Money bought you a little paradise All created by perfect little lies But I'm tired of waiting in the wings I want to sing: la la la... I've played my part in your perfect play Now the time has come, I've got no more to say Gonna leave all my worries and lock them in I'm gonna sing: la la la... The world is mine Look out, here I come La la la... I'm gonna put on my padded bra And get back on the barstool of life I've had it It's the last straw so do me a favour Get out of my sight You think I'm something you can control with demands I'm something you can never understand So now it's my turn to pull the strings And sing: la la la... Now it's time To take what's mine La la la... I'm gonna put on my padded bra And get back on the barstool of life I've had it It's the last straw so do me a favour Get out of my sight