

# Black Sabbath, Digital Bitch

She wears her leather just to satisfy  
She really throws it around  
There ain't one thing she can't afford to buy  
She's the richest bitch in town

Her big fat daddy was a money machine  
He made a fortune from computers  
She's got more money than I've ever seen  
But she's a greedy emotional looter

Keep away from the digital bitch  
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Keep away from the digital bitch  
She's so rich, the digital bitch

She's got five rollers and a fine estate  
A big house up on the hill  
She throws parties just to celebrate  
Her life is just one enormous thrill

She buys poor people just to have around  
She has a trophy for each lover  
The bitch is rich but baby pound for pound  
She's got a lot more to discover

Maybe she could please me if I saw beneath her veil  
But she's just an imitation woman up for sale

She got so famous that she's on TV  
She's got a professional smile  
But I switch over 'cos she ain't for me  
She disturbs me all the while

She looks so happy but she's got it wrong  
She's always going faster  
She sings her life to such a different song  
She needs a loving and dominant master