

## Poor Rich Boy

Ambrosia

Another day of tryin' to place  
Just where your heart should belong  
And just what the hell is wrong

Been born with a silver spoon  
But you'd like love under the moon  
Someone that you could invest in  
Someone you could caress

Life is more than time and money  
That's easy to spend  
When you know that she's out there  
You know that she's out there  
Lookin' for the girl whose eyes  
Outsparkle all of your gold  
And a heart that's bigger than Times Square

Poor boy wakes up with an achin' head  
And someone strange in bed  
Who looked just fine late at night  
But not in broad daylight  
Poor boy with your Midas touch  
Hasn't helped your heartache much  
It's time to take an account  
Of what life's all about

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That's easy to spend  
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You know that she's out there  
Lookin' for the girl whose eyes  
Outsparkle all of your gold  
And a heart that's bigger than Times Square

Poor rich boy, you've got to face  
Another day of tryin' to place  
Just where your heart should belong  
And just what the hell is wrong

Poor rich boy

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That's easy to spend  
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