

It's not where you start, it's where you finish
It's not how you go, it's how you land
A hundred to one shot, they call you a klutz
Can out-run the favorite, all you need is the guts
Your final return will not diminish
And you can be the cream of the crop
It's not where you start, it's where you finish
And you're gonna finish on top

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She's played the palace and she's played the dumps
She can do [?] and she can do bumps
She's taken her vows and she's taken her lumps
Lord, help us, we love her
She's danced for a fortune, she's danced for a buck
In front of the Queen, on the back of a truck
Been upstairs at Downton and down on her luck, but
Lord, help us, we love her

We love her [?] days, her pixie ways
That bit of gypsy in her soul
We love her TV shows, her UFOs
Her good old friend Aurora, Dorris, Weezer, and Nicole
The music is playing, the light shining bright
The aura is strong, the vibration is right
Our world of illusion will [?] tonight, so
Lord, help us, we love her
We love her

What a step up, holy cow, they'd never believe it
If your friends could see you now