Briskeby, Envy

Your life must be perfect You were born a star My friends always tells me Just how wonderful you are You know every pick-up line That works tonight Or is it that mysterious charm And your jeans so tight It's you I envy, it's you I envy It's you I so secretly adore Your days must be splendid And the nights a treasure My friends always dream Of your presence and pleasure They add you to the seven wonders Of the world And that's pretty neat for a boy or a girl It's you I envy, it's you I envy It's you I so secretly adore