

We had it good in the eighties  
Everything coming up roses  
We were drowning in success  
Only dealing with the best  
Really couldn't care about the rest  
They meant nothing to us

Porsche 911, penthouse over the Thames  
We had everything we desired  
But the bubble had to burst  
Unless we gave out first  
We never thought it was an option

We live and learn  
Even the brightest burn  
We live and learn  
Each of us has our turn  
We rage and scorn  
Don't even know we are born  
We live and learn  
Even the brightest burn

Sure enough the big bang came  
We were finally out of the game  
Dizzy heights that we had scaled  
Proved too much - we'd finally failed  
Nothing left but rubble and dust

But now it all seems like  
A perfect blessing in disguise  
A learning experience  
To which we are now wise

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But now I've got all in a better perspective  
Now I'm back, Jiving in the real world  
I've got the love of a family and friends  
Self-respect and happiness  
Nothing more, nothing less  
It's all that matters to me.....

Learning curve  
Learning curve  
Rising, falling, arcing  
Learning curv