

I Could Really Show You Around

Peter Allen

I could really show you around
I could ball you out of the lost and found
I can tell you're big city bound
By the way you came off the Greyhound
I could really show you around

I could dress you up and then
We could live it down
You could be surrounded by luxury
If you leave it up to me

And after all
What have you got to lose
I've got it all
So how can you refuse
And after all the things I'll do for you
All you have to do is let me take you home

I could sweep you up in a flash
I'll make you forget that you're short of cash
Think of all the parties we'll crash
With all the high class and all the trash
I could really show you around

I could buy the brushes and we could paint the town
From the underground to the penthouse floor
Cause my name can open doors

And after all
We have you got to lose
You've got it all
And all I've got's the blues
And after all the things I'll do for you
All you have to do is let me take you home

Calla lillies, cognac and Cadillacs
Caviar and coke and a charge at Sak's
Breakfast in my bed when you wake up at noon
Trips to the island, trips to the moon