For twenty odd years I've taken everything that's bad For twenty odd years I've wanted things I've never had oh was it all in the mind? Is it living the life of a King making the best out of everything

So far, so good doing what we could taking chances, those chances, and I'm alive So far, so good doing what we should taking chances, those chances, and I'm alive

For twenty odd years I've been working hard to have my say And now that it's here the fantasy has worn away oh was it all in the mind?

Is it living on Paradise Row making the best out of having a go oh was it all..