

## Ofra Haza

### "Vision Thing"

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Twenty-five whores in the room next door  
Twenty-five floors and I need more  
I'm looking for the can in the candy store  
Two thousand Hamburg four  
And colours I ain't seen before

It's a small world and it smells funny  
I'd buy another if it wasn't for the money  
Take back what I paid  
For another motherfucker in a motorcade

In a long black car  
With the prettiest shit  
From Panama

When the sirens wail  
And the lights flash blue  
My Vision Thing come  
Slamming through

It's a small world and it smells bad  
I'd buy another if I had  
Back  
What I paid  
For another motherfucker in a motorcade  
Slamming through  
Slamming through

What do we need to make our world come alive?  
What does it take to make us sing?  
While we're waiting for the next one to arrive?  
One million points of light  
One billion dollar Vision Thing

Another black hole in the killing zone  
A little more mad in the methadone  
One blinding flash of sense  
Just like the President's  
Well I don't mind  
Out of my mind  
Blizzard king

Bring it on home

It's a small world and it smells bad

I'd buy another if I had

Back

What I paid

For another motherfucker in a motorcade

And a Vision Thing

And a Vision Thing

And a Sha la la la

What do we need to make our world come alive?

What does it take to make us sing?

While we're waiting for the next one to arrive?

One million points of light

One billion dollar Vision Thing

Sha la la la

Sha la la la

Sha la la la

Sha la la la

Blizzard king

Bring it on

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