

(Another One Of My) Big Ideas

Cutting Crew

There's a million of us at it
And it's hard to break the habit
But it doesn't mean much to me
Got a million bucks of credit
And they're beggin' us to spend it
But it doesn't mean much to me

I'm planning a secret trip
I'll meet you on the way

It's just another one of my big ideas
It's just another one of my big ideas

(But it's not that I wanted to be that alone)

I got a new technique when I get between the sheets
But it doesn't do much for me
Got a little bag of stuff from a man called John
But it never did much for me

I've hit on a secret cure
To wash away my blues

It's just another one of my big ideas
I took another step in my non-career
It's just another one of my big ideas

Maybe I'll find someone
To share my milky way
But I always seem to wake up
Feelin' sick and bruised inside again

It's just another one of my big ideas
It's just another one of my vintage years
I took another swing from the chandelier
It's just another one of my big ideas