

MAPS OF PARIS

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Well I thought I'd been travelling
But I've just moved from town to town
Looking for some kind of love
That wouldn't keep me down, that wouldn't put me down
I guess I've been chasing some kind of dream
And I never seem to come out clean
Till you came along and my world has been redeemed

Cause I'm studying maps of Paris
And I'm lookin' at maps of France
I want to watch you strut down the Rue de Voltaire
And I want to watch you dance
I love to watch you dance
I'd forgotten what love can be
Forgotten what it's like to be complete
I was wondering why it is that people meet at all

Bridge:

I'd put my life upon a shelf
I'd built shrines to the past
I was trying to remember the good times
And thinkin' bad ones were the only ones that last

But now I'm studying maps of Paris
And I'm lookin' at maps of France
I want to watch you strut down the Rue de Voltaire
And I want to watch you dance
I love to watch you
We'll sit in some all-night cafe
And listen to the hot club till the break of day
And the rest of the world
Can just go on its way