

Chris Connor, Poor Little Rich Girl

Poor little rich girl, you're a bewitched girl
Better be aware
Laughing at danger, virtual stranger
Better take care
The life you lead sets all your nerves a-jangle
Your love affairs are in a hopeless tangle
Though you're a child, dear
Your life's a wild typhoon
In lives of leisure the craze for pleasure
Steadily grows
Cocktails and laughters but what comes after
Nobody knows
You're weaving love into a magic pattern
Poor little rich girl, you're a bewitched girl
Better be aware
Laughing at danger, virtual stranger
Better take care
The life you lead, sets all your nerves a-jangle
Your love affairs are in a hopeless tangle
Though you're a child, dear
Your life's a wild typhoon
In lives of leisure the craze for pleasure
Steadily grows
Cocktails and laughters but what comes after
Nobody knows
You're weaving love into a magic pattern
[Incomprehensible]
Poor little rich girl, poor little rich girl
Don't drop a stitch too soon, too soon