

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