

# Poor Little Rich Girl

Tony Bennett

Poor little rich girl,  
You're a bewitched girl,  
Better take care.  
Laughing at danger,  
Virtue a stranger,  
Better beware!  
The life you lead sets all your nerves a-jangle,  
You love affairs are in a hopeless tangle,  
Though you're a child, dear,  
Your life's a wild typhoon!

In lives of leisure,  
The craze for pleasure  
Steadily grows;  
Cocktails and laughter,  
But what comes after?  
Nobody knows!  
You're weaving love into a mad jazz pattern,  
Ruled by Pantaloon,  
Poor little rich girl,  
Don't drop a stitch too soon!

You're only a baby,  
You're lonely, and maybe  
Someday soon you'll know  
The tears you are tasting  
Are years you are wasting,  
Life's a bitter foe!  
With fate it's no use competing,  
Youth is so terribly fleeting;  
By dancing much faster  
You're chancing disaster,  
Time alone will show.

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