

Badlees, Road to Paradise

Janie got a present late one Christmas day
Immaculate conception one could hardly say
She took her little baby and all her daddy's cash
The guilt stayed forever but the money didn't last

CHORUS

Tell me no more secrets
Tell me no more lies
When the road you thought you were on
Ain't the road to paradise

She said, "What's so lonely about being alone
I've got this little boy that I can call my own"
"Tomorrow," she said, "we're gonna start a new life"
She stared out the window and she turned out the light

CHORUS

Paradise
It's funny it ain't much like...
Leave that girl alone to live her life
She's been around enough to know what's wrong or right

You don't gotta tell her
You don't gotta tell her it's alright

Janie got pregnant she was the queen of our class
Hot little romance but it didn't last
Last time I saw her it was Thanksgiving day
She was trading in her food stamps at the IGA

CHORUS