

Forgotten Rebels, Rich And Bored

Bored bored bored, rich and bored.
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Everything I own my old man bought for me.
I got a brand new car and it's a limousine.
He bought me a home and gave me a colour T V
Look at me, baby, look at me.
I am pure f**king bored and rich.
Daddy got me a job in a factory.
He bought me a pin-up girl straight from a magazine.
He even bought me tickets straight for the New York scene.
Look at me, baby, look at me.
I am pure f**king bored and rich.
Now I'm gonna be exactly what I wanna be.
Self imposed exile hiding in Paris.
Rock and roll star will always be the thing for me.
Look at me, baby, look at me.
I am pure f**king bored and rich.