

Poor Little Rich Girl

Boys

Hey, poor little rich girl
Mummy loves you, she says you're beautiful
You've got a lot of nerve
When you tell me to forget my girl
Your just fifteen years old
Don't you think that I know better

Hey, your money isn't everything
Daddy buys you boys now you want a wedding ring
You've got a lot to learn
If you think that I'll forget her
Your just a little girl
Can't you see that I know better

No luxury's are gonna change the way I feel for you
You gotta be kidding, you gotta be kidding
You can't buy me
You got no shares in me