

## P.O.S.H.

This is livin', this is style, this is elegance by the mile.

Oh the posh posh traveling life, the traveling life for me.  
First cabin and captain's table, sailing on the sea.  
Whenever I'm bored I travel abroad but ever so properly,  
Port out, starboard home, posh with a capital P-O-S-H, posh.

The hands that hold the sceptres, every head that holds a crown,  
They'll always give their all for me they'll never let me down,  
We're on our way to far away, ta ta and toodle-oo,  
And fare thee well and bon voyage, arrivederci too.