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Paris
The 1975
[Intro]
G# Eb/F# Fm Eb C# Eb
[Verse 1]
      G# Eb/F# Fm Eb
                                   C# Eb
She said hello , she was letting me know
                  Fm Eb C# Eb
        Eb/F#
We share friends in Soho
         Eb/F# Fm Eb
She s a pain in the nose
                  Eb
And I m a pain in women s clothes
             Eb/F# Fm Eb
                                              Eb
You re a walking overdose in a great coat
[Pre-chorus]
                 Eb
                            G#
 So she wrote a plan for it, on the back of a fag packet
                        Eb
 She had to leave cos she couldn t hack it
Not enough noise and too much racket
                  G#
                              Eb/F#
I think I ve spent all my money and your friends
[Chorus]
                                   G# Eb/F# Fm Eb
C#
             \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
 Oh how I d love to go to Paris again
C#
            Eb
                          G# Eb/F# Fm Eb C# Eb
 And how I d love to go to Paris again
[Verse 2]
      G#
            Eb/F# Fm Eb
Mr. Serotonin Man, lend me a gram
                 Eb
You call yourself a friend?
     G# Eb/F# Fm
I ve got two left feet and I m starting to cheat
On my girlfriend again
G# Eb/F# Fm
                                  Eb
 I caught her picking her nose
      C#
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As the crowd cheered for an overdose
     G#
               Eb/F#
                         Fm
                                Eb
                                                      Eb
                                            C#
And I don t suppose you know where this train goes
[Prechorus]
                                     Eb
 There was a party that she had to miss
 Because her friend kept cutting her wrists
Hyper-politicized sexual trysts
 Oh, I think my boyfriend s a nihilist
              Eb
                    G#
As I said Hey kids we re all just the same
Fm
 What a shame
[Chorus]
    C#
                  Eb
                                       G# Eb/F# Fm Eb
Ya know, and how I d love to go to Paris again
                                 G# Eb/F# Fm Eb C# Eb
           \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
And how I d love to go to Paris again
[Verse 3]
                    Eb/F# Fm
 Oh stop being an arshole
                C#
And counting my eye rolls
        G#
                      Eb/F#
                            Fm
They re like piss holes in the snow
           Eb/F#
                       Fm
 Keeping a tab on my health
Man you putting me up on a shelf
                       Eb/F#
 Well I believe you re clean
          Eb
                        C#
                                         Eb
But only by seeing your face for myself
[Prechorus]
 Then she pointed at the bag of her dreams
 In a well posh magazine
                               Eb
  I said I m done, babe. I m out of the scene,
But I was picking up on Bethnal Green
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C# Eb G# Eb/F# Fm Eb She said I ve been romanticising heroin

[Chorus]

C# Eb G# Eb/F# Fm Eb

And oh how I d love to go to Paris, to paris again

C# Eb G# Eb/F# Fm Eb

And how I d love to go to Paris again

C# Eb G# Eb/F# Fm Eb

And how I d love to go to Paris again $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1$

C# Eb G# Eb/F# Fm Eb

And how I d love to go to Paris again