

# Big Time

Linda Eder

He said you've got the goods 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 a big time, so I make them wait  
I'm up in a 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  
Big, big time, big time game  
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 a big time I've got big time friends  
Who wanna 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  
When you make that climb from the nickel and dime  
To the simply sublime, big time

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