

Key to the World

Heaven 17

I'm working every hour but I'm heading for a crash
I'm sick of living fast and running short of cash
Tell me what's so bad about wanting to feel so good
I want a better life and I'd like to buy one if I could

I've got my key
I've got my key to the world
Liquidity don't bother me
I've got my key to the world

They'll send me all their money and all I have to do is sign
Living in a big way a winner all the time
In just five golden hours I'd bought myself a car
I sold my soul for charge plate gold we know who you are

My key to the world

It's all too easy
Buying items on your wish list it's easier than you think
But trying to fill the luxury gap has pushed me to the brink
To friends I am a legend the man who had them beat
But to the credit agencies I'm mr. obsolete ---- delete!

My key to the world