

# Everybody Else, Rich Girls, Poor Girls

i been around the world i can't decide  
if i love or hate this thing called money  
i seen those diamond waterfalls  
on all the corners who say to me "hey honey"

i just know its gonna be okay  
when all this paper blows away  
its just paper anyway

\*so comb your golden hair  
with diamond nails  
or let it go  
you got the money that i want so bad  
i like them rich girls  
you got the loving that i never had  
i like them poor girls  
you got the money that i want so  
you got the loving that i never had  
rich poor girls girls\*

the rich girls see the curving of the earth  
when flying over kansas city  
but ice cream music floats along the hills  
of where we're living  
and those poor girls know the feeling of  
the playground bench with darkness bleeding  
like a palm tree dreaming

repeat\*-\*

i love you even though you got no dough  
rich girls, poor girls-i just can't decide  
i let them roll right by  
rich girls, poor girls-i just can't decide  
like them at the same time