

English Bad

"Life At The Top"

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He looks like Deniro, she's his Brigitte Bardot

And that's enough to hang around with those who think
they know

But if you've got the image, and symbols of success

You must be doing something right, to keep up with the
Jones's

They made it from the castin' couch, the sex was rock
an' roll

They're everybody's business, inquiring minds must
know

Every slummy little detail, every superficial move

And you can buy it retail, in pink and black and blue

She said, take me walking where the surf is slow

He said, what's wrong with right here, I got places to go

Chorus:

Life at the top, down on your knees, don't stop, don't
stop, give it to me

Life at the top, where nothing is free

It's alright, alright, baby won't you live it with me

If you get up on the table, you're gonna lose your place

In the city of angels, where fame's a state of grace

If you need a plastic surgeon, honey, I know an ace

You can't change your past, but he can change your
face

She said, take me walking where the surf is slow

He said, what's wrong with right here, I got places to go

chorus

(Instrumental break)

He said, baby, take me far away from here

She said, you already arrived, can't you see yourself
clear

Life at the top (alright, alright)

Shakin' the money tree (alright, alright)

Give it everything you got (alright, alright)

Shake it one time for me (don't stop, don't stop)

chorus

(Life) at the top, down on your knees, alright, alright,
baby live it with me

(Life at the top) This stealin' thing you got, in the land
of the free

(Don't stop, don't stop) So come on baby why won't you

Why don't you steal from me

(Life at the top) My my my my my my yeah

(Life at the top) It's alright (life at the top) it's alright, in
real life

(Life at the top) alright, yeah

In the city of the angels, you can get it where you want
it

Get it where you want it, get where you wanna, want it,
want it to be
