

Rich Girl

Eurythmics

She's a rich girl
you can tell by the way she moves
She's a rich girl
don't have a thing to prove

She's got diamond fillings within her teeth eyes
When she walks into the streets
she's hard as razor steel

She says, "This ain't heaven, this is paradise
Well this ain't heaven, this is paradise"

She's a rich girl
She's got everything she needs
She's a rich girl
You can tell by the books she reads

She's got a siviler-studded pistol
She's got an armor-plated car
She's going to drive right down to the rainbow's end
She's gonna get that far

She says, "This ain't heaven, this is paradise
Well this ain't heaven, this is paradise"
This ain't heaven, this is paradise
Well this ain't heaven, this is paradise
Well this ain't heaven, this is paradise
Well this ain't heaven, this is paradise
Well this ain't heaven, this is paradise

She's a rich girl
You can tell by the way she breaths
She's a rich girl
She's a rich girl

This ain't heaven, this is paradise
Well this ain't heaven, this is paradise
Well this ain't heaven, this is paradise
Well this ain't heaven, this is paradise
Well this ain't heaven, this is paradise