

# Poor Little Rich Kid

Tokyo Blade

[Boulton/Marsh]

Roll the top back, hit the road  
That young boy is too well protected from the heat  
(like beer in a cooler)  
No time for work, it's party time  
He's too busy living on easy street  
(oh real good times)

Oh he's the hotshot in the city (hotshot)  
Oh he's sitting pretty (oh yeah)  
Messing around with the boss man's daughter  
Oh he's never doing what he ought to

Poor little rich kid  
Money can't buy a little thing called love  
Poor little rich kid  
Oh, oh no

Kick back, feel the beat  
A bad attitude from living in the pleasure dome  
(gotta major personality problem)  
The streets are gold in credit zone  
You could fill a book with his alibis  
(and no lies, no charge)

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Oh he's sitting pretty (oh yeah)  
Messing around with the boss man's daughter  
Oh he's never doing what he ought to

Poor little rich kid  
Money can't buy a little thing called love  
Poor little rich kid  
Oh, can't get enough  
Poor little rich kid  
Sell anything, no deal too tough  
Poor little rich kid  
Oh oh no

Feel the heat, hear the crash  
This rich kid's worlds about to turn to ash  
Why trust you, deception all the while  
Learning how to backstab and how to falsely smile

But everyone goes through it, and all the deals are all the same  
Rip 'em off before they rip you, and no-one takes the blame  
Reach for the radio, turn the dial  
The DJ's talking about the high cost of living, that ain't living  
So sad, so sad, burned out at 25

Oh living on Easy Street, dancing to the beat  
Oh baby, take a seat, it's showtime  
Get out of that one junior