

She came from Providence, the one in Rhode Island  
Where the old world shadows hang heavy in the air  
She packed her hopes and dreams like a refugee  
Just as her father came across the sea

She heard about a place, people were smilin'  
They spoke about the red man's way, how they loved the land  
And they came from everywhere to the Great Divide  
Seeking a place to stand or a place to hide

Down in the crowded bars, out for a good time  
Can't wait to tell you all what it's like up there  
And they called it paradise, I don't know why  
Somebody laid the mountains low while the town got high

Then the chilly winds blew down, across the desert  
Through the canyons of the coast to the Malibu  
Where the pretty people play, hungry for power  
To light their neon way and give them things to do

Some rich men came and raped the land, nobody caught 'em  
Put up a bunch of ugly boxes and Jesus, people bought 'em  
And they called it paradise, the place to be  
They watched the hazy sun sinking in the sea

You can leave it all behind and sail to Lahaina  
Just like the missionaries did so many years ago  
They even brought a neon sign 'Jesus is coming'  
Brought the white man's burden down, brought the white man's reign

Who will provide the grand design, what is yours and what is mine?  
'Cause there is no more new frontier, we have got to make it here  
We satisfy our endless needs and justify our bloody deeds  
In the name of destiny and in the name of God

And you can see them there on Sunday morning  
Stand up and sing about what it's like up there  
They called it paradise, I don't know why  
You call some place paradise, kiss it goodbye

Eagles