

# (You Left) Paris In My Car

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Litmus A Freeman

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I gave you scent  
but you just sent me round the bend  
My aim in life  
was to be more than just a friend

My heart was racing, I was chasing you away  
Your Sunday driving put the brakes on yesterday  
Just when I thought that you were driving me too far

You left Paris in my car

Road works are hell  
when you think you're on your way home  
The road works well  
if you can just leave it alone

I missed your signals, I thought we were doing fine  
I got my ticket, we were parked on yellow lines  
Your light was red, my light was green, I went to far

And you left Paris in my car

We seemed to get stuck in first gear  
And you turned off and disappeared  
You've lost your way, you've got no map, you won't get far

Since you left Paris in my Car

When I look back  
I'm glad you drove off when you did  
I've bought a car  
it only cost me ninety quid

It may not be the fancy vision of your dreams  
But the lady driver makes me happy, so it seems  
It's how you drive, keeps you alive, be who you are

And don't leave Paris in your car

You left Paris in my Car  
You left Paris in my Car