

## Rich Girl

Rachael Sage

I am old and I do not know the ways of you young women  
With your black clothes and your blue nails and your sarcasm  
What do I have to say to you to gain your full respect?  
I am old, you've forgotten me but I'm useful yet

Listen here, look around  
Read my eyes, see the solid ground  
You look lost girl in your rising  
Haven't you misplaced time?

I can see through, I can see true  
I can see through loves crime  
I can see past what does not last  
I am your satellite

You are cold and you do not share the ways of your rituals  
How to find love, what it's made of now that you're all equals  
What do I have to say to you to entertain your ears?  
I am old, you've forgotten me but I'm rich in tears

Listen here, look around  
Read my eyes, see the solid ground  
You look lost girl in your rising  
Haven't you misplaced time?

I can see through, I can see true  
I can see through loves crime  
I can see past what does not last  
I am your satellite

I am old and I do not know the keys to your happiness  
How to stay close when distance grows between east and west  
What do I have to offer you to cross this great divide?  
I am old, you've forgotten me but I'm still inside

Listen here, look around  
Read my eyes, see the solid ground  
You look lost girl in your rising  
Haven't you misplaced time?

I can see through, I can see true  
I can see through loves crime  
I can see past what does not last  
I am your satellite

I can see through, I can see true  
I can see through loves crime  
I can see past what does not last  
I am your satellite