## **Big Life**

## **Night Ranger**

Out of work, I'm out of school Guess things ain't looking so bright I got holes in the knees of my Levi jeans But the rest of me is dynamite On the radio, the guy says come on It's so hip, hip, hip to be square When the world hits ya hard right here in the face What do I know, I don't care I get this feeling That I'm about to win it all (And I'll take it all) I'm so excited All this here writin' on the wall (And I love it all) I'll take my money And I'll buy myself a car I'll grab my girlfriend And I'll drive her to the stars Well that might not be my heaven But it's close enought to call it Big Life It's what you make it, what you make it Big Life It's what you make it I could take a liking to Big Life Late on one day as the sun went down I was just about to do the same I heard a knock on the door Couple girls walked in Said, Baby don't we know your name? Well, we sweated all night And we partied all day And we did it all over again When they left I discovered They were workin' undercover Hard livin' pays off again I get this feeling That I'm about to win it all (And I'll take it all) I'm so excited All this here writin' on the wall (And I love it all) I'll take my money And I'll buy myself a car I'll get my girlfriend And I'll drive her to the stars

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