I wasn't born in a lap de-luxe I didn't have no silver spoon We all dream 'bout mega bucks Like wishing for the moon.

They say money just buys you problems Bigger taxes, jealousy Big decisions on what to do with it all That's the kind of problem I mean.

I would cross that bridge when I come to it
When I come to it
I wanna get to it
Gonna cross that bridge when I come to it
Maybe just around the bend.
Then I'm gonna burn that bridge other side of it
Other side of it
Greener side of it
Gonna burn that bridge other side of it
'cos I'll never wanna go back there.

I thought I'd been in love
But it's a feeling I can't trust
'cos nine times out of nine I find
I've been head over heels in lust
Married men say, love's nothing but trouble
Like it's some kind of terminal disease
They say love's strange, love is blind, love hurts
Well, that's the kind of trouble I need.

I would cross that bridge when I come to it When I come to it I wanna get to it Gonna cross that bridge when I come to it Maybe just around the bend.

I said never, never, never, never - never Never come back again - no Never come back again.

They say money can't buy you happiness
And that true love never runs smooth
They talk of the trouble, and the strife they bring
Well I don't care, 'cos here's what I would do

I would cross that bridge when I come to it When I come to it I wanna get to it Gonna cross that bridge when I come to it Maybe just around the bend.

Then I'm gonna burn that bridge other side of it Other side of it Greener side of it Gonna burn that bridge other side of it 'cos I'll never wanna go back there.

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