

# Tycoon, Only The Very Best

Paroles de Tim RICE - Musique de Michel BERGER

No-one can have more than their due

I wanted life, I wanted you

Only the very best

A reasonable request

This is too high a price to pay

Now they've taken you away

Might as well take me

Down, down to hell for I don't care

They can put me anywhere

Throw away the key

I always walked a definite line

Cutting a dash, cutting it fine

And once, only once did I lose control

I gave her my soul

And I gave, and I gave, and I gave

Her my soul

I was immortal till today

Now I feel a cold decay

Crawling over me

No-one can have more than their due

I wanted life, I wanted you

Only the very best

No other interest

This is the way you should remain

Never feeling any pain

Never growing old

Sleep little one, your night is here

Mine is growing very near

Oh, it's getting cold