

## Smokie

### "Fistful of dollars"

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You wanna dream, son  
Well I can make you one  
I'll take you higher than you ever thought you'd go  
Yes, I can make you  
And I can break you  
I make the rules, you pay your dues  
And don't forget it, son

You'll be a big shot  
I'll make you so hot  
You'll rise so fast your feet won't ever touch the ground  
Be the main man, centre attraction  
Number one I see it's done  
The greatest thing around

Here's a man with a fistful of dollars in his hand  
Telling me just what I gotta sing  
But he don't understand I just can't think like the man  
I don't wanna be a puppet on a string  
No puppet on a string

So here's the rules boy, you'll be my toy  
You'll be style, be the fashion, be the trend  
I'll take you so far, you'll be a big star  
You pay your dues, forget the rules cause they were  
made to bend

Yes, you'll be so big 'cause I can fix it  
I can make you everything you wanna be  
You'll be the news boy, teenagers' new toy  
A private jet, you'll be the set  
Leave everything to me

Repeat

Here's a man with a fistful of dollars in his hand...

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