

## I Wish I Was

Slime

Well, I wish I was a cat, sitting on a rug  
Pretty girls would pick me up, they give me a hug  
They stroke me and pet me on my head  
And all those wonderful things I see sleeping on a bed

Well, I wish I was, well, I wish I could be  
Well, I wish I was someone, someone else, not me  
Well, I wish I was, well, I wish I could be  
Well, I wish I was someone, someone else, not me  
Well, I wish I was a mirror on a girl's bedroom wall  
All those mucky things, I would see them all  
She walks around in a flimsy little nighty  
And when she takes that nighty off, oh gosh, oh lord how mighty

Well, I wish I was a brassier and spend my life in lust  
Ride on the girls jumper and round the girls bust  
I would be a hold-up man, like Butch Cassidy  
And over the shoulder hold a brassier life for me