy
There on the shelf
And she looks at him and says
Why did we let it go

I know that sometimes baby
We didn't see things eye-to-eye
But I got just one question
Did we have to say goodbye

Just like prisoners in paradise
Still far from heaven's door
We had it all but still we
Wanted more
Now I realize that I can't
Turn back the future's here
To stay but hey
We're just children of tomorrow
Hangin' on to yesterday

Jimmy still recalls the night
When he took his guitar
And headed on out
To find the big time
That was his dream
He gave up his past
And made it alright
But there's something missin'
In his heart tonight
Sometimes what you want
Ain't what you need

He misses drivin' down
To the lake at night
Holdin' his baby
In his arms so tight
Ain't it hard to find illusions
When you're livin' in a memory

Just like prisoners in paradise
So close but yet so far
There will come a time
No matter who you are

When you ask yourself
Was it right or wrong
For me to turn away but hey
We're just children of tomorrow
Hangin' on to yesterday