

# Faith Hill, Paris

The train pulled into paris like a rocket to the moon  
The station's like a circus every face is a cartoon  
Everybody's stoned on pride and drunk on cheap champagne  
Tonight this joie de vivre sure don't live up to its name  
And now all that i can say

[Chorus:]

Is i'd give this world to you  
Every rock and every stone every masterpiece in rome  
And if you asked me to  
I'd steel the mona lisa, tear it up in little pieces  
And lay them at your feet  
For all the world to see  
But tonight i can't give you paris

Aristocrats are everywhere  
And the air's as thick as thieves  
She'd like nothing better than to steal the breathe from me  
The tower's lights ain't shinin' as it hangs its head in shame  
At the sight of american blood on the streets of st. germain  
Washin' up into the seine

[repeat chorus]

And i'd give this world to you  
I'd steal the crown and kingdom from the queen of england  
And if you asked me to  
I'd take this city in my hands, break it down in grains of sand  
And lay them at your feet  
For all the world to see  
But tonight i can't give you paris