

Procol Harum, The VIP Room

If I'm gonna die
Wanna die in the VIP room
Not out in the cold
With the rest of the goons
If I'm gonna choke
Gotta be on a silver spoon
If I'm gonna croak
Gotta be on a velvet rope

If I'm eating pie
I want the best silver plate
I ain't gonna lie
I want a big slice of the cake
If we're drinking fine champagne
Then I'm drinking a lake
I've gotta be eating
Off the fine silver plate

I wanna be shining
Up there with the stars
Gonna get me a sun tan
An' some big fat cigars
Gotta buy me some poon tang
With real crazy jars
I wanna be shining
Up there with the stars

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