

## Young And Rich

The Tubes

Young and rich  
Everything I desire  
Light bulbs with shades  
In every room  
And work is play-believe me  
Nothing must come too hard  
It comes in the mail  
Most everyday

I could respect a man who had it all  
And he'd toss the ball away  
I know I'm not that kind  
I wouldn't mind to  
Have a chance thrown my way

Famous friends  
Big parties for me  
Every night like tonight  
Am I a fool to want it all

I could respect a man who had it all  
And he'd toss the ball away  
Because you know I'm not that kind  
I wouldn't mind to  
Have a chance thrown my way

Young and rich  
With everything I desire  
Everything I need  
In every room

With everything I desire  
Filling every room  
Everything I need-and maybe  
Some more things I don't need, you know  
Filling every room  
Everything I need  
Filling every room