

# The Next Big Thing

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Hello  
It's me  
I'm returning your call  
It's Monday Wednesday Friday  
Between noon and three  
He says I usually just let the phone ring  
But I've always got a minute of time  
For the next big thing

And I wonder  
How can he see where he's going  
With those dollar signs in front of his eyes?  
I say thank you for your interest  
But my thing is already just the right size

Hello  
It's me  
Yes I'll play for the door  
Nothing more  
On a Tuesday  
He says baby  
What is your name  
I forgot  
He says baby  
Tell me again  
Are you really hot

And I think  
He does not hear what I'm saying  
He's just looking at my eight by ten  
And wondering about  
The part that was left out  
Does she have a body  
That will really draw them in?

How much do you want  
How much are you willing to do  
Baby this is no business  
For a sweet little girl like you  
Can you play the game  
Act it out  
Frame for frame  
Do you know your lines  
Let's hear them one more time

But I'd rather pay my dues to the six people sitting at the bar  
Than to all those men in their business suits  
Who say I'll take you away from this  
If you'll just get in the car