

## 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