

Sarah Brightman, Capped Teeth And Caesar Salad

Capped teeth and Caesar salad, good old Beverly Hills, with every deal that's done an award is won.
You can rent a car or rent a star.

Suntans and Sunday brunches.
Sprinklers sprinkle away.
Careers are being hyped before the scripts are typed.
I'll call you back and have a nice day.

Capped teeth and Caesar salad.
Spotless Beverly Hills.
If someone takes a walk all the neighbors talk.
Ev'ry man and beast came from out east.

Egos and valet parking.
Newsmen gossip away.
If you don't mean a thing
You find your phone won't ring.
I'll call you back and have a nice day.

Capped teeth and Caesar salad.
Prime time Beverly Hills.
The cost of land so high you can't afford to die.
When you feel bad day you dial-a-prayer.

Earthquakes and english muffins.
Ulcers poppin' away.
It's like a fairy tale
Long as you don't inhale.
I'll call you back and have a nice day.