

# HE WENT TO PARIS

[A] He went to Paris lookin' for answers  
To [D] questions that bothered him [A] so  
He was impressive, young and aggressive  
[D] Savin' the world on his [E7] own  
But the [D] warm summer breezes  
The [A] French wines and cheeses  
[D] Put his ambition at [E7] bay  
The [A] summers and winters  
Scattered like splinters  
And [D] four or five [E] years slipped [A]away

Then [A] he went to England, played the piano  
And [D] married an actress named [A] Kim  
They had a fine life, she was a good wife  
And [D] bore him a young son named [E7] Jim  
And [D] all of the answers  
To [A] all of the questions  
[D] Locked in his attic one [E7] day  
'Cause [A] he liked the quiet clean country livin'  
And [D] twenty more [E] years slipped [A]away

Well the [A] war took his baby, the bombs killed his lady  
And [D] left him with only one [A] eye  
His body was battered, his whole world was shattered  
And [D] all he could do was just [E7] cry  
While the [D] tears were a-fallin' [A] he was recallin'  
[D] Answers he never [E7] found  
So he [A] hopped on a freighter, skidded the ocean  
And [D] left England [E7] without a [A] sound

(BRIDGE) (A F#m A F#m B D E A)

Now he [A] lives in the islands, fishes the pilin's  
And [D] drinks his Green Label each [A] day  
Writing his memoirs, losin' his hearin'  
But he [D] don't care what most people [E7] say  
Through [D] eighty-six years of [A] perpetual motion  
If he [D] likes you he'll smile and he'll [E7] say  
"Well, [A] some of it's magic, some of it's tragic  
But I [D] had a good [E] life all the [A] way"

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