

Mina "Tba"

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To be someone must be a wonderful thing
A famous footballer a rock singer
Or a big film star, yes I think that I would like
I would like that
To be rich and have a lot of fans
And lots of girls to prove that I'm a man
To be number one - and loved by everyone
Getting drugged up with my trendy friends
They really dig me, man, and i dig them
And the bread I spend, it is like my fame, it's quickly
diminished
No more swimming in my guitar shaped pool
No more reporters at my beck and call
No more cocaine, now it's only ground chalk
And no more taxis now we have to walk
Didn't I have a nice time
Wasn't it such a nice time
Didn't I have a nice time
I realize I should have stuck to my guns
You shit me out like one of the bastard sons
And I lost myself, but I knew it was wrong
And it cost me a lot
There's no more drinking when the club shuts down
And I'm out here on my arse with the rest of the clowns
Im really scared without my bodyguard
And I'm sitting all alone in my expensive yard
Didn't I have a nice time
Wasn't it such a nice time
Didn't I have a nice time
Wasn't it such a nice time
I remember it was a nice time
To be someone must be a wonderful thing

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