

# Bananarama, What A Shambles

You think its all so easy  
When you got your name in lights  
Money comes in bag fulls  
And you spend it every night  
It's a happy holiday  
When you fly from place to place  
Up at six each morning  
Slapping make up on your face...

I wish you were in our shoes  
I wish you could be us  
Washing all your laundry  
And riding on the bus

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Everybody loves you  
Speaks to you at noon  
Never knowing you made them  
Thinking they made you  
Double trouble everywhere  
Not a drop to drink  
Rehearsing conversations  
I haven't slept a wink...

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What a shambles of a meeting  
Don't know what to say  
What a shambles of a bus ride  
What a shambles of a day...

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I wish you could be us  
Washing all your laundry  
And riding on the bus