\_\_\_\_\_\_

There began an era when the streets were bare by five o'clock

Children stared into the empty eyes of parents eyes of solid rock

Electric Eye shines urgently to usher in consistency

Just to pose a threat to all the men hired nine-to-five to service them

A satellite dish in every backyard takes you live to the end of the world

Electric Eye sees a billion hearts bleed and there's no place to run to, girl

And a boy says . . . "This is just a difficult day in a typical day of a life"

Did you think there was sunshine and blue-birds singing (there)?

Did you think you were in Paradise? Paradise?

Newspaper blowing a-round my feet. The words fall out into the street

They say Extra, Extra, come read all about. The fire in Eden will never be out

Electric Eye knew all that before the ink was dry or the paper wet

You can dog-ear the page, or throw it away, Electric Eye's got it all on tape

A satellite dish in every backyard takes you live to the end of the world

Electric Eye sees a billion hearts bleed and there's no place to run to, girl

And a boy says . . . "This is just a difficult day in a typical day of a life"

Did you think there was sunshine and blue-birds singing (there)

Did you think you were in Paradise?"

Ahhh, Paradise isn't that nice. I've been there twice

Ahhh, Paradise isn't that nice. In fact it's cold as ice

A satellite dish in every backyard takes you live to the end of the world

Electric Eye sees a billion hearts bleed and there's no place to run to, girl

And a boy says . . . "This is just a difficult day in a typical day of a life"

Did you think there was sunshine and blue-birds singing (there)

Did you think you were in Paradise?

This is just a difficult day in a typical day of a life

Extra, Extra, come read all about the fire in Eden will never be out

This is just a difficult day; this is just a difficult day

This is just a difficult day; a difficult, difficult, difficult,

Difficult, difficult day, In Paradise!

```
Paradise - Lyrics and Cords ================
                                                     Copyright Donald Mathers
          Page 1 of 2
INTRO: F#m - E -e-b-g-e-b-g-e (single notes are lower-case)
        F#m - E -e-b-q-e-b-q-e
        F#m - E - C#m (4th fret)
        F#m - E - D - E (last E always played at 9th fret)
        F#m - E - D - E (9th fret)
F#m
There began an era when the streets were bare by five o'clock
                        \mathbf{E}
Children stared into the empty eyes of parents eyes of solid rock
Electric Eye shines urgently to usher in consistency
Just to pose a threat to all the men hired nine-to-five to service them
A satellite dish in every backyard takes you live to the end of the world
Electric Eye sees a billion hearts bleed and there's no place to run to, girl
                   Α
                                    F#m
And a boy says . . . this is just a difficult day in a typical day of a life
                                                     F#m
Did you think that there was sunshine and blue-birds singing (there)
                         _{
m E}
Did you think you were in Paradise, . . . Par-a- dise
CORDS: F#m - E - D - E (last E always played at 9th fret)
       F#m - E - D - E (9th fret)
Newspaper blowing a-round my feet
The words fall out into the street
         F#m
They say Extra, extra, come read all about
The fire in Cleveland will never be out
And Electric Eye knew all that
Before the ink was dry or the paper wet
You can take the Plain Dealer and throw it away
```

And a satellite dish in every backyard takes you live to the end of the world

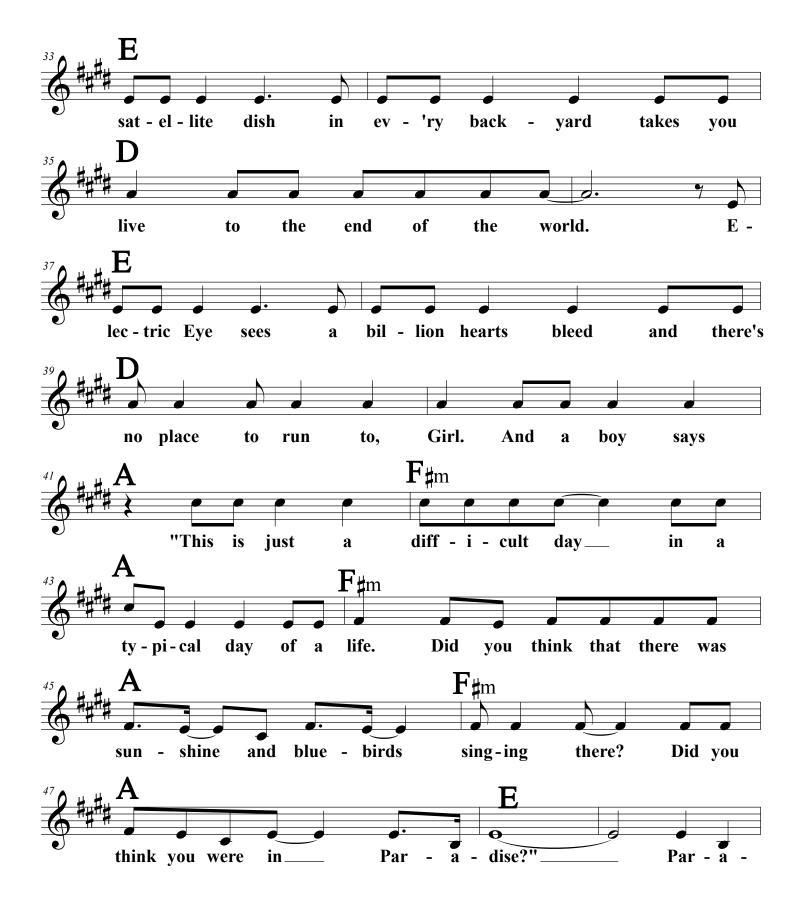
Electric Eye sees a billion hearts bleed and there's no place to run to, girl

Because Electric Eye's got it all on tape

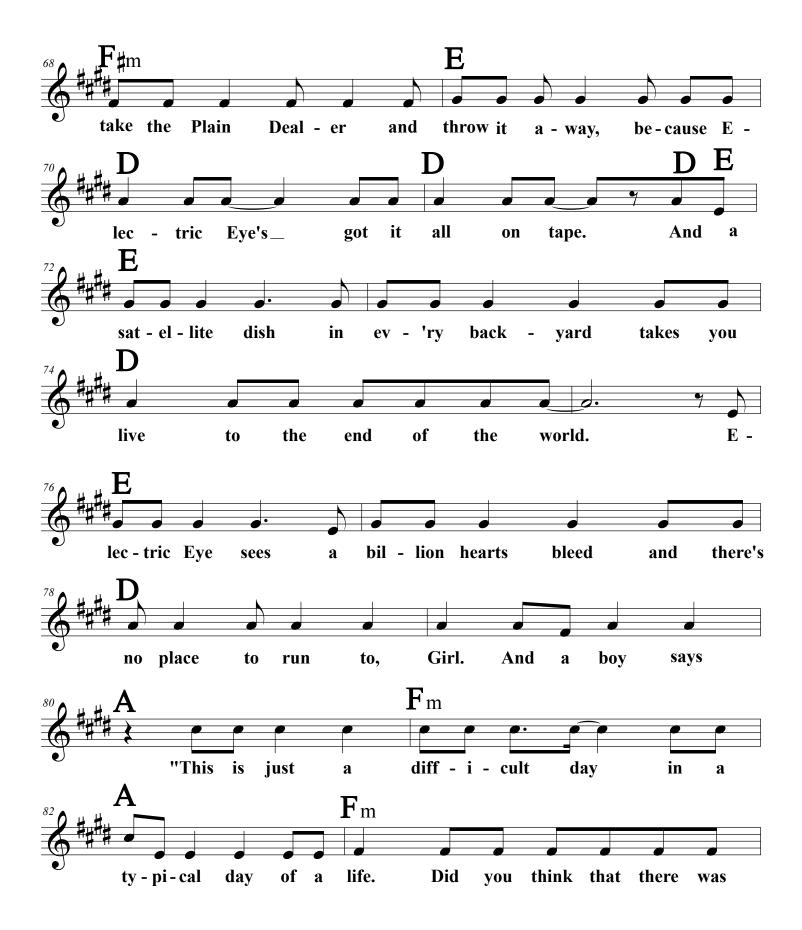
#### Page 2 of 2

```
Α
                                  F#m
                                                                       F#m
And a boy says . . . this is just a difficult day in a typical day of a life
Did you think that there was sunshine and blue-birds singing (there)
Did you think you were in . . . P-a-r-a-dah - ahhh ahhh . . .
Ahhh, Par-a-dise isn't that nice. I've been there twice
Ahhh, Par-a-dise isn't that nice. In fact it's cold as ice
CORDS: F#m - E - D - E (last E always played at 9th fret)
       F#m - E - D - E (9th fret)
And a satellite dish in every backyard takes you live to the end of the world
Electric Eye sees a billion hearts bleed and there's no place to run to, girl
                                   F#m
                   Α
And a boy says . . . this is just a difficult day in a typical day of a life
                                                    F#m
Did you think that there was sunshine and blue-birds singing (there)
Did you think you were in P-a-r-a- d-i-s-e, . . .
             F#m
This is just a difficult day in a typical day of a life
Extra, extra, come read all about
   F#m
The fire in Cleveland will never be out
              F#m
This is just a difficult day
              F#m
This is just a difficult day
              F#m
This is just a difficult day
                       F#m
A difficult, difficult, difficult, difficult, difficult day
  C#m
In Paradise
```









5 **Paradise** 







	<u> </u>
Violin Scores	-, Z
	6
O , v	. 19
TARADISE.	
Some	
<u> </u>	

F

Carla No. 7





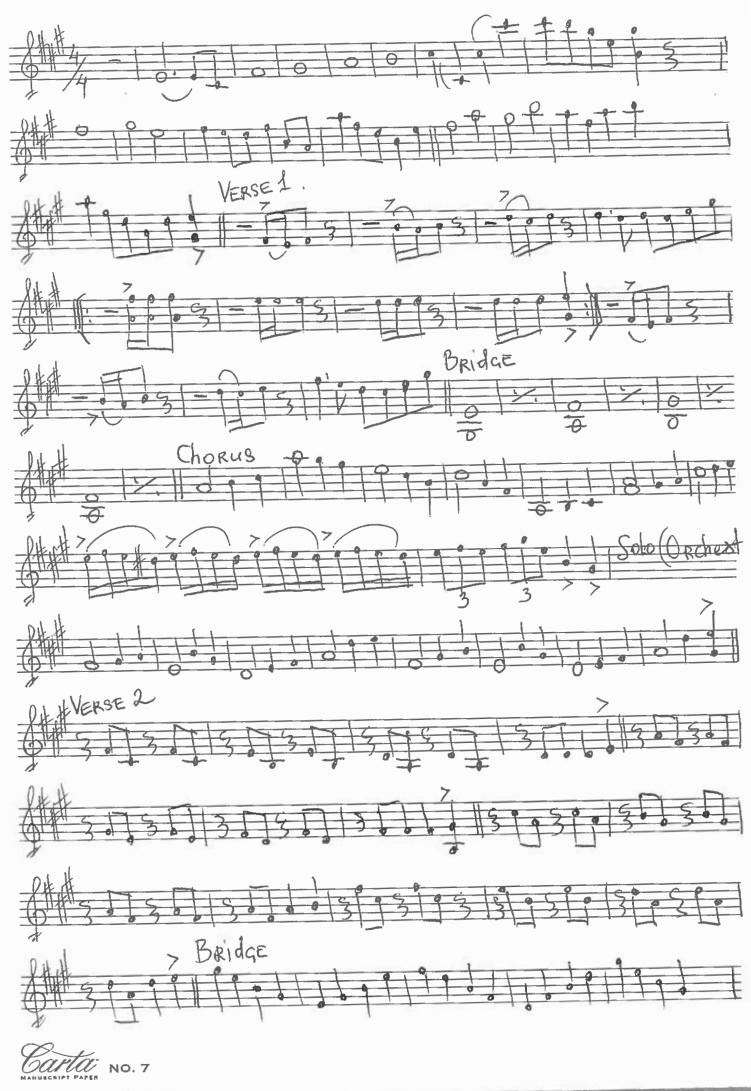


Carta No. 7

Violin'
y . e.e.
DIRKOISE
A Bio.
11

Carta NO. 7

Violin' L PARADISE'





7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

Cartai No. 7

Violin I
- Violiny !
1: 1:81
101
——————————————————————————————————————
PARADISE "
W A Q A Q (Q)
ARAUGE
4
•

Carla No. 7



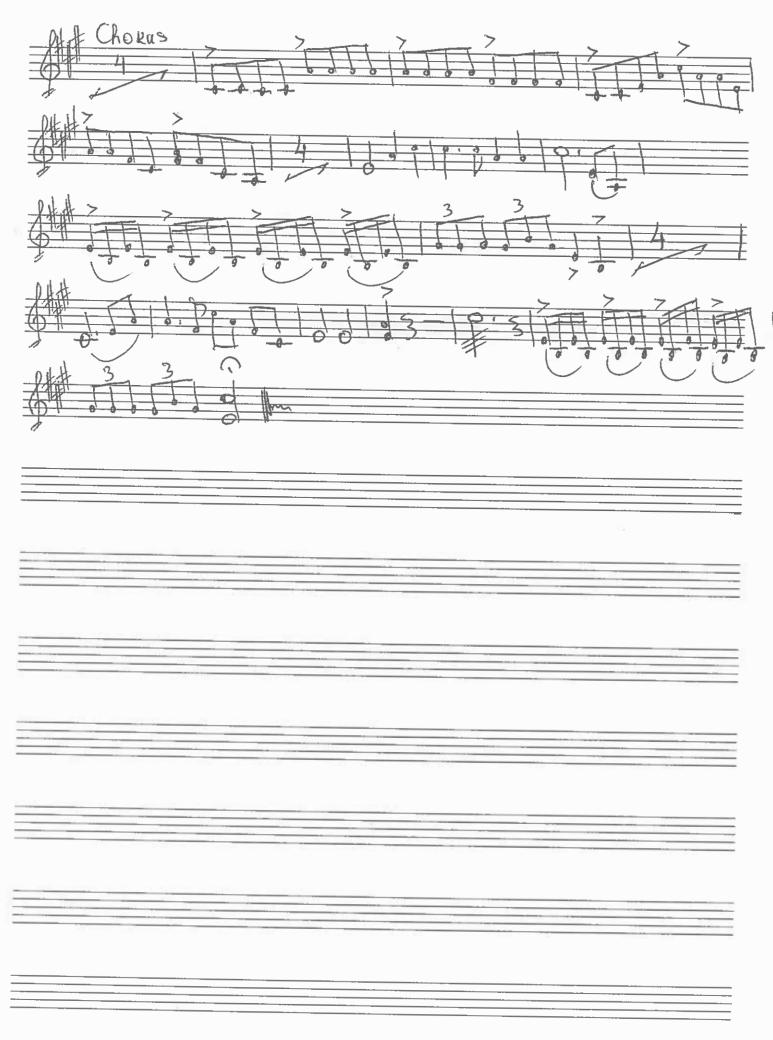


Carta NO. 7

Violini III.
William III.
Morris
PARADISE
YNDINGE
- IARASIS

Carlai NO. 7





Carta No. 7

VioliNE A	
N'OTHE.	
10	
$V_{I}$	
1 A	RAUSE
-	
	V .
$\infty$	
Carta No. 7	
MANUSCRIPT PAPEN	

16 PARADISE" Violin 4. 3 - 13 - 13 - 1 PHH Solo (Orchestra).

VERSE > 2

1 12 Chorus STATE DRIDGE

DRIDGE

13131311311 Solo (Orchester) 

13-18-	3 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

Carta NO. 7