I go to bed, toss and turn, Dream I've ten pound notes to burn, A credit card, a swiss account With an undeclared amount I've seen the ads on my tv But it's not for the likes of me 'cause I'm a mess, but none the less It's all about the rush-hour express Oh, that'll do nicely, sir Stick in your finger and pull out the plum (A kodiak???) (the Berlin????) pound I'll take it easy I'll be 'round Walk along my private beach On an ??? out of reach Let them work a nervous stroke (?) The whole day through would be a joke What mess, but none the less It's all about the rush-hour express Oh, that'll do nicely, sir Stick in your finger and pull out the plum Oh, that'll do nicely, sir Stick in your finger and pull out the plum (Russian music) That will do nicely comrades (Russian music) (Spanish music) Raspatutae !! Eight o'clock, electric shock Alarm bells ringing, punch the clock But I don't care what clothes you wear I'm an undercover millionaire Mind the queue the nighttime too Slander til the afternoon They're in a mess but none the less It's all about the rush-hour express Oh, that'll do nicely, sir Stick in your finger and pull out the plum Oh, that'll do nicely, sir Stick in your finger and pull out the plum Oh, that'll do nicely, sir