

Wiley

"Record Collection"

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I take too long to answer telephones
I take too long to type my name and record messages
But my handwriting is excellent
In fact it's second to none,
none just got in from somewhere really good
They offered me the part of Bono
And a speaking role
With all the merchandice and sunglasses
I could ever need,
need I drive round cities in a chariot
I get preferential treatment at the Marriot
But if the truth be told I'm naked
under all these clothes
I tell you what it is on my mind
I only want to be in your record collection
I only want to be in your record collection
And I'll do anything it takes just to get there
My brain is buzzing and the room is strange
Like that scene in a trading places
at the stock exchange
I made a million over night
in '87
Now I'm living in my parking space,
parking space
My teeth are bright and my hair is clean
I wear Paco Rabanne like I was Charlie Sheen
But in the rain we all look wet
and in the snow we all look cold
I tell you what it is on my mind
I only want

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