

# Van Morrison, A Town Called Paradise

Copcats ripped off my words  
Copcats ripped off my songs  
Copcats ripped off my melody  
It doesn't matter what they say  
It doesn't matter what they do  
All that matters is my relationship to you

Gonna take you out  
Get you in my car  
We're going for a long long drive  
We're going down to A Town Called Paradise  
Down where we can be free  
We're gonna drink that wine  
We're gonna jump for joy  
In a town called Paradise

We're going up the mountainside  
Child you can look for miles  
And see the vision on the west  
We're gonna swing round  
And look from north to south  
Swing round from east to west  
And go round in a circle too  
And we're gonna start dancing  
Like we've never done before  
I'm gonna take you in my arms  
I'm gonna squeeze you tight  
Everything will be alright  
We're gonna get that squealin' feelin'  
Gonna take you down to a town called Paradise,  
Down where we can be free  
It doesn't matter what they say  
It doesn't matter what they do  
All that matters is my relationship to you  
By the river we will linger  
As we drive down to be free  
We're gonna ride all night long  
All along the ancient highway  
Gonna be there for the mornin' comes