

## People Magazine Front Cover

Get Well Soon

Wake up, my dear, wake up  
We found a new industry  
Investments will pay off  
The product's the truth  
People will pay for the answers  
That we deliver  
Why their neighbour's lawn's greener  
And the world's in a mess

Baby, we're heading for profit  
We'll have no worries no more  
We'll be the first on the moon  
And we're reaching out for the stars  
And we'll be called the people of the year

("That's right!  
Rides off into the sunset with your cash, your hard-  
earned money!")

Now as we're rich  
And we own half of Asia  
We'll use our money  
To change the world

Baby, we'll reinvent monarchy  
We will rule the whole world  
You will be king and you'll be queen  
Your crown fits so well that  
We'll be called the people of the year

("That's right!  
And as a matter of fact you know we own you!")

But when we're alone  
We are still the same  
That we used to be  
When we were young  
And people won't know  
That we've tricked them all  
And that we still hide the truth  
Under our bed  
In our castle