Alice Bowie, Earache My Eye

My momma talkin' to me tryin' to tell me how to live But I don't listen to her 'cause my head is like a sieve My daddy, he disowned me 'cause I wear my sister's clothes He caught me in the bathroom with a pair of pantyhose My basketball coach, he done kicked me off the team For wearin' high heel sneakers and actin' like a queen The world's comin' to an end, I don't even care As long as I can have a limo and my orange hair And it don't bother me if people think I'm funny 'Cause I'm a big rock star and I'm makin' lots of money Money, money, money, money, money, money Ahh, ha ha ha ha ha I'm so bloody rich ha ha ha I own apartment buildings and shopping centers ha ha ha ha And I only know three chords ha ha ha ha