Look at the average person Speak to the man in the street Can you imagine the first one you'd meet?

Well, I'm talking to a former engine driver
Trying to find out what he used to do
Tells me that he always kept his engine
Spit and polished up as good as new
But he said his only great ambition
Was to work with lions in a zoo
Oh to work with lions in a zoo
Yes dear, you heard right
Told me his ambition was to work with lions every night

Look at the average person...

Well, I met a woman working as a waitress
I asked exactly what it was she did
Said she worked the summer crowd at seasides
Winter time she ran away and hid
Once she had a Hollywood audition
But the part was given to a kid
Yes, the part was given to a kid
Yes sir, you heard it right
Hollywood ambition made a starlet grown up overnight

Well I bumped into a man who'd been a boxer
Asked him what had been his greatest night
He looked into the corners of his memory
Searching for a picture of the fight
But he said he always had a feeling
That he lacked a little extra height
(Could have used a little extra height)
Yes mate, you heard right
He always had a feeling that he might have lacked a little height

Look at the average person Speak to the man in the queue Can you imagine the first one is you?

Look at the average person.