## Divine Comedy, The "Bad Ambassador"

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I wanna chill, I wanna sit real still

I wanna sleep like the dead on a bed of roses

Me and my lovely wife

We're in the prime of life

I wanna feel real, I wanna free-wheel

I wanna steal the show from under their noses

I wanna get you off

Ain't that enough?

I'm gonna abseil down my ivory tower

And buy myself a Jaguar

I'm a bad ambassador for that elusive place you're searching for

I wanna show you so much more... but maybe some other time

I wanna play with the big boys

I wanna ride with the tough guys on a Japanese motorbike

I wanna hold your hand

Hey, what's your favourite band?

I wanna look like they looked

I wanna shake like they shook, I wanna take what they took

I wanna get you high

Don't ask me why

It's just something I've got to do

I'll try to make it up to you

I'm a bad ambassador for that elusive place you're searching for

I wanna show you so much more... but maybe some other time

I'm not the Pope and I don't wanna be the Archbishop of Canterbury

I'm a bad ambassador for that elusive place you're searching for

I wanna show you so much more

Yeah I could show you so much more

But I'm a bad ambassador

Well, maybe some other time

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