

# Bacon Brothers, The, Paris

Bacon Brothers, The  
Can't Complain  
Paris

Written by kevin bacon

Strings written and arranged by michael bacon

&quot;a guide book for the paranoid.&quot; kb

I'm in paris, won't be here long  
But after all it's paris, guess i'd better write a song  
It's so wonderful, so magical, so romantic  
Note to self to change that line, it's too pedantic

But it's paris, i've come so far  
I've made it all the way from the bed  
To my guitar  
You can call me doom and gloom  
There ain't no way i'm stepping outside the hotel room

I'm a prisoner, i'm a prisoner  
I'm terrified of what's outside beyond that door  
I'm a prisoner, i'm a prisoner  
A prisoner of 424

Brought a girl to paris, she didn't like the food  
She said the time change was killing her  
The waiters were rude  
But if she was here now, she'd make this all go away  
She'd say baby let's pretend we're not in paris for the day

I'm a prisoner, i'm a prisoner  
I'm terrified of what's outside beyond that door  
I'm a prisoner, i'm a prisoner  
A prisoner in room 424

I should visit saint-germain des pres  
Take a walk, down the champs elysees  
But this room is the only place to hide  
From the gargoyles, waiting just outside

I'm in paris, i see angels in the wall  
I hear arabians running in the hall  
See i'm in this room and this room is who i am  
And if you don't like that i don't give  
A good god notre dame

I'm a prisoner, i'm a prisoner  
I'm terrified of what's outside beyond that door  
I'm a prisoner, i'm a prisoner  
A big strong guy like me, imagine that  
I'm a prisoner, i'm a prisoner  
A prisoner of quatre deux qua