

The Tubes, Young And Rich

(Spooner)

Young and rich
Everything I desire
Light bulbs with shades
in every room
And work is play--believe me
Nothing must come too hard
It comes in the mail
most everyday
I could respect a man who had it all
and he'd toss the ball away
I know I'm not that kind
I wouldn't mind to
have a chance thrown my way
Famous friends
Big parties for me
every night like tonight
Am I a fool to want it all
I could respect a man who had it all
and he'd toss the ball away
Because you know I'm not that kind
I wouldn't mind to
have a chance thrown my way
Young and rich
With everything I desire
Everything I need
in every room
With everything I desire
filling every room
Everything I need--and maybe
some more things I don't need, you know
filling every room
Everything I need
filling every room