

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