

# 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 tea  
m  
They said "Son, it could all be yours, you just work hard and p  
ay 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 o  
wn  
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 freelo  
aders ball  
Where everything is here for us if we scream, shout, make a fus  
s  
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, immorta  
lity  
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 se  
cret fear  
That this is it, done, complete. Resign yourself to your defeat  
The bitterness behind the show - that's where spoiled children  
go