I wish I was a chauffer California, New Year's Eve Driving around a pretty lady with a hanky up her sleeve I would light her tiparillos just as civil as you please

I wish I was a diver on a ship with Jacques Cousteau I'd get a picture in our rubber suits so that everyone would kn ow

"Hey, you really know Jacques?"

I'd say, "Yeah, just look at this"

I'd show it everywhere I go, Jacques Cousteau, Jacques Cousteau

I wish I was a cartoon

I wish I was Peter Pan

Then I could fly away from sorrow and never have to feel like a man

You ask me why I'm still a child? Well, it's just because I am

I wish I had a cabin on the top of some big hill
I'd build a fire every evening and listen to thwe whipporwill
Eat my food out of a garden and drink my whiskey from a still
I wish I was a diamond on the back of your skinny little hand
Then I could keep my eye on you
Maybe then I would understand
How you just leave us all weeping just to prove that you still
can