

Sugarcult, Rich Girl

my girlfriend,
has got a chain around my neck.
she puts it on me when i'm bad,
and dances with the boys next door.
she speaks spanish so well,
and i speak nothing just as well.
and she's been around the world,
but i've never left this town.
so why must i be in love with a rich girl?
chasing that crush you know i can't afford.
when she breaks me in two,
that's when i sue.
ohhhhhhhhh
ohhhhhhhhh
my girlfriend,
is fooled by all the suits i wear.
and all the bleach that's in my hair,
is getting her all worked up (oh oh).
she loves music so much,
that she sings all of my songs when we're making love.
and she's been around the whole town,
so that's why i can't get it up.
so why must I be in love with a rich girl?
chasing that crush you know i can't afford.
when she breaks me in two,
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