

Kadison Joshua, Paris

Ezra was an old man. He lived by the sea.
Watching himself getting older, with no family.
Cassie was a pretty one, a bar tender by trade.
She had a daughter with big green eyes. She called her Jade.
They met each other in the park while Jade was on a swing.
On a bench underneath a tree, they talked about everything.
And she said, "Sometimes I get so scared, and I don't know why."
She reached for the old man's hand and she began to cry.
And he said,
"It ain't no crime, it ain't no crime.
Everybody gets a little bit lonely sometimes.
It ain't no crime, it ain't no crime.
Everybody gets a little bit lonely sometimes."
The he said, "I was gonna be a painter, gonna paint my masterpiece.
I spent my whole life dreamin'. Now they're my only memories.
And I was gonna live in Paris, France. Now my body's fallin' apart.
I could be a Pable Picasso if delusion were an art."
And she said, "That sounds lovely. Paris, France.
Just sayin' those words kinda makes me wanna dance.
Do you wanna dance?"
It ain't no crime, it ain't no crime.
Everybody gets a little bit lonely sometimes.
It ain't no crime, it ain't no crime.
Everybody gets a little bit lonely sometimes.
They'd meet there every Sunday in the park at noon.
Ezra would get there early to buy Jade a red balloon.
And Cassie'd tell him all about her awful luck with men.
She'd say, "Wish I could meet a guy like you but they'll never make you
again."
And Jade would fall asleep in Ezra's lap there in the park
while Cassie's still be talkin' a long time after dark.
It ain't no crime, it ain't no crime.
Everybody gets a little bit lonely sometimes.
It ain't no crime, it ain't no crime.
Everybody gets a little bit lonely sometimes.
One Sunday afternoon, no Ezra, no red balloon.
Just a friend of his who said, "Ezra passed away
and he wanted me to bring this letter to you today."
Well, it was two tickets to Paris.
And a note that read, "Thank you for the dance.
My dearest Cassie, you were my Paris, France."
It ain't no crime, it ain't no crime.
Everybody gets a little bit lonely sometimes.