A QUID'S WORTH OF DREAMS

If my numbers come up and I win the jackpot I won't bother washing these dishes. I'll just throw them away, buy a new lot next day As I set out fulfilling my wishes. Then I'll ring up the boss and tell him to get lost And I'll laugh and hang up as he screams – Lord, I'm having such fun and I've not even won – No, I've just bought a quid's worth of dreams, ah – Only a quid's worth of dreams.

I shall spend as I choose and take a world cruise But I won't know which way is best. So bother the price, I'll just have to go twice First west-to-east then east-to-west. Then just for a laugh I'll fill up the bath With Champagne - or peppermint creams, And I feel no distaste at this reckless waste 'Cause it's only a quid's worth of dreams, ah – Only a quid's worth of dreams.

Any time that I like - a new coat, a new bike, A new car, a new place in the sun. And investing what's over will keep us in clover And maybe a business to run. I've such a long list of things I can't resist And it isn't as daft as it seems: It's just pie in the sky but it's still a best buy 'Cause it's only a quid's worth of dreams, ah – Only a quid's worth of dreams.

I shall have to take care, make sure I do my share Of good works to make the world better. I want to be kind, but how shall I find the Right answer to each begging letter. It's a full time job – not getting ripped off Or losing it all in mad schemes. Don't know where to begin, think I'd rather not win No I'll just keep the quid's worth of dreams, ah – Only a quid's worth of dreams, hey – Hang on to your quid's worth of dreams.

Allan Richardson 1996