

To Be No. 1

Scorpions

Give me a job
The one I havn't got
Don't write me off at anytime
Don't ever leave me unsatisfied
I don't wanna come in a second
I just wanna come
Don't wanna be the last in line
Don't wanna be just left behind

And in the evening when I come home
It is time to throw my dog a bone
That's when I wear my shirt that says
In capital letters In capital letters

Isn't it fun fun fun to be number one
(He's got no job, got no blow got no Monica to go to)
Isn't it fun fun fun to be number one
(He's a superstar, wunderbar, out of touch too much)

Don't tell me I'm small
An inch too short
I might not be your size but I'm sure great
And definitely underpaid
So give me a job
The one I haven't got
Don't tell me I'm too poor to join the club
To hang out with the big shots

And in the evening when I come home
It is time to give my dog a bone
That's when I wear my shirt that says
In capital letters In capital letters

Isn't it fun fun fun to be number one
(He's got no job, got no blow, got no Monica to go to)
Isn't it fun fun fun to be number one
(He's a V.I.P. wannabe, all he ever wants is)
Isn't it fun fun fun to be number one
Isn't it fun fun fun yeah to be number one
(He's a V.I.P. wannabe all he ever wants is)
To be number one

And in the evening when I come home
It is time to throw my dog a bone
That's when I wear my shirt that says
In capital letters In capital letters

Isn't it fun fun fun to be number one
(He's got no job, got no blow got no Monica to go to)
Isn't it fun fun fun yeah to be number one
(He's a superstar, wunderbar, out of touch too much)

Isn't it fun fun fun to be number one
Isn't it fun fun fun fun to be number one
To be number one
(Fun, fun, fun)
To be number one

To be number one
(He's got no job, got no blow got no Monica to go to)
To be number one
To be number one
(He's a superstar, wunderbar, out of touch too much)
To be number one
To be number one
(He's got no job, got no blow got no Monica to go to)
Yeah