

Linda Davis**"Big Time"**

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He said you've got the good to make the big time
And then he puffed on his cigar
We'll make a killing, we'll get top billing
I'm gonna make you a star
First we'll improve a bit on Mother Nature
I got a doctor friend you'll see
Imagination plus augmentation
Voila, a brand new me!

To get to the big time
You need big time looks
A shady accountant
Who can cook the books
A couple of well-placed friends
Some dynamite eight by tens
Before you can reap
Those big time dividends

Before you know it I was movin' up there
Dom Perignon and caviar
A late night "Yes Sir" leads to good press Sir
And takes a girl pretty far

So now my name's in lights about the title
Or it's not on the dotted line
On the back-lots now, I call the shots now
When there's a contract to sign I'm up in the big time
So I make them wait
I'm up in the big time
So I'm always late
I tell them all "Let's do lunch"
Then give them that one-two-punch
I'm part of the big-brass, first class
Big Time Bunch

I hit the right places
I cover my bases
I do what I have to
Smile till it hurts, baby
Wear shorter skirts, baby
Cry in a pinch, baby

But I won't dare
Give a single square inch, baby

Up here in the big time
I've got big time friends
Who wanna make sure
My big time never ends
My motto is: "I've Got Mine"
I live on the bottom line
Up here in the "A-Team," wet-dream
Big, big time!

It's coming up roses
And Barrymore noses
Worth all the sweat, dear?
Worth it?...you bet dear!
When you make that climb
>From the nickel and dime
To the simply sublime...
Big Time!

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