

# Paradise Blues

Eels

Scary little suicide bomber  
On the way to paradise  
Gonna take yourself and be with her  
Killin' once and killin' twice

Well it's a real hard time  
Singin' the paradise blues

Kinda hard to blame somebody  
For goin' to a better place  
For thinkin' there's some kinda magic  
Up there past outer space

Well that's some crazy-ass shit  
Singin' the paradise blues

I'm gonna walk these filthy streets  
I'm gonna raise my head  
I may not be in paradise  
Woo, but I'm not dead

Ain't gonna fly blind  
Singin' these paradise blues

Your contempt and your sarcasm  
It's all so transparent  
Why don't you give up the act now, kid  
Woo, and let some love in?

Cause that's all that we got  
Singin' these paradise blues