

# 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 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 dear!

When you make that climb  
From the nickel and dime  
To the simply sublime...  
Big Time!