

The Mamas & The Papas, Mansions

Sitting in our mansion
Guarded by expansion
Questioning our motives and our means
Wondering why this isn't like the dream

Walls of wealth surround us
People cannot hound us
A gentle Spanish lady cooks our meals
But we never ask her how she feels

Limousines and laughter
Parties ever after
If you play the game, you pay the price
Purchasing a piece of paradise
Changes, changing

Fog and rain
(??? and trains)
Londontown's the same
(On the road again)
Borrowing from friends
(Dirges and pain)
Circles have
(Circles have)
No end

Paris and Rome
Making their scene
But missing our own
Beatles and stones
Then on the phone
And come back home
Changes, changing

Nothing left to bind us
People cannot find us
You live your life a
And live it as you please
(Please, please, please)
Live your life exactly as you please
(Please, please, please)
Live your life and live it as you please
(Please, please, please)
Live your life exactly as you please
(Please, please, please)
Please, live your life just as you please