Mansion In The Slums

Crowded House

I'd much rather have a caravan in the hills
Than a mansion in the slums
I'd much rather have a caravan in the hills
Than a mansion in the slums
The taste of success only lasts you
Half an hour or less but it loves you when it comes
And you laugh at yourself
While you're bleedin' to death
I'd much rather have a trampoline in my front room
Than an isolation tank
I wish I was a million miles away
From the manager's door
There is trouble at the bank
You laugh at yourself, you go deep into debt
You laugh at yourself
While he's breathin' down your neck
Who can stop me
With money in my pocket?
Sometimes I get it free
The best of both worlds
The best of both worlds
I'd much rather have a caravan in the hills
I'd much rather have a mansion in the hills
Than a mansion in the slums
Yeah I'd much rather
What I mean is, would you mind if I had it all?
I'll take it when it comes
And you laugh at yourself
While you're bleedin' to death
With somebody else
Always breathin' down your neck
Laugh at yourself
While he's hangin' over your head
While he's breathin' down your neck
I saw it's over
(The best of both worlds)
Will matter, matter
(The best of both worlds)
Ohh

(The best of both worlds)
It'll soon be over

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