

White Town, She Left For Paris

I was only searching for you
We didn't have much time
Then I saw you blind to everything
But the beautiful grime
You showed me landmarks famous statues
And all the time I could see
With every caf and tiny bookshop
You were further from me

It's all my fault
I should have known
I should have seen
She'd fall in love
But with the city
Not with me

I'm in the station
The train is waiting

Will you leave with me
There's a commotion
A woman running
But you're nowhere to be seen
So don't take your
Love to paris
Unless you're sure of her heart
It's all a question
Of understanding
The city may rip you apart

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