# Big Time

## Linda Eder

He said you've got the good to make the big time
And then he puffed on his cigar
We'll make a killing, we'll get top billing
I'm gonna make you a star
First we'll improve a bit on Mother Nature
I got a doctor friend you'll see
Imagination plus augmentation
Voila, a brand new me!
To get to the big time
You need big time looks
A shady accountant
Who can cook the books
A couple of well-placed friends
Some dynamite eight by tens
Before you can reap
Those big time dividends
Before you know it I was movin' up there
Dom Perignon and caviar
A late night "Yes Sir" leads to good press Sir
And takes a girl pretty far
So now my name's in lights about the title
Or it's not on the dotted line
On the back-lots now, I call the shots now
When there's a contract to sign I'm up in the big time
So I make them wait
I'm up in the big time
So I'm always late
I tell them all "Let's do lunch"
Then give them that one-two-punch
I'm part of the big-brass, first class
Big time bunch
I hit the right places
I cover my bases
I do what I have to
Smile till it hurts, baby
Wear shorter skirts, baby
Cry in a pinch, baby
But I won't dare
Give a single square inch, baby

Up here in the big time
I've got big time friends
Who want to make sure
My big time never ends
My motto is: "I've got mine"
I live on the bottom line
Up here in the "A-Team," wet-dream
Big, big time!
It's coming up roses
And Barrymore noses
Worth all the sweat, dear?
Worth it? ...You bet dear!
When you make that climb
From the nickel and dime
To the simply sublime...
Big time!

Songwriters
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