

# Chumbawamba, Smalltown

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  
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  
Ooh ah, ooh ah  
Ooh ah, ooh ah  
Versace and Prada  
They mean nothing to me, to me (ooh aah)  
Well, you can buy your friends  
But I'll hate you for free  
Hate you for free  
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