Ghinzu, Seaside Friends

I feel comfortable My life is spectacular I am free Totally free I love me

I was born a millionaire And I'll die a billionaire And wind blows in the trees And my good friends are with me Under trankillizers In my villa near Kabul We're wondering ourselves If it's true or insane That we're all made of champaign

Love love me, any time Love love me, turn around

Good friends at the pool Waiting for the dawn Making the sound of rocks ya Knock in their glasses Imagining the world In orbit around their asses Yes my friend and I Are debating about art golf, porn and cars

Aren't second guessing ourselves If we know each other well

Love love me, any time Love love me, turn around Love love me if your fine