The Stranglers, Paradise

I went in search of paradise They said it would be good for my head So I went in search of paradise But she took me by the head instead Paris - London Glamour and despair Ruins - We were ruined over there Ruins - We ruined over there-er-er. And when you think you're in paradise But then you find your arms are tied Caprive in the name of paradise The chains are all her lies Paris - London Glamour and despair Ruins - We were ruined over there Ruins - We ruined over there-er-er. The picture on the screen is moving still It's moving all the time If only you could freeze frame a moment there You could have paradise all the time Paris - London Glamour and despair Ruins - We were ruined over there Ruins - We ruined over there-er-er. I don't think anyone ever found paradise 'Cos paradise is based on lies