I feel comfortable
My life is spectacular
I am free
Totally free
I love me

I was born a millionaire
And I'll die a billionaire
And wind blows in the trees
And my good friends are with me
Under trankillizers
In my villa near Kabul
We're wondering ourselves
If it's true or insane
That we're all made of champaign

Love love me, any time Love love me, turn around

Good friends at the pool
Waiting for the dawn
Making the sound of rocks ya
Knock in their glasses
Imagining the world
In orbit around their asses
Yes my friend and I
Are debating about art
golf, porn and cars

Aren't second guessing ourselves If we know each other well

Love love me, any time Love love me, turn around Love love me if your fine