

## Isn't It Nice

The Hollies

Isn't it nice to be someone  
Someone you've dreamed that you are  
Isn't it such a nice feeling  
The feeling you've wished upon a star

You have slipped down a rainbow  
Discovered your own pot of gold  
You are living your wildest dream  
Use them you'll never grow old

Just like Cinderella  
But your clock will never strike twelve  
You have something to envy  
That everyone wants for themselves

You have slipped down a rainbow  
Discovered your own pot of gold  
Chasing moonbeams and catching the wind  
And living stories you've been told

Isn't it nice to be somewhere  
In places you've dreamed that you've seen  
Isn't it such a nice feeling  
Being where you've never been