

**Take Me to Paris**  
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Intro (start on 8<sup>th</sup> fret) G D C G G D G C G

**Verse 1**

**G D C G**  
France is nice but I'm sitting on ice,  
**G D G C G**

Waiting for a ride to come along.

**G D C G**  
It's the same old story, I don't have the money,  
**C/C G/B D G**  
Passing my time with a song.

**Chorus**

**Em b C e D d**  
Somebody take me to Paris.  
**G D G C G**  
I'm tired of this hitch hiking game.

**Em b C e D d**  
Please won't you take me to Paris.  
**G D G C G**

I know that I should take the train.  
**C G C G**  
If I had more, than the four francs I've got,  
**Am D G C G G C C G**

My life would not be the same.  
(You know that I'd take the train.) repeat on last chorus only.

**Verse 2 followed by Chorus**

It's a sunshine day, the breeze blows my way,  
But hey, I've been waiting so long.  
I've been here since noon, they don't have the room,  
I must be doing something wrong.

**Verse 3 followed by Chorus**

I won't do this any (no) more, but I said that before.  
Yet here I am by the side of the road.  
I'm gonna quit this life now, get some money (a home) somehow.  
Now that I know what I know.

**Verse 4** followed by Chorus

Now I like Lyon, Marseilles is OK,

Been to the Riviera too.

But my favorite place (city) is the City of Lights,

With the Eiffel Tower (Underground), Seine and the Louvre.

**Verse 5** followed by Chorus

Home to Monet, and Hemingway,

Van Gogh, Gauguin and Pound.

Yeah they were poor, painters and poets,

At least they weren't hitch hiking round.