



TRACY LAWRENCE PARIS, TENNESSEE

I may not have a, whole lot of money
But I got enough, to cover you and me
I'm taking off won't you, come with me honey
Gonna take you all the way to Paris, Tennessee

I want to show you, the riviera
Got new tires, and a good CB
Put on some lipstick and, your mascara
'Cause were going all the way to Paris, Tennessee

Baby I adore you
Don't say I never, done nothin' for you
That just ain't true

Baby, I adore you
Don't say I never, done nothin' for you
That just ain't true

We may not see no, Eiffel Tower
But I got a cousin, that I want you to meet
And he can pick the, wildwood flower
Better than anybody down in Paris, Tennessee

We're goin' all the way to Paris, Tennessee

Ooh la la baby
Ooh hey ooh, barbeque