She likes life's finer things, Gucci watches, diamond rings Members only clubs for the chosen few Personally I'd prefer to be well liked and well happy But that's just me, that's just the way I am

Coz she's so, so immaterial, immaterial She's an Immaterial Girl, in a material world

I know she's looking down on me,
And she can't stand what she sees
Maybe it's because I refuse to follow fashion
You know she's looking down on you,
The way you talk and the things you do
It's so pathetic, she'll never change her ways

You try too hard but you can't see You're a million miles away from where you wanna be You'll never impress me no matter what you do I sure hope I never turn out like you