

## **Spin Doctors "If Wishes Were Horses"**

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The streets are lined with gold  
The cheese is full of mold  
Oh, come into the fold with me  
Global domination  
While it sparks my imagination  
It kills the vegetation  
Ant it's not my cup of tea

The stairs are high and winding  
My brother is divining  
The empire is declining  
But the wine is old  
It's never sweet enough  
And a little bit, too tough  
And they play a bit, too rough  
And they talk a little bit, too cold

Say, there's another color  
Just say it on a bet  
You know it's true  
Though you haven't heard it yet  
They're playing it for keeps  
Like pieces on a board  
You know it's true  
Though you haven't heard before

Welcome to the decline  
It's going just fine  
It's good for the wine  
And it's good for the forces  
You can run but you can't hide  
And beggars would ride  
If they had the horses

If wishes were horses, beggars would ride  
If wishes were horses, beggars would ride  
If wishes were horses, beggars would ride  
If wishes were horses, oh, beggars would ride  
Beggars would ride

The carousel is burning  
The model's eyes are yearning

The tables aren't turning  
But the lunch is free  
And it's never cheap enough  
And it's always the same stuff  
And they forever call your bluff  
And forever get their fee

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There is no limitation  
Set upon this nation  
What is our station  
And relationship?  
What about the pollution  
And the constitution?  
What is the purpose  
Of this burning branch I grip?

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