

[This could be the start of something big](#)

By Joni James

You're walkin' along the street, or you're at a party,
Or else you're alone and then you suddenly dig,
You're looking' in someone's eyes, you suddenly realize
That this could be the start of something big.

You're lunching at Twenty-One and watchin' your diet,
Declining a charlotte russe, accepting a fig,
When out of a clear blue sky, it's suddenly gal and guy,
And this could be the start of something big.

There's no controlling the unrolling of your fate, my friend,
Who knows what's written in the magic book.
But when a lover you [discover](#) at the gate my friend,
Invite her in without a second look.

You're up in an aeroplane or dining at Sardi's,
Or lying at Malibu alone on the sand,
You suddenly hear a bell, and right away you can tell
That this could be the start of something grand.

This could be the start of something very big,
Why don't you play your part?
Please give your heart to me....and see.
This could be the start of something wonderful,
Why don't you take a chance?
Just try romance with me....and see.

Your watchin' the sun come up and countin' [your money](#),
Or else in a dim [cafe](#) you're ordering wine,
Then suddenly there he is, and you wanna be where he is,
And this must be the start of something...
This could be the heart of something...
This could be the start of something big.

This could be the start of something big parody
by Sing Along With HalMitch
At www.PatriotsOnPurpose.com

The START** of something BIG

You're walking along Red Square and you're a smarty
Or else you're alone and then you suddenly dig
You're lookin' in Putin's eyes, you suddenly realize
That this could be the START of something big

You're lunching at Twenty One; Michelle's on a diet
Declining chocolate cake, accepting a fig
When out of a clear blue sky, it's suddenly do or die
And this could be the START of something big

Who's controlling the bank rolling of your fate, my friend
Who knows what's written in your magic book
But when we discover Soros is your cover my friend
We'll tell the world you're the first and second crook

You're up in Air Force One or dining at Sardi's
Or lying to Patriots like me you from your stand
You suddenly hear Michelle, and right away you can tell
That this could be the START of something grand

You're watchin' the sun come up and countin' your money
Or else in a French café, you're stealin' us blind
Then suddenly there Putin is and you wanna be where he is
And this could be the START of something ...
This could be the heart of something...
This could be the START of something big.
Bang! Bang! It's big!

**Strategic Arms Reduction Treaty