

Great Expectations

New Model Army

When I was young I dreamed and dreamed
About all the things that I was going to be
A brave explorer holding court or a really famous astronaut
A handsome pop star on the screen or captain of the England team
They said "Son, it could all be yours, you just work hard and pay your dues
Don't be content with what you've got, there's always more that you can want
Everybody's on the make - that's what made this country great"

So all I wanted in the end
Was world domination and a whole lot of money to spend
A little place to call my home, like a planet that was all my own
Well that's not much to ask, it's really not
It's not much to ask, just the same as anybody else

So welcome to the free for all, the smash and grab, the freeloaders ball
Where everything is here for us if we scream, shout, make a fuss
There's nothing that we can't afford with a poisoned tongue and a sharpened sword
Spoiled children in a row - no one dares to tell them "no"

So all I wanted in the end
Was world domination and a whole lot of money to spend
Everything I touch, everything I see, fame and fortune, immortality
Well that's not much to ask, it's really not
It's not much to ask, just the same as anybody else

So in every heart there's a broken dream, a shattered cause, a might have been
In every eye there's a secret tear, in every heart there's a secret fear
That this is it, done, complete. Resign yourself to your defeat
The bitterness behind the show - that's where spoiled children go