

Here's to working every night
Get new wrongs and make 'um right
It's a circle and it's a long way 'round
But maybe I'll bend it out of shape
And break it in half then I'll escape
And wander around where the top is always down

I'm dreaming of a Rolls Royce Phantom life
Where everything is golden, rich, and nice
And anything you want can name its price
Oh I'm dreaming of a Rolls Royce Phantom life

Oh I'm dreaming of a Rolls Royce Phantom life

I'm tired of staring at a screen
At shiny rags and fancy things
Just one day and I'd turn it all around
No more fingers, only rings
Oh what joy this world can bring
Get so high we would die if we all looked down

I'm dreaming of a Rolls Royce Phantom life
Where everything is golden, rich, and nice
And I could swim in diamonds if I'd like
Oh I'm dreaming of a Rolls Royce Phantom life

Oh I'm dreaming of a Rolls Royce Phantom life

But maybe when my gold has lost its bright
There's no one there to hold me dead of night
And nothing that I sold could give me that
I guess I'll take my Rolls Royce Phantom back