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

D E A E/F# F#m E
She said I ve been romanticising heroin

[Chorus]

D E A E/F# F#m E

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

D E A E/F# F#m E

And how I d love to go to Paris again

D E A E/F# F#m E

And how I d love to go to Paris again

D E A E/F# F#m E

And how I d love to go to Paris again