

Bananarama, What A Shambles

You think its all so easy
When you got your name in lights
Money comes in bag fulls
And you spend it every night
It's a happy holiday
When you fly from place to place
Up at six each morning
Slapping make up on your face...

I wish you were in our shoes
I wish you could be us
Washing all your laundry
And riding on the bus

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Everybody loves you
Speaks to you at noon
Never knowing you made them
Thinking they made you
Double trouble everywhere
Not a drop to drink
Rehearsing conversations
I haven't slept a wink...

I wish you were in our shoes
I wish you could be us
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And riding on the bus

I wish you were in our shoes
I wish you could be us
Washing all your laundry
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What a shambles of a meeting
Don't know what to say
What a shambles of a bus ride
What a shambles of a day...

I wish you were in our shoes
I wish you could be us
Washing all your laundry
And riding on the bus