

# Chumbawamba, She's Got All The Friends

She's got all the friends that money can buy  
She's the apple of her daddy's eye  
She's got all the friends that money can buy  
She's the apple of her daddy's eye  
The family money has a magnetic pull  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Her social diary is always full  
And both her faces--so easy on the eye  
And everyone worth knowing is kissing her behind  
She's got all the friends that money can buy  
She's the apple of her daddy's eye  
She's got all the friends that money can buy  
She's the apple of her daddy's eye  
Style has a price without much change  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
If you have to ask then it's out of your range  
And both her faces--so easy on the eye  
And everyone worth knowing is kissing her behind  
She's got all the friends that money can buy  
She's the apple of her daddy's eye  
She's got all the friends that money can buy  
She's the apple of her daddy's eye  
Oh ah, oh ah, oh ah, oh ah...  
Versace and Prada they mean nothing to me, to me...  
Well you can buy your friends, but I'll hate you for free  
Hate you for free...  
She's got all the friends that money can buy  
She's the apple of her daddy's eye  
(repeats)  
She just shakes her yeah, yeah, yeah