

I had a dream  
Oh, what a dream  
I saw the shape  
Of things to come  
Then I awoke  
It was no joke  
I'd seen the shape  
Of things to come

Kitsch is a beautiful word  
It's a beautiful word  
It's a beautiful lullaby

I saw a queen  
All dressed in green  
But I could see  
She had no soul  
I see the moon  
Shining in June  
What we all need  
Is Rock and Roll

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It's a beautiful word  
It's a beautiful lullaby

Old plastic macs  
And Caddilacs  
Prawn cocktails  
Steak  
And lovely wine  
Just do your thing  
And we'll all sing  
So here we go  
Now take your time

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