

## Les Nouveaux Riches

10cc

I could see that the sun it was deadly  
She's putting her hand in the fire  
Her velvety skin it was cooking  
Lily white, lily white turning to raspberry  
But when she slips in between the sheets tonight  
the memory will linger and burn  
And when she look at the face in the mirror  
What a terrible sight  
Lily white turning to raspberry  
(When it burns you rub on the lotion  
if it stings you sit in the ocean, oh no)

Les nouveaux riches, when they  
tres fatigue they fly, off to the sunshine  
they set jet away, they don't  
get a kick, they don't get a buzz man  
they, talk in circles, they not for us oh  
Les nouveaux riches, when they  
tres fatigue they fly, off to the ocean  
they hot foot away, they don't  
get a buzz, they don't get a kick  
man they, talk in circles  
they must be thick, a say tick dem  
a tick tick tick-a

I could see that the guys were a hassle  
She tried to handle them cool  
But her interbreeding was showing  
tumbling out on the banks of the old  
swimming pool, oh oh oh  
So she buried her fears in a bottle  
the juices beginning to flow  
But her stiff upper lip it was trembling  
tripping her up, her words were beginning to roll  
Hush your mouth, you can't fool the natives  
telegraph, they's going to relay it, oh no

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I remember the tears in her eyes  
She tried to hide them away  
But her time it was going too quickly  
Just another few days, she'll soon be flying away  
But her memory will stay here forever  
A time she will never forget  
All the sun and the sand and the water

Such a beautiful place, she never got her feet wet  
No way, she keeping a cool head  
She got a tan, from under the sun bed, oh no

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